

Chapter 198

The atmosphere in the corridor of the hospital suddenly quieted down.

The atmosphere began to be tense.

Beau frowned and turned around to look at the ward behind him.

The door, which had been closed, was now half-closed.

He sighed faintly and looked up at Elias coldly. "Elias."

"Is Lucija that important for you?"

Elias also chuckled. "That depends on how important Eliza is to you."

Beau switched to a comfortable position and leaned against the bench. "Eliza is important to me because she is my wife, my children's mother, the woman I love the most in my life."

"What is Lucija to you?"

"Perhaps, she's also my love."

Elias's eyes sunk into a faint smile. "I'm only asking if you're willing to do this deal."

As he spoke, he looked at Beau and curled his lips. "You must have done your best to search for her. How many clues have you found?"

"My information can let you immediately know Eliza's whereabouts. If you knew it earlier, she would easily come back to you."

"The deal..."

"It's up to you."

Beau narrowed his eyes.

Elias was also deliberately provoking him.

He took a deep breath and his eyes were cold. "Since you can find Eliza's information, I believe that I can find it with my own ability."

After that, he smiled coldly. "I think that even if Eliza knows, she will support my decision."

"She doesn't want me to let go of the person she caught personally in order to get her information."

Elias's eyes suddenly turned cold.

"Beau, do you really have to go against me like this?"

Beau also sneered. "Elias, do you really want to indulge Lucija?"

After that, he leaned on the bench in a comfortable position. "Or, you didn't indulge her because she has done so much..."

"Did you order her to do so?"

Elias also narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"I just think that she is a little girl."

"If you don't want to make this deal, forget it. I always have a way to make you obediently hand over Lucija."

After saying this, he stood up and looked down at Beau who was sitting in the chair. "But it's hard to say whether you can find Eliza or whether she is still your wife when you find her."

After that, he lifted his leg and strode away.

Beau leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes silently.

When Elias walked to the door of the elevator, he called out indifferently, "Elias."

Elias stopped in his tracks. He looked back at him coldly. "What's wrong?"

"Are you going back on your words?"

Beau furrowed his eyebrows. "Is our relationship not comparable to Lucija?"

He knew that regardless of whether he agreed to Elias's request or not, there was no way for their relationship to remain the same in the future.

Elias also paused and smiled. "Who is your blood brother?"

He looked at Beau with a cold, cruel look in his eyes. "My mother is Jory's legal wife. Do you still remember what your mother is?"

"You call me brother. Do you deserve it?"

After saying this, Elias sneered and walked into the elevator.

Watching his figure disappear into the elevator, Beau's uninjured hand clenched into a fist.

He, Gian, and Elias were indeed not born of the same mother.

Gian and Elias's mothers were the Jory's legal wife.

As for Beau, he was born by a young and beautiful woman, whom Jory brought back after Mrs. Valentine died.

She was only two years older than Jory's eldest son, Gian. The Valentine family did not allow Jory to marry her.

She accompanied him with no reason, maintaining this May-December romance that no one thought highly of.

Not long after she gave birth to Beau, she died due to depression.

The relationship between the Valentine family's three brothers was actually not as good as it appeared on the surface.

But all along, the only person who had clearly hated Beau was Gian.

Elias had always appeared as a kind and amiable second brother.

When he was young, he was so kind to him that Beau always felt that Elias was different from Gian.

But now...

He looked at Elias's back as his inky eyes narrowed slightly.

No wonder Lucija was good at disguising herself.

It turned out that she has a good teacher to teach her closely.

"Daddy."

Just when he was silent, the door of the ward behind him opened.

Demarion poked his head out of the ward's door and looked excitedly at Beau. "Daddy, come in!"

Beau came to his senses and pushed the door open before entering the ward.

Demarion closed the door behind him silently.

Braint and Liliana were sitting on the two beds in the ward with their laptop.

Beau frowned and walked over. "How's it going?"

