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Chapter 261

Seven o'clock in the evening. Eliza was supposed to have dinner with Sawyer. She changed into a beautiful long dress and sat in the living room waiting for Sawyer to pick her up. A few minutes later, Braint trotted downstairs and grabbed her wrist. "Mommy, come out with me." "Demarion, Liliana and I would like to talk to you." Eliza furrowed her brows. "What's it about?" "You'll know when you get there." Braint looked at her with a smile. He grabbed her hand with one hand and stretched out two fingers with the other. "I swear, it will definitely make you very happy." Eliza paused for a moment, and then subconsciously looked at the time. It was less than two minutes before Sawyer came back to pick her up. "But I have a date tonight."

"Mommy." Braint pursed his lips and put on a pitiful look, which was unusual. "Mr. Valentine is going to marry Miss Chapman soon." "Do you really feel at ease leaving Demarion and Liliana with them?" Eliza's heart was struck by the little fella's words, and it immediately became soft. She pursed her lips and squatted down. "Mommy is worried." "But, isn't this your choice?" "You chose to come with mommy, and they chose to stay." "Mommy is willing to respect your choice."

Her sudden seriousness made Braint not know what to say for a moment. Just then, the sound of a door opening came from outside. Sawyer returned. Eliza took a deep breath and stood up. "Braint, Mommy is going on a date." "Be good at home." "If Demarion and Liliana really want to find me... let's make it next time." "Mommy has something important to do today." After that, she hugged Braint to comfort him. Then, she stood up, turned around, and took Sawyer's arm.

The two walked out of the door. Braint stood where he was, watching Eliza and Sawyer leave, his hands clenched into fists. Could it be that his mommy... really fell for someone else already? Eliza took Sawyer out of the villa and directly got into the car. "Did you get something?" "Yes." Sawyer took a deep breath and started the car in silence. "Tonight, Beau and Joye will have a date in Bamboo Inn. Beau will also bring Demarion and Liliana with him." "All right, let's go now."

Eliza took a deep breath and sat in the passenger seat. She let out a long sigh. "Did you find out the exact location?" "Yes." Sawyer nodded. "I've made a reservation to sit opposite them. As long as they raise their heads, they'll be able to see." Eliza pursed her lips. She was very satisfied with her companion, Sawyer. "It's all thanks to you!" Without Sawyer's words, she would not have known that Beau would bring her two kids with him for a date with Joye! She thought of Braint, who mentioned his younger sister and brother seriously to her just now. Eliza's heart ached slightly. She had deliberately ignored Braint's words just now. Because she didn't want the little fellow to feel bad. The little fellow should not have known that his biological father, Beau, was pretending

to let Demarion and Liliana meet Joye while asking someone to find a foster home for them.

Beau was really ruthless! Even if he didn't want her as his wife, how could he give up his own kids? Demarion and Liliana were his own children! Moreover, Demarion had always been by his side since he was young. How could he bear to do that? Thinking so, Eliza looked ahead and said, "Sawyer." "Yes?" Sawyer, who was driving, frowned. "What's wrong?" "Do you think that a person... can really change so easily?" More than a month ago, he deliberately pushed his work aside and went to the mountain to find her just because she had to go there for filming. He also protected her and got hurt because of her.

A month later, he chose to break up with her and get engaged to Joye for the sake of the Benton family that he had just reunited with. What... did he take her as? What did he take their marriage and love for? Sawyer could not answer Eliza's question. He could only smile and speed up silently. Soon, the car arrived at Bamboo Inn. Eliza held Sawyer's arm as they walked to the restaurant. Demarion and Liliana were already sitting across from her and Sawyer after the guidance of the waiter. The moment she sat down, Demarion caught sight of her. He secretly greeted Eliza and Sawyer, then took a picture and sent it to Braint.

"Thank you, Braint. Mommy is here!" When he received her photo, Braint was gloomily drawing against the wall in his bedroom. His phone rang. He glanced at the photo and instantly widened his eyes. "But ... Mommy didn't agree!" Why did Eliza appear in the Bamboo Inn and sit opposite them? It couldn't be just a coincidence. If that wasn't a coincidence... The little fellow rubbed his head and soon understood what had happened. Eliza's date with Sawyer was probably about how to disrupt Beau and Joye's date. Although her purpose was different from theirs, the result would be the same.

Thinking of this, the little fellow couldn't help but laugh. It seemed that he was overthinking things. O Their mommy was still thinking about how to make daddy jealous and disrupt his date with Joye. How could she not like daddy? She must like him very much, didn't she? Braint took a deep breath and said, "Then you two... perform well." "I know!" Liliana smiled and chatted with Braint for a while before hanging up. 7:30 pm. Beau appeared in the Bamboo Inn with Joye. "Hello, Joye!" "Hello, Joye!" As soon as Joye appeared, the two little kids greeted her enthusiastically. Liliana even placed her favorite biscuits in front of Joye. "Have some biscuits!" Joye glanced at the biscuits on the table disdainfully and squeezed out a smile. "Beau said that the two of you wanted to have a good meal with me. I thought he was joking." "I didn't expect you two to really come." As she spoke, she sized up Liliana in front of her. "Little princess, we haven't seen each other for a long time."

Liliana knitted her brows. In fact, she had seen Joye before. In Krine, Julian had interacted with Joye every time when they were filming. When she went to the crew to visit, she could always see Joye lingering outside Julian's lounge. She liked Julian. But now... Liliana narrowed her eyes and took out a biscuit and passed it to Joye. "Joye, eat

this biscuit.” “Their biscuits are very delicious!” Joye frowned, unable to resist the enthusiasm of the little girl. However, what she did not expect was... After she bit a mouthful of biscuits, she immediately had rashes all over her body.

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The rashes came with severe pain and itchiness. Joye scratched the skin of her face and hand crazily. “What’s going on!?” “What did you ask me to eat?” Liliana blinked at Joye’s face, shrank a little timidly, and said, “A piece of biscuit with peanuts...”

Joye rolled her eyes. She was allergic to peanut! Anyone who had checked her information would know about it! This little wh*re actually gave her biscuit with peanuts. D Beau’s lips curled up. Joye had told him about her allergic reaction to peanut before. But he didn’t care. But unexpectedly, someone else paid attention to it. Beau was smiling from the bottom of his heart, but he walked to Joye with a worried look on his face. “What’s wrong?” Joye bit her teeth and stared at Liliana fiercely. “You did it on purpose!” “You must have done it on purpose!” “Anyone who is close to me knows that I’m allergic to peanut!” Liliana blinked her eyes. “But... Joye, we’re not close.”

“Although you are also an actress, you are not like Mr. Benton and mommy. They are very popular.” “Isn’t it normal that I don’t know about your allergic reaction to peanut?” “Don’t be so rude to me because of this. I had no idea at all!” Joye bit her teeth and stared fixedly at Liliana.

