

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 241

Chapter 241

Eliza frowned slightly. She knew this woman. She was the so-called daughter of the Chapman family. She turned to look at Joye with a smile. "Miss Young also wants this gown?" Eliza sized Joye up. "I'm afraid this gown is not suitable for you." "First of all, you can't fit in the size of this gown... can you?" She looked at Joye with disdain. "You need to have a good figure to support this type of evening gown. If you wear it, it should be no different from wearing a sack." "You won't look good in all the gowns just because you're thin. At least, you have to show your curves to make people think it's beautiful, isn't it?"

Her words made Joye's face turn completely livid. The two followers on the side also hurriedly agreed to Eliza's words. "Yeah, yeah, Miss Lawson is naturally beautiful. She has a nice figure and a nice body." "You have such a flat figure, how dare you grab Miss Lawson's clothes!" "That's right. I don't know where your confidence comes from. Not to mention your figure, even your temperament is incomparable to Miss Lawson's!" "Let's not talk about temperament first. Only an ugly person will talk about temperament, such as the lady in front of us. Miss Lawson can use her appearance alone to defeat her!"

The voices of the two women rose and fell. Eliza's lips curled up slightly. She hated these two women chattering. When they were with Eden, she looked down on them. However, she had to admit that... In the face of Joye, a woman who deliberately looked for trouble, these two people's slick tongues could help her to vent her anger. Joye's face turned ashen. She tightly clenched her teeth and stared at the two women by Eliza's side. "Chad!" Joye almost squeezed out this word through her clenched teeth. "Slap them until they can't speak!" After that, Joye took a step back. The bodyguard who had been following her came over and raised his hand to hit the two women. Eliza slightly furrowed her brows as her eyes stared intently at Chad's movements. Just as Chad was about to slap the face of one of the women, Eliza stepped forward and grabbed Chad's wrist.

The wrist of the man, who was 6 feet tall, was clung to by Eliza, making him unable to move. Chad widened his eyes and tried his best to shake off Eliza's hand that was holding his wrist, but he couldn't! The strength of Eliza was terrifying. Almost everyone present was dumbfounded. The two followers were stunned. Joye knitted her eyebrows tightly.

The salesperson opened her mouth in surprise. Miss Lawson looked thin and petite. The only places with fats were probably her chest and buttocks. How could she be so strong to guard against such a tall bodyguard... Chad gritted his teeth hard and tried to press Eliza's hand down with all his strength. At this time, Eliza slightly smiled and directly let go of him. Chad used a hundred percent of his strength in his hand, but Eliza

let go of him, "Bang!" With a loud bang, the tall bodyguard fell to the ground. "Wow, amazing." Suddenly, a praising male voice came from behind. . Eliza lightly frowned and turned around to look at the source of the voice. It was a middle-aged man who was about forty years old. He had indifferent and elegant eyes, a tall and straight figure, and he was full of stern heroic temperament. "Mr. Elias?" Joye's shocked voice was sounded. Eliza looked at this man and felt that he was familiar.

Mr. Elias. Elias... Suddenly, she opened her eyes wide. "It's you?" She remembered that she had seen this man five years ago! He was Beau's second brother, Elias. When she gave birth to three children, one of them was thrown away by Lucija. Lucija wanted to take the remaining two, but she was stopped by Elias. He assured her that he would not separate her from the child and promised that he would let the father of the child come back to see them. .

However, on the day Beau came back to look for her and her children, the hospital inexplicably caught fire. Although Beau had seen her and her children, their entire family had almost been separated from each other. Then she met the second brother in the psychiatric hospital when she lost her memory. At that time, Elias walked to her and told her that she would not get to see her children and the father of her children again. Because they were all dead. She had been crazy for a long time because of these words until she was sedated... Until she finally lost her memory... As she thought of this, her gaze on Elias instantly turned cold. Elias also smiled faintly. "They said that you've lost your memory, but I didn't expect you to remember me."

Eliza sneered, "I just don't remember anything about Beau recently." "But I remember clearly what happened five years ago." Elias also raised his eyebrows. "Oh? Then tell me, what do you remember?" Eliza pursed her lips. "You're not a good person anyway." After that, she took a deep breath and turned to look at the salesperson at the side. "Are you still selling this gown?" "If you don't, we'll leave now." As she spoke, she did not forget to look in Joye and Elias's direction. "My mood has been affected after seeing some people I don't want to see." The salesperson, who had been stunned for a long time, suddenly said with a smile, "I'm selling it."

"Miss, this way please, I'll take you to choose the right size..." Eliza nodded. The second before she turned to leave with the salesperson, she couldn't help but curl her lips and looked back at Joye as she said, "Miss Young, don't you want to have a try?" "You will know that you don't deserve it after you see the comparison." Joye's face was livid. She bit her lip and was about to say something when Elias stopped her. "I don't think you need this. Please give my sister-in-law some face." Eliza rolled her eyes. Who was his sister-in-law? Shameless! After glaring at him, she turned around and followed the salesperson into the fitting room.

Joye was so angry that she kept stamping her feet. On the other hand, Elias was very calm. He glanced in the direction where Eliza had left and then looked at Joye. "Long time no see. Would you like to have a cup of coffee?" Joye frowned and glanced at Elias. "My previous connection with Mr. Valentine was all because of Lucija." "Lucija has

been imprisoned by Beau. I think there's nothing for you and I to talk about." Elias smiled. He walked over to Joye and lowered his voice. "Do you really think that I don't know what you incited Lucija to do to Eliza?"

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Eliza had never worn such a luxurious evening gown before. She dallied in the fitting room for a long time before she finally figured out how to put on this gown. When she came out of the fitting room in her pink backless evening gown, there were only two women left.

Not only did Joye go missing, but even Elias also went missing. Seeing her come out, the two followers women were stunned. The evening dress could perfectly set off her slender and charming figure. Not to mention a man, even a woman would have nosebleeds when she saw her curvy body! Especially the hollow design on her back, which made her more charming and sexy.

The two women looked at her and kept praising her. "Mrs. Valentine is really a natural beauty!" "No wonder you can become Mrs. Valentine. You are so beautiful!" "I announce that Miss Lawson is the most beautiful person I have ever seen in my life!" "You're also the most beautiful person I've ever seen in my life!"

These two people's unconcealed flattery made Eliza feel that they were a little exaggerating. "It's too much." She helplessly waved her hand and said, "You're exaggerating." Knowing that these two people liked flattering people after hearing how they flattered Eden in the elevator, she also felt that she would be delighted to hear their flattery. But she didn't expect that when the two women praised her like this, she would feel this embarrassed. She was so embarrassed that she could not take it anymore. The two women exchanged a look. "Were we exaggerating?" "But!"

"That's because you're really beautiful!" Eliza, ". She suddenly regretted letting Beau to arrange for these two to accompany her. In front of the mirror, she kept observing herself before finally paying for the nightgown with the black card that Beau had given her with satisfaction. When she came out of the shopping mall, she was in a good mood and returned to the Sahil Group with the two followers. When they were waiting for the driver to drive the car over, Eliza turned around and saw Joye having coffee with Elias in a distant cafe. No one knew what Elias had said. Joye's expression was extremely ugly.

Eliza curled her lips, If she remembered correctly, Joye seemed to be a friend of Lucija? Elias treated Lucija like his own sister. She was very curious as to why Joye and Elias were both there, but Lucija was nowhere to be found. Did she get her retribution after all

the bad things that she had done? With this in mind, the driver had already driven the car over. After returning to the Sahil Group, she put the evening gown on the ground and told Beau that she met Joye and Elias. Sitting on the executive chair, Beau slightly narrowed his eyes. "It's really interesting that these two people can get together." Elias's LY Group had been targeting the Chapman family, and the crisis the Chapman family was facing was also caused by Elias.

Joye was now the daughter of the Chapman family. The two should have been enemies, but now they could sit together peacefully for coffee... Beau narrowed his eyes. "It seems that I should speed up." Whether it was a blow to LY Group or rescue for the Chapman family, he had to speed up. He believed that the reason Elias looked for Joye was not as simple as reminiscing about the past. Eliza didn't understand what he meant. She frowned and asked, "Dear, what do you mean by speeding up?" "It's nothing." Beau chuckled and turned around to look at Eliza. "You only bought an evening gown?" Eliza nodded. "Do I need anything else?" He looked at her helplessly. "What color is the evening gown?" "It's pink!" Beau nodded and picked up his phone.

"Noah, go to the mall and buy a pair of pink high heels." Eliza was stunned for a moment. She subconsciously looked at her own feet. ... She was wearing a pair of white canvas shoes. The pair of shoes did not seem to fit well with the evening gown. When Beau put down the phone, she carefully went over and reached out her hand with an apologetic look and hugged his strong waist. "I'm sorry, dear..." "I was in a bad mood after I saw the annoying person in the mall so I only bought an evening gown and came back straight." "I have completely forgotten about the shoes..." After that, she was like a child who had done something wrong. She blushed and buried her head on his chest. "I am too stupid." "I'm sorry."

Beau's heart moved violently because of her coquettish movements and sweet voice. He raised his head, his Adam's apple bobbling. "Why did you say sorry to me?" "It it's not because of me, you wouldn't have decided to attend the banquet." "It's not your fault not to consider these things." His deep, magnetic voice, in Eliza's ears, was exceptionally enticing. She raised her head and stared at him. From her angle, she could see his sharp jaw line and sexy Adam's apple. She hesitated for a while, but still couldn't help it. She looked up, leaned over, and gently bit his chin. Her sudden action stunned Beau.

He frowned and pinched her little white face. "Naughty woman, what are you doing?" Eliza's ink-black eyes were filled with innocence. "I only wanted to bite you." Beau was slightly stunned and then pinched her nose. "You only wanted to bite my chin?" Eliza shook her head resolutely, "It's not just the chin." Her face was boiling hot. "I also want to bite your lips." "Your teeth "And... "Oh...!" Before she could finish her words, Beau directly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her hard. He bit her lips gently with his teeth, which made her frown. After a long while, he let go of her with a chuckle. "I've finished biting. Now I'll give you a chance to bite me."

Eliza pursed her lips and blushed as she gently bit down on his lips.

It was past six in the evening. Beau brought Eliza down the stairs. To Noah's astonishment, he discovered that both of their lips were red and swollen. Especially Madam, not only her lips were swollen, but her face was also extremely red! He frowned and asked cautiously, "Is... it food allergy?" "I don't think you're in a good state, sir..." he "Mrs. Valentine seems to be more serious." "There's still an hour before the party starts. We'll be passing by a hospital on our way there. Why don't I make a registration for you.,,

As Noah spoke, he also felt that he was particularly considerate. "There will not be a lot of people in the hospital this evening. I think it should be quick. "So, sir, your mouth and your wife's. Sitting in the back seat of the car, Beau glared at him coldly. "Shut up!"

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Noah shut his mouth and sent Beau and Eliza to the hotel where the party was held. After getting out of the car, Eliza held Beau's hand and they entered the banquet. Eliza had thought that the party would be a lively one. However, what she did not expect was... Almost all the people present were men, and there were not many women. And the women all looked like secretaries. She furrowed her brows and silently whispered into Beau's ear, "Why are there only a few women?" Beau helplessly chuckled and looked ahead. His voice was faint. "Didn't I say that?" "This is a very boring party." .

There were many kinds of cocktail parties. And now, the party they were in was purely to provide an opportunity for business tycoons to communicate with each other, not to socialize with each other. Therefore, almost everyone at the scene either brought their secretaries and assistants or went alone. This was also why Beau had not told Eliza about the party. However, since she had already known it, and she was even jealous of Eden..... He simply brought her here. Although the others did not bring their family members over, there was no rigid rule stating that they could not bring their family members along. The way that the two entered the door hand in hand attracted countless people's attention. Everyone couldn't help but lower their voices and discuss. In the corner of the crowd, a man with a cold temperament glanced at Beau and Eliza, and a cold smile appeared on his face. He turned to look at the woman sitting next to him. "Why is she here?"

The woman paused and smiled. "Mr. Lopez, are you talking about Eliza?" The man glanced at her coldly and said nothing. The woman smiled again. "How many years has it been? You still can't forget about her?" After that, she raised her glass and took a sip. "Don't forget that you're here in Sage City this time to deal with something important."

The man did not speak but smiled faintly. "Do you think she still remembers me?" "I heard that she lost her memory and she can't even remember her own husband." The

woman put down the glass gracefully. "The one beside her is said to be the First Young Master of the Benton family who had been exiled from home many years ago. He is the son of the previous House Master, my elder cousin." "It is said that after Eliza lost her memory, she couldn't even recognize her husband." "Mr. Lopez... You are just her classmate in junior high school." "She shouldn't be able to remember you even if she doesn't lose her memory, right?"

The man paused, then touched his chin and laughed. "That's true." When he was in junior high school, he was still a little fat boy who was despised by others, At that time, not to mention the girls in the class, even the boys were not willing to sit at the same table with him. In the end, it was Eliza who took the initiative to find the teacher and told her that she wanted to sit at the same table as him. She made friends with him and persuaded him to study hard. "I think you'll be lonely without a friend."

"If I don't make friends with you, you'll be very upset!" "I don't think you are ugly." Sawyer closed his eyes. He clearly remembered what Eliza had said to him that year. Unexpectedly, when they met again many years later, she was already married. Time passed so quickly.

After Eliza held Beau by the arm and entered the door, Beau took her everywhere in order to take care of her feelings. In the beginning, Eliza was a little moved and excited by Beau's behavior of taking her around. But as time went by... It was too boring! She took a deep breath and carefully opened her mouth after Beau bid farewell to a few business partners. "Dear, when will this party end?" Beau smiled gently and rubbed her head. "Soon." Eliza felt aggrieved. "How soon is soon?" Beau looked down at the time. "Two more hours." Eliza's small face instantly collapsed. Two hours... As if he could see the helplessness in her eyes, Beau chuckled. "Are you bored?" "Yes." "Then...should we get Noah to send you back first?"

Eliza nodded, "Yes!" She really didn't want to stay here anymore. If she had known that it was such a boring party, she would have let Eden come here! However, after she bought the evening gown and dressed up, she found that no one was competing with her at all when she arrived at the venue. There were very few women at the party, and all the men were busy talking about business. Probably seeing through her thoughts, Beau gently pinched her nose. "If it's really an interesting party, how can I not tell you?" "Are you still going to be jealous for nothing in the future?" Eliza quickly shook her head like a rattle.

"I won't!" Looking at her, Beau smiled with satisfaction. Then he waved to Noah and asked him to take Eliza back to the villa. Coming out of the venue, Eliza sat in the car and breathed the fresh air. "I finally came back to life!" The atmosphere in the venue was not only boring, but also terrible! Hearing Eliza's voice, Noah could not help but laugh. "Mrs. Valentine, shall we go back to the villa now?" "Yes!" Eliza responded and then took out her phone. Graciana sent her a photo of the seaside. "Eliza, where are you?" "We are at the beach, and someone is putting fireworks. It's very beautiful. Do

you want to come over?" Eliza frowned and clicked on the photo. In the photo, there was a dark seaside and splendid fireworks in the sky.

Julian was holding Liliana's hand and standing by the sea, watching the fireworks. The scene was particularly harmonious and beautiful. "Eliza, you used to like fireworks very much. Do you remember that?" Eliza paused and nodded. She used to like fireworks very much. But after so many things happened later, what she liked was actually not so important anymore. No one cared. She even forgot that she used to like fireworks. But Graciana still remembered it. She held her phone and silently sent her a message. "Thank you for still remembering it." Graciana quickly sent her another message.

"Don't you want to come over and see it? It's really beautiful!" "I heard that it's a birthday present a rich person gave the woman he likes!" "This woman is so beautiful! The fireworks have been going off for hours!" Eliza's hand that was holding the phone paused slightly. In fact, she had always wanted someone to put fireworks like this on her birthday. She sighed and refused once again. She scrolled through her Instagram out of boredom. Luca, who was usually inactive on social media, unexpectedly posted something today. It was fireworks by the sea. "You once said that you would put fireworks for her on her birthday." "No matter how beautiful the fireworks are, she won't be able to see them again." Eliza's breathing suddenly stopped. She quickly sent a message to Luca. "Who is celebrating her birthday today?" "Your mother, Shreya."

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Eliza held her phone, wanting to ask more questions about her mother, but Luca didn't reply. The message she sent was like stone sinking into the sea. Taking a deep breath, she bit her lips and closed her eyes. "Mrs. Valentine, look, the fireworks!" All of a sudden, the car stopped, and Noah's surprised voice rang in her ears. Eliza raised her head. The fireworks were set off on the side of the road. Numerous fireworks covered the whole city. It was as if the person who set off the fireworks wanted the person in his heart to see it. Her ears were filled with the earsplitting sound of fireworks, and the whole Sage City seemed to be celebrating the New Year. Eliza watched the fireworks for a while before turning around to look at Noah. "Why aren't you driving?"

"We're stuck." Noah pointed at the traffic in front of them that was congested. "We're in a traffic jam." Eliza paused for a moment before remembering that the path from the hotel to the villa was just the way to the seaside. So, the cars in front of them were probably stuck in a traffic jam on their way to the beach, right? Thinking of this, she looked back. Although there were also a lot of cars at the back, they were much fewer than the front. Eliza hesitated for a moment. "Noah, go to the Central Hospital." Noah was stunned. "Why are we going there?" In the evening, he asked Mr. and Mrs. Valentine to go to the hospital to treat their allergy. No one paid attention to him. The

doctors were probably off duty at such hour, weren't they? "I'd like to go and see my mom."

Eliza closed her eyes, instinctively feeling that the fireworks had something to do with her mother. When the car arrived at the hospital, it was already past eight o'clock in the evening. After Eliza got out of the car, she directly opened the door and rushed upstairs. Outside Shreya's ward on the top floor, the bodyguard reached out and tried to stop her. "Miss, without Sergey's permission, you can't..." Eliza curled her lips, grabbed the bodyguard's arm, and gave him a hard twist. Following the cries of the bodyguard, Eliza pushed open the door of Shreya's ward. The ward was silent. There was no light in the room. The woman was lying quietly on the bed. In the sky outside the window, the fine fireworks reflected off her thin face.

She closed her eyes quietly, as if she was asleep. Eliza bit her lips and slowly walked over. She sat down beside the woman. "Ms. Shreya." She reached out and grabbed Shreya's cold hand on the bed. "I am not sure if I am your daughter or not now." "But everyone said I am, and I think so too." "So, I'll just take you as my mother." After that, she sighed and turned to look at the sky outside the window. The fireworks in the sky almost turned the night into daylight. "If I'm not mistaken, this fireworks show is meant for you, right?" Eliza sighed. "According to my father, Luca, my biological father died before I was born." "It has been many years." "If someone really did prepare the fireworks for you, and he would like to... If you wake up, I will definitely support you." "What a pity..." Eliza held Shreya's hand. "Get up as soon as you can." The fireworks continued until dawn.

Eliza was also in the hospital until early in the morning the next day while holding Shreya's hand. During this period, she kept talking to Shreya about her experience in the past few years and the interesting and boring things that she had experienced since childhood. It was as if she wanted to tell her mother everything she had accumulated over the years before the fireworks ended. At the end of the fireworks show in the early morning, Eliza let go of Shreya's hand. She sighed and glanced at Shreya's eyes and brows again. "Ms. Shreya, please get better soon." After that, Eliza turned and left. Eliza did not notice that at the moment she left, the woman lying on the bed shed a tear. After leaving the ward, Eliza took a deep breath. Just as she was about to turn around and walk towards the elevator, a figure hugged her from behind. She wanted to resist at first.

The moment her hands turned into fists, she felt the familiar aura behind her. "Honey?" The man behind her buried his head in her neck and could not help laughing in a low voice. "You know it's me even without turning around?" His low voice and warm breath blew on her neck. "You are my husband. Of course I know it is you." Eliza's face was burning hot. She bit her lip and gently held Beau's hand. "When did you get here?" "I've been here for a long time."

Beau hugged her with a chuckle. "I came to see you after the party." Eliza paused slightly. "When did the party end?" "At nine o'clock." Her breathing stopped for a moment. It was already twelve o'clock in the morning. After the party ended at nine

o'clock, Beau had arrived here. He... was waiting for her outside the ward for more than three hours? 1 Eliza bit her lips, pulled his hand away, and turned her head to look at him. In the dim light of the corridor, her eyes were sparkling. "Why didn't you tell me you're here?" If she knew, she would not have let him wait for so long outside. Beau smiled and said, "I don't want to bother you and mother-in-law." After that, he raised his hand and rubbed her head. "Since you're done talking, shall we go home now?"

Eliza pursed her lips and nodded. "All right." On the way back, Eliza looked at the people dressed in black shirts cleaning up the fireworks on the streets of the city. She frowned slightly. "Honey, do you know who was the one who set off the fireworks today?" She could guess from Luca's post that the person who set off the fireworks should be Shreya's old friend. But... She had never heard from Sergey that anyone was pursuing Shreya. "I know." Beau looked faintly ahead. "It's a... person who disappeared for many years." Eliza turned around and looked at him. "You know him?" "Sort of." He raised his hand and gently rubbed Eliza's head. "You'll find out in the future."

"For the time being, I can't explain it to you clearly." Eliza furrowed her brows and gave him a confused look but she didn't ask anything more again. At the same time It was silent in the living room of the the Chapman villa. Sergey hurriedly went upstairs and knocked on Joye's door. Joye, who hadn't fallen asleep all night because of the fireworks, opened the door in her pajamas. "It's so late. Can't you let me sleep?" Sergey looked serious. "Miss Chapman, someone wants to see you." Joye rolled her eyes impatiently. "Who wants to see me at such a late hour?" "I'm Miss Chapman. Can't the person wait until tomorrow if he wants to see me?" It was already past 12 at midnight! "I'm... I'm afraid it won't work." Sergey frowned and said, "The person who wants to see you is the former Master of the Chapman family." "Your biological father."

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Biological father? Joye's facial features twisted for a moment. Then, the expression on her face changed from irritation to surprise. "My biological father?" "Isn't he dead?" Sergey was silent for a moment. "We thought... he was dead." "But not only did he not die, he's also back here." With a sigh, Sergey looked up at Joye. "Please tidy up and go downstairs." "After all, he is your father. He wanted to see you as soon as he got back as he's worried about you." Joye nodded quickly. "I know!" After that, she slammed the door shut. Outside the door, Sergey looked at the tightly closed door with a trace of viciousness in his eyes. It was not that he did not know Joye's true identity. Since he could do the DNA test for the first time, he could also do it for the second time.

However, since Eliza was disobedient, he would find a girl who was really obedient to be the daughter of the Chapman family. Everything was going smoothly.. As long as Joye listened to him and obediently married into the Benton family, he could conspire

with Elias from the LY Group and occupy all the assets of the Chapman family. Elias also wanted the Chapman family to go down, all he wanted was the Chapman family's money. As long as they worked together, they could take what they needed when the Chapman family collapsed. But he didn't expect that the Hamza, who was claimed to have died in a car accident, would actually come back at this time. Not only did he not die, but he was also smarter and colder than before after so many years. Sergey frowned. Since Hamza didn't die, why didn't he come back after so many years? Since he hadn't come back for so many years, why did he suddenly come back after what he and Elias planned to do to the Chapman family? Who was behind this?

Joye changed into a beautiful pink dress. In order to leave a good impression on Hamza, she even put on makeup to make him feel sorry for her. After more than half an hour, she finally opened the door and smiled at Sergey. "Let's go downstairs to see my father." Seeing how adorable she dressed herself up, Sergey sighed silently. "Miss Chapman." He lowered his voice and said, "The person in charge of the family has just returned. You have to be careful with your words and actions." "If you do something that makes the person in charge of the family suspect your identity..." "I won't be able to protect you either." Joye felt slightly guilty. Subconsciously, she glanced at Sergey. Why did she feel that there was something hidden in Sergey's words as if he knew her true identity? No way... She was obviously good at disguising herself.

Taking a deep breath, she looked at Sergey with a smile. "Don't worry." "I am Miss Chapman. He is my father. Nothing will happen." Soon, they went downstairs together. Three people were sitting in the living room downstairs. On the far left was the elegant and arrogant woman in a red dress. On the far right was a cold and reserved man in black. His side face was handsome and refined, and his collarbone appeared sexy and attractive. His eyebrows were good-looking, his eyelashes long and slender, and his lips perfectly curved... He was the kind of man who was so elegant and handsome that people couldn't forget at first glance. Between the two of them was a proud and cold middle-aged man with his hair combed behind. Although the scene of the three sitting together was a little strange, it was particularly pleasing to the eye. Joye's heart slightly shook. If she was not mistaken, the distinguished man in the middle should be the previous person in charge of the Chapman family, Hamza. Sure enough, he was just like the rumors. He was noble and arrogant. Even though he was already middle-aged, he was still graceful. "Dad!"

She was so excited that she lifted her dress and ran down quickly. Under Sawyer and Lyric's shocked gazes, the fake Miss Chapman threw herself into Hamza's embrace and started to cry. "Dad! This is great! Not only are you not dead, but you're also back!" "I'm so happy!"

Hamza frowned imperceptibly. After a long while, he took a deep breath and said, "I have mysophobia." Joye, who was crying in his arms, paused slightly. What did that mean?

“What Hamza means is that he doesn’t want your tears, snot, and the foundation on your face to dirty his suit.”

Next to Hamza, Lyric glanced at Joye lightly and sneered. “Otherwise, he may hate his biological daughter because of his obsession with cleanliness.” Joye’s body suddenly stiffened. She hurriedly came down from the Hamza. As expected. It was like what Lyric said. Her tears, snot, and foundation were all rubbed against Hamza’s suit jacket. Hamza glanced at them in disgust. He took off his jacket and threw it to Sawyer. Sawyer shrugged and threw the jacket into the trash can. Joye, “...” It was difficult to be the daughter of the Chapman family. “You are Joye, right?” After a long while, Hamza finally looked at her. “Sergey told me about the story of your being brought back.” “Since you are willing to sacrifice your happiness for the Chapman family, I won’t stop you.”

Then, he pointed at Sawyer. “This is the son I adopted. His name is Sawyer.” “This is his sister and also another child I adopted. Her name is Lyric.” “Since you’re my daughter, you can ask Sawyer for anything in the future.” Hamza stood up and said, “I’m sorry to disturb you so late. I came here just to see what you look like.” * “It’s getting late. You should go to bed early.” After that, he got up and left. Joye was stunned. ... This biological father of hers had only been here for a while, and he was about to leave before he even spoke a single word to her? She bit her lip and tried to chase after him, but Sawyer stopped her.

He gave her a business card gracefully. “Joye, this is my contact information.” “Hamza just said that if you need anything, you can tell me.” “Remember to contact me at any time.” After that, he lifted his leg and left with the Hamza. Joye held the business card with dull eyes, subconsciously glancing at Lyric, who was still at the back. Lyric smiled elegantly. “Don’t get me wrong. I can’t walk fast in my high heels.” “I have nothing to say to you.” She yawned and glanced at Joye from head to toe with her phoenix eyes. “I wish you a happy life being Miss Chapman.”

After that, she turned around and walked away. Joye turned to look at Sergey with a confused look. “This.” Sergey narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction in which the Hamza left. His eyes were deep.

Outside the Chapman residence. After getting into the car, Hamza sat in the back seat and sighed. Sawyer sat in the passenger seat. “Are you not satisfied?” Hamza closed his eyes and leaned against the seat, snorting coldly, “Sergey found such a girl to pretend to be my daughter?” Lyric sat in the driver’s seat, brushed her hair, and started the car. “So Hamza, where are we going now?” “Go to Beau’s place.” “I’d like to have a look at my own daughter.”

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For some reason, Beau wanted to bring Eliza to the balcony to look at the meteors at night. Although the moonlight was very beautiful, it was already one o'clock in the morning.. She was really a little sleepy. She leaned softly against Beau's shoulder. "Honey, can't we go back to sleep?" Beau turned around and gently tucked her hair behind her ears. After her hair was all tucked behind, her fair face appeared in front of him without reservation. Her jawline was smooth and graceful, and her skin was so fair that he could see the fluff on her face by the light. Her mouth was small and her nose was fine. Her eyes, which were usually clear, were now a little lazy and hazy because of sleepiness. Beau raised his hand and held her lower jaw.

He looked at her charming face and wanted to kiss her several times, but he stopped in the end. He turned his head and looked at the black Cayenne hidden under the tree in the distance. "You might have to wait a little longer." He had agreed that he would leave after just one glance. As a result... they had stopped here for half an hour. Beau turned his head and looked at the sleepy little girl next to him. He couldn't help but reach out to pinch her face. "I know you are sleepy." "Wait a little longer, huh?" Beau's words made Eliza bite her lip. "Honey, I don't want to see meteors anymore. I want to sleep." After that, she directly stretched out her arms and hung her whole body on his body. She pouted and approached him.

"Why don't you give me a kiss as a gift from me to you?" "Then let's go back to sleep." She actually didn't really want to see meteor... Eliza's soft body moved closer and closer, and her mouth was getting closer and closer. Beau narrowed his eyes and quietly looked in the direction where the car was parked. Just as he turned around, Eliza's mouth had already touched his. Her softness and warmth made him frown. Her fragrance was irresistible. As a result, he grabbed Eliza's lower jaw and fiercely kissed her. The atmosphere in the Cayenne outside the villa was solemn. Hamza stared fixedly at the man who kissed his daughter. Sawyer glanced at the scene on the balcony and silently lowered his head to play with his phone. On the other hand, Lyric could not help but smile.

"They're quite a good match." Hamza frowned and turned to look coldly at Lyric. Lyric quickly shut her mouth. After a long time, the cold-looking middle-aged man closed his eyes and rubbed his eyebrows with his long fingers. "Let's go back." Sawyer lowered his head and looked at his phone. "Hamza, do you want me to snatch her?" "If I marry her, you will be my father-in-law." Hamza glanced at him coldly. "You want to marry my daughter?" "First, please placate your dozen of girlfriends." Sawyer, "... Lyric, who was sitting in the driver's seat, laughed and said, "Gentlemen, buckle up your seatbelts and we'll take off right away!"

As soon as her voice fell, the car started and got driven away like an arrow. The sudden sound of the car made Eliza, who was kissing Beau, frown. Why did she feel that the voice was coming from downstairs? But it was already so late... Did Noah go out? She was about to turn around to take a look when Beau took advantage of the situation and pulled her into his arms. When her body suddenly flew into the air, Eliza cried out in alarm. She subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck. The distance between

the two was incredibly close. Beau curled his lips and left the balcony with her in his arms. The seductive and cool aura on his body made Eliza's breathing unstable. She bit her lips and looked at his face. "Honey... Aren't we watching the meteor shower?"

Beau smiled and said, "It's gone." "Let's go back." "Aren't you sleepy?" Eliza nodded and buried her head into his embrace, allowing him to carry her. Beau had originally wanted to send her back to her and Graciana's room. But he didn't expect that Graciana would lock the door. Eliza looked at the time. It was nearly two in the morning. Graciana must have slept. He chuckled and whispered in her ear, "What should we do now?" Eliza's face turned red. "Why don't... I sleep in the living room?" Beau laughed, "I, Beau's wife, will never have to sleep in the living room." After that, he turned around and took her directly to his room. The door was closed. Eliza subconsciously reached out her hand and tightly grabbed his clothes.

"We ..."

Although it was normal for couples to sleep together. She did not hate sleeping with him. But... Didn't they agree that before she regained her memories... "I won't do anything to you until you regain your memory." Beau seemed to have seen through her thoughts. With a chuckle, he put her down on the big bed and then gently rubbed her head. "You sleep on the bed, and I sleep on the ground?" Eliza's heart felt inexplicably warm. She nodded seriously. "Yes." In fact, what she cared about was not whether she slept with him or not, but his attitude towards her. She would feel that he didn't pay much attention to her if he went back on his words. O Eliza lay prone on the bed, quietly watching Beau make his own bed on the floor gracefully.

She twitched her lips. "I can actually remember something about the past." "For example, when we first got married, I was sleeping on the ground." Beau, who was making the bed, chuckled and said, "But I have never let you really sleep on the ground." Eliza's body trembled slightly. It seemed... so. When they first got married, she would sleep on the floor every night. But when she woke up the next day, she would find herself lying on the bed. However, at that time, she thought that she was sleepwalking and had climbed onto the bed on her own after Beau left. But now, after hearing what he said...

Eliza bit her lip silently. "So, you were the one who carried me to bed at that time?" "That's right." Beau tidied up the things, straightened up and began to untie the buttons of his shirt. "Every night when someone fell asleep, I would hold her to the bed and let her sleep beside me." After that, he smiled at her. "I am going to take a bath." Eliza looked at his back and could not help but take a deep breath. "Wait!" He stopped and looked back. "What's wrong?" "Don't sleep on the ground!" She jumped off the bed and put away the pillows and quilts on the ground. "Come and sleep on the bed." Beau raised his brows. "Didn't we agree on this?" "I've changed my mind." Eliza took a deep breath. "You're my husband. It won't be a problem for you to share a bed with me." "And, when I fell asleep on the floor, you would take me to bed while I was asleep." "But now if you're asleep, I wouldn't be able to carry you." "So you might as well just sleep on the bed!" After that, Eliza bit her lip. "Anyway." "Anyway, I have already given birth to three children for you. There is no need to be reserved..."

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Chapter 247

Looking at Eliza's bashful expression, Beau sighed lightly and turned into the bathroom. Listening to the sound of rushing water, Eliza closed her eyes. When Beau came out of the bathroom, Eliza on the bed had already fallen asleep with a pillow in her arms. He smiled helplessly and walked over to rub her head gently. "Good girl." She seemed to have heard his voice, so she frowned slightly. "After tomorrow..." He sighed and said, "I hope you won't blame me." Eliza turned her body around and continued to sleep. Beau shook his head and went to the study. Sitting on the chair in the study, he took a deep breath and dialed a strange number. The phone was quickly picked up. "Hamza is sleeping. What's up?" Beau furrowed his brows and smiled. "Are you Sawyer?" "Yes."

The man on the other end of the line yawned and said in a faint voice, "I thought you are going to sleep with her after kissing her for so long." "Looks like it didn't happen." Beau was silent for a moment. "Has Mr. Chapman arranged everything?" "Don't worry." Sawyer smiled, "Everything's ready here." "As for you..." Sawyer paused for a moment and asked, "Do you really bear to hurt her?" "I have no choice." Beau took a deep breath. "If possible, can you take care of her for me?" Sawyer frowned. "Why don't you look for Julian?" Julian was Beau's cousin. He also liked Eliza before. Most importantly, Julian was the adopted father of Eliza's daughter.

With this kind of relationship, even if Beau and Eliza broke up, she could use her daughter as a reason to get Julian's protection. Why did Beau need his help? "Julian is too emotional. He will mess things up." After that, he was silent for a while. "Besides, Julian has a girlfriend now." Sawyer replied with an "oh". "Aren't you afraid that Eliza will be taken away by me?" "You should know that we used to be classmates when we were in junior high school." "You can't take her away." Beau was full of confidence. "If you could take her away, she wouldn't be her anymore." In the end, Beau exchanged a few more words with Sawyer before hanging up. The night was long. The slender man stood in front of the French window of the study, staring at the scenery outside the window. After dawn, everything would be different, right?

Eliza woke up from the intense knocking on the door. Outside the door, Graciana was trying her best to knock on the door with her fist. "Eliza, wake up!" "Something big has happened!" Eliza yawned and slowly got up from the bed to open the door. "What's wrong?" "Something big has happened!" Graciana took out her mobile phone. What was being broadcast live on the phone was the press conference of the Benton family. The press conference was about the son of the former Master of the Benton family, Beau, returning to the Benton family. Eliza yawned as she watched the live broadcast. "What's going on?" Beau was a member of the Benton family. Hadn't Julian told her long ago? What's there to fuss about? "It's not like that!" Graciana frowned and pointed anxiously at the people in the live broadcast, "Look, who is sitting next to Beau?"

Eliza looked at it. In an instant, her pupils widened. It was no one else sitting beside Beau, but Joye, the daughter of the Chapman family, who replaced her identity and acted as a tyrant. Eliza felt as if her brain had gone through a momentary loss. "She's from the Chapman family..." "What does Beau's return to the Benton family have to do with her?" Graciana sighed. "That's what I mean!" "I just asked Julian, and he said." After saying that, she timidly looked at Eliza. "He said." Looking at her hesitating manner, Eliza rolled her eyes. "What did he say? Tell me." "He said..." Graciana helplessly rubbed the space between her eyebrows. "He said that this is the press conference for the family reunion and their engagement ceremony."

With a 'bang' sound, the cell phone in Eliza's hands dropped onto the ground. She subconsciously reached out her hand to cover her head. "No... It can't be..." There was a rumbling sound in her head. She couldn't hear what Graciana was saying. Her mind was filled with that sentence, "Press conference for the family reunion and their engagement ceremony." The engagement ceremony... Shouldn't Beau's wife be her? Why was she here, and Joye was there? At this moment, someone knocked on the door. It was Demarion's cold voice. "Mommy, the car is ready." Eliza and Graciana were both stunned. The car? Eliza was silent for a long time. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something. She opened the door and rushed out like crazy. "Demarion, you said that the car has been arranged..."

Are you going to send mommy to your daddy's press conference?" "Go, let's go now!" She was going to ask him on the spot! What exactly did Beau want to do? He was going to be engaged to Joye!? However, Eliza did not expect Demarion to look at her in confusion. "What press conference?" "The car I mentioned is the car for you and Braint to move out." Eliza's body suddenly became stiff. She looked back at Demarion and asked, "What... did you say?" "Daddy has already made the arrangement this morning. Liliana and I will follow daddy, and Braint will follow you." "Daddy also said that you should move out before he comes home." After saying that, the little fellow even looked back at Graciana. "And Graciana, your boyfriend should be coming to pick you up soon." "You can move out as well." "After daddy gets engaged to Miss Chapman, it's not good to have too many women at home!" Demarion's words made Graciana and Eliza subconsciously look at each other. In the eyes of the two women, there was nothing but shock. How could it be... "Mommy."

The crisp sound of Braint was heard from downstairs. Eliza subconsciously lowered her head to look in the direction of the first floor. Braint had already dressed up. Carrying his small luggage, he stood there and waited for her with a smile. "I'll be with you forever." The little fella's words made Eliza's heart fiercely stop for a moment. She bit her lip and closed her eyes, not willing to accept the fact. "What... what's going on?" Last night, Beau brought her to a party. He even accompanied her outside her mother's ward. He also brought her to watch the meteors shower at 1 a.m. Why did everything change as soon as she woke up? Why was she the last one to know that he was engaged to Joye? Why did he arrange everything all by himself? He also arranged which child should leave with her.

And... her friend Graciana. "I don't accept it."

Eliza sniffed and directly strode downstairs to grab Braint's hand. "Let's go to the press conference!" She had to find out what exactly Beau wanted to do!

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Chapter 248

Braint hesitated for a moment. He raised his head again and saw the determination in Eliza's eyes. He lightly twisted his eyebrows. "Mommy, are you sure you want to go to the press conference?" Eliza violently nodded. She must hear Beau's explanation personally. She would not listen to anyone else! Seeing that she was so determined, Braint sighed and silently held her hand. "Well, I'll go with you then." At the railings on the second floor, Demarion looked at Braint's back and could not help but call out to him. "Braint, you..." Didn't he love mommy the most?

Why did he have to accompany her even though he knew that his mother would be upset if she went to the press conference? Braint stopped faintly. After a while, he turned to smile at Demarion. "Women should be spoiled." "Just support her to do whatever she wants to do." Demarion rolled his eyes. "But you can't just do things blindly." Graciana glared at Demarion at the side. "What do you mean?" "Your mommy is going to do something serious!"

Why don't you let your mommy go to seek confirmation now?" Demarion was beaten to pain and subconsciously covered his head with his hand. "You don't understand." Although he knew that mommy would be in pain for a while. But he really didn't want to see mommy sad so soon. Anyway... the longer he could drag, the better. After all, she was also his favorite woman. But Braint didn't think so. He held Eliza's hands tightly. "Rest assured, I'm always here."

Eliza took a deep breath and nodded. Holding Braint's hand, she and her son strode out of the villa. On the balcony on the second floor, Liliana helplessly rubbed the space between her eyebrows as she watched Eliza and Braint's car being driven off into the distance. "Daddy, do you have to do this?" "In fact, we can think of other ways." "Aren't you afraid that mommy won't forgive you after everything is over?" The other party did not respond. Liliana looked helplessly at the tablet computer on the desk in front of her. On the screen, Beau was standing with Joye and answering the questions from the reporters.

When Eliza and Braint arrived at the press conference venue, Beau and Joye were announcing their wedding date. Ten days later.

Very urgent. Standing at the entrance of the press conference venue, Eliza looked at the man on the stage who was held by Joye, and could not help but burst into tears. On the way, she had been telling herself that there must be some misunderstanding. It was definitely not like what Graciana said. Beau must have his reasons. 'No, it can't be... But now, she was standing on the spot, watching him and Joye talking with a smile. Her heart could not help but ache as if it was stirred by a knife.

She bit her lip and walked toward the stage of the venue step by step. A reporter was asking, "Mr. Valentine, why are you so anxious to announce the marriage with Miss Young? Is it related to the crisis of the Chapman family?"

"Do you think the same as the others? Do you think that the first young lady of the Chapman family marrying the young master of the Benton family is the only way out for the Chapman family?"

Beau's lips curled up into a smile. "No." With this, he gave Joye a gentle look. "The reason why I got engaged to her so soon..." "First, it is because the engagement was arranged by the elders of the Chapman family and the Benton family. It represents the friendship between the two elders. Because of the respect for the elders, we should fulfill their wishes as soon as possible." "The other reason is that for some reasons that everyone knows, the engagement between me and Joye will certainly be opposed by unrelated people. So it is better to settle down as soon as possible so as to avoid unnecessary troubles."

