

## Chapter 219

Night fell quietly.

In the villa on the outskirts of the Sage City, the three little children didn't have dinner until 8 o'clock.

The dinner was made by Graciana.

"Haven't you thought about cooking before you came here?"

Graciana frowned, put the food on the table, and asked helplessly.

This was the outskirts of Sage City. It was inconvenient to order a takeout.

Noah had found a market nearby and bought some vegetables. But in this big family...

None of them knew how to cook?

Needless to say, Beau was a man who could make tens of millions of dollar minutes. So it was acceptable that he didn't know how to cook.

And then...

Luca could not cook.

Noah could not cook.

The bodyguards who followed them were all tall and sturdy. Whenever they were asked to cook, they all backed away subconsciously.

Graciana was impressed by this group of people.

"Yes, we thought about it before."

While eating, Braint sighed faintly and said, "But at that time, we thought..."

Demarion said, "Mommy's cooking was so delicious, so we didn't bring any cooks."

"Anyway, mommy always says at home that if she is not busy, she'll be responsible for cooking at home."

Graciana sighed. She turned around and looked at Eliza, who was shrinking in the corner like a quail.

"You... you'd better remember it quickly."

Graciana knew how good Eliza's cooking was.

But now, the best cook forgot how to cook!

Graciana was exhausted from cooking all by herself tonight.

Eliza pursed her lips and lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong. "I didn't mean to forget."

"It's okay."

Looking at her timid expression, Beau reached out to stroke her head and served her food. "You'll remember it slowly."

"It's not your fault for getting amnesia. You don't have to feel sorry."

Beau's voice was extremely gentle.

Graciana had goosebumps all over her body.

In the past, she only knew that Beau loved Eliza badly.

Now she could feel it on the scene...

She suddenly felt that she should find a boyfriend. **1**

"Mm."

Eliza lowered her head and said softly, "I know..."

"But I still think..."

"If you still feel uncomfortable..."

Beau chuckled and interrupted her. "Just learn how to cook from Graciana and get your previous cooking skills back, okay?"

Eliza was silent for a moment before nodding. "Yes!"

Her gentle and charming appearance made Noah and Luca, who were in the distance, look at each other.

This...

Why did they remember that Eliza was hot-tempered and violent after memory loss?

Why was she not angry or irritable in front of Beau? She was even gentler than before she lost her memory.

Could it be that...

This was the power of love?

Luca touched his chin and looked at Eliza. The more he looked at her, the more he felt it was fun. He couldn't help but raise his lips.

Sitting next to him, Noah frowned and glanced at him. "Mr. Chapman, what are you smiling about?"

"I'm smiling at Eliza."

"She's like her mother."

"It was the same with her mother when she was young. She was only gentle in front of her beloved."

Noah was stunned for a moment, and then smiled wickedly, "So Mr. Chapman, you agree that my master and his wife can be together in the future, right?"

Luca rolled his eyes at him and said, "Even if I don't agree..."

"Can I control Beau?"

Noah, "..."

It seemed that... he couldn't.

He lowered his head and began to eat seriously.

However, he had to admit.

Although Miss Ryan's cooking was not as good as Mrs. Valentine's, it was considered delicious.

"I didn't promise to teach her how to cook in the future."

Graciana was tortured by their conversation, so she curled her lips discontentedly. "She made a potato pancake this afternoon, and it's all ruined."

"I don't want to teach her how to cook for my own safety."

"Two hundred thousand dollars."

As he ate, Beau calmly said a number.

"What? ? ?"

Graciana's eyes lit up instantly.

"Teach her cooking and I'll give you two hundred thousand dollars."

"Cook for us during this period of time. I'll add a hundred thousand dollars."

"It's a deal!"

Graciana waved her little hand. "I'm Eliza's best friend. Her business is my business."

"She forgot how to cook. How can I just stand by and do nothing?"

"No way!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Valentine. I'm not afraid of hardship. I'll teach her everything I've learned!"

Eliza: "..."

It sounded like teaching her how to cook was somewhat dangerous.

She lowered her head, took a few mouthfuls of rice, and put the bowl down. She went upstairs with mixed feelings.

Beau frowned. He was about to walk up to her when he was stopped by Braint.

He put down the bowl and chopsticks and took a deep breath. "I'll go."

He frowned and nodded. "It's getting late. You children should go to bed early."

The implication was that she should not let Braint talk too late with her.

He nodded and said, "I know."

After that, he moved his short legs and gracefully went upstairs.

"I'll go and have a look too."

Demarion also put down the rice bowl and walked up stairs.

Liliana could only sigh when she saw that her two brothers had gