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Julian pushed Eliza's luggage out of the homestay and went to the house the landlord had pointed to. Eliza was helpless and could only silently follow. "I'll go..." In the car outside the homestay, Noah was shocked to see Eliza entering the small house with Julian. "Sir, this..." The atmosphere in the car was so low that the whole sky seemed to sink down. Beau frowned and looked at the direction where Eliza and Julian left. The whole crew lived in the homestay, leaving the two of them alone in the small house beside. It was self-evident. The blue veins on Beau's forehead twitched. "Go and find the landlord." "I want to live in that house, too." Noah paused, then raised his eyes to glance at the small house, which was short and shabby. "Sir, let's forget about it..." "That house is too shabby, such a noble person like you..." Before he could finish, Beau glanced at him. Noah obediently shut his mouth. "I'll go ask now!" Ten minutes later, Noah rushed back to the car and said, "The landlord said another person could live there!" "I also asked clearly." As he drank some water, he let out a long sigh of relief and explained to Beau, "The crew was short of two rooms. No one was willing to stay outside." "Maybe madam was in a bad mood because of last night's news, so she offered to stay outside.

Then Julian followed her shamelessly!" After saying all this, Noah carefully sized up Beau's emotions from the rearview mirror. "Sir, you must believe that the madam and Julian are innocent!" Beau glanced at him indifferently. "Do I need your reminder?" How could he not understand his woman? She was just angry with him. "Julian lives opposite to madam, but the landlord said you could live next door to her." "The house next door is separated by a wall, but room opposite is only a corridor away. A waterside pavilion gets the moonlight first!" Beau nodded calmly and took the keys from Noah gracefully. "Let's go." His impatience when he hurried to the small house betrayed his cold expression and indifferent eyes. Noah sighed and hurriedly ran after him, carrying his luggage.

Julian sent Eliza's luggage to her room and went out.

Although he was interested in her, he was still a gentleman and would not do anything out of line. Eliza let out a long sigh of relief as she closed the door and laid down directly on the big bed. After she stayed up all night last night, and slept in the car again in the morning. Now, she only felt that her neck and shoulders were sore. It must be because she slept in a wrong position in the morning. Lying on the big soft bed, she picked up her cell phone and sent a message to her two children to inform them that everything was fine. Then she simply looked at the ceiling and prepared to sleep. "Knock knock knock..." "Knock knock knock..." As soon as she closed her eyes, there was a harsh noise next door. She frowned and got out of bed irritably. The door to the next room was open, and the landlord was squatting on the ground and fixing the electric wires with a dirty face. She was speechless. "What's going on?" The landlord looked up and wiped his sweat. When he saw it was her, he smiled and said, "There's a rich man who wants to live here." "There was no electricity in the

storeroom before. I'll connect the electricity for him." Eliza was a little speechless. "Is there any other place for him live?" "Yes there is. There are plenty of homestays that are more luxurious than here." "I let you stay here because there is only the house I have left."

The landlord sighed as he spoke. "I really don't know what the rich think. They can live in a good house, but still insisted on renting this storage room..." "However, this person looks really rich, and he is followed by a driver, who calls him 'sir'" "I think he also came from Krine. From the driver's words, it seems like this rich man made his wife unhappy, so he came specially to look for his wife..." "He looks like talented and is very rich. I'm sure his wife looks like a goddess." ! Eliza frowned. Just as she was about to say something, her phone rang. It was a message from the Demarion. "Mommy, daddy didn't come home today. I asked the grandpa butler. He said he went to look for you." Looking at the words on the phone, a smile appeared on Eliza's face. Combined with the landlord's words, she probably guessed... The goddess the landlord was talking about was probably her. "Mr. Landlord." She smiled at him in a good mood. "Where's the guest now?" The landlord pointed to the river behind the house and said, "He answered a call." Eliza raised her eyebrows and looked in the direction of the river. As expected, there was a slender black figure standing far away. Far away, she could not see clearly. But she was sure that it was the man in her heart. She did not know when she had become so familiar with him that she could even recognize him from his back. The landlord started to wave his tools around. "Stop fixing." She smiled faintly. "I have electricity in my room. Let him live with me." The landlord paused for a second and then said, "But... but you're a woman..." Suddenly, he seemed to understand something and his eyes lit up. "Are you the goddess from heaven?" Eliza was amused by his words. "Not a goddess from heaven." "I'm just a goddess in someone's heart." After that, she turned around and walked toward the river. The wind in the countryside was a little cold. The cool wind blew on her body, making her feel refreshed

Eliza took a deep breath. She looked at the figure that was answering the phone and slowly walked over. At first, she walked calmly. The closer she got, the more certain she was that the man was Beau. Her joy and excitement made her unable to calm down. In the end, she ran all the way to Beau's side. The tall man was making a phone call. Hearing the footsteps behind him, he frowned and turned his head subconsciously.

The sun was setting, and the sunshine shone on her bright smile, which made people's heart palpitate for a moment. Beau's hand which was holding the phone suddenly froze. "We'll talk about it when I get back." After a hasty explanation, he hung up the phone directly. "Why are you here?" Eliza's hands were clasped behind her back. Her voice was filled with joy, shyness, and a hint of pride. Looking at her face, Beau suddenly felt that his decision was right. Although it was tiring and he didn't have a good rest. But at this moment, her smile made him feel that everything was worth it. He looked at her with his bottomless eyes. "What do you think?" "Aren't you busy with your multinational business?" She knew that he was very tired from working overtime last night, so she didn't dare to tell him about her departure today, in case of disturbing him. "I'm done." "Are you going to rest after work?" "I was afraid that you might misunderstand the relationship between me and Lucija, so I decided not to rest." His serious appearance made Eliza's heart grow numb. "So... you came here for this?" "Yes, but not all." "What else?" "And..." He chuckled. "It's the first time for my wife went somewhere so far away from me after marriage. I'm worried about her."

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Beau's words made Eliza smile uncontrollably. She looked up at the man in front of her in the afternoon sun. He was cool, tall, and handsome. It was the prince charming she once dreamed of. Everything he did was the romantic story she had once thought of. No, she had never fantasized about what he had done for her before. She looked at him and said in a sweet voice, "You're so worried about me?" "Of course." He smiled faintly and walked over, pulling her slim body directly into his arms. Beau's chest was burning hot as he roasted Eliza's cheeks. He hugged her tightly. "I'm afraid that you'll think too much. I'm afraid you'll be impulsive and give other men a chance." There was a hint of coquetry in his low voice. Eliza pursed her lips and raised her hand to tightly wrap around his strong waist. "No matter how much I think... I won't give others a chance." . is "Is that so?" He raised his hand, lifted her face, and gently rubbed it. "Then why did you let others carry your luggage for you, and let others live opposite you?" "He's just my colleague." She chuckled. "What about you? Why did you lie to me that you wanted to go to the company and then secretly meet Lucija?" After that, she looked at him seriously. "I'm still very curious about what you said that made her so angry." Beau frowned slightly.