This little girl did it on purpose! It was definitely intentional! Not only did she know that she was allergic to peanuts and deliberately gave her a small biscuit with peanuts, but she also deliberately said that she was not famous! However! She could not expose her true colors. Being unknown was her sore spot, but also the truth! As for the allergic reaction to peanuts, Liliana had insisted that she had no idea about this. She couldn’t do anything about it either! Moreover, Liliana was a five-year-old child! As an adult, she had no choice but to swallow her grievances. Otherwise, she would appear like she was bullying a child!

Thinking of this, Joye was even angrier. She gritted her teeth but could not utter a word. “Liliana, how can you do this?”

Demarion frowned and poured Joye a cup of warm water unhappily. “Joye, my sister is too insensible.” “Even if you are not popular, you’re from the entertainment circle. It’s easy to check your information.” “She didn’t do any homework at all. It’s her mistake!” Demarion put the glass of water in front of Joye as he said, “I’m different from her.” “I even found out that you cheated five times in exams to be expelled from school when you were in junior high!” “Puff?” Demarion’s words made Joye spit out the warm water

that she had just drunk. She gritted her teeth in anger but still tried to maintain her elegance in front of Beau.

"The cheating... Hehe... In fact, I was set up by someone." "Well, I also believe it. Joye, you are so smart that you have already bullied many female classmates in high school. Of course, you can't make such a stupid mistake." Demarion blinked his big innocent eyes and said, "You must have been framed. You are so smart. You can get 120 points out of 750 points for the college entrance examination. How can you cheat in the exam?" Joye's face turned from white to red and then from red to white. She finally understood it! The two little b*stards in Beau's family were here to embarrass her! They were not here to build a closer relationship with her!

She bit her teeth and silently grabbed the drug in her pocket. If it weren't for the fact that she had promised Elias that she would drug Beau tonight... She was definitely going to leave right now! Taking a deep breath, she drank up the warm water left in the cup and then got up. "Beau, do you want to have a cup of water?" "I'll pour it for you." Beau narrowed his eyes slightly and smiled. "Then I'll have to trouble you." "No trouble at all." Joye picked up the kettle and pretended to pour the water. "Ah, there's no more water." "I'll go and get some water from the waiter." Beau curled his lips. "There's no need to go through all this trouble." "Just ask the waiters to bring more water." "No, the waiter is so busy." She stood up and said, "I'll go over there and find someone from the kitchen to pour for you in person."

That will be more sincere." After saying that, Joye picked up Beau's cup and turned to the kitchen. Liliana was lying on the table, watching Joye's back silently. "She's so stupid." "Even a five-year-old child like me can see that she deliberately wants to avoid us and put the drug in your drink." Demarion said with a faint smile, "You have to understand the brain of the adult who only scored 120 points for her college entrance examination." Beau smiled faintly and turned to glance at the woman in the distance. At this moment, she was laughing on the table, and her body was twitching.

Sawyer looked at her helplessly and said. From the way his mouth moved, Beau could tell that he was saying, "Is it really that funny?" Beau narrowed his eyes as he looked at the two of them. For some reason, he felt pleased. As long as she was happy. He would be happy. After getting a glass of hot water from the kitchen, Joye added the drug that she put in her bag. When she walked out of the kitchen, she ran into someone.

The unexpected collision almost caused the glass in her hand to fall to the ground. Fortunately, the man caught it quickly. "Be careful." The man said coldly, returned the glass to her, and walked away. Joye rolled her eyes at the man's back, then carefully protected the glass and returned to the table. "Beau, I personally poured the water for you. Drink it. The temperature is just right." Beau nodded, picked up the glass of water, and drank it in one gulp. At a table in the distance, Sawyer furrowed his brows. "He drank it just like that?" "Eliza, is there going to be a problem?"

"The water that Joye gave to Beau is obviously fishy." "He actually drank it without even looking at it?" Eliza rolled her eyes. "Just let him be." If she was right, Joye must have put that kind of drug in that glass of water she gave to Beau. Beau knew that she would drug him, but he still finished it. He obviously wanted to play along with Joye. She bit her lips angrily. For the sake of the Benton family, Beau really put in a lot of effort. Joye was allergic to peanuts and she was already swollen, but he was still willing to do that kind of thing with her! "Daddy, is it tasty?"

After Beau drank the water, Demarion blinked his eyes and asked.

"Yes." Beau nodded. "It's a taste of Joye's concern for me." Joye's face suddenly turned red. She sat by Beau's side bashfully. "Don't make me feel embarrassed." "..."
"Rumble—" Joye had just finished her words when her stomach suddenly growled. Her face suddenly changed! D*mn it! There was something wrong with the glass of water given to her by Demarion just now! She was still defeated... "I'm going to the bathroom!"

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Seeing that Joye covered her stomach and hurried to the bathroom, Demarion and Liliana were bending over the table and laughing their heads off. They thought it would be difficult to deal with Joye that they even came out with a plan A, which was easy and a plan B, which came with a little difficulty. In fact, Braint also came out with a plan C that was more complicated. As a result, the simplest plan A could already make Joye so embarrassed! "I thought that among your three children, only Braint is smart."

"I didn't expect these two to be so good." Sawyer sat at a table in the distance, sipping his tea while saying in a good mood, "If only I could have a few smart and cute children in the future, that would be great." Eliza raised her eyebrows. "First of all, you have to find the children's mother." Sawyer rolled his eyes. "Don't look down on me. I have a dozen of girlfriends." Eliza chuckled. "A dozen of girlfriends who can only talk to you on the Internet but can't see you. Can they give birth to a child for you?" After that, she could not help glancing at him. "Maybe your dozen of online lovers are all one person."

Sawyer, "...". He rolled his eyes at Eliza, picked up his mobile phone, and once again added the dozens of female netizens who had deleted him. Then he received more than a dozen refusals, accompanied by more than a dozen insults. Just as Sawyer was about to reluctantly put down the phone, a message quietly jumped out of his phone. It was sent by Beau. "It's time to go to the bathroom." Sawyer, "?" "Why should I go to the bathroom?" "Because I drank the water that was drugged and the drug is about to take effect." "I don't want anyone else to be there." Sawyer, "...". Please, their people had already investigated. The drug Joye gave Beau was not that kind of drug! Although

Elias really had that kind of drug in his hands, he would not take it out unless it was a critical moment! It was just a drug that could make people sleep! Did it matter?

Just when he was still thinking about how to reply, Demarion and Liliana on the opposite table looked at each other.

“Demarion, I suddenly feel sleepy.” “Oh, I’m also suddenly sleepy.” “Gosh, it’s 7:30 pm. We should go home and get ready to sleep!” “Yeah, kids of our age are still growing up. If we don’t rest well, we won’t grow taller!” After the two kids were done echoing each other’s words, Noah walked over respectfully. “Princess, young master, the car is ready.” “Then daddy, we’ll go back first. Take good care of Joye later!” “Yes, daddy, you have to stay here and accompany... Joye.” Demarion and Liliana waved at Beau and left.

