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Halfway opening the bandage, Beau reached out with his other hand to hold down Eliza's hand. "Forget it."

"Noah will help me apply medicine."

"It's just a scar. There's nothing to see."

As he spoke, he was about to pull his hand away from hers.

Eliza quickly pressed down on him.

She bit her lips, and there was persistence in her eyes. "I just want to see it."

Her eyes were too sincere and stubborn.

Beau looked at her helplessly and smiled. "Must you see it?"

Eliza nodded. Her gaze was calm as she lowered her head and opened the bandages covering his hands layer by layer.

Beau's hand, which was stitched up, was revealed in front of her bit by bit.

The wound was deep and long, almost splitting his palm in two.

Even though Eliza self-proclaimed that her heart was strong, when she saw this shocking wound, her entire body couldn't help but tremble.

Beau raised his lips helplessly and subconsciously covered the wound with his gauze. "I told you not to look anymore."

"How can a girl like you bear to see this?"

After that, he pulled his hand back and wrapped the gauze back.

Eliza bit her lips and once again grabbed his arm, holding his injured palm in her hand. "Such a deep wound, did you reach out to grab the blade?"

Beau paused and nodded.

"Why are you so stupid?"

She muttered a few words of rebuke, then lowered her eyes to look for medicine from the first-aid kit.

"Normally, when Noah applied medicine to you, what kind of medicine does he use?"

Beau calmly pointed at a bottle at the corner of the first-aid kit.

Eliza picked up the bottle and carefully poured the medicine for him while glancing at his wounds with slight reproach and pity. "How could you be so silly as to use your hand to block someone else's blade?"

He looked at her deeply. "The man wanted to hurt you with a knife at that time. It was urgent, so I didn't think too much."

Eliza's body violently trembled.

Because of the emergency situation, he did not think too much and blocked the blade with his hand to protect her...

How much did he like her in the past?

Thinking of this, she could not help but feel a strange emotion in her heart.

She didn't know if she should feel lucky that she was the one he loved, or she should feel sad that she had forgotten the past.

With this thought in mind, she had finished pouring the medicine out.

She carefully applied medicine to his wounds. "Beau."

"Hmm."

"It must hurt a lot."

She bit her lips, sighed deeply and asked.

"The broken piece of porcelain just cut my finger. It's just a shallow wound but I feel great pain."

"You... must be in greater pain, right?"

"Why are you so stupid?"

He looked at her serious face when she applied medicine to him, and smiled. "It's worth it if I can protect you."

His sudden words of love made Eliza's face instantly turn red.

She pursed her lips and did not dare to look up at him, but continued to apply medicine to him. "In fact..."

"I don't know what I used to look like when I was with you."

"But I know martial arts. Most of the time, I can protect myself."

After that, she raised her head and looked at him with her sparkling eyes. "In the future, I can protect you. You don't have to get hurt from protecting me like this."

Seeing her serious look, Beau couldn't help but smile.

He stretched out his uninjured hand and gently stroke her head. "Okay, you'll protect me in the future."

Beau's hand seemed to have magic power.

Wherever he touched, she would feel a burning sensation as if she had been electrocuted.

Eliza lowered her head and her face turned even redder.

It took her a long time to apply the medicine on his wound and bandage it.

In the end, she put away the first-aid kit and let out a long sigh. "Don't bother Noah in the future."

"Just let me apply medicine to your wound."

Looking at her palm-sized face, Beau smiled and said, "Okay."

Eliza's face and ears turned red.

She hurriedly put the first-aid kit back in the corner and turned to leave quickly.

Sitting on the sofa, Beau looked at Eliza's retreating back. He then looked down at the bandages on his hands and smiled.

...

Eliza fled from the study and arrived at the corridor. She released a long breath.

She didn't know what was going on.

Why did she feel dizzy the moment she touched Beau? Her face was red and her heart was beating faster.

She had dated before.

When she was with Jay, her heart was always calm.

Why was when with Beau...

"Mommy."

A slightly steady child's voice was heard.

Eliza snapped back to reality. When she took a closer look, she noticed that Braint, who was wearing white clothes, was leaning against the corridor wall with his arms crossed and looking at her.