"I've traced her whereabouts."

Taking a deep breath, Liliana spoke first, "When you were dealing with that person just now, Braint and I had already begun to locate the people he had recently contacted."

"According to data analysis, he received a phone call an hour before he came here."

"The source of the phone comes from..."

Liliana suddenly opened her eyes wide.

After a long while, she raised her head and opened her big, watery eyes. "It's from the Chapman family in Puskia."

Chapman family.

Beau frowned. He had heard of the Chapman family.

The former Chapman family was the first family in Puskia. Later, when the master of the Chapman family passed away, the Chapman family was managed by his wife, Shreya.

After Shreya took over, the Chapman family changed from the first family in Puskia to the second.

Although it was the second family, the Chapman family had always maintained a good relationship with the first family, the Benton family. A marriage had been involved for many years.

"The number that called Elias has been locked. His name is Ethan."

The distant Braint raised his head. "He contacted mommy before. He went overseas to look for the genius doctor who could save mommy from her amnesia."

Beau's eyebrows furrowed.

Chapman family.

Ethan.

A bad feeling rose from the bottom of his heart...

"Recently, the gossip news about the Chapman family is that the Chapman family has found the missing Miss Chapman from many years ago."

"This young lady of the Chapman family, if she return to the Chapman family, she will abide by the agreement and marry Julian, the young master of the Benton family. From then on, the Chapman family will be protected by the Benton family and won't be annexed by competitors."

After saying all that, Braint looked up at Beau. "Dad, what do you plan to do?"

What should he do...

Beau narrowed his eyes and picked up his phone. "Noah, get ready. I'm going to Puskia."

"I'll go too."

Liliana blinked her big eyes and carefully raised her hand. "I am Mr. Benton's adopted daughter, so I am familiar with that place."

"Bring me along."

Braint closed his laptop silently. "I can help you solve many computer related mechanisms."

"The Chapman family is heavily guarded. You can't do it without me."

Demarion could only raise his hand silently after hearing his brother and sister's words.

"Um... I can help you lie. My mouth is pretty sharp..."

Chapter 199

The Chapman residence.

Eliza sat in her study, looking through the economics book that she could not understand while listening to the teacher describing the foundation of economics in front of her.

Three days had passed since Ethan called the Valentine family.

She didn't place any hope on Sergey's side, but there was no news from Ethan's side either.

She frowned tightly and felt helpless.

In the past three days, she tried to escape from the Chapman family several times, but she failed every time.

She was either caught or she didn't manage to escape.

She bit her pencil and stared at the book in the teacher's hand. Her entire body sank into deep thought.

In the beginning, she told Sergey that she could restore the Chapman family's glory like Shreya.

But when she really began to attend classes and learn about the Chapman family's business, she knew that she was not suited for this.

But it was even more impossible for her to marry a stranger.

For her, the Chapman family was just a family she had just returned to.

She had no sense of belonging to the Chapman family, nor did she consider herself a member of the Chapman family, let alone waste her life's happiness for the Chapman family.

The only thing she wanted to do now was to go to Krine to find her three children, and then catch Beau and make him kneel in front of her to apologize.

Thinking of this, Eliza involuntarily turned her head to look at the scenery outside the window, trying to find other ways to escape from the garden.

After a while, the class was over.

The teacher looked helplessly at Eliza while packing up things. "Miss Chapman, with such a learning attitude, it is impossible for you to become an excellent successor of the Chapman family."

Eliza rolled her eyes at him and said, "Who said that I would become an excellent successor of the Chapman family?"

She didn't want to inherit it at all!

The teacher sighed, shook his head and left.

Eliza didn't even look at him but continued to sit by the window and look at the small garden outside.

Not long after, she noticed that there was a small gap in the northernmost part of the garden.

Although the gap was not big, she was thin. It should not be a problem for her to pass through there.

She kept looking forward.

That gap led to...

It was the road outside!

Eliza excitedly jumped up from her chair.

Just as she was about to go to the gap in the back garden to check it out, a small black figure came in through the gap.

Eliza was too far away to see the person's face clearly.

However, she could tell that it was a little boy in black who looked only five or six years old.

After the little fellow came in, he looked around in the backyard like a thief.

He was in between a rockery when Sergey was hurriedly walking forward with several bodyguards.

That was to say, as long as they turned a corner, they could see the sneaky little guy who had just broken in!

Sitting by the second floor study window, Eliza's eyebrows furrowed. After hesitating for a long time, she still opened the window the second before the butler and the others made a turn.

"Sergey!"

Eliza's crisp voice stunned both Sergey and those people.

In the distance, the little boy dressed in black raised his head to look at her in shock.

Sensing the shock in the little fella's eyes, Eliza gave him a look that told him to hurry quickly. Then, with a smile, she leaned against the window and looked at Sergey. "I finished my lessons today."

Sergey frowned and laughed scornfully. "Miss Chapman, have you mastered it?"

"Just so so. I have a question. I want to consult you."

The butler smiled coldly. "I'm going to deal with something right now. I'll answer your questions once I'm done."

After that, he turned his head and strode away with his followers.

After the butler left, Eliza released a long sigh and looked in that little boy's direction.

The little boy in black had already squatted on the rockery. He smiled and waved at her, signaling her to go over.

Eliza knitted her eyebrows.

According to her current character, it was already her limit that she could help an unfamiliar boy before Sergey found him.

But...

She pondered in the study for a long time and finally went downstairs to the small garden.

There was a bench in the cave behind the small rockery.

When Eliza arrived at the rockery, a little fellow dressed in black was sitting on a bench and smiling at her.

"I knew you would come to see me."

The little fellow, who looked to be five to six years old, blinked his eyes and smiled at Eliza.

Eliza knitted her eyebrows.

The little fellow looked a little familiar.

But she couldn't remember when she had seen him.

She took a deep breath and looked at him. "What's your name?"

"My name is Demarion."

The little fellow sat on the bench with a smile. "You are my mommy."

Eliza's entire body froze.

After a while, she shook her head and smiled helplessly. "Impossible."

She did have two sons and one daughter, but they were together with Beau in Krine.

How could he come to the Chapman family?

"It's possible."

Demarion sighed. "Father knows you're in the Chapman family, so we came without stopping."

"After we came to Puskia, we found Ethan and knew that you had lost your memory. You couldn't remember us."

"But I'm your real son!"

As the little fellow spoke, he took out a wrinkled DNA identification report from his pocket.

"This is a copy. It clearly says that my mommy is you and daddy is Beau."

Eliza frowned. She took the piece of paper and opened it.

"According to the test, the possibility of Demarion and Eliza being related is 99%."

Looking at the number on the report, Eliza paused.

She looked up and asked, "Are you really my son?"

"Of course!"

"Then..."

She looked in the direction of the gap. "Where are your brother and sister?"

"They are in the hotel!"

Demarion looked at Eliza with a smile. "We're staying in a hotel, which means that father will come to Chapman family to visit tomorrow."

"But I missed you so much that I came to see you secretly."

After saying this, the little fella took a deep breath. He stood up and walked over to Eliza's side.

He stood still in front of Eliza and stretched out his arms silently. "Can you hug me?"

"I miss you so much."

Looking at the little fella's large pitch-black eyes, Eliza's heart fiercely trembled.

The little fella's eyes were so beautiful.

It was so beautiful that she felt that if she did not promise to hug him today, she would be extremely evil.

She took a deep breath and reached out to hold Demarion in her arms.

But what she didn't expect was that when she was holding the Demarion, she suddenly felt a pain in the back!

She quickly let go of him, only to find that the Demarion was holding a blood-stained needle in his hand!

And the blood on the needle was from her body!

Chapter 200

"You little rascal, you hurt me!"

Eliza grabbed Demarion's neck and pressed him against the wall with great force. "Who exactly are you?"

The coldness in her eyes stunned Demarion for a few seconds.

A few seconds later, the little fellow began to struggle. "I am... your son..."

Demarion's face turned purple from the strangle. "Mommy, I'm testing... whether you're my real mommy or not."

Eliza knitted her eyebrows.

Looking at the little fellow's big black eyes, she fell silent for a moment and loosened her grip. But she still had a cold face, staring at him with cold eyes. "Explain yourself!"

"It's like this..."

Demarion stretched out his small hand to grab her fingers and pronounced each word slowly. "Have you ever heard of an old saying?"

"A vicious tiger will not eat its cub."

"Even if you don't remember us now, as long as you admit that we are your children, you won't hurt us."

Eliza narrowed her eyes. "A tiger will not eat its cub. The premise is that the cub of the tiger won't hurt her!"

After that, she glanced at Demarion's little face. "If your needle was poisonous, will I still be alive?"

"Of course."

Demarion blinked his big eyes and looked at her. "Aren't you still alive and well now?"

Eliza frowned, and the coldness in her eyes grew a little more intense. "I'm saying, if that was a poisonous needle, then right now, I would be..."

Before she could finish her words, she suddenly felt weak, her legs were weak, and her whole body was floating...

It seemed that all her strength had been taken away.

Along with that, she loosened her grip on Demarion.

The little fellow grabbed her hand and tried his best to support her soft body. "Mommy, the needle I just pricked you is a poisonous needle."

Eliza's eyes were filled with coldness and hatred. "Who the hell are you..."

The little fellow said something in her ear again. She was already unconscious and could not hear anything.

"Still watching the fun? Come and help me!"

When Eliza completely fainted, Demarion frowned. He struggled to support her as he shouted into the earpiece.

"We'll be there soon!"

Liliana's smiling voice came from his earphones. "Demarion, you're really good at lying!"

Demarion rolled his eyes and said, "Cut the crap, the Chapman family will find out later!"

"No, they won't."

In the earphone, Braint's steady voice sounded, "Everyone in Chapman family is under my surveillance. Sergey has been held back by my father. You can rest assured."

After a pause, Braint said again, "Don't be so fierce to Liliana."

"She's our sister."

Demarion curled his lips.

He was just too anxious. Was he even fierce to Liliana?

They had just reunited with their sister a few days ago, and Braint seemed to not love him anymore!

As he was thinking about this, Ethan's deep voice came from behind him. "Demarion, I'm here."

"I'm coming to help."

Demarion held Eliza and let Ethan carry her. Under the cover of several bodyguards, they left through the gap behind the garden.

After Ethan got on the car, Demarion still reminded the bodyguards, "Close the gap so that the Chapman family won't discover it."

After the arrangement, Demarion took a deep breath and got in the car.

This was a motorhome.

Ethan laid Eliza on the bed in the middle of the motorhome and tied her whole body with a sash.

Liliana, who was standing beside her, rested her hands on her cheeks and looked at the woman, who was still tied up and unconscious. With a little heartache. "Is mommy really so scary now?"

Ethan nodded immediately. "Yes!"

With Eliza's current force, if they didn't try to coax and trick her, there was simply no way for her to obediently follow them!

Eliza was really hot-tempered now!

Braint was typing on the laptop while lowering his head. He said with a frown, "She's treating you that way."

"Maybe Mommy won't treat us that way."

"When she was chatting with Demarion just now, her attitude was very good."

"Perhaps losing memory will change a person's temperament greatly, but her attitude towards family will not change."

Liliana sat by the side, silently chanting Braint's words.

Family...

She finally had a family...

Subconsciously, Liliana reached out her hand and grabbed Eliza's finger.

"Mommy, you need to get well soon."

She still wanted to go to the beach with the gentle Eliza in the past and do a lot of things that she dreamed of, but she had never done.

Her words silenced the atmosphere in the car.

Demarion sighed, walked over, and gently hugged Liliana's shoulder. "She'll be fine, trust me."

Braint slightly twisted his eyebrows and didn't say anything.

The car engine started.

But they were forced to stop after turning two intersections from the Chapman family.

"Someone is in our way."

The driver stopped the car in a fit of exasperation. "What should we do, young masters?"

Demarion twisted his eyebrows and subconsciously looked in front of the car.

There was a black car parked in front of their motorhome.

A middle-aged man dressed in black opened the car door and stood indifferently in front of the car, looking up at them.

Ethan looked up and his pupils suddenly enlarged. "The clothes on him... He's from the Chapman family!"

He bit his lips hard. "Didn't you say everything went well and Beau was holding Sergey back..."

"Why is this man in front of us..."

Braint looked up faintly.

Then, the little fellow lowered his head and continued his work. "He's not here to chase us."

"Demarion, take the Liliana down and make it clear to him."

Liliana looked back at him in surprise. "Braint, the clothes this man is wearing... are indeed of the Chapman family."

"What we should do now is to escape."

Why was he so calm?

"He's grandpa."

"Or to put it another way, our previous grandpa."

Braint's voice was still calm. "He's not a bad guy."

"Maybe, when mommy was still very young, he was the only one who hoped that mommy could live well."

"That's right!"

Demarion grabbed Liliana's hand and said, "Let's go down."

There were traces of timidity in the Liliana's eyes.

Nevertheless, her brother's hand, which she was holding, felt warm.

She bit her lip and gently held Demarion's hand. "OK."

"As long as my brothers are here, I'm not afraid!"

In the past, Liliana had fantasized about being able to reunite with her family.

But she always felt that even if she found her family, it would be difficult for her to assimilate into the family quickly.

After all, she had been separated from her family for five years.

But now...

Both of her brothers were very warm.


Brain did not like to talk, but he always took care of her silently.

Demarion talked a lot. He was sharp-tongued but soft-hearted. He was fierce, but he was actually a sister-con.

Daddy...

She was a little unfamiliar with daddy, but he was also a good person.

If mommy could recover, she would be so happy!

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Thinking of this, Liliana took a deep breath and determinedly got off the car with Demarion.
"Demarion, let's fight for mommy!"

Braint, "..."

Demarion, "Have you read too many comics recently?"

Liliana rolled her eyes, grabbed Demarion's hand and got out of the car.

Luca didn't expect that after discussing for such a long time, it was actually the two little children who got out of the car.

He crossed his arms around his chest and said, "Get the adults in the car."

"All the adults in the car listen to us."

Liliana raised her head and looked at him fearlessly. "Grandpa, if you have something to say, just tell me."

"I am the boss of our family!"

Chapter 201

Luca frowned tightly.

He glanced coldly at the little girl who was standing in front of him, just up to his knees. "Where are you from?"

Why did he remember that Eliza had only given birth to two sons?

The smile on Liliana's face disappeared.

She crossed her arms around her chest and looked at Luca's face seriously. "Grandpa, what are you saying?"

"Of course, my mommy gave birth to me!"

"You're my mommy's daddy and you don't know?"

Luca frowned and didn't say anything.

Demarion sighed helplessly and briefly told Luca about Liliana. "In short, she was separated from us when she was born."

"And then we reunited again by chance."

After that, Demarion raised his head and looked at Luca's face seriously. "Grandpa, I know what you are worried about."

"Don't worry. We will take good care of mommy and let her regain her memories."

"We ..."

"Do you know?"

Luca took a deep breath, squatted down, and looked at the Demarion seriously. "Do you know what kind of family you are facing?"

"If you take her away now, it's equivalent to going against the entire Chapman family."


"No matter how powerful Beau is in Krine, he won't be able to do anything in Puskia."

"Here, even if the financial resources of Chapman family and Benton family declined, they are still the most frightening families in terms of power."