Sawyer’s eyes almost popped out. These two little kids... Were only five years old, right? How could they be so sensible? Feeling Sawyer’s gaze, Beau lifted his head and glanced at him. The look in his eyes seemed to say, “Even five-year-old children are more sensible than you. Aren’t you leaving?” . Sawyer pursed his lips. Just as he was about to say something, Eliza, who was beside him, gulped down the tea in the cup in front of her. “I’m a little disappointed.” Sawyer frowned. “What’s wrong?” Eliza sighed. “Demarion and Liliana.” “They know that after Beau drank the water given by Joye, he was drugged.”

“But they still deliberately found an opportunity to leave so that Beau and Joye can be alone.” After that, she took a deep breath. She picked up the teapot and poured herself another cup of tea. With a bitter smile on her face, she said, “Perhaps they are also like Beau.” “Even though they don’t like Joye, they think that it’s best for Beau to be with her.” Sawyer took a moment to understand what Eliza had misunderstood. He frowned and wanted to explain, but suddenly he didn’t know how to. Demarion and Liliana did leave Beau here on purpose, but Beau’s target was not Joye at all! If he really wanted to stay with Joye, why did he let Demarion put laxative in Joye’s drink? Wasn’t he afraid that it would be inconvenient?

But now, the relationship between Beau and Eliza... He couldn’t tell the truth. He frowned and decided to leave quickly. If he left a little later, Beau might really kill him! Taking a deep breath, Sawyer stood up. “Eliza, I suddenly thought of something that I didn’t bring out from home.” “Wait for me here. I’ll go back and get it.” Eliza furrowed her brows and looked at him. “What did you forget to bring along?” Sawyer frowned. “It’s my lucky charm. Without it, I will not be at ease!” Eliza pursed her lips towards the key placed on the table. “Isn’t it here?” Sawyer took a closer look. It was really there. So he coughed softly. “Not this, it’s the other one!” “In short... Wait for me here. I will go back to get it first.” “Forget it.” Eliza stood up lazily.

“It’s not fun to continue staying here.” “Let’s call it a day. I’ll go back with you.”

“Demarion and Liliana just said that they will not grow taller if they don’t sleep early.” “I might get taller if I go to bed earlier.” Sawyer, “. ” “What are you thinking? You can’t grow

taller anymore!’ “Forget it... Forget it.” Sawyer pursed his lips. “It’s not easy for us to have a date, we’d better not go back so early...” After that, he glanced in Beau’s direction. “Beau was drugged. Why don’t you take a look at what will happen to him and Joye later?” Eliza furrowed her brows and looked coldly at Beau. She smiled and asked, “What does it have to do with me?”

She was already very sad. “Should I stay here and see Beau and Joye get a room together?” Sorry, she couldn’t do it! “This...” Sawyer furrowed his brows and took a deep breath. “Eliza, actually, the reason I want to go back is to tidy up myself.” “I have an online lover who has a date with me later. I want to go back and clean up.” “You just said that if I want a child, I have to find the mother first.” “Perhaps, I will meet the mother of this child tonight.” After that, he pressed Eliza back into her chair. “I will go back to clean up and change my clothes. You can wait for her here for me. If she comes here and can’t find me, you can help me entertain her first.”

Eliza frowned. Before she could say no, Sawyer ran away without a trace. Eliza sighed helplessly. Although she was reluctant, she still sat back on the chair. After all, it wasn’t easy for Sawyer. She couldn’t ruin his online love when he helped her to put on an act. But after Sawyer left, she waited for a long time and did not see his online girlfriend that he was supposed to meet. Instead, an ambulance arrived.

The medical staff rushed into the bathroom.

And then... Eliza saw that Joye, who was carried on a stretcher by the medical staff, was so weak that her face was pale. Eliza, “...” Was the laxative that Demarion put in her drink that powerful? Why did Joye look so pale? As she sighed with emotion, she watched the medical staff carry Joye out. After the ambulance left, she withdrew her gaze. As she looked back, she saw Beau sitting in the distance, not saying a word. She widened her eyes. Why was he still here? Didn’t he deliberately drug Joye just to be entangled with her? Joye was taken away by ambulance. What was he still doing there? Just when she was wondering, Beau directly fell on the table with a bang. D The waiter surrounded him and asked, “Sir, sir, are you okay?!”

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Did he pass out? Eliza looked in Beau’s direction and frowned. Demarion and Liliana were brought back to sleep by Noah. Joye was taken away by ambulance because she had taken too much laxative. ” Now that Beau had fainted here...

The great CEO from Krine, Beau, had fainted in the foreign Sage City? “Miss.” Just as Eliza was staring at him in a daze, the voice of a waiter suddenly sounded beside her. Eliza snapped back to reality. “Hi, miss.” The waiter smiled at her politely and gently.

"You've been staring at that gentleman for the whole night." "Do you know him?" Eliza was stunned and quickly shook her head to deny, "No, I..." "Even if you're not friends, at least you know each other, right?" The waiter ignored Eliza's reaction and calmly pointed at the man who had fainted on the table. "I think you look kind, and you know that gentleman..."

"Could you please take care of this gentleman? Everyone here is quite busy." Eliza, "...". She pursed her lips. "Aren't you afraid that I'm a bad person or I may hold grudges against him?" The waiter continued with a smile. "You look like a kind person. You can't be a bad person." "What's more, I don't think this gentleman is a bad guy either. How can he have a feud with you?" As he spoke, the waiter handed Beau's purse and keys to Eliza. "I'll have to trouble you then." "We've checked. This gentleman must be drunk. We booked a room for him in the opposite hotel. The waiter will send him there for you later." "At that time, you can choose to stay there to take care of him, or find his family members to take care of him."

After that, the waiter turned and left. Eliza didn't even have the chance to defend herself. Not long after, the staff of the restaurant helped Beau to his feet. "Miss, please help me." Eliza frowned and looked at the skinny waiter who was carrying Beau unsteadily. She could not help but sigh. In the end, she still walked over and helped Beau up from the other side. She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that although Beau had fainted, there was a smile on his lips. She hadn't been so close to him for two days. Eliza supported him, feeling the scent and warmth on his body. Her heart felt as if it had been struck by something.

This man... Even if she was so sad, she couldn't help but feel a slight waver in her heart when she touched him. In Bamboo Inn, the waiter watched as Eliza carried Beau away and let out a long sigh of relief. Then, he lowered his head and accepted the tip from Noah. "In the future, please come to me for this kind of help. I'm a professional!"

Eliza sent Beau to the hotel together with the waiter. She took a deep breath and was about to take out her phone to call Noah when a message from Sawyer came in. "Eliza, I met my online lover halfway. I won't be going back. Take a taxi and go home later." Eliza, "...". Sawyer definitely cared about his lover more than anything else. Sighing, she called Julian after reading Sawyer's text. "Drunk? Then let him be. I don't want to take care of this kind of sc*mbag!" "I'm on a date with Graciana, I'll hang up now!" Eliza, "...". She then called Hamza again. "He's already a grown man. Does he still need someone to take care of him when he's drunk? You can take care of him too without having me send someone over." Eliza furrowed her brows.