She patted her hot face, cooled herself down, and walked slowly to the little guy. "What's the matter?"

"Demarion wanted me to ask you, after you lost your memory, do you remember your cooking skill?"

"He wants to eat the potato pancake you made."

"The potato pancake?"

Eliza paused for a moment. It seemed like she really did know how to do this...

"Do you want to eat potato cake?"

"Mm."

Braint nodded. "Demarion have been craving for potato pancakes for a long time."

"And a boiled egg in the shape of a bunny."

"You used to cook that for us."


Eliza was silent for a moment.

"I'm going to cook it for you now!"

After that, she went downstairs and went straight into the kitchen.


"Brother, it's actually you who wants to eat it. Why are you blaming it on me!"

After Eliza left, Demarion ran out of the room and stared at Braint angrily. "Obviously, you're the one who's craving for it!"

Braint glanced at him indifferently. "Then when mommy's done cooking later. I'll eat with Liliana. You can watch from the side." 

Demarion, "..."

"Why should I?"

"You don't even want to sacrifice your name." 

Liliana walked to the side and leaned against the railing. She looked at the busy woman in the kitchen downstairs. "Look, I'm your younger sister. You have to take care of me. That's why you need to ask Mommy for food. As your brothers, you have to do this kind of thing."

"Braint took the initiative to talk to mommy. He has already worked hard."

"He just said that you wanted to eat. You didn't pay anything, but still you're unwilling to."

"Then you don't have to eat!"

Demarion frowned and said, "Fine, fine, just take it as I want to eat it!"

After that, he felt that something was wrong.

"But it's obviously Braint who wants to eat it. Why did he say I want to eat it?"


"We are triplets. It's the same for anyone who wants to eat it!"

Liliana looked at the figure of the woman downstairs with her hands on her chin. "Brother, do you think the potato pancake made by mommy is delicious?"

Braint nodded. "Mommy's potato pancake had conquered Demarion. He took a bite and accepted her as his mommy."

Demarion said confidently, "Mommy is good at cooking."

As soon as he finished his words, a burning smell came from downstairs.

Then, Graciana's shocked voice said, "Eliza, did you burn something!?" 

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Graciana's words made the three little fellows near the railing look at each other involuntarily.

"That..."

Liliana looked up weakly at her two older brothers in front of her. "Mommy's cooking skills... are they really good?"

Braint was stunned. "She used to be good at cooking."

"Memory loss... don't tell me she's forgotten about cooking?"

He asked Eliza to make them potato pancake. One reason was that he did want to eat them, but the more important reason was that he wanted Eliza to cook what she often cooked for them in the past to get her memories back.

Now, it seemed...

"I also think that memory loss will not affect cooking skills."

Demarion frowned. "But mommy used to cook before... she's never been burnt anything."

The three little fellows looked at each other again.

Finally, Braint cast an indifferent glance at the Demarion. "Go down and take a look."

Demarion put his arms around his chest and said, "Liliana, you go."

Liliana blinked her eyes and walked to Braint's side with an innocent expression. He pulled Braint's sleeve and said, "Brother... you won't really let me go?"

"I haven't eaten the potato pancake made by mommy. I don't know if it's the one you ate before..."

Braint looked at the Demarion helplessly.

Demarion looked at the Liliana guiltily.

Liliana continued to sway Braint's sleeve.


The three little fellows remained silent for a long time. In the end, they decided that they were going to look for daddy!

Thus, someone knocked on the door of Beau's study.

Inside the door, Beau slightly twisted his eyebrows and looked at the three little children who were pushing and shoving each other. "What's wrong?"

Finally, Liliana stepped forward boldly. "Daddy, mommy is cooking delicious food for us downstairs."

"But we're not really hungry. We don't want to let down mommy's good intentions."

"So, daddy, can you eat for us?" 

Beau looked at them with a faint frown. "Really?"

"Of course it's true."

Demarion pursed his lips. "Daddy, even if you don't believe us, you have to believe in your precious daughter, Liliana, right?"

Beau paused for a moment before he stood up and left.