"Am I one of the unrelated people who will oppose your engagement?" As soon as he finished speaking, a cold and indifferent female voice came from the direction of the door of the venue. Everyone in the venue looked over in the direction of the voice. Eliza held Braint's hands tightly, tears streaming down her face, and her body began to tremble slightly. "Beau, am I the unrelated person you mentioned?" The man on the stage twisted his eyebrows hard. He subconsciously glanced at Braint beside Eliza. The father and son's eyes met.. Beau frowned and his eyes seemed to ask, "Why did you bring her here?" Braint looked at him fearlessly and replied coldly with his eyes: "Anyway, she would know sooner or later. Seeing that his son was no longer on his side, Beau took a deep breath and calmed down. He fixed his gaze on Eliza's face and said, "Yes." Boom-!

The venue suddenly exploded like a pot. The reporters began to frantically pick up their cameras and kept taking pictures of Eliza with all their might. Eliza's head rumbled. She got his answer at the end of the day. Although the answer was not what she wanted. She sniffed, and her tears began to flow involuntarily. "Beau, can you give me a reason?" It was obvious... They were so in love, weren't they? "No reason." His eyes were indifferent. "I just got fed up." Eliza's body swayed. "You got fed up?" "Yes." His eyes were cold and emotionless. "Ever since we've been together, I've been the one to accommodate you, protect you, and take care of all sorts of things for you." "From what happened to Jay and Madeleine, to Esme from the Lawson family, then to Lucija."

"All your problems were solved by me." Eliza's body involuntarily trembled, and it was as if her heart was being fiercely pinched by an invisible hand. She bit her lip. "I don't remember..." Beau's eyes flashed with pain. He turned his face away and didn't dare to look at her. He was afraid that he might not be able to continue his show when he saw her sad face. S "It doesn't matter if you don't remember. I can tell you." "Eliza, from the very beginning, you were relying on me and using me." "I've done so much for you, but you don't remember me at all in the end." "I am the least important one in your heart, am I right?" "No, it's not like that." In tears, she looked at his cold face and tried her best to save their relationship. "I forgot you, not because you are unimportant." "], before losing my memory, and after losing my memory, you're always the one that I like." "You should understand..."

Beau closed his eyes.

Of course, he understood. If she didn't love him the deepest, how could she forget him? Just like Eliza's father, Hamza, if he hadn't loved Shreya too deeply, how could he have forgotten her for twenty years... "It's no longer important." He took a deep breath and grabbed Joye's sleeve, pretending to be intimate. "I have her now." "We are meant for each other, and our engagement has been arranged since young." "Since you're here, I'll inform you." "We're done." "Ten days later, I'll marry the real Miss Chapman and give her the world's most luxurious wedding."

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Chapter 249

Eliza didn't know how she came out from that press conference venue. It was raining cats and dogs.. She wandered aimlessly in the rain and the words that Beau said at the press conference venue echoed in her ears. "We are meant for each other, and our engagement has been arranged since young." "Since you're here, I'll inform you." "We're done." .. "Ten days later, I'll marry the real Miss Chapman and give her the world's most luxurious wedding." It turned out that he lied to her. It turned out that Joye was really Miss Chapman, and she was nothing. It seemed that in a flash, she lost her identity as Miss Chapman, and she had also lost Shreya, her mother, . who was still lying on the hospital bed.

Beau.

She couldn't remember what she had done to make him sad and make him feel unrewarded for his efforts. But she remembered that after she lost her memory, she was fond of him. From the beginning, when she didn't know he was her husband, she had already fallen for him. It was probably love at first sight. Later, she heard others say that he was her husband, and he was the only one for her before she lost her memory. At that time, she was happy in her heart, but she did not show it. She was very happy.

Even if she had lost her memory, she still had her husband and three children who loved her. She almost thought that she was the happiest woman in the world. But now, the reality gave her a hard blow. She clearly saw her own world being separated little by little. Half of it was pain and despair.

The other half was sadness and gloominess. The time she spent with Beau was one of the few happy memories she had. She didn't know how long she had walked in the rain. Finally, a black umbrella appeared above her head. An elegant man stood in front of her and used the umbrella to cover the heavy rain. He looked at her with a bit of affection in his eyes. "Eliza." "Even if you are really abandoned, life still goes on. Don't embarrass yourself like this." Eliza looked up at the man in front of her. He looked a little familiar. But she didn't remember when she met such a man. The man seemed to have seen through the confusion in her eyes. He coughed lightly and lifted his hand to pull his face. "I'm Sawyer. Do you remember me?"

"When we were in junior high school, I sat at the same table with you. I was a little fat boy at that time." Eliza paused and nodded, "I remember." Her words made Sawyer ecstatic, "Do you really remember me?" "That's right." Eliza nodded. "The one who was caught cheating in exams." Sawyer, ". How could she still poke his sore spot even when she was sad? Sawyer coughed softly. "I'll take you to my place, okay?" "If you keep walking in the rain, you'll catch a cold." Eliza frowned and subconsciously shook her head. "I don't want to go." She didn't want to go anywhere, she only wanted to calm herself down in the heavy rain. "But ..." Sawyer glanced behind her. "Even if it's not for yourself, for this little guy, you can't continue walking in the rain."

Eliza paused for a moment, and then subconsciously looked back. Behind her, the calm-looking Braint was standing at a close distance from her with his bag in his arms. His body was drenched in the rain and his shirt was tightly stuck to his body, making him look more fragile and skinny than his usual composure. The way he was drenched in the rain made Eliza's heart ache uncontrollably. Braint should have been following her since they left the press conference, right? He was usually smart and mature. Why did he still follow her around foolishly? She was no longer the eldest daughter of the Chapman family.

Furthermore, she had lost her status as Beau's wife... He should stay by Beau's side, which was the best decision for him. As a result, not only did he not stay there, but he was also soaked in the rain all the way, quietly following her... Eliza sighed, squatted down, and held Braint tightly in her arms. "Why are you following me?" "You'll catch a cold in the rain!" Braint raised his head, and his hair that had been drenched by the rain stuck to his forehead. The usually calm and mature Braint showed a fragile expression for the first time. "Because you are my mommy." "No matter what, I'm your son." "As for walking in the rain..." He smiled and said, "You are not even afraid of catching a cold, why should I be?" "I'll stay with mommy even if I get sick!" Under the pouring rain, the little fella's words made Eliza's heart mysteriously warm.

He... He was her son. No matter what happened, he would always support her. Even if it was for Braint, she should not continue treating herself like this. Taking a deep breath, she hugged Braint's body tightly and turned to look at Sawyer. "Didn't you say you want to take us to your place?" Sawyer raised his eyebrows and then crouched down to take Braint, who was already wet, into his arms. "Let's go." Eliza pursed her lips and quietly followed him into the vehicle. "You are quite capable at such a young age." Sawyer lowered his voice and whispered into Braint's ear. Braint felt cold all over. He secretly put his head close to Sawyer's ear. "If it weren't for me, mommy wouldn't have come home with you."