"But is he not your daughter's future husband?" Hamza kept silent for a while and then smiled. "Yes, he will be my son-in-law in the future." "But even so, my daughter should be responsible for taking care of him. It has nothing to do with me." After that, Hamza hung up the phone directly. Eliza stared at her phone helplessly. She turned around and glanced at the man lying motionless on the bed. She did not know what to do with him now. She had promised the waiter that she would take care of him. If she left him alone

here, she couldn't explain clearly if something really happened. But if she really stayed to take care of him... The relationship between her and him was so awkward now. She shouldn't stay to take care of him.

Moreover, Beau was now under the influence of the drug. He would not remember anything, would he? If she took care of him here for the whole night and he refused to admit it when he woke up in the morning and said that she took advantage of him, wouldn't she be the one who was at loss? Eliza sat in the room, thinking for a while, and finally couldn't help but stand up. She turned to look at the man on the bed. "I don't know if you're drunk or you're drugged." "But I really can't stay here to take care of you." "Take care of yourself for a while. I'll find someone outside to take care of you." After that, she took a deep breath and turned to leave. Eliza had just placed her hand on the doorknob when a loud sound came from behind her. She frowned and subconsciously looked back. Beau changed his position and lay on the bed. The quilt that should have been on his body had fallen to the ground. Probably because he turned over too fast, the hem of his shirt was lifted up, revealing his muscular lower abdomen.

Under the light, the half-naked man was particularly sexy and sultry. Eliza pursed her lips. Her mind couldn't help but recall how she caressed his muscles beneath his body. That hard touch seemed to still be on her fingertip. After a while, she shook her head to drive these messy thoughts away.

The memories between them, even if they were the good ones, she should not miss them. They had already broken up. He was about to be the groom. She... shouldn't be reluctant to part with him. Taking a deep breath, she walked over, picked up the quilt that fell to the ground, and put it on his body. When she was covering him with the quilt, she also carefully pulled down his shirt to cover his abdominal muscles.

It seemed that she had to find a male caretaker later. In the face of such a man, the female caretaker would probably lose control... After doing all this, Eliza took a deep breath and turned to leave, but her wrist was caught by someone. Eliza frowned and turned around in shock. Behind her were a man's intoxicated eyes. He seemed to have been controlled by the drug, and his eyes were a little blurred. "Eliza..." Beau shouted her name and directly pulled her back. Eliza's entire body crashed into his embrace.

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The warm smell of the man and the smell of his hormones filled Eliza's nose. Beau's slightly intoxicating voice called out her name softly, "Eliza... don't go..." Eliza frowned and looked up at the man in front of her. His eyes were blurred, and his voice was intoxicated. Obviously, it was the reaction after being poisoned. She bit her lips and looked at his cold face. Her heart seemed to be hit by something, a little painful and

shocked. But more than that, she felt sad. If everything hadn't happened, it would have been wonderful if the time was stopped at the moment when Beau protected her from getting hurt in the mountain village. If she was not taken away by Sergey that day at the auditorium, and if she did not become Miss Chapman later... Could it be that she and Beau would not end up like this? If it was her in the past, she would definitely respond to him warmly when Beau hugged her and refused to let go after being drugged or drunk. But now...

There was an insurmountable gap between her and him. It was he, Beau, who had caused this. He had been drugged and unconscious, but he still held her, saying that he didn't want her to go, saying that he missed her... Eliza found it funny, Under the light, her eyes were black and her skin was fair. Her face was delicate like a porcelain doll carved out of jade. Beau squinted at her, pretending to be intoxicated. He couldn't help but lower his body, raise his hand and grab her lower jaw, and kiss her... Originally, he thought it would be a beautiful kiss. In such an ambiguous environment, coupled with the fact that he was a drugged person now, Eliza would not resist him.

However, what he did not expect was... "Slap—" When his lips were about to touch hers, Eliza squinted and raised her hand directly. The slap caught Beau off guard. His pupils suddenly dilated. "You think you can take advantage of me just because you're drugged?" Eliza frowned and used her strength to push Beau onto the bed. She raised her hand and wiped her mouth. When she was done, she found it funny. He obviously didn't kiss her. Why was she still habitually thinking that he seemed to have really kissed her?

That she even wiped her mouth... It was better not to get used to something. But it didn't matter. She would slowly get used to living without Beau in the future. Eliza took a deep breath and covered his body with the quilt. "Beau." Seeing his state of intoxication, Eliza took a deep breath. "I know that you've been drugged, so what you're doing might be out of your own free will." "But, you and I have already broken up." "You will marry Joye in a few days. You are irrational, but I'm still rational." "I will find someone to take care of you. Goodbye." After that, Eliza picked up the coat and turned to leave. With a "bang", the door closed. Beau lying on the bed opened his eyes silently. His face was burning with pain. But he felt a burst of coldness in his heart.

This time around... Her heart was really broken. In the past, she was not that rational in front of him. But now, even if he was a drugged person in her eyes, she could control herself not to have sex with him. He closed his eyes and sighed deeply. Using this method to restore her memories, he actually did not regret it. It was just that... He was also helpless, what did he have to do to make her forgive him...

When Eliza returned to Sawyer's house, Sawyer was holding a snack bucket and eating snacks with Lyric while watching anime. Seeing her return, Sawyer frowned and looked at the time. Half an hour? He had only left Eliza for half an hour, plus Eliza had to take Beau to the hotel... Sawyer's brows knitted hard. No way? He was the richest man and the most powerful man in Krine, but he could only last for a few minutes? Lyric was also

shocked. She looked at Eliza who entered the door in shock. "You... are back so soon?" "Yes."

Eliza nodded lightly and glanced at Sawyer. "Didn't you say you went to meet your online lover?" "You've seen her?" Sawyer was stunned. How could Eliza still remember and ask about his online lover?! She had just done something with Beau. Even if she wasn't exhausted, she shouldn't have the energy to care about an outsider like him, right?.. Eliza frowned. "You didn't see her?" Sawyer pursed his lips. Helplessly, he could only reply casually, "I did!" Eliza laughed. "Since you have met, why are you at home at this time?" It had only been less than half an hour since they last met. Sawyer scratched his head. "This." Why did Eliza suddenly pay so much attention to him? "Actually, the female netizen I met." He glanced at Lyric beside him and directly pulled Lyric's arm.

"The female netizen I met is actually Lyric!" "Lyric has been chatting with me online with another number!" "It was Lyric who fooled me about my date with a female netizen tonight!" "How can I have a female netizen who is so close to me..." Sawyer's words were confusing. Eliza frowned. She still wanted to say something, but suddenly found that she didn't have anything else to talk about with him. So she sighed and strode upstairs. Actually, she was not really concerned about Sawyer and the female netizen. She just... wanted to find something for herself to talk about. Otherwise, her mind would be filled with Beau. She could not get rid of it.

However, it was obvious that her topic with Sawyer was bored to death. She sighed deeply and pushed the bedroom door open, lying down on the big bed in low spirits. She looked at the ceiling. What appeared in front of her was nothing but Beau's great figure, which she had seen in the hotel before. The way he hugged her. The way he called out her name when he was intoxicated, and the way he wanted to kiss her. After a while, she got up from the bed, picked up the water at the bedside, and drank it. No, no, she had to calm down. She couldn't be attracted by a man's body! And... it was not like she had never seen or touched that body before! However, the more she thought about it, the more she regretted it.

Why were you so rational?' She could just indulge herself. At least for now, he was not Joye's husband yet. After a few days, he would really become someone else's husband... She really could not have such a relationship with him again... Thinking of this, she directly sat up from the bed. She could not let go of such a good man. Moreover, he was drugged now. When he woke up tomorrow morning, he would definitely forget everything! Thinking of this, Eliza directly carried her coat out of bed and walked out while wearing it. In the living room, Sawyer furrowed his brows and looked at her back. "Where are you going?" "Go sleep with Beau!"

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After coming out of the villa, Eliza took a taxi and returned to the hotel where she had left Beau behind. In the back seat of the taxi, the night wind blew her long hair, which made her awake. She did not feel impulsive, instead, she felt that she had never been so sober before. She was sure that she still liked Beau. Since she still liked him, the best time to sleep with him was when he was unconscious. She was not impulsive. She just wanted to leave the final mark on this relationship. Or, indulge herself for one last time. Thinking of this, she closed her eyes, and all the scenes of her acquaintance with Beau appeared before her eyes. Yes. She remembered everything. But what was the use of remembering it? When he was by her side, she did not remember him. When she remembered everything about him, he would soon become someone else's groom.

This was the saddest thing in the world. Fortunately, she still had a chance to sleep with him. Soon, the car arrived at the hotel. Eliza took a deep breath, opened the door and got out of the car. She had specially prepared a cap and a mask so that Beau wouldn't know that it was her who had come to sleep with him when he checked the monitoring tomorrow. After getting ready, she lifted her leg and strode into the hotel. Beau's room was on the fifth floor. She took the elevator to the fifth floor, and the corridor was quiet. She walked to his door. Just as she was about to push open the door and enter, she heard Noah's voice from inside. "Sir, why didn't Mrs. Valentine stay?" Eliza knitted her brows.

Beau was awake? After Noah finished speaking, his helpless voice sounded in the room, "She still can't get over it in her heart." After that, Beau turned around and said, "Tell me, have I really gone too far this time?" "Will I be able to coax her in the future?" Outside the door, Eliza's body suddenly stiffened. What did Beau mean? Had he really gone too far this time? Would he be able to coax her in the future? He was going to be Joye's husband, but he still thought about the future with her? "Mrs. Valentine will not blame you if she knows the truth." Noah sighed. "After all, there's nothing between you and Joye. You're marrying her to stimulate her and restore her memories." "Besides, Mrs. Valentine used to love you so much.

When she gets her memories back, she will definitely not be willing to leave you." "If you didn't know that the lost memories have to be recovered by extreme sadness, you wouldn't do this to her," "For her sake, you have put in a lot of effort." "She'll definitely understand you and forgive you in the future!" Beau closed his eyes and sighed deeply. "I hope so.." Could he really coax Eliza in the future? Beau was not even confident in this. Just like this time, he was confident that Eliza would not be able to resist his temptation and would stay and take care of him. Unexpectedly, she still left. Sometimes, he could not predict how heartless she could be. Outside the door, Eliza listened to the conversation between the two men inside, her hands silently clenched into fists.

Thus...

All of this was Beau putting on an act for her, right? His goal was to help her restore her memories? Eliza narrowed her eyes, and a touch of coldness rose from the corners of her mouth. Then she turned away. No wonder everyone looked as if they would make

up sooner or later. No wonder Sawyer always emphasized to her that he was just acting with her. It was no wonder that the three little kids would agree to separate like this without any resistance. Because everyone knew that this was just a show, a show for her to watch! On the way back from the hotel, Eliza closed her eyes. She really felt like laughing. It turned out that she was a fool who was kept in the dark by everyone. They felt that this was for her sake, to restore her memories.

Beau knew that she loved him the most. He also knew that only he could make her feel extreme sadness. Therefore, he directed this play and wanted to use extreme sadness to let her recall everything in the past. Noah was right. He did it out of good intention, and everything he did was for her sake. However, he did not ask her whether she needed it or not. No one asked her if her memories were more important than Beau. Each of them acquiesced silently. Memories were more important to her. Eliza's mind was in a mess. When she returned to the villa, Sawyer and Lyric were still watching anime in the living room. Seeing her return, Sawyer lowered his head and looked at the time. Good heavens, not even have half an hour yet.

He frowned. "Didn't you go to sleep with Beau? Why did you come back so soon..." "I didn't sleep with him." Eliza did not even turn around and went upstairs. "I find it disgusting." Sawyer looked at her determined back and was stunned. Disgusting? He turned around and looked at Lyric. Lyric was also shocked. What was going on? "By the way." Eliza took a step back and looked down at the two people sitting in the living room. "Please help me keep a secret about me going out tonight." Lyric frowned. "Then... have you slept with Beau?" "No, I came back because I felt disgusting halfway." Eliza smiled, "Remember to keep it a secret for me.

I don't want others to know that I once wanted to sleep with Beau." After that, she directly went upstairs. Lyric and Sawyer looked at each other. Why did she have mood swings the whole night? Back in the room, Eliza lay on the bed and stared blankly at the ceiling. She could understand what Beau had done, and she could also understand that the children could not stop him from doing anything. What he wanted to do, let alone three five-year-old children, even thirty adults would not be able to stop him.

However... Did he consider her feelings before doing all these? What if she could not recover her memories? Did she have to continue living with hatred and despair towards him? Had he ever thought that the day she lost him, she almost chose to end her own life? He only felt that she needed memories, but did not consider her feelings at all! Eliza closed her eyes, and her heart was like a surging sea. Billows and waves rose and fell, and she couldn't calm down at all.

"Mommy." Suddenly, someone knocked on the door of the room. Outside the door came the mature voice of Braint. "You haven't slept yet, have you?" Eliza furrowed her brows but did not say anything. "Can you open the door and let me in?"

The little boy said in a low voice, "I want to talk to you."

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Chapter 267

Hearing Braint's soft voice outside the door, Eliza's feelings were extremely complicated. Her three kids should be the people she trusted the most at this time. However, they were all on Beau's side. The three of them were helping Beau keep the matter from her. It would be a lie to say that she was not sad. They were a family, but no one was standing on her side and seeing things from her perspective. No one asked her whether she wanted to restore her memory. Seeing that Eliza did not open the door for a long time, Braint outside the door sighed. "Mommy, I'm here to apologize to you." "I... I shouldn't be on the same side as daddy."