When he passed by the three little children, he squatted down and gently grabbed Liliana's shoulder, and smiled. "Don't let me know that you and your brothers have evil thoughts."

"Otherwise, daddy won't like you anymore."

Liliana was frightened by him and she took a step back subconsciously.

Braint knitted his eyebrows and shielded Liliana behind him. "Mr. Beau, you previously said Liliana is your caring small cotton-padded jacket."

"Even if the small cotton-padded jacket lies to you, you still have to dote on her, don't you?"

Beau smiled. "I will definitely dote on her even if she lied to me."

"But if it's the two of you..."

He said with a stern look, "It seems that the two of you haven't returned me the money for my bottle of wine that Eliza drank."

Braint and the Demarion exchanged glances.

Then the two little guys picked up their sisters on both sides and quickly ran away.

Standing at the door of the study, Beau looked at the backs of the three little children and shook his head helplessly.

Taking a deep breath, he lifted his leg and went downstairs.

As he went down, the smell of burnt food downstairs became heavier and heavier.

When he arrived at the dining room, Eliza was currently placing the plate of dark thing onto the dining table.

In the kitchen behind her, the kitchen ventilator was turned on, and Graciana was helplessly washing the pot in front of the sink.

Seeing him coming, Eliza smiled with some embarrassment. "Braint said that Demarion wanted to eat the potato pancake made by me..."

"I don't remember how the potato pancake was made, so..."

Beau frowned. He knew it.

Those three little fellows should have been doing this out of goodwill, but unfortunately, they knew that Eliza had burnt the potato pancake. As such, they didn't want to eat the potato pancake and in the end, got him to come down and clean up the mess.

He sighed and looked down at the plates on the table.

Although the plate was dark, its original outline could be seen... It should be a piece of potato chip.

... So, this little fool forgot how the potato cake was made, so she cut the potato into a chip directly and put it in the pot to fry it?

Beau's eyes made Eliza a little embarrassed.

She bit her lips and subconsciously picked up the plate. "Forget it, it doesn't look good. I'll throw it away..."

Eliza's hand was held down by Beau the moment she touched the plate.

He smiled and said, "Although it doesn't look good, it may taste good. Let me try."

Eliza bit her lip, feeling a little awkward. "It's definitely not delicious..."

"Do you have so little confidence in yourself?"

Beau chuckled. "You used to be good at cooking. I believe that even if you have forgotten the specific steps, your talent should still be there."

"I believe that even if it doesn't look good, the taste should be good."

"Even if it doesn't taste good, it will slowly become better in the future."

Beau's voice was low and slow.

When he spoke, those bottomless eyes would quietly look at Eliza.

The determination and encouragement in his eyes instantly warmed Eliza's heart.

She bit her lips and released the hand holding the plate. "Thank you for being so encouraging..."

After that, she took a deep breath, picked up the chopsticks and handed them to him. "In fact, I think you are right. The taste should be good."

"I just put five spoons of salt in it."

Beau: "..."

His hand that was holding the chopsticks froze.

Was it too late to take back what he had just said? ■

Beau took a deep breath, picked up the chopsticks, and took a piece of potato and put it into his mouth.

The black potatoes were all fried salt.

He ate it with ruthlessly.

After a long time, he swallowed the potato.

"The taste... is not bad."

After that, he picked up the second piece with chopsticks.

"Mr. Valentine, are you crazy?"

The moment he put the second piece into his mouth, Graciana came out of the kitchen.

She looked at Beau's calm expression as he put the potato into his mouth and ate it. She was so shocked that her eyes almost popped out. "You want to die?"

Beau frowned at her but didn't say anything.

Eliza bit her lips and looked back at Graciana. "Why do you say that to my husband?"

Graciana helplessly rubbed her glabella. "Mr. Valentine, this is not the correct way to dote on your wife."

"Aren't you afraid of being poisoned?"

Eliza rolled her eyes at her. "How could he be poisoned?"

"The potatoes you made..."

Graciana did not know how to describe it.

Finally, she took a deep breath and said, "If you don't believe me, you can have a taste of it. If you can swallow it like Mr. Valentine, I will admire you!"

As soon as she said that, Graciana regretted it.