The DNA test report that showed Eliza and Lilliana were biological mother and daughter was still lying in the folder in his office. He closed his eyes and sighed softly. "I'll tell you when you're done filming here." She had always wanted to find her own child. If she knew right now that Lilliana was her daughter, she would probably stop filming and rush back overnight. So, he had to wait until she finished filming. Anyway, Lilliana was still playing with Braint and Demarion in the Valentine family villa. Even if they had to acknowledge each other, they could still wait for a week. "All right then." Beau didn't want to talk about it, and Eliza didn't force him anymore. She took a deep breath and stretched out her arms to hold Beau's waist tightly. "Honey." "Hmm?" "I'm really surprised that you came to find me." In fact, even if he did not come to see her, she would not think he was bad. After all, she was working. He had no reason to leave his job to accompany her. But he had come... This kind of happiness was hard to explain. Surprised, warmth, and sweet. The wind in the village blew through the woods. They just hugged each other and they looked like a picture from a distance. On the distant hillside, Joye had been standing there for a long time. After a while, she curled her lips and took a cold photo, sending it to Lucija. "They have a good relationship." At the other end of the phone, Lucija was so angry that she was going crazy after receiving the photo! She had put in so much effort to let Beau know that Eliza and Julian's adopted daughter were actually biologically related. Moreover, she had the reporters secretly take picture of them and created such a big news. As a result... they still hugged each other without any estrangement today!? "This is the result of your impulsiveness." Joye narrowed her eyes, pressed the voice record button, and coldly sent the voice message to Lucija. "Originally, Lilliana and Eliza's DNA report was a trump card in our hands." "But you are foolish enough to waste this card." ∴ Lucija bit her teeth. "What should we do now?" "You can help me..." "I won't help you anymore." Joye sneered. "If I continue to work with a fool like you. I'm afraid that I'll be killed like my cousin by

Elias." After that, she didn't forget to ridicule her. "By the way, Lucija, Elias likes you, doesn't he?" "Why don't you stop struggling and marry Elias? He's smart enough to protect a useless fool like you." After finishing the last sentence, Joye directly blocked Lucija's contact information and deleted it. Lucija was so angry on the other end of the phone that she slammed the cell phone against the wall! Joye! They agreed to deal with Eliza together and stick together! She was going to get Beau and Julian would be given to Joye! But now she suddenly gave up! Lucija's hands clenched into fists. Even without Joye's help, she could deal with Eliza! She wanted to prove to Joye that she was neither a good-for-nothing nor an idiot. Without her, she, Lucija, could also do it! Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and took out her mobile phone to search for a number. "Purple City's crew are out for to film an outdoor scene. Do you know any members from the outdoor crew? Introduce some to me."

Eliza and Beau spent time with each other until it was dark before returning to their small room. When they returned, the crew had already finished their meal. Gloria was afraid that someone in the remote and poor village would do something bad to her, so she had been squatting in front of Eliza's room, guarding her box lunch. Seeing Eliza come back, she was about to complain when she saw the tall man behind Eliza. She couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. "No wonder you didn't come back after we've finished eating. It turns out that you went out for romance with your husband." After that, she glanced at the lunch box in front of her. "It seems that I have guarded it for nothing." "You didn't guard for nothing." Eliza chuckled and raised the small bamboo basket in her hand. "You're lucky." "We strolled around the village and bought some fresh vegetables and meat from the villagers. We plan to come back to cook." Gloria raised her eyebrows. "So I can have a free meal?" "Of course." Eliza smiled with curved eyebrows. "I borrowed the kitchen from the landlord. Do you want to go to the kitchen with me, or stay here and chat with my husband for a while?" Gloria was silent for a moment, then decisively chose to stay and chat with Beau, "I can't cook..." "Then I'll go first." Eliza chuckled and turned to carry the small bamboo basket to the kitchen. At the kitchen door, the landlord's youngest daughter was looking at Eliza with her watery eyes. "Auntie." – "Can you make something delicious for me?"

Eliza's heart softened when she saw Trinity blinking her eyes. She raised her hand and gently rubbed the little girl's head. "Okay, wait for me. After I finish cooking, I'll give it to you!" "Thank you, auntie!" "Mr. Valentine." In the distance, Gloria watched Eliza and Trinity's interaction and could not help but scoff, "Don't you want to have a daughter with Eliza?" "I think that with her gentle personality, she should have a daughter to accompany her." "One daughter isn't enough." Beau narrowed his eyes and showed a faint smile on his lips. "At least I need two daughters." Liliana was one. D The other one... he was still working hard.

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Eliza simply cooked four dishes and one soup. Beau set up a table with the board from the landlord's house, and the three of them began to have an open-air dinner in front of the house.

Trinity, the daughter of the landlord's family, had been eating with Eliza. She liked her, so she kept teasing her and feeding her food. It was not until her mother came to ask her to go back to sleep that Trinity reluctantly left Eliza. When Trinity left, Gloria couldn't help but sigh, "Eliza, you really need to have a daughter." "Trinity is not your biological daughter and yet you already like her so much. If you have a daughter, won't she be pampered a lot?" Eliza shrugged. "I really do like daughters." After saying this, she felt a burning gaze from her side. Her face instantly turned red! She remembered that she had once promised Braint and Demarion that she would have a daughter for Beau... Now that she said that she liked her daughter, did it mean that she was hinting at Beau? Thinking of this, Eliza couldn't help but tremble slightly. She could even imagine that when she returned to her room tonight, Beau would do something improper to her... The more she thought, the more she blushed. The more she blushed, the more she couldn't help thinking about it. Fortunately, it was very dark, and Gloria did not stare at her. Otherwise, it would be so embarrassing! "Has someone been cooking here?" Just as the three of them were eating happily, a deep and cold voice sounded. It was Julian. He walked over and when he saw Beau, there was a flash of shock in his eyes, then he understood. He sat down leisurely beside Gloria with a faint smile on his lips. "Mr. Valentine is right. Eliza is under strict supervision." "I didn't expect Mr. Valentine, who had been pampered since he was young, to be willing to come to such a terrible village." After that, he gave Beau a cold look. "Is Mr. Valentine comfortable living here?" "The bed here is not soft and the environment is not good. Why do you make things difficult for yourself, Mr. Valentine?" Beau narrowed his eyes slightly and smiled. "Isn't the eldest son of the Benton family, who has been pampered since young, also here?" "I'm not a pampered person. After all, the old man in my family doesn't spoil me very much, nor does he care about me." "It's just..." Beau raised his eyebrows slightly. "I heard that Mr. Benton is the only child in Mr. Benton's family." "I also heard that Mr. Benton has been engaged since young, but the bride has been missing for many years." Beau looked coldly at Julian's ashen face. "Mr. Benton, since you have the time to butter up to someone else's wife, why don't you work harder to find your fiancée?" "Perhaps after finding her, she and Mr. Benton will get along very well." "Beau!" Julian was completely enraged. He raised his head and glared at Beau. "Don't use my family matters to slander me!" "After filming this scene, when I go back to attend the wedding, I will directly cancel the engagement with the woman from the Chapman family!" Beau glanced at him coldly. "But I heard that... the Benton family hasn't called off the marriage agreement for so many years because there is no news of the girl." "The Chapman family also said that in order to call off the engagement, the girl and you have to personally agree." After that, he sighed. "So, no matter whether you want to call off the engagement or not, you must find that girl." Julian frowned hard. "I thought that Mr. Valentine would be so busy with the important matters in Valentine's Group every day." "I didn't expect Mr. Valentine to be so clear about our Benton family and the Chapman family." "Could it be that Mr. Valentine spent his working hours on this kind of gossip?" "Not really." Beau calmly picked up the cup on the table and took a sip of tea. "Know yourself and know your enemy and you will never be defeated the battle." "Mr. Benton knows everything about the Valentine family. He covets other people's wives too. It's not too much for me to investigate Mr. Benton's background, is it?" The two men were arguing back and forth. Eliza wanted to stop them, but she didn't know

where to start. In the end, Gloria rolled her eyes and slapped the table directly. "Are you two jealous?" "Why don't both of you just fight in the open space of the backyard. Both of you are so annoying!" Beau narrowed his eyes and glanced at Julian without saying anything. Julian suddenly stood up. "Mr. Valentine, let's go." He pulled the collar of his shirt gracefully, and there was an evil smile on his lips. "Mr. Benton, are you sure you want to fight me?" "Of course." Julian smiled faintly. "When I was a child, I learned something from the martial arts master of the Chapman family." "If I hurt you later, don't blame me, Mr. Valentine." Beau narrowed his eyes. This was a provocation. However, he was willing to accept the challenge. He loosened his necktie and threw it into Eliza's chest. "Help me keep it." Eliza: "... "Do you two really want to fight?" Gloria's eyes lit up. "Fight! Fight!" While speaking, she pulled Eliza up and followed behind the two tall men. "Is your Mr. Valentine capable?" "I tell you, Julian just said that he learned boxing from the martial arts master of the Chapman family." "You don't know the Chapman family, do you? The Chapman family and I are distant relatives. Let me give you some insights, in fact, the Chapman family is..." While Gloria was talking, Julian and Beau were fighting. Eliza frowned and looked at the two handsome men with a worried face. She knew that men were always fond of winning. Beau would definitely not tolerate Julian's provocation. But... Julian had clearly trained before. Eliza had learned some fists and kicks from Luca, Julian's technique... Suddenly, Eliza widened her eyes. Julian's skill was similar to her father's, Luca! She suddenly remembered something and turned to look at Gloria. "Say, who taught Julian his skills?" Gloria frowned and said, "The Chapman family in Puskia." Eliza bit her lips. Puskia, Chapman family, Luca... Could it be... She quickly picked up the phone and sent a message to Luca. When Eliza sent the message, Beau was still at a disadvantage. But by the time she finished sending the message and raised her head, Julian was completely under Beau's control. He pressed him under his body with the joint lock technique. He raised his hand to wipe his nose, and said with a proud voice, "Julian, you lost."

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"I haven't lost yet." Julian, who was pressed under Beau, was still struggling with all his might. "I haven't lost yet!" "You lost." Beau smiled faintly and let go of Julian. He stood up and looked down at Julian, who was lying on the ground and couldn't even stand up. "You lost. Stop struggling." In every aspect, he had lost. Beau felt bored if he continued to be entangled with a loser. He stood up and raised his hand to pat Gloria on the shoulder. "Take care of him." After saying this, he directly carried Eliza. Eliza's body suddenly rose into the air and she instinctively cried out in alarm. She subconsciously put her arms around his neck and asked, "What are you doing?" "What do you think?" Beau carried her and strode towards the room. Eliza frowned and subconsciously looked back at the way Julian had been helped up by Gloria. He sat on the ground in despair as he punched the ground with his fist. Gloria anxiously grabbed his arm and tried to persuade him. She could see Julian's helplessness and sorrow through Beau's shoulder. "Don't blame me for being ruthless." Beau, who was holding her spoke softly. His deep voice vibrated her chest and also her body. "This is a man's war." "He has always liked you and wanted to fight for you, but I think he is still a

gentleman." If Julian wanted to take advantage of Eliza in work, then no matter how powerful Beau was, he could not avoid it. He could not stay with Eliza for 24 hours a day, but Julian had to work with her for more than 10 hours a day. But Julian was still well-educated. Even if he pursued her, he would always restrain himself and be upright. Beau still appreciated him in this aspect. However, no matter how much he appreciated her, Eliza was still Beau's wife. The fight tonight was his first and last fight with Julian. Thinking of this, he sighed and gently pinched Eliza's nose. "It's all your fault." If Julian did not like Eliza, he was willing to be friends with people like Julian. Eliza's nose was strangely pinched. She pursed her lips unhappily. "Why blame me?" "You're too charming." Eliza pursed her lips. "I'm not attractive at all." Before she met Beau, she had always felt self-abased. Because of her experiences in the past. Because she had a talented boyfriend, Jay, and she was just a martial arts substitute. But after meeting Beau, she realized that a girl like her could also find true love. "You are." He tightly hugged Eliza's arm, lowered his voice, and then moved closer to her ear. "In bed, you are the most charming." "And I, I want to exploit more of your charm tonight." Eliza: "...". Before she could say no, Beau had already opened her door. He didn't turn on the light. In the darkness, Eliza's body was thrown onto the large soft bed. Then, he pressed her down. After that... "Bang-!"

There was a loud boom. "... Honey, the bed collapsed." S "I know." "What should we do?" Eliza's face was burning with embarrassment. "Do you want the landlord to come and repair the bed?" She knew that many things in the countryside were shabby, but it was... too shabby! "No need." Beau chuckled. He carried her with one arm and pulled the blanket to the ground with the other and spread it open. "We haven't tried to do it on the ground, have we?" Eliza, "!!!" "Can I refuse?" "It's too late." Beau bit her earlobe and said, "But, if you don't like to be on the ground." "Shall we go to the mountain? The moonlight outside is pretty good." Eliza's eyes immediately widened. "The... the ground is fine!" Eliza quickly stretched out her arms and hugged him. "We can do it here!" She didn't want to go to the mountain! If they were found out, it would be so shameful! Feeling her warmth, Beau's lips curled up wickedly. "Okay." The next day, it rained outside. The crew was forced to stop filming. Beau got up early in the morning to start working. Because the signal in the house was not good and he had to hold an important meeting, Noah had no choice but to move Beau's working place to the storeroom on the top floor. Eliza, on the other hand, lazily lay on the bed until noon. After washing up, she remembered a few tomatoes she left in the kitchen yesterday. Last night, Trinity made a deal with her to eat together.

Thinking of this, she turned to the kitchen, took the tomatoes, and went to the landlord's house to find Trinity. But she didn't find Trinity, she ran into Trinity's mother, who was covered in tears, instead. "Trinity is missing!"

The woman was drenched, as if she had been pulled out of the water. Her eyes were full of tears, "Trinity told me that she wanted to go out to feed the little hare, but she didn't come back after a long time. I went to the hare cage to take a look. Not only did

Trinity disappear, but the hare was also nowhere to be found!" The woman said, and tears began to flow again. "The hare must have run away and she must have gone after the hare!" "In such a terrible day, Trinity ran out on her own. If something happens..." D After that, she bit her lips, took an umbrella, and turned around. "I'll go and find her again." Seeing the anxious look on the woman's face,

Eliza did not even think about it. She picked up an umbrella from the side and said, "I'll go with you. Let's split up!" Trinity looked at Eliza gratefully. "Thank you!" After that, the woman held an umbrella and rushed into the rain. Eliza sighed. She also raised the umbrella and headed in the opposite direction of Trinity's

- mother.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier. The sound of the rain covered all the other sounds around.

Eliza had no choice but to raise her voice. "Trinity—!" "Trinity—!" "Trinity—!" She held the umbrella and shouted loudly. She didn't notice that someone was following her. Eliza searched in the heavy rain for a long time, so long that her voice started becoming hoarse. The rain finally stopped. She raised her head and looked at all the strange things in front of her, only to find that she had walked very far away from the house.

Trinity was only five or six years old, and the little fellow couldn't go that far. Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and turned around to go back. When she turned around, the man standing behind her gave her a fright. She recognized the man as one of the crews of the film set. At this moment, he was wearing an evil smile on his face and holding a shiny fruit knife in his hand. Under the gloomy sky, the expression on his face was particularly ferocious. Eliza subconsciously took a step back. In normal times, with her skill, she would not be afraid of him at all. But now, she had walked and shouted for a long time, which made her exhausted. With the addition of the rainy day, the road was wet and slippery... The only way she could think of was to run! In a hurry, she threw the umbrella away and ran away. The man in black behind her probably did not expect her to run so resolutely, so he lifted his legs and chased after her. The physical strength of men and women was different, and Eliza was in a panic, "Bang-!" She fell directly on the path. D "Are you still planning to run?" Behind her, the man's sinister voice, accompanied by footsteps, came closer and closer bit by bit.

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Eliza bit her lips and stared fixedly at the man in front of her. She could not get up. The severe pain on her leg made her feel that she must have hurt herself. In the rain, the knife in the man's hand was bright and frightening. She lay on the ground, supported herself with her arms, and retreated. "I have no grudge against you..." The man smiled. "Yes, there is no grudge between you and me." "But someone is willing to spend two hundred dollars to buy your life." He walked to her with a sneer, raised his knife, and slashed down hard. Eliza resigned to her fate and closed her eyes. She was always blessed with great fortune. No matter how many times she was in danger since she was a child, she would often be saved. However, she had never imagined that she would end up dying on a rainy day on a country road just like this... She smelled blood. But she did not feel pain as she expected. She frowned and unconsciously opened her eyes. In

front of her was a big hand of a familiar man. His palm tightly gripped the blade, and blood flowed down from the wound, some splashed onto Eliza's face, some dripped onto the ground. "You're courting death!"

The man in black gritted his teeth, pulled the knife away from Beau's hand, and then fiercely slashed down again. But before he could wield the knife again, Beau kicked him to the ground. "Clank!" The man's knife fell to the ground. Beau quickly kicked the knife aside. The man rushed up like crazy. Beau frowned and wanted to continue fighting, but the wound on his hand was so deep that he could almost see the bones. Pain and blood loss made his face pale. Eliza grabbed the bottom of his pants, heart aching. for more Daily updates visit :- www. "Are you all right?" "I'm fine." He turned around and glanced at her with a smile. "It's a rare opportunity to protect you." After that, Beau bit his lip and stopped the man from picking up the knife. The rain became heavier. Rain, blood, and mud mixed together. Eliza cried and sat where she was. She couldn't stand up, nor could she help Beau. She could only watch helplessly. This kind of feeling was too torturing. When she looked at this man who was normally aloof, fighting with another person like a wild beast, her heart felt as if it was torn apart by something. She felt that her heart was like Beau's injured hand. After some time. A thunderclap boomed in the sky as Noah hurried over. He rushed forward and subdued the man in black with Beau. "Sir, are you all right?" Noah pressed the man in black under his knees and looked up worriedly at Beau. "I'm fine." Beau took a deep breath and placed his injured hand at the side. He turned around and looked tenderly at Eliza. "Can you stand up?" Watching the blood dripping from his hand, Eliza cried and shook her head. "I can't stand

up..."

"I'll carry you." She quickly shook her head. "No, you're hurt..." "Just a small injury." He looked at her softly. "Don't think that I'm that fragile." After speaking, he squatted down and used the uninjured hand to pick up Eliza's body. Eliza was worried about him, so she did not dare to struggle. In the beginning, she was worried that he would not be able to hold on. But later, he held her and walked steadily for a long time. She was relieved. It seemed that he was really fine. The rain stopped. While Noah was escorting the man in black, Beau was carrying Eliza. The four of them walked a long distance and finally returned to the small mountain village where the civilians lived. The blood on Beau's hands spilled all the way. "Eliza!" Everyone in the crew was waiting on the path in front of the house. Seeing Eliza coming back, Gloria rushed over directly. Beau put Eliza down from his arms. When she stood still on the ground, Eliza felt that danger had really passed. Gloria held her hand nervously. "Are you okay? I was worried sick because of you!" "Even if you wanted to go out to look for Trinity, you should get everyone else to help find her. How can you go out by yourself?" for more Daily updates visit :- www. "No matter how skilled you are, you are still a woman!" Her words of concern warmed Eliza's heart. She pursed her lips. "I really didn't think much..." She didn't know what was wrong with her at that time. When she heard the news that Trinity was missing and saw her mother's anxious look, she didn't think too much. All she thought about was that Trinity would come back soon. "Miss Lawson, I'm sorry..." In the crowd, Trinity, who was holding the hare, stepped out timidly. "I made you worry. A man said that my hare is so cute that he wanted to kill it and eat it, so I..."

The little girl was full of tears. "I carried the hare and hid...". "I really didn't mean to go missing."

Trinity's words made Eliza let out a long sigh of relief. It turned out that it was all a misunderstanding. "It's fine as long as you're all right." "Why is there so much blood on you, Eliza?" Suddenly, Gloria's voice made Eliza come to her senses. Blood? Eliza frowned. She wasn't injured... Suddenly, she remembered the man behind her. The moment she turned her head, Beau, who had lost too much blood, fell directly on her body...

The medical care was limited in the mountain village. The wound on Beau's hand was very deep, and it was infected with mud. They found a barefoot doctor in the village and prescribed some anti-inflammatory medicine to stop the bleeding. Then, Eliza directly went back to Krine with Noah. Before she left, Mr. Diaz stood outside the car and sent her off with tears. "I'm sorry, Mr. Diaz." She looked at the director outside the car apologetically. "I probably won't be able to film the following scenes. My husband is injured... I have to take care of him." Mr. Diaz wiped his tears with grievance and said, "I'm afraid that we can't shoot this film..." "Julian left early this morning. He said that he was out of love and had given up. He wants to go back to his hometown to take a break..." "Now that you're also leaving." Eliza frowned. Only then did she realize that she had indeed not seen Julian since this morning.

It turned out that he had already left... She let out a deep breath. "Then, Mr. Diaz, I wish you better luck in your next film." After that, she rolled up the window. "Noah, let's go." The car started. She sat in the back seat of the car and hugged the man lying on top of her tightly. "You will be fine." "I am fine."