"I know you're not asleep. Can you open the door? I want to have a good chat with you." "No matter what decision you make, I will always stand on your side." Braint's voice was getting deeper and deeper, and finally, it even sounded a little nasally. Eliza had never heard such a voice from Braint before. Her body stiffened. Was Braint... about to cry? She bit her lips and quickly got out of bed and opened the door. Outside the door, the little fellow in pajamas stood in the corridor with a small flushed face and crystal tears in his eyes. Under the light, Braint was particularly cute and adorable. Eliza's heart tightened. She knew that Braint was the most experienced and sensible child in the family.

However... She seemed to have forgotten that Braint was only a five-year-old child! In the face of such a complicated situation, why should she blame a five-year-old child for standing on Beau's side? After all, to them, daddy and mommy were equally important. If Beau told them that he was doing this for her own good, could the five-year-old children really tell?

Even herself... She wasn't sure if Beau was doing this right or wrong. But she knew that she was very angry with Beau's decision.

Very very angry. "Mommy." Outside the door, the thin Braint looked at Eliza's face with his eyes blinking. "Can I go in?" Eliza frowned and couldn't help but turn around and let him in. The little fella walked into the room. When Eliza closed the door, he directly rushed over and hugged Eliza's legs. "Mommy." Braint buried his head in Eliza's leg and said in a muffled voice, "I want to say sorry to you." Eliza frowned and involuntarily reached out to pat the little fellow on the shoulder. "What's wrong?" "Mommy..." Braint took a deep breath and looked up at Eliza's face. "I want to ask you a question."

"Is restoring your memory important for you?" Eliza's body suddenly trembled. She crouched down in disbelief to make sure that her eyes were fixed on Braint. "Why... why would you ask this question?" This was the problem she had been thinking about tonight. Was restoring her memories important to her at all? If it was important,

everything Beau did could be forgiven. If it was not important... Then, Beau could not be forgiven. Braint pursed his lips and his face was a little red. "Mommy, you just have to answer my question." "I want to confirm something." Eliza sat back on the bed and frowned as she thought about it for a long time. "Recovering my memories..." She smiled bitterly. "To me, it's not that important." Compared to not having Beau by her side, the past events were no longer important. "Then..."

Braint took a deep breath and clumsily crawled onto the bed. Then, he laid down next to Eliza. "Then daddy is wrong." ; "He doesn't want you to be a person without past." "Especially when you told us that you don't remember anything happy in the past, but only the painful memories of the past." "He doesn't want you to live such a life, so he did what he's doing now..."

The little fellow looked at the ceiling and said in a very mature voice, "I told daddy that it doesn't matter if you don't restore your memory. We can give you more interesting and happy memories." "But daddy said that the part of happiness in the past should not be missing too." "For example, when someone talks to mommy about the time when you were in school, about the time when you used to be an extra." "But you only have painful memories... It's unfair to you." Eliza closed her eyes, her hands silently clenching into fists at her side. "Is it fair to me now?" Eliza opened her eyes and coldly asked. Braint stared blankly for a moment at Eliza's face before silently pursing his lips.

"Mummy... did you already find out?" Eliza nodded. She sighed and held Braint in her arms. Although she had complained about the three children before. However, at the moment when the door was opened, she had forgiven the three of them. After all, they were only five years old. It was too cruel to let them make choices between daddy and mommy. However, she did not expect Braint to come to her... to actually talk about this matter. "What if I don't know?" Braint silently reached out to hug her. "I've already thought about it before I came. If mommy tells me that memories are not that important to you..." "I'll tell you everything about daddy's plan. Then mommy, I'll listen to whatever you want to do." Eliza smiled with relief.

Her arm, which was holding Braint, tightened, and she said, "Then... tell me about Beau's plan, and I'll tell you my plan, okay?" The little boy nodded silently. "Okay!" After that, he broke free from Eliza's arms. The little fella's eyes looked at Eliza's face seriously. "Mommy, I came to look for you tonight not only because of my own idea but also because of Demarion and Liliana's idea." "The three of us have reached an agreement." "If you're angry with daddy and want to teach him a lesson, Demarion and Liliana will collaborate with us." Eliza was stunned.

After a while, she couldn't help but laugh and burst into tears. After all, they were her children. At this time, only her three children would think of standing on her side. "Let's call them." Braint took a deep breath, took out his mobile phone from his pocket, and dialed Demarion's number. The phone was connected. Demarion and Liliana at the other end of the phone first apologized to Eliza. After the apology, Liliana took a deep breath and said, "Mommy, Demarion and I have already decided on how to punish

daddy.” “Daddy’s plan is to change the bride to you on the wedding day with Joye, and give you a luxurious wedding.” “Why don’t you stand daddy up that day, mommy?”

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Chapter 268

Liliana’s words made Braint and Deamrion’s faces sink. As children, they wanted their mommy and daddy to reconcile and let their mom calm down. How could they do this to daddy? Beau had planned this for a long time in order to prepare for Eliza’s luxurious wedding! Last time, on the day when Beau was preparing for his wedding with Eliza, Eliza was taken away by Sergey Now, the same thing was going to happen again-and the bride had to go missing at the beginning of the wedding? Demarion twisted his eyebrows. “It’s... Forget it.” “If we do that... aren’t we going too far?” Eliza frowned and glanced at Demarion. “Is this... going too far?” Demarion paused. For a moment, he didn’t know what to say. He could only shut his mouth.

“I think it’s a good idea.” Eliza pursed her lips and said in a flat voice, “Besides, didn’t Beau announce to the whole world that he wants to marry Miss Chapman?” “I’m not Miss Chapman.” Eliza shrugged her shoulders and said, “Since I’m not Miss Chapman, if he marries me, others will think that I’m stealing another woman’s husband.” Demarion, “...” Mommy, haven’t you recovered a part of your memory?’ How could she not know that she was the real Miss Chapman... “Then it’s settled.” Compared to Demarion’s helplessness and Liliana’s excitement, Braint was much calmer. The little fellow stretched and leaned his head on Eliza’s legs. He said in a faint voice, “Then in the following days, daddy will take Joye to do all the preparations in the name of marriage.”

“Sawyer will also bring mommy to go through a lot of preparation on the grounds of marrying mommy.” “Mommy, just pretend that you don’t know this is all arranged by daddy and always cooperate with them. When the wedding day is held, you two come to find me and mommy. The four of us will leave together!” “All right!” Liliana was the first to raise her hand to agree, “Braint is right!” Demarion was a little depressed. “Then, isn’tt... daddy too pitiful?” The little fellow fiddled with his fingers with his head down and said in a muffled voice, “Daddy did it for mommy’s good from the beginning to the end.” “Even if he did something wrong, there’s no need to make him so shameful in front of the world...” “It’ll be embarrassing.”

However, the little guy’s words were covered by the excited voice of Liliana. After that, Demarion raised his head and looked at Eliza. She was still smiling as she hugged Braint while chatting with Liliana. Mommy... ‘Didn’t you hear me?’ Demarion sighed. It seemed that daddy really broke mommy’s heart this time. She no longer cared about his daddy’s feelings. But... who could he blame? He was only a five-year-old child, so he couldn’t solve any big problems. After chatting happily with the three kids, Eliza’s

gloomy mood for more than a month finally cleared. The next morning, when Sawyer knocked on her door and was about to bring her to choose the bridal dress, Eliza happily agreed. Her bright smile made Sawyer feel uneasy.

On the way to the wedding dress store, he had begun to calculate in his heart whether he had enough money today. Yesterday, she had hit so many security guards in the mall. In order not to let those security guards call the police and get her arrested, he had been giving out money the whole day. Today... He didn't know what kind of trouble she would make. Thinking of this, Sawyer took a deep breath. He turned around and carefully looked at Eliza's face. "Can... we agree on something?" "If you hit someone today, don't hit them in the face..." "If you hit their face, the other party will ask for more money. I don't have much money and I'm not from a wealthy family, don't make things worse for me."

"You can hit their butt several times because it's not a place where ordinary people would show me after being hit..." Eliza frowned and turned around to smile at him. "Am I that savage?" Sawyer swallowed a mouthful of saliva and nodded his head seriously. "... Yes." "Then let me apologize to you." Eliza looked at his pale face and couldn't help laughing. "It's my fault yesterday, I've caused you trouble." "From today onwards, you can rest assured that I will not do such a thing again." Eliza's words stunned Sawyer for a few seconds. His first thought was that she was lying. His second thought was that she was acting. Finally, he took a deep breath and looked up at Eliza's face seriously. "You." "I have thought it through." Eliza rolled down the window and turned around to look at the scenery outside the window while enjoying the breeze. There was a faint smile on her lips.

"Since we're not fated to be together, I'll just let him go." "Beau doesn't cherish me, why do I have to hold on to him?" "So, from today on, I am the Eliza who lives for myself." Sawyer looked at Eliza's face in shock. He did not know if she had gone mad or if she had really thought it through. He frowned and looked at her tentatively. "You... are giving up on Beau?" "Yes." "Then do you still want to marry me?" Eliza furrowed her brows and thought for a while. "Yes, for now." "However, after some time, no." After that, she gave Sawyer a meaningful look. "For your own good." If she ended her engagement with Sawyer just like that, then how would Sawyer follow Beau's request and arrange for her to wear a gown and prepare other things?

Sawyer naturally did not know what she was thinking. He thought that she insisted on marrying him because she was angry with Beau. She was probably acting strangely today as she was mad with herself. Women who just fell out of love would always do many incredible things. He didn't know if his dozen of online lovers would feel the same after leaving him... When Eliza and Sawyer arrived at the wedding dress store, the wedding dress store was already set up to greet Beau and Joye. Seeing her getting off the car with Sawyer, the leading bodyguard felt as if he had seen money! The way Sawyer distributed money yesterday was already known throughout the city! Therefore, the bodyguard quickly came up and put on a very serious and cold face. He raised his hands to stop Eliza.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Today, we're only serving Mr. Valentine and Miss Young." "Please leave." Although he said so, there was something written on his face, "Beat me, beat me!" D Sawyer glanced helplessly at the bodyguard in front of him, and then at the bodyguards lined up behind. They were all itching for a fight. He felt sorry for his wallet. He wondered if he had brought enough money today. "Since Beau and Joye have made a block booking..." Under everyone's shocked gaze, Eliza's lips curled into a smile. "Then let's come back another day." After that, she raised her hand and pulled Sawyer back. "Go home." Sawyer and the bodyguards were all stunned. "What... what's going on?" "Miss."

The leading bodyguard rushed forward and grabbed Eliza's arm. "Don't you want to do anything?" Eliza smiled. "What's there for me to do?" "Since they have made a block booking, I shouldn't stay here and spoil their mood." After that, she pulled Sawyer forward. A few steps later, a black Maserati stopped in front of them. Beau and Joye arrived.

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Chapter 269

The door opened and Joye got off first. She wore a particularly beautiful purple dress today. Her hair was set free and she looked elegant and noble. Joye turned her head and glanced at Eliza, who was standing at the door of the wedding dress store. She was wearing a pair of black pants and a white T-shirt. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. She dressed like a middle-aged woman. Eliza relied on her own beauty to come to a wedding dress store in such simple clothing. Thinking of this, Joye sneered. How could Eliza compete with her? The position of Miss Chapman should be taken by a noble person like her, Joye.

At the thought of this, she raised her brows haughtily. Her long and narrow eyes swept over Eliza. "What a coincidence." "We met at the jewelry store yesterday and we met at the wedding dress store again today." "Eliza, are you following us?" As she spoke, the door behind her opened and Beau got out. Eliza looked steadily at Joye. "I follow you?" She crossed her arms around her chest. Her voice was cold and devoid of any emotion. "Be it yesterday or today, my boyfriend and I arrived first." "You two arrived later. What right do you have to say that I'm following you?" "You're the ones following us, aren't you?"

Joye widened her eyes and snorted. "Beau and I are both famous people. There were media reports about our selection of the rings yesterday and our wedding dress today." "Isn't it easy for you to create an encounter by chance? Just pay more attention to the media and you'll know our schedule." After that, she couldn't help but coldly glance at Eliza. "Stop pretending. Who doesn't know what's in your mind?"

"Beau is already my fiance. No matter what you do, you will never get him back!" Eliza found it funny. She looked up at Joye coldly. "You are still the same as before, overconfident." After that, she yawned and said, "I think if you have time, you should go back to Krine." "After all, the psychiatric hospital in Krine is run by your cousin. If you go and stay there, you'll be charged a cheaper price." "Although you are now Miss Chapman, you are not short of money anymore." "But..." Eliza smiled and said, "It's expensive to live there for a lifetime. You better save up while you can, right?" Eliza's words made Joye so angry that her eyes almost popped out! When did she become so sharp-tongued! How dare she say that she was mentally ill! Joye bit her teeth and glared at Eliza. "It's you who are sick!" "At least I haven't lived in a psychiatric hospital yet, but you have lived there and received treatment for a period of time!" Eliza smiled.

Did Joye think that she could hurt her in this way? On the contrary, the more she mentioned that she had lived in a psychiatric hospital before, the more Eliza felt that she was funny. She had already become Miss Chapman and was engaged to Beau. Joye should have been a winner. But she, the winner, had to be led by Eliza, the loser. Joye also mentioned the psychiatric hospital following what she said. What did this mean?

There was nothing in Joye's hands that could be used to fight against her. Otherwise, Joye would have slipped into Beau's arms and looked at her arrogantly. Then, Joye would have won this round. Joye didn't do this probably because she knew that Beau only treated her like a plaything and didn't really like her. If Beau didn't give her face when she leaned over, she would be even more embarrassed! Thinking of this, Eliza's lips curled up into a smile. "That's right. In terms of structure and diagnosis methods in the mental hospital, I know better than you."

"So..." Eliza raised her eyebrows at Joye and said, "Although I have never had a mental disease, it was other psychotics who sent me in." "But, if you go to a psychiatric hospital, I'm still willing to be your guide and help you explain." Joye was furious at her attitude! It was clear that Eliza had nothing now, so why was she still so calm? And she could even quarrel with her here? She should cry bitterly after being abandoned by Beau! Thinking of this, Joye bit her lips and turned to hide behind Beau. She said aggrievedly, "Beau, Eliza bullied me!" "Miss Chapman, you're the one who bullied me, aren't you?"