She and Eliza had known each other for many years and she knew Eliza's character, so she dared to say anything.

But the current Eliza... was not the previous Eliza.

She was so hot-tempered now. If she was angry...

What Graciana did not expect was that Eliza was not angry.

She glanced at the empty plate and glanced at Beau, who had just swallowed the potatoes.

The next second, she reached out to hold his arm, put her mouth to Beau's thin lips, and leaned over—

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In the dining room, a pin drop could be heard clearly.

Eliza's kiss had come too suddenly.

Not only Graciana, even Beau was surprised.

He paused for a moment, and then he understood what she wanted to do.

So he clenched his teeth and wanted to pull her away.

However, one of his hand was injured, and only the other could move.

As for Eliza, both of her arms were wrapped around his neck, continuously kissing him.

She tasted so sweet that he almost couldn't resist it.

In the end, Eliza tasted the taste in his mouth, a smell similar to burnt salt.

It was very salty, accompanied by a burnt bitter taste.

She opened her eyes wide. The moment she tasted it, her body instinct made her let go of him quickly.

"Cough! Cough! Cough!"

The bitter and salty taste crept into her mouth and blew up her head instantly.

She clutched her throat, feeling as if she had died once.

Too unpalatable!!!

"Drink some water."

Beau, who was next to her clumsily poured her a glass of water with his left hand and handed it to her.
"Here."

Eliza didn't even think about it as she immediately picked up the cup of water and drank it in large mouthfuls.

After water diluted the taste in her mouth, she finally seemed to be alive.

"Phew!"

She breathed a sigh of relief as she took another big gulp of water.

By right, the cooking skills should not be altered according to the memory, right?

The potato pancake she made tasted terrible. Why did the three little children have to eat the one she made?

And Beau...

Thinking of Beau, she raised her head immediately.

He was calmly sitting at the table, looking at her with a bit of indulgence.

Seeing her turn her face to look at him, he chuckled and said, "Are you still uncomfortable?"

Eliza instinctively shook her head. "No... not uncomfortable anymore."

"Mr. Valentine..."

Graciana silently gave Beau a thumbs up.

Even Eliza herself had to drink a whole cup of water to save her life after taking a mouthful of the terrible food.

Did Beau just swallow it without batting an eyelid?

Did he not have a taste or was he crazy?

"You really... impress me a lot."

Eliza pursed her lips and looked back at Beau who was beside her.

There was a faint smile on his face.

"Honey... This potato pancake tastes so bad, can't you... taste it?"

Graciana gasped at Eliza's logic.

She rolled her eyes at Eliza helplessly. "How could he not taste anything?"

"Because he likes you, so no matter how bad the food you cook is, he will endure it!"

"You kissed him and had to drink so much water..."

"If I remember correctly, Mr. Valentine still hasn't drunk a single drop of water!"

"If he keeps going like this, he'll die of dehydration!"

Eliza froze for a few seconds.

A few seconds later, she dashed to the water dispenser in the kitchen and began to pour water for Beau.

Looking at his wife's anxious back, Beau glanced at Graciana and said, "Why did you scare her?"

Graciana curled her lips. "Don't think I didn't notice. You're enduring it."

"Let alone the Eliza now, even the Eliza back then who is more attentive than she is now, will not notice it."

"So as a good friend, I have to remind her."

After that, Graciana stretched herself and went upstairs. "You two stay here and enjoy yourselves. I won't be the third wheel!"

When Eliza finished fetching the water and came out of the kitchen, Beau was the only one left in the dining room.

She frowned in surprise. "Where did Graciana go?"

"She doesn't want to be a third wheel. So she left."

He curled his lips and looked down at the thermos bottle in her hand.

Inside the thermos bottle...

There was a total of 1L water.

The veins on Beau's forehead twitched.

Was Eliza going to fetch some water, or was she bringing over the water dispenser?

Why is there so much water...

"Honey, I've done some calculations for you."

Eliza seriously took the thermos cup and poured him some water. "I just licked the food in your mouth and drank a bottle of water."

"So you ate two pieces of potato cake... At least you have to drink this much water to be all right."