"Eliza is the young lady of the Chapman family, the future young madam of the Benton family. If you kidnapped her, do you know what you will face in the future?"

Demarion paused and looked up with a determined look in his eyes. "We've been fully prepared before coming here."

"No matter how powerful the Chapman family and Benton family is, we can't hand over our mommy."

After that, the little fellow took a deep breath and said, "Papa and I have studied the difficulties that the Chapman family is facing now." 

As the most economic minded little fellow among the three siblings, Demarion looked serious and said, "If the Chapman family could properly contact us before and tell my father what the Chapman family is facing now, he will definitely help since the Chapman family is my mother's family."

"But the Chapman family secretly drugged my father and kidnapped my mommy, which is a natural provocation to the Valentine family."

"So, even if we don't kidnap mommy, the Chapman family and Benton family will not reconcile with us again."

"Originally, we are enemies. We don't care about this."

Luca was stunned.

He stared at the little fellow in front of him.

His eyes were clear. It was indeed a five-year-old child's eyes.

But what he said...

The statement was logical. It was not like something a child could say.

He had lived for more than 50 years, but he did not expect to be evenly matched with a five-year-old child.

Seeing that he did not speak, Demarion took a deep breath and looked up with a faint smile. "Grandpa stopped our car. Do you want to stop us on behalf of the Chapman family, or to help us point out a more suitable way to escape?"

Luca knitted his eyebrows tightly.

This little fellow was not simple.

He did not ask why he had come, nor did he ask too many pleasantries. He directly asked whether he was here to stop them or to help them.

Demarion gave him two choices directly.

The first option was to become an enemy.

The other one was to become friends.

Luca was silent for a long time.

After a while, he smiled. "Your IQ is inherited from your father, isn't it?"

Eliza, how could she have such eloquence and intelligence?

Demarion smiled and said, "We inherited the fine genes of daddy and mommy."

"If you won't choose, I'll choose for you."

Demarion shrugged and said, "I think you should stand on our side."

"If you had long wanted to help the Chapman family, you would have told the Chapman family that mommy was in Krine, in your hands."

"But you didn't, so you must be friends with us."

Luca shook his head helplessly.

He glanced at Demarion. "So, should I show my sincerity to you now?"

"No, it's your freedom."

Luca was completely convinced.

He took a deep breath and got in the car directly. "Come with me."

The engine of the black car started.

Demarion excitedly took Liliana's hand back to the car and said, "Follow grandpa!"

The driver did not dare to neglect, so he started the engine and followed Luca's car.

"Demarion, why did you ask him to lead the way for us?"

Liliana curled her lips. Because of Luca's attitude just now, she didn't like him at all.

She looked at the scenery outside the window. "We can watch the surveillance to find the road by ourselves. Isn't it the same?"

"It's not the same."

In the distance, Braint silently poured himself a glass of water and said in a calm voice, "No matter how skillful our hacking skill is, we can only get the surveillance of the traffic condition nearby. And in every city, there are some roads that are only known to the locals and no

surveillance."

"With our current state, it's safer to take the roads without surveillance."

Liliana curled her lips and then shut up.

Luca took them along an untraversed path that only locals knew of.

Although the trip was bumpy all the way, the Chapman family had never paid attention to it.

Soon, the car arrived at the villa they rented in the suburbs.

Ethan and the driver pushed Eliza out of the car.

Luca got out of the car and looked at Eliza who was tied to the bed with her eyes closed. He sighed deeply.

Back then...

He shouldn't have taught her those skills.

What he taught her was the exclusive martial arts of the Chapman family.

Back then, Eliza's biological father loved to research these things, so he found a martial arts master and created some kung fu to protect himself.

Luca was the son of that martial arts master.

He and Eliza's birth father grew up together. He knew his ambitions and his future plans.

"If I have children in the future, whether it is a son or a daughter, I will not let them live in the Chapman family. I don't want them to participate in the feud between rich and powerful families."