Eliza snorted coldly. She did not even look at the man in front of her. Instead, she kept staring at Joye. "My boyfriend and I came to the wedding dress store as usual, but you said that we were following you..." "And you still claim that I bully you?" She snorted and turned to look at Sawyer. "Since Miss Chapman said that we are bullying her, let's go first." "Otherwise, maybe she will say that we are going to assassinate her!" Sawyer was stunned and quickly followed behind Eliza. "Beau, why didn't you say anything?!" After the two left, Joye bit her lip and complained softly. Beau stood where he was, staring at Eliza's retreating figure in a daze. She just mentioned the psychiatric hospital in Krine to Joye.

She brought up many details about the mental hospital. She, who had lost her memory, did not remember these things. Thus... His inky eyes narrowed slightly. She did recall something, right? However, if she really remembered, why did she turn a blind eye to him? How much did she remember? Did she only remember this part, or did she remember all of them? Now that she had regained her memories, why did she treat him like air? He had already made all kinds of preparations. No matter what her attitude towards him was after recalling the past, he had a plan to deal with it.

But he didn't expect... When she recalled the past, she would turn a blind eye to him. It was as if he was a stranger to her. His brows furrowed tightly. What was the problem? "Eliza, do you remember everything now?" In the car, Sawyer lowered his head and looked at his phone, pretending to ask casually when they were on their way back. Eliza smiled faintly. She knew that this was definitely not Sawyer's question. The only person who wanted to know this answer was Beau, whom she had just treated like air. Therefore, she smiled coldly. "I remember all of them."

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Chapter 270

Sawyer looked up in shock. "You remember everything?" Something was not right... If Eliza really remembered everything, she shouldn't treat Beau like this! He frowned and looked at Eliza in shock. "Are you sure... you remember everything?" According to Sawyer, Lyric, and Hamza's guess, when Eliza found out that everything was planned by Beau to let her restore her memory. She should be moved to tears and cherish Beau so much that she would never want to be separated from him.

But how could it be like this? She was actually calm and indifferent, as if she had no feelings for Beau? "Surprised?" Eliza's lips curled into a smile. In fact, she didn't sleep much last night. After finishing the video call with the three kids, she was thinking about what she should do. What was the right thing to do. After thinking for a while, she still didn't get the answer. In the end, the answer she gave herself was, "Depending on your mood."

There was no need to care about what others said or did. She had the final say for her life. Sawyer frowned. He kept feeling that Eliza was different today. She was completely different from yesterday. The most obvious thing was that she stopped beating people today and ignored Joye. He told Beau everything that Eliza had told him. When Beau on the other end of the line saw the message he sent, he finally frowned. How could it be... He knew how much Eliza loved him in the past. He never thought that she would hate him after he tried his best to help her restore her memories. He put down his phone and closed his eyes silently.

"Beau, do I look good in this dress?" Joye walked out of the fitting room in a light green evening dress, with a shy smile on her face. "I like this kind of green, full of the smell of nature!" After that, she even turned around in front of Beau and asked, "Do I look good?" Beau glanced at her indifferently. "Yes." "Like a toad." Joye's smile froze on her face. "What did you say?" He sneered. "Now that you asked, it means you heard it." After that, he put away his cell phone and glanced at Joye coldly with one hand in his pocket. "Enjoy trying out the dresses yourself." "I have to go now."

After saying that, he turned around and left. Joye widened her eyes. She immediately caught up with him and grabbed his arm. "Beau, where are you going? Didn't we agree that you'll help me choose my wedding dress today?" Beau curled his lips and coldly removed her hand. "I'm in a bad mood today." After that, he shook off her hand and turned to leave. Joye stood where she was and looked in the direction he left, biting her lips hard. She lifted her dress and wanted to catch up, but was stopped by the people in the wedding dress store. "Miss, you're still wearing our dress. You cannot dirty it..."

In the president's office of the Sahil Group. Tyson frowned and looked at the dejected Beau, "Are you sure... you really want to do that?" Beau closed his eyes and wearily leaned on the sofa, nodding. "If we continue, she will never forgive me." Tyson was speechless. "Just coax her." "The reason why we have laid this trap for so long is not only to restore your wife's memories but also to reduce our losses in the confrontation with Elias." "But now, if you... act impulsively, everything will be in vain." With this, he looked down at the time. "Beau, you still have a week." "In this week's time, we will completely exhaust all the powers in Elias's hands..." "As long as you can hold on for another week." "We ..."

"Tyson." Beau interrupted him, raised his head, and looked at Tyson's face seriously. "Is Elias a very difficult opponent for us?" Tyson paused for a while and said, "In fact, he's not." "Sahil Group has great international influence..." "LY Group in Elias's hands can only dominate in Sage City." "As long as we gather other forces and use all our strength to suppress them..." Beau laughed. "So, why do I have to sacrifice Eliza and myself?"

Tyson was stunned. "The main purpose of you... doing all these, isn't it to reduce our losses while dealing with Elias?" "No." Beau shifted into a comfortable position and leaned against the sofa. "I can afford the money." "As long as it's a problem that can be solved with money, it's not a problem for me." Tyson's eyes widened. His face was full of disbelief. "You've done so much, are you only doing this to restore Eliza's memories?" "Is her memory that important to you?" "It's not her memories that are important, it's her." Beau closed his eyes and said in a deep sound. "She gave me too much happiness that I've never had..." "So, I hope she can also remember all the happy moments of her life." With this, he opened his eyes. "If she's not around me, I won't be happy no matter how much money or power I have."

Tyson opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he couldn't even make a sound.

He was too shocked. From young till now... He had never seen anyone as crazy as Beau. He had seen Eliza before as well. Although she was beautiful and had a good personality. However, Beau didn't have to act so crazily just because of her, did he? Even now, just because Eliza didn't forgive him, he was going to destroy all their previous plans and deal with Elias boldly!? "Have you made up your mind?" "That's right." "Okay then."

Tyson took a deep breath and said, "I'm going to give the order now." "From now on, Sahil Group is going to make a move on LY group."

"Lucija." In a five-star hotel in Sage City. Leaning on the sofa, Elias stretched out his finger and gently caressed the woman in the photo on his phone. He closed his eyes, and in front of him appeared the tearful eyes of Liam before he died. "Elias, you still have a bright future." "As for me, I'm already old... I'm all alone. Ten years ago, there was a fire, and my wife and daughter, who was just one month old, died in it." "In my life, I have nothing to worry about... If my daughter is still alive... she should be ten years old." "Lucija, my daughter..." Holding Liam's hand tightly, Elias closed his eyes. "I remember, your daughter is called Lucija." The scene changed. The eight-year-old girl stood at the gate of the orphanage and smiled at him. He walked over and held her hand gently. "From today on, you will be called Lucija." "Your mission is to live for my friend."