Sawyer frowned. "Was it just a trick of yours?" "That's right." He let out a bitter laugh. "You're really Beau's son." He was like Beau, who could always come up with unexpected methods. For example, this family reunion and engagement. Sawyer sighed and placed Braint on the car seat. Then, he opened the door for Eliza very gentlemanly. Finally, the car was driven away in the rain. Sawyer's home was a large and luxurious villa. He brought Eliza and Braint, who were both drenched, into the house. The moment they entered, Lyric, who had been waiting at the door for a while, frowned and pulled Eliza over. "Look at you, do you need to do this just for a man?" "Let's go. I'll take you to shower!" Eliza looked at her in confusion. "You are..."

"I'm Lyric." Lyric chuckled. "I'm Sawyer's older sister, not a biological sister though." "He often mentioned you to me. Although this is the first time we have met, I am already very familiar with you!" After that, she directly pulled Eliza upstairs. Eliza turned to look at Sawyer with a dazed expression. Sawyer nodded at her and said, "Go ahead. Lyric is a nice person." Eliza, "...". She could tell that Lyric was indeed a very nice person. But... This was the first time she had met her. Why did this woman give her a feeling that she had known her for a long time? When the two of them went upstairs, Eliza saw the middle-aged man standing at the railing on the second floor at a glance.

The man's eyes were bright and he was good-looking. Although he was in his fifties, his arrogance and cold temperament could still catch people's attention. The man glanced at Eliza and said almost the same words as Lyric, "How can you treat yourself like this just for a man!" "Go and take a shower!" Eliza, "...". From Lyric to this man... Everyone's face was full of pity and disappointment for her. Why did she suddenly feel as if she was at her own home when she arrived at Sawyer's home?

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Chapter 250

Eliza was cleaned up by Lyric in the bathtub once and once again. After helping her with the shower, Lyric considerably used the hairdryer to blow dry Eliza's hair. After everything was done, Eliza sat in the room with her knees crossed, staring at the pure white wall in front of her. Looking at her listless appearance, Lyric sighed faintly and sat

beside Eliza, looking forward with her. "I was also betrayed by a man before." Eliza paused and subconsciously turned to look at Lyric. The woman in front of her seemed to be only three or four years older than her, but she was capable and mature like someone from another world. She stared fixedly at Lyric, her eyes full of disbelief. "You... were also betrayed by a man before?" "Of course." Lyric brushed her hair.

She looked smart and refreshing. When she talked about the past, there was a hint of helplessness in her eyes. "We grew up together and had a very close relationship." "I always thought that we will end up together in the future." "Even my adoptive father who raised me told me that I would marry him in the future, but unfortunately... Eliza was stunned for a moment, and she subconsciously looked at Lyric. "What happened after that?" Her mind was blank. As long as she was free, she would think of Beau. Since Lyric mentioned her own story, Eliza could not help but continue to listen. "And then he betrayed me." Lyric gazed into the distance. It was as if her gaze had penetrated through the wall in front of her and drifted far into the distance.

"Later, he went abroad to study, and I always went to see him." "I thought it was what a fiancée should do." "Later, I learned that he had always treated me as his sister." "When he was at college, I went to his school to visit him. He was holding a young and beautiful girl in his arms. He told me that she was his girlfriend." "I'm just his sister." After that, she turned her head to look at Eliza. "That's why I can understand this feeling of betrayal you're feeling now." "Because I had experienced it." Eliza paused. She was silent for a long time before she asked cautiously, "The person who betrayed you... was Sawyer?" Lyric remained silent for a while. "It's me." Suddenly, a man's helpless voice sounded at the door behind them. Sawyer walked in carrying a plate of fruits and placed it between the two women helplessly. "Lyric, can you stop slandering me in front of outsiders?"

"These years, my identity in your mouth changed from your adopted son to your younger brother, to your ex-boyfriend, now I became the one who betrayed you." 3 Lyric rolled her eyes at him and lowered her head to pick up the strawberries. "I was just trying to find a common topic with Eliza, okay?" After that, Lyric stared at him fiercely. "I'm your sister. What's wrong with me slandering you?" "But what about you, will you die if you don't expose me?" Eliza, "...". She stared blankly at the two siblings who were not related by blood quarreling in front of her. After a long time, she coughed lightly and asked, "Is that... something you made up?" "Of course."

Sawyer shook his head helplessly. "In the beginning, it was me who pursued her. She couldn't be bothered to pay attention to me." "If she was willing to me a chance, I'd be the one who tells you the story of being betrayed now." "You're courting death!". Lyric violently kicked him, then turned around and smiled at Eliza. "Don't pay attention to these details." "You just need to know that I can feel your sadness!" Eliza, "...". After a long while, she bit her lip and said, "Thank you..." Although none of Lyric's words were true. But she was only trying to make her happy. Eliza took a deep breath and looked up at Sawyer. "How's Braint?" "He's fine." Sawyer finally became serious, "His physical condition is better than I thought. Not only did he not catch a cold, but he is also very

healthy.” “He’s just a little tired. He took a shower and went to sleep.” After that, he looked up at Eliza. “What about you?”

Do you want to sleep for a while?” Eliza furrowed her eyebrows and shook her head. She turned around and looked at the clear skies after the rain outside the window. In the clear blue sky, a gorgeous rainbow was hanging in the sky. She took a deep breath and said, “I want to go out for a walk.” “I’ll accompany you.” After she finished speaking, Sawyer and Lyric spoke almost at the same time. As soon as they finished speaking, they looked at each other. They stared at each other almost at the same time. “I’ll go with you and let him (her) stay at home.” Eliza: “...” They were indeed not like siblings, but more like couples. They were the kind of couple who loved each other. She took a deep breath and got out of bed. “I’ll go by myself.”

“I’ll accompany you.”

Eliza was startled as she raised her head subconsciously. Standing at the door was a kind-looking middle-aged man. When she followed Sawyer into the house, she saw him in the living room. Although he was already middle-aged, his cold arrogance and noble temperament still made people glance at him sideways. Eliza gave him a calm look and became silent. “Let Hamza accompany you.” Lyric said faintly behind her, “Hamza is a good person.” “When Sawyer and I were young, we were both adopted by him.” “If it weren’t for Hamza, we would have become ghosts in the mountains.”

“That’s right.” Sawyer saw this and quickly nodded, “You can exchange some experience with Hamza Hamza is old and has a lot of experience in love.” The Hamza frowned and glared coldly at Sawyer. “Is that so “How come I don’t know that I have a lot of experience in love? Sawyer: “...” “How come I don’t know that I have a lot of experience in love?” “Then Hamza... Can you walk with me?” She was unfamiliar with this place and needed a guide. Compared to Sawyer and Lyric, Hamza, who was middle-aged, was indeed a good choice. After all, he was more reliable than them. Most importantly...

Eliza looked at Hamza, who was in front of her, seriously. She felt that he was very familiar. It was a kind of... familiar feeling like meeting a relative. Upon hearing his daughter’s response, he was overjoyed. “Good, good!” “I... I will accompany you to walk around!” After that, he wanted to reach out and take Eliza’s hand, but as soon as he lifted his hand he put it down again. 50. Finally, he turned his head with a smile. “I’ll lead the way. Let’s go.” Eliza nodded and followed him down the stairs. Looking at their backs, Lyric sighed. “Hamza finally got what he wished for.” On the other hand, Sawyer picked up his phone, took a picture of the scene and then sent it to Beau “She’s fine.”