The pale-faced man raised his hand and held her hand gently. "I'm just a little weak. I'll be all right after some rest." After that, he glanced at his injured right hand lightly. "Maybe you will need to feed me every day for a period of time." His words made Eliza's heart feel warm. She sighed softly. for more Daily updates visit :- www. "Let alone for a period of time, even for a lifetime..." Beau laughed lightly. "Noah, record it." "Say it again, even for a lifetime?" Eliza, "...". After a long while, she helplessly rolled her eyes at him. "You want to take advantage of me even when you're injured." Beau smiled faintly and closed his eyes. "It was Lucija who sent the man to do it." "This time, Elias won't be able to protect her either."

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When Eliza and Beau arrived at Krine, Beau had already fainted from excessive blood loss. Because of their prior notice, all the doctors of the Central Hospital were waiting at the door. When the car arrived, the doctors quickly carried Beau in with a stretcher. Eliza also wanted to rush in but was stopped at the hospital entrance. It was not others who stopped her. It was the culprit of this incident,

Lucija. She led two bodyguards to stop Eliza and looked down at her. "What right do you have to go in and see Beau?" "If it weren't for you, would Beau have suffered such a serious injury!?" Eliza bit her lips and stared at Lucija's face. "It's you who hurt him!" "Don't think I don't know that you're the one who sent the killer!" Lucija probably didn't expect Eliza to expose her so directly, she narrowed her eyes slightly and said coldly, "Say it again?" Eliza was furious and couldn't care that much. She sneered and her gloomy eyes fell on Lucija's face. "Am I wrong?" "Lucija. I don't know who gave you the courage to mess with me over and over again. This time, you even hired a killer to kill me!" "If anything happens to Beau, I won't let you off!" Eliza's voice was loud, drawing the attention of everyone in the hospital. Lucija's face was pale. It was her who stopped Eliza and wanted to teach her a lesson, but now Eliza was actually the one who told her all these harsh words? Thinking of this, she took a cold look at the two bodyguards who caught Eliza: "Hold her down!" After the bodyguards held Eliza down, Lucija walked up with a hideous smile. She raised her palm and was about to violently hit Eliza's face. Eliza resigned to her fate and closed her eyes. Even though she knew martial arts, she still had no choice in the face of the absolute power of these two tall and strong bodyguards. Even struggling would be a waste of energy. "Ah-!" Eliza did not feel pain as expected, instead, she heard Lucija screaming loudly. She opened her eyes in shock. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the sight before her eyes. Because the two precious sons of hers, Braint and Demarion, were stepping on Lucija's body, hitting her. The two little boys were normally noble and gentlemanly. But now, the two of them were pressing on Lucija's body without bothering their image. Their punches and kicks made Eliza not know how to react. Lucija struggled with all her might, but she was unable to break free no matter how hard she tried. Because not only were there Braint and Demarion hitting her, but her limbs had been pressed to the ground by Grant with his men, making her unable to move. In other words, Miss Yates could only be beaten and could not resist at the moment. The two little boys were beating Lucija without considering their image. In the distance, Liliana was holding a mobile phone and taking a video while sneaking a glance at Eliza and raising her eyebrows at her. "Don't worry, she won't be beaten to death!" Eliza, "... Of course she knew that Lucija wouldn't be beaten to death. But the change in front of her... She frowned and glared at the two bodyguards who were holding her down. "Let go of me!" The two bodyguards looked at each other and then let go of Eliza's hands at the same time. Eliza who got her freedom back frowned and strode to Liliana. "When did you get here?" Liliana shrugged. "We just arrived." "When these two idiots saw that she wanted to hit you, they couldn't stand it and rushed over." "Fortunately, I asked Grant to hold down that bad woman. Otherwise, both of them would have been injured."

After that, Liliana turned around and looked at Eliza seriously. "Is Mr. Valentine all right?" Eliza probably didn't expect Liliana to care about Beau, so she was a little stunned. After a while, she pursed her lips. "He... is not very good." "Those two over there, stop fighting!" Liliana steadily put away her phone and held Eliza's hand. "Let's go in." It was only then that Braint and Demarion put down their hands and turned to follow Liliana and Eliza. Lucija was beaten violently and she lay on the ground for a long time. These two rascals seemed to be weak normally, but they were so fierce when they hit her. The two bodyguards rushed up to support her. Lucija took a deep breath and said, "Help me in." No matter what, she had to see how badly Beau was injured. If she didn't figure it out, how could she make this an issue in front of the old master? However, what she did not expect was that after she took a few steps while being held by the two bodyguards, they were stopped by several tall and strong men. Grant smiled

coldly as he raised his hand to block her way. "Miss Yates, you don't have the right to go up there." Lucija frowned and glared at him coldly. "Who are you? How dare you stop me?" "We are Miss Lilliana's personal bodyguards." "If she doesn't allow you to go up, you won't be able to go up." After that, Grant chuckled and looked at the bodyguards on the left and right sides of Lucija. "Even if you want to force your way in, you can't. I advise you to give up." Lucija bit her lip, looked up at Grant and took a step back. Whether in terms of size or number, she was no match for these people in front of her. She bit her lip in anger and returned to the car. She took out her phone and called Elias. "Elias, can you come and help me?" "Beau is injured in the hospital. I want to go in, but Eliza and the others stopped me..." On the other end of the line, Elias was playing golf. After receiving her call, his hand, which was holding a bottle of water, paused slightly. After a long while, he lowered his voice and asked, "How did Beau get hurt?" Lucija pursed his lips. "It's because of me." "I hired someone to kill Eliza, but I didn't expect." On the other end of the line, Elias sucked in a breath of cold air. "Are you mad!?" She actually sent a killer to the mountain village to assassinate Eliza? "Do you know what's the result of doing so?" "Even if you really want to kill Eliza, you should have discussed with me to come up with a perfect solution!" B "You used such a stupid method. Do you think Beau wouldn't know that it's you who had planned this?" "How dare you guard at the hospital's entrance! The Valentine family doesn't know about his injury yet. If you guard there, wouldn't it reveal everything?". Elias's words silenced Lucija for a long time. After a long while, she finally understood what Elias meant. There was a crying tone in her voice. "Then what should we do, Elias?". "I didn't think so clearly. Can you..." Elias closed his eyes powerlessly. "I'll apply for a route right away. You leave with my private plane."

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When Eliza hurriedly arrived outside the ward with the three kids, Beau had already been pushed into the emergency room. Sitting on a bench in the corridor, Eliza looked at the words "being rescued", and a trace of sadness passed through her heart. It was all her fault... If it weren't for the fact she had run out alone in the rain without thinking much... m Was there any need for Beau to suffer so much now? The three of them waited for a long time outside the emergency room. Finally, Beau's attending doctor walked out of the emergency room. He took a deep look at Eliza. "Mr. Valentine is fine." "The reason why he's unconscious is that, on one hand, his wound is infected, on the other hand..."

The doctor's eyes darkened. "You may not know that Mr. Valentine has been under protection since he was young." "He can't afford to lose a lot of blood because he has a special genes in him." "It means that his body will reject blood of non-special genes." "In short, in addition to the direct blood relatives, if others were to transfuse blood to Mr. Valentine, their blood must be special blood that has been genetically screened." He sighed and said, "Now that Mr. Valentine has lost too much blood, the remaining blood in the blood storage is not enough." After speaking, the doctor subconsciously swept his eyes over the two little

fellas by Eliza's side. "That is why I might have to invite the two young boys..." Eliza frowned. Before she could speak, Braint and Demarion stood up at the same time. "Where is the blood transfusion room?" D Looking at the heroic appearance of the two boys, Eliza sighed and felt a sense of relief in her heart. But she still turned to look at the doctor with worry. "They're still very young... Will the blood transfusion bring any impact to their health?" The doctor smiled. "No, as long as they get enough rest, it will be fine." "We don't need much." Eliza frowned, but before she could say anything else, Liliana also jumped down from the chair. The little girl ran all the way, looking at Eliza seriously with her big black eyes. "I can also give Mr. Valentine some blood." Liliana's face was filled with sincerity. "I've done a blood test when I was young. I also have special genes. I can contribute to Mr. Valentine too!" Looking at the little girl's silly look, the doctor raised his hand and rubbed her little head. "Little girl, you can't just donate your blood as you like.." "There are many special genes. Your special genes may be different from Mr. Valentine's." "You are a kind-hearted child, but when it comes to blood transfusion, you can just let the two boys do it." In the end, the doctor in his fifties smiled faintly. "You can trust the boys for this. It's better for girls to stay obedient and not mess around." The doctor's words completely infuriated the little girl with strong self-esteem. Liliana twisted her eyebrows, and her delicate facial features were full of dissatisfaction. "What's wrong with being a girl?" "Can't girls do blood transfusion? Girls can also save people. Why did you look down on us girls!" The doctor was stunned. He didn't expect that his casual words would stimulate the girl's self-esteem. So he quickly smiled apologetically. "You misunderstood. I mean, the little princess only needs to stay beautiful..." "The little princess can also heal the wounded and rescue the dying!" Liliana rolled up her sleeves with dissatisfaction, revealing her small white arms. "I'm going to transfuse my blood to Mr. Valentine today. I'm going to save him!" "I want to be a little princess who can save lives!" The doctor looked helplessly at Eliza, then at Braint and Demarion. "Forget it, let's go first." Liliana frowned and spread her arms in front of the doctor. "I want to go with you. I must go with you!" "Take her with us." Braint glanced at Liliana indifferently. "The three of us will draw some blood together later." "You can give daddy my blood and Demarion's blood. Test Liliana's gene and put her blood into the blood bank, which can save more people." After Braint finished, Demarion nodded quickly. "Yes, yes, yes. Anyway, Liliana just wants to save people. Saving daddy is the same as saving others." After that, he turned to look at Liliana. "Am I right?" The little girl frowned. She seemed a little upset, but she was convinced by their suggestion. "Hum, that's it!" "Anyhow, I'm a little fairy who can save people!" Since the three of them had made up their minds, the doctor could only sigh helplessly and let the nurse take them to the blood transfusion room. After all, giving Beau the blood transfusion was the top priority. He couldn't waste time on these small matters. After the three little fellas left, Eliza continued to wait outside the emergency room alone. After a while, her phone rang. It was a call from Matthew. Eliza frowned and picked it up. "Matthew." "Eliza." Matthew simply called her by name, "I have something to tell you." "Go ahead." At the other end of the line, Matthew said in a low voice, "I know everything about Beau. Forgive me for not being able to go to the hospital to see him now." "He helped me so much before. I can't just turn a blind eye to your affairs." Matthew took a deep breath and said, "I just found out that Elias applied for a special route ten minutes ago. An hour later, his private plane is going to fly to Hafeez." Eliza knitted her brows and asked, "Is he going to Hafeez?" On the other end of the line, Matthew chuckled. "Do you think he's the one who wants to go to Hafeez?" "Elias rarely takes a private plane. He used to be a special force. He preferred to drive off-road vehicles or take a train to travel slowly." "He hasn't used his plane for more than two years. Now he suddenly applied for the route and wanted to leave in such a hurry. Don't you

think there's a problem?" "Beau's influence has spread all over the world. He has always wanted to develop Hafeez, but he hasn't done it yet as he was not in time." "It's certain that Elias wants his private plane to land in Hafeez. When the plane arrives in Hafeez, Beau's men can't control the direction of the plane." Matthew had already given a clear explanation. If Eliza did not understand, she would be a fool. Combined with Elias's previous indulgence towards Lucija... Eliza clutched the phone in her hand. "We can't let her leave like this." Elias was a smart person. He definitely understood that after Beau woke up this time, he would definitely not let Lucija go. Therefore, he used this method to send Lucija away before Beau woke up. Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and asked, "Can you stop her?" Matthew put on a helpless smile on the other end of the line and said, "Eliza, you think too highly of my abilities." "These years, I have been in the entertainment circle. After Roseane's accident, I've been running around because of her illness every day..." "I've sent my men to look for medicine." "Elias must have sent a lot of people to protect Lucija this time. The number of people I'm left with now is too little to block them." E "That's why I called you." "The people under Beau only listened to his order back then. Later, after he married you, he personally told his men that they should listen to your orders too." "In short, now that Beau is in a coma, only you can instruct his men." Eliza gripped her phone, her eyes darkening. "I get it."

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After hanging up Matthew's call, Eliza turned to look at the Noah, who was at a distant. "Will you and your men listen to what I said?" Noah was startled, probably not expecting Eliza to suddenly ask this question. After a moment of silence, he finally heaved a long sigh. "Madam." "You have the right to do so." "Not long after you and Mr. Valentine got together, he officially informed us. Your orders are his orders. We must obey them." His words made Eliza's heart pound violently. She held back the tears in the corner of her eyes and looked back at the emergency room behind her. This man... He had really done a lot of things behind her back. If Matthew hadn't called her today, she wouldn't have known that he had given this order to his men.

Eliza closed her eyes and said, "Alright, come with me." "Take your men, and we'll go to the airport now." At the moment when she turned around, she hesitated and went to the blood transfusion room. In the blood transfusion room, the nurses were drawing blood for the three children. Seeing her coming, Braint looked up and asked, "What's wrong?" Eliza said briefly, "I need your help with the surveillance system." Both Braint and Liliana were top hackers, so the surveillance at the airport was not a problem. She needed someone to help her lock on the position of Lucija so that she would not waste too much time. "All right." Braint gave Eliza an earphone he was carrying with him and said, "Be careful on the way." With the aid of the Braint, Eliza turned around and left with Noah.

The moment the elevator door closed, she turned to look at the emergency room again. The doors of the two emergency rooms were still tightly closed. She closed her eyes. In the past, Beau had always been her guardian, protecting her from the wind and rain. But now... It was time for her to do something for him. Even if she was worried about him, she was also very clear that she could not let Lucija go.

The room was extremely quiet. The nurse put the blood bags of the three little kids aside. When she was about to label them, she saw that two of them had already jumped off the chairs. Braint and Liliana took out their laptops and began to hack the surveillance system. The nurse was stunned when she saw the two smart little kids. She sighed. Rich kids were no joke! After sighing, she looked down at the three bags of blood on the table and was stunned. The moment she was distracted, she forgot which blood bag she was going to put into the blood bank! At this moment, the doctor rushed in and asked, "How's the source of blood?" The nurse paused, not knowing what to say. "These two bags, right?" Seeing that she did not speak, the doctor directly took the two bags on the top and said, "It's an emergency!" When the nurse came to her senses, the doctor had taken away the two blood bags! She looked down at the blood bag left on the table and finally realized the mistake she had made! Mr. Valentine had special genes. If he was given the wrong blood, he would die on the spot! Thinking of this, the nurse rushed out of the blood room crazily. By the time she arrived at the emergency room, the two bags of blood had already been placed on the shelves and were slowly entering Beau's body. One of them had already been used up. She panicked, pulled the doctor aside and told him what had happened. "What!?" After the doctor scolded her, he reported to the dean. The dean came in a hurry with Owen. "Don't panic. Go to get the surveillance footage!" "Mr. Valentine's blood transfusion may not be from that little girl." The nurse nodded in panic, and the two of them went to the monitoring room together. But the footage that was shown in the monitoring room made all the doctors in the room silent. The bag of blood that was transfused to Beau was Liliana's... The nurse's legs went limp and she fell to the ground. If Mr. Valentine were to die because of her mistake, then her entire family would not be able to survive in Krine! No, not just her. The entire hospital was going to die with Beau! The dean closed his eyes helplessly and let out a long sigh. "Check if there is any way to remedy it..." As soon as he finished speaking, the monitoring room door was knocked open. The doctor who entered the room was surprised. "Mr. Valentine is awake!" Owen, who was beside, was shocked. "Awake?" How is this possible?

Because of the special genes in Beau's blood, he could only receive blood from specific genes. Otherwise, there would be a serious reaction and which will cause him his life. This kind of genes were inherited, and might only appear in one in thousands of people.

How could it be so coincidental that Lilliana also had this kind of gene? This kind of coincidence was really too strange. Unless... Owen turned around and glanced at the doctors in the room. "Do you all think that the little girl looks like Mr. Valentine?" The doctors were stunned and nodded. "A bit." "Mr. John, why do you ask this? Don't tell me..." Owen furrowed his eyebrows. "I'll go look for Beau now."

When Eliza arrived at the airport with her men, it had been forty minutes since Matthew called her. In other words, Lucija's plane would take off in 20 minutes.

"Mommy, they are on the east side." In the earphone, Braint's voice was calm. "At the second entrance to the east, the person protected by a group of people is suspected to be Lucija, but I'm not sure." "I can't see her face clearly." Eliza narrowed her eyes. "Then we'll consider her as Lucija." After that, she waved her hand behind her. "Go!" Noah brought a group of people and quickly followed Eliza inside. Among the men in black behind Noah, someone secretly knocked on the phone screen. "They have arrived at the east side of the airport." Outside the airport, a black BMW was parked in the corner. Elias coldly stared at the blue flashing dot that was moving on the computer screen. "Those people should be able to stall Eliza for a while. Go on in." Lucija, who was sitting in the co-driver's seat pursed her lips and looked at him with grievances. "Elias, do I really need to go to Hafeez?" "I..." Elias closed his eyes. "Even gods can't save you if you don't leave now." "I have already sent all my men to attract Eliza's attention. Why don't you leave now?" "She can't leave." As soon as Elias's words faded, the door was opened from the outside with a "bang" sound. A black figure directly opened the door and sat in the back seat. "Elias, long time no see." Elias's pupils constricted. "Matthew, are you in this together with Eliza?" "No, I am with you." E He lips curled slightly as he changed into a comfortable position and leaned on the back seat. "Do you think that Beau doesn't know that you have planted spies among his men?" "Elias, do you really think that we can do nothing when Beau is injured and unconscious?"

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Eliza, Noah, and the others surrounded Elias's people. The man in the lead frowned slightly and looked up at Eliza. "Mrs. Valentine, what are you doing?" Eliza looked indifferently at the woman in red among the group of people. "Who is she?" The woman was wearing a red cloak, which was so big that it covered her whole face. When she heard Eliza's words, her body trembled slightly. A moment later, she took off her cloak, revealing her bright and clean face. "Eliza." Eliza's eyes narrowed slightly. The woman in the red cloak in front of her was Lucija. It was Joye. Eliza smiled faintly and rubbed her chin. "Aren't you still in Mystery County? Why did you come back so quickly?". The reason why she was able to return was because Beau was in poor health. That was why Noah had rushed back using the car. Why was Joye able to return so quickly? "Of course it's because of my value. Elias used a plane to bring me back." Joye looked at the time, and smiled slightly. "Judging by the time, Lucija should have gotten on the plane and left by now, right?" ; "In Hafeez, even Beau's influence cannot infiltrate it." With this, she sighed faintly. "You can't find her." Seeing her look of self-satisfaction, Eliza shrugged. "Then you might be disappointed." "However..." Eliza looked up at Joye. "Why did Elias dare to send all of his men out for a decoy?" "Isn't he afraid that I'll divide Beau's men into teams and surround them?" Joye looked up and chuckled. "Elias knows all your arrangements like the back of his hand, do you believe it?" Eliza nodded and said, "Of course." "Since you said so... I can come to a conclusion." After that, she turned to look at Noah. "Check them." There was indeed a spy sent by Elias in their team. Noah nodded and turned to glare at the men dressed in black behind him. "Go back first!" "Don't let me find out who the spy is!" He glared at these people fiercely. "Once I find out, I will

make his whole family suffer!" On the way here, he was not convinced about Matthew and Eliza's plan. "My men and I have worked for the Mr. Valentine for many years. There can't be any spies!" "Why would you suspect our people?" At that time, Eliza even smiled faintly. "It's fine if there is really no spy, if there is... we can't take risks." Now that he thought about what he had said back then, Noah felt as if his face had been slapped. He stared coldly at the people behind him again. "Let's go!" The men dressed in black lowered their head and quietly followed behind Noah. When they passed by Eliza, a man dressed in black frowned and directly grabbed Eliza's neck and held her hostage. Eliza and Noah were stunned by the sudden turn of events. After a while, Noah frowned. "It's you?" "It's me!" The man dressed in black frowned and glared coldly at Noah. "Go back with you and wait for you to investigate?" "When you find out who I am, will I still be alive?" "You, immediately, get me a private plane. I want to fly away!" "Otherwise, I'll kill her!" ...

The man dressed in black was very clear about his current situation. "She is Mr. Valentine's sweetheart. He is still in a coma now. If I really hurt her, you won't be able to explain to Mr. Valentine!" "Hurry up and go!" "Your planning is really good." Eliza, whose neck had been grabbed by him, smiled faintly. "Did you learn your martial arts from Elias?" The man dressed in black was startled. He probably never expected that Eliza was able to calmly chat with him even though she was taken hostage. After a while, he snorted coldly, "Yes!"

"Elias was once an officer in the army. I came back with him when he retired. I have been undercover as one of Beau's men for many years." After that, he held Eliza's hand tightly. "Don't move, or I will strangle you to death!" Eliza smiled faintly. "Actually... I can also strangle you to death." At the moment when she finished speaking, she directly broke free from the shackles of the man and fought with him. He didn't know about her ability at first. After being beaten black and blue, he suddenly realized that Eliza had practiced martial arts before! However, because he had underestimated her, he had been seriously beaten by her. When he wanted to fight with her, he could not defeat her at all. Eliza quickly subdued him and directly pressed him onto the ground. He struggled for a long time, but soon gave up. After a long while, he finally sighed as he had lost his strength. "I didn't expect that the weak Mrs. Valentine was a master." "You're flattering me." Eliza gave a faint laugh. She looked up at the stunned Noah. "Still standing there?" Only then did Noah recover from his shock... He hurriedly instructed the people around him to subdue the man together. Finally, Noah happily ran to Eliza and said, "Madam, you are... too awesome." Eliza frowned. "I have been practicing martial arts for many years." Although Luca had repeatedly warned her not to show her skills in public. But the situation just now was too urgent. On one hand, Matthew might not be able to stall Elias for a long time. On the other hand, she was afraid that Noah would be at the mercy of Elias's men because of her. Just this once... there should be no accident, right? With these thoughts in mind, she led Noah and his men out of the airport and walked towards the parking lot. In the corner of the airport, a mysterious man in black silently put away his cell phone which was recording a video.

When Eliza and the rest arrived at the parking lot, Matthew's men had already contained Lucija. Lucija, dressed in white, was held by two bodyguards as she kept struggling. When she saw Eliza arrive, she raised her head and glared at her angrily. "Don't think that you've won just because you captured me!" "Even if Beau cares about you, so what? Even if Braint and Demarion both like you, so what?" "You will always be Chasity's substitute, never comparable to Chasity!"

"Lucija, shut up!" Elias, who was standing beside, coldly interrupted Lucija's next words. "Up until now, you still don't show no repentance!" 2 After that, he raised his head and looked at Eliza with some embarrassment. "Sister-in-law." "It's me who didn't discipline her well enough, that's why she kept talking nonsense." "Don't take it to heart. In fact, in Beau's heart, you are much more important than Chasity." Eliza raised her eyebrows slightly and asked, "Elias, do you know Chasity too?"

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"Of course I do." Elias smiled faintly, "When Beau was out on a business trip, I first found Chasity and asked him to come back." After that, he turned to look at Eliza. "How is Beau now?" "He is still being rescued." When it came to Beau, Eliza couldn't help but glare at Lucija. "Eliza, go to Beau first." Matthew furrowed his eyebrows. "I'll take care of this." Eliza nodded, turned around, and prepared to leave. After walking a few steps, she suddenly seemed to think of something and turned to look at Elias. "Elias, why don't we go and visit Beau together?" "If he wakes up from his injury, he may want to see his family." Elias narrowed his eyes. Eliza was not stupid. Apparently she had asked him to go with her to visit Beau. She felt that Beau was injured and that he needed his family to be there. But in fact, she was worried that he would pressure Matthew behind her, so that he would let Lucija go in the end. However, he still smiled. "Eliza, you are indeed very thoughtful." With that, he lifted his leg and stepped onto Noah's car. Eliza was a little surprised. Subconsciously, she turned to look at Matthew. He nodded at her, indicating her to be rest assured. Eliza turned around and followed Elias into the car Elias was very calm along the way from the airport to the hospital. He even talked with Eliza about her recent work. "Are they going to stop filming the 'Purple City' movie?" "It's a pity." "I'm still curious. Julian is a veteran in the entertainment industry. Why did he quit? I heard that he was heartbroken?" Eliza passively replied one question after another. When Elias stopped speaking, she took a deep breath, leaned against the passenger seat and looked at Elias who was sitting behind the car. "Elias." "Since you know Chasity... do you know me?" She used to be Chasity's best friend, and it was very likely that she was under the prenatal care arranged by the same surrogacy company. D Since Elias had known Chasity and had even sought Chasity out for Beau, then he should have known her as well. Eliza's questions made Elias's body shake violently.

A moment later, he raised his lips coldly. "Why should I know you even if I know Chasity?" Eliza paused. "Chasity and I..." "You have nothing to do with Chasity." Before she could finish her sentence, Elias interrupted her coldly, "You are you, Chasity is Chasity." Eliza was confused by his words. She frowned and was about to say something, but the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital. As soon as Eliza got out of the car, she met Owen who was standing at the hospital entrance. Seeing Eliza, Owen couldn't help but laugh. "Beau is awake." Eliza paused for a while and ran into the hospital hurriedly. Elias followed behind her. Seeing her run towards Beau's ward, he frowned. He admitted that at this moment, he was a little jealous of Beau. There was such a woman who was willing to do everything

for him. When he was in a coma, she caught the person he wanted to catch and helped him take care of the traitor. She knew he woke up and rushed to him like a little bird. On the other hand, the girl he liked... Elias sighed. There was a huge difference between them. He still had to clean up the mess for her. "Beau knows it." Owen looked up into the distance and said faintly, "Elias, have you thought about how to end this?" Elias was stunned as well. After a while, he turned around. "What did Beau say?" "Eliza, she's the Chasity you're talking about." Owen looked down, his eyes calmly fiddling with the phone in his hand. "Half an hour ago, my men had already sent Eliza and the two children's hair and nails for a test. The results will be out in three hours." After that, he turned his head and looked coldly at Elias. "Elias, did you participate in the fire disaster that Eliza was involved in?" Elias narrowed his eyes. After a long time, he chuckled. "I don't know what you're talking about." After saying this, he turned around calmly. "I suddenly remember that no one informed Jory about Beau's injury. 'I'll go back and inform them.'" With these words, Elias walked out of the hospital with a hand in his pocket. No one noticed that there was a trace of panic in his calm eyes the moment he turned around.

"Honey."

Eliza rushed all the way into Beau's ward. She rushed in and grabbed the hand that was not injured. "Are you still uncomfortable?" "Not at all." "Eliza."

"Yes." "I'm very happy to be able to marry you." Beau's pale face made his black eyes look even deeper. He quietly stared at her face, as if he wanted to pin her into his heart. Eliza felt somewhat uncomfortable under his gaze. She raised her hand and touched her face. "Is there anything on my face?" "No, I just think you're beautiful." Beau rarely confessed his feelings to Eliza in such a straightforward manner. She was stunned, and then her whole face became hot. She twitched her lips and stuttered. "Why do you suddenly say that?" He looked at the time. There were still two and a half hours before the DNA test came out. He could no longer hold himself back.

But...

It was very difficult to explain most of the things. He intended to wait for the official report. After everything was settled, it would be more appropriate to inform her. The doctor also said that if the blood of the Liliana that was injected into his body had no abnormal reaction, it would prove that there was also such special genes in the blood of Liliana. And for this kind of special genes, only one among thousands of people would have it. He hoped that there was no such thing as a coincidence between him and Liliana.

Thinking of this, he sighed and pointed to his bed. "Sleep with me for a while?" "All right." After speaking, Eliza took a deep breath. She carefully climbed onto the bed and tightly hugged his sturdy waist. Nothing was more important than him. If he hadn't been injured today, if he hadn't been at the hell's gate today. Perhaps in this life, she would never know how much she cared about him and how important he was to her. But fortunately. She buried her head into his chest. It was not too late to know now. Probably because she had been very nervous, Eliza, who was lying on Beau's bed had really fell asleep. When she woke up again, it was already dark. "Little lazybone, do you want to sleep a little longer?" Listening to his low voice, she chuckled and shook her head. "I'm not going to

sleep anymore." "That's good." "I will announce a news that would keep you completely awake."