"Being an ordinary person is sometimes a kind of happiness."

For some reason, the words that Eliza's father previously said appeared in his ears.

He stood where he was, watching Eliza being pushed into the villa by Ethan. He was filled with mixed feelings.

"Mr. Chapman, would you like a cup of tea?"

At some point, a gentle and cultivated boy stood in front of him.

The little fellow had the same face as Demarion, but his temperament and actions were different from Demarion.

Needless to say, this must be the other boy from back then.

Luca smiled and looked at him. "When she regains her memories in the future, will you take her back?"


"Of course."

Braint looked ahead indifferently. His voice carried maturity that did not match his age.

"Mommy's mind is simple and unsuited in an intrigue family."

"And... "

He placed his hands behind his back and said, "Even if there's intrigue, she doesn't need to do it herself."

"We're here." 

Chapter 202

"Mr. Valentine, about the cooperation you proposed, the Chapman family may not be able to agree."

Sitting on the sofa of the Chapman mansion, Sergey looked at the man in front of him with a chuckle. "Although Valentine's Group is the most influential company in Krine, we don't take Valentine's Group seriously at all."

"You can only stand out in a small place like Krine. Nobody in Puskia thinks highly of Valentine Group."

After that, he pointed to the direction of the door. "I won't send you off."

Beau narrowed his eyes.

He changed into a comfortable position and leaned on the sofa with his legs elegantly crossed and his eyes indifferent. "You look down on Valentine's Group?"

Sergey chuckled and said, "Is Valentine's Group worthy of the Chapman family's appreciation?"

To put it bluntly, even if Valentine's Group made a name for itself in Krine, it was still a small family business.

The Chapman family was a famous family that had developed for hundreds of years in Puskia.

In terms of background, qualifications, financial resources, and influence, Valentine's Group was not comparable to the Chapman family at all.

Faced with the mocking of Sergey, not only was Beau not angry, he even smiled faintly. "What about Sahil Group?"

Sahil Group...

Sergey laughed. "Although Sahil Group has only been developing in Puskia for six or seven years, its strength and financial resources are indeed at their peak."

"In fact, Sahil Group is much bigger than LY Group that has been trying to annex the Chapman family."

After that, he continued to look at Beau sarcastically. "Are you going to tell me that you have connections in Sahil Group?"

"Don't joke with me. Sahil Group is always mysterious. We have investigated for three years and got nothing in return. How can a businessman from Krine have anything to do with Sahil Group?"

The Chapman family had always been facing the danger of being bought by LY Group.

It was not that Sergey had never thought of cooperating with Sahil Group.

However, Sahil Group was too mysterious. It was almost impossible to find them. ■

So he could only settle for the second-best. He used the Chapman family and the Benton family's marriage to bring the Chapman family back to life.

The Chapman family had a lot of connections in Puskia but they couldn't even connect with Sahil Group, let alone Beau, who was a nobody here.

Beau chuckled and asked, "Who knows?"

"If I can connect with the people of Sahil Group, can I see my wife?"

His words made Sergey frown.

After a while, he sneered. "It turns out that you have found out that she is here."

Beau looked at him and smiled without saying anything.

"Well, since Mr. Valentine has said so, I can assure you that if you can connect with Sahil Group, I will allow you to see Eliza."

"If you can help the Chapman family get through this crisis, we can stop Eliza from marrying into the Benton family."

"It's a deal."

Beau let out a soft laugh, and only then did he lazily leave the bed, gracefully turn around to leave.

He didn't know if it was an illusion or what but when Beau left, Sergey actually saw...

The shadow of the Benton family on Beau. 3

His walking posture, the cold and aloof temperament, all of these were in accordance with...

The previous patriarch of the Benton family, Beau looked exactly the same as him.

It was only until Beau left that he shook his head in silence.

He must be thinking too much.

The patriarch of the Benton family had been single all his life. He had not even dated anyone. How could it be...

...

Coming out of the Chapman family, Beau sat in the back seat of the car tiredly.

Noah quickly caught up, opened the door to the driver's seat, and got in to start the car engine.

"This Chapman family is too arrogant. We came all the way here and they only arranged a butler to receive us."

Noah said angrily as he drove, "With this kind of attitude, he still wants to cooperate with Sahil Group. He must be dreaming!"

"There is still a need for cooperation."

Leaning against the back seat of the car, Beau lightly rubbed his glabella. "The Chapman family is, after all, Eliza's family. We can't just let the Chapman family scatter like this."

"But they are too arrogant!"

Noah was still furious. "Especially that Sergey. He's just a snob. Why did he assume that we only have Valentine Group as our property? Sir, a few years ago, when you were overseas..."

Beau closed his eyes and leaned tiredly against the back seat of the car. "Tell me, why has the LY Group been targeting the Chapman family? Why do they want to acquire the Chapman family?"

Noah could not answer his question for a while.

After a long while, he pursed his lips. "How would I know?"

"But I heard from rumour that there is a feud between the master of LY Group and the Chapman family. But I don't know what kind of feud it is."

Beau rubbed his glabella and remained silent.

It was not long before the car arrived at the villa they rented in the suburbs.

The car stopped. As soon as he entered the villa, he heard the angry voice of a woman upstairs.

"Let me go!"

"You three little brats, let me go!"

Noah's body shook as he entered.

This voice...

Was it the voice of the former gentle and lovely Mrs. Valentine?

When a person loses their memory, will their character will change so much!"

Compared to Noah's shock, Beau was much calmer.

He strode up the stairs.

In the bedroom upstairs, Eliza's voice was still ringing.

Although her tone was different, he was sure that this was Eliza!

She's the woman that he had been missing day and night!

Beau pushed the door open excitedly—

Bang!

At the moment when he entered the door, Eliza who was on the bed had already broken free from the shackles and was running out.

As soon as he entered, they collided with each other.

The familiar fragrance and warmth came. When she bumped into his arms, Beau instinctively reached out and held her tightly in his arms.

Before Eliza could clearly see the appearance of the person who entered, she was tightly hugged by him.

There was a trace of familiarity in his embrace.

She was stunned for two seconds before she remembered that she should struggle.

"Let go of me!"

She struggled to get out of his arms, but the more she struggled, the tighter he hugged her.

"Are you crazy?"

She gritted her teeth and struggled...

Beau, who was in front of her, staggered and took two steps back.

Only then did Eliza clearly see his face.

It was the face of the man who had left her in the fire and lied to her that he would come back to find her!

Looking at Beau, she bit her lips tightly.

Fury, resentment, and unwillingness.

All of a sudden, these emotions welled up in her mind.

"Scumbag!"

Eliza's hands clenched into fists, and she waved them at him with all her might.

Beau frowned. Instinctively, he extended his hand, wanting to block her fist.

But when he lifted his hand, he found that his hand, which was covered in gauze, was soaked with blood.

It seemed like... Eliza's struggle just now was too ruthless, tearing his wounds apart.

"What's wrong with you?"

When she saw blood continuously seeping out of his hand, Eliza couldn't even smash her fist on him.

13:19 

She couldn't possibly bully a wounded person, could she?

"My wound opened because of you. You have to take responsibility."

Liliana curled her lips. "Mommy, I'm just a kid. If you don't take responsibility, I'll learn from you."

Eliza: "..."

Demarion replied, "It will be a shame to tell others that you bully a man who's injured."

Braint went out directly and took a first-aid kit and stuffed it into Eliza's hand. "Set an example for us."

Eliza: "..."

She turned to look at her three children and then at Beau's bloodied hand.

In the end, her attitude softened.

She turned around and sat down on the bed with the first-aid kit. Then she gave Beau a cold look and said, "Come here. I want to apply the medicine to your wound!"