After that, she put her hands on her cheeks and pushed the cup to him gracefully. "Honey, have some water to detoxify."

Beau frowned, took the cup from her hand and drank it gently.

After a glass, he smiled faintly. Looking at her face full of tension, there was a faint smile between his eyebrows. "Are you afraid that I will die of dehydration, just like Graciana said?"

Eliza bit her lip and was silent for a moment before sighing faintly. "I don't know if she was telling the truth or lying to me."

"But I don't want anything to happen to you."

Her words warmed Beau's heart.

He took a deep breath and continued to take the water she handed over. "I'll live well for you."

After drinking a few cups of water, the taste of bitterness in his mouth had faded that it could hardly be tasted.

Beau gently held Eliza's hand. "Thank you."

"It should be me who should thank you..."

Eliza's face was red like a resplendent sunset.

At the railing on the second floor, Liliana looked at the two people in the restaurant who were looking at each other with deep feelings.

"Tsk, tsk. The sour smell of love."

Taking a deep breath, she took a photo of them eating together and sent it to Julian.

"Mr. Benton, look how well-matched they are!"

At this moment, Julian was sitting in a private room of a five-star hotel in Krine.

He folded his legs and coldly glanced at Joye's face in front of him.

"You mean, you are the young lady of the Chapman family?"

"That's right."

Joye put the photo of the necklace in front of Julian. "Look, I have evidence of my life in Krine."

"And the birthmark on my waist..."

Julian tore down both the evidence from her and the Chapman family at the same time as there is still a difference."

For example, in the photo given by the Chapman family, the birthmark was a complete heart shape.

However, the birthmark on Joye's waist was irregular.

Another example was, she seemed to have expected that he would not believe her today, so she came up with a lot of explanations as soon as she arrived.

What's more...

Joye's eyes in front of him...

Was different from the people from Chapman family ,who had a trace of cruelty and helplessness in their eyes.

"I'll ask you again. Are you really from the Chapman family?"

"It's absolutely true."

Joye chuckled. "Mr. Benton, I don't have to lie to you."

"Moreover, a family like the Chapman family can see through me quickly even if I lie to them, right?"

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Julian narrowed his eyes.

"In addition to this birthmark, do you have anything else can prove your identity?"

Joye smiled and said, "Yes."

As she spoke, she took out a jade pendant from her bag.

"Look, is this the jade pendant that the Chapman family's Miss Chapman is wearing?"

Julian frowned. He picked up the jade pendant and looked at it.

After a while, he searched for the missing person advertisement that the Chapman family had circulated.

There was indeed such a jade pendant in the missing person advertisement.

The jade pendant looked exactly the same as the one in the photo.

What's more...

The Benton family specialized in jewelry.

So when Julian held the jade pendant in his hand, he immediately knew if it was real.

This was a precious piece of jade.

Excluding the carving skills of the jade pendant, the raw materials alone were worth more than a lifetime's worth. ■

It was indeed something Chapman family would take out.

He smiled faintly and said, "Have you contacted the Chapman family?"

Joye nodded. "I've contacted Sergey. He'll probably arrive at Krine tomorrow."

After that, Joye smiled and looked at Julian with her hands on her cheeks. "Mr. Benton, I heard..."

"Benton family and Chapman family are engaged, right?"

"I'm Miss Chapman and the Young Master of the Benton family..."

When it came to this, Julian couldn't help but smile. "Don't worry, Benton family's Young Master won't let you down."

When he didn't know Beau's true identity, every time someone mentioned the marriage agreement between the Benton family and the Chapman family, he would feel very annoyed.

But now...

As soon as the engagement between the Benton family and the Chapman family was mentioned, he wanted to laugh!

When Beau returned to the Benton family, he would have never imagined that the Young Master of the Benton family had an engagement!

If Joye in front of him was Miss Chapman...

He would very much approve this marriage!

He even thought complacently that if the Benton family forced Beau to be together with Joye...

Doesn't that mean he would have no love rival?

By then, Eliza would be his.

Liliana could still call him dad!

The more he thought about it, the more excited he got.

He took a deep breath and looked up at Joye seriously. "Regarding the marriage agreement with Benton family, I will definitely keep my promise."

"What you have to do now is to welcome Sergey tomorrow, and let him take you back to the Chapman family as soon as possible."

After that, Julian's cell phone rang.

He smiled faintly at Joye. "I have to go first."

"See you in Sage City in Puskia."

After that, he stood up and directly strode out of the cafe.

Joye sat in the cafe, slowly packing up the jade pendant and photos on the table, was proudly looking at Julian's back from the French window.

The smile on her face grew wider.

Even if Julian was always cold to her, he should be satisfied with her.

Otherwise, why would he tell her that the Benton family would keep their engagement agreement the moment he heard that she was the young lady of the Chapman family?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help squinting.

Therefore, she must be the young lady of Chapman family.

When necessary, she could even...

She could even get rid of Eliza.

As long as she could marry Julian, there was nothing she couldn't do.

Lucija could do that for Beau...

She could also take away everything from Eliza for Julian!

...

After coming out of the cafe, Julian got on the car in a good mood.

After he sat down in the driver's seat, he picked up his phone and checked the message sent by Liliana.

He thought it was just a normal video sent by the little girl.

He opened it in a good mood.

And then...

The scene of Eliza and Beau falling in love made him freeze in an instant.

He bit his lips and played the video again.

That's right.

This woman who was with Beau, was Eliza, the woman whom he had not found for many days!

He gritted his teeth and sent a message to Liliana. "When did you find her?"

"Today, of course." 1

Liliana on the other end of the line replied quickly, "Mr. Benton, we are in the Sage City in Puskia. It's your hometown."

"When are you coming back?"

Julian bit his lips and hesitated for a while. "I'll go back tomorrow."

Beau had already found Eliza!

So he couldn't wait any longer!

The sooner he returned to the Sage City, the sooner Beau could acknowledge his ancestry and a wedding would be held for him and Joye!

He took a deep breath. "Help me keep your daddy in check. So that he doesn't go overboard with your mommy."

Liliana on the other end of the line was silent for a moment, and then sent a photo. "Is this too much?"

Julian frowned and opened the photo.

Seeing this photo, he almost had cerebral bleeding.

In the photo, Beau was sitting on a chair while Eliza was sitting next to him. With her arms around his neck, she was kissing Beau forcefully!

Julian felt his blood flow in reverse.

"When did this happen?"

"Today, of course."

He closed his eyes and held his cell phone tightly. He couldn't wait to fly back to the Sage City now!

"Mr. Benton."

Liliana on the other end of the phone was silent for a long time, but she still called him.

"Mr. Benton, I know that you are in a bad mood after seeing these photos."

As soon as the phone was connected, the baby voice of Liliana came from the other side. "Mr. Benton, I want to tell you, don't insist if there is not fate."

"At the beginning, because I liked mommy the first time I saw her, I really wanted her to be my mommy, so I encouraged you to chase after her."

"But now I know that mommy only likes daddy, and daddy only likes mommy..."

"Even losing her memory couldn't break them up."

"So Mr. Benton, don't be so persistent. It's more important to find a girl who really likes you!"

The voice of Liliana on the other end of the phone made Julian's heart instantly filled with mixed emotions.

On the one hand, she was willing to make a phone call to comfort him and persuade him. It proved that in her heart, he was also very important. 1

On the other hand...

Even Liliana, a little girl, thought that there was no hope between Eliza and him.

Was Beau really that charming?

Taking a deep breath, Julian held the steering wheel and looked into the distance with deep eyes. "I thought about giving up before."

Previously, when he was filming in the village, he had fought with Beau.

That time, he wanted to test if Beau could really protect Eliza.

The final result was that he could.

So he chose to quit. The day after the fight, he left the crew and returned to the Benton family.

But...

When he returned to the Benton family, he found out that Eliza was missing.

Beau said that he would protect the woman and that he would try his best to treat her well, but she disappeared under Beau's protection.

That was why he was determined to return to Krine. He wanted to find Eliza and court her again.

He took a deep breath and looked into the distance. "This time, I won't give up." 2

...

Julian's lips curled up slightly.

He was looking forward to what Beau would do when he faced the pressure of the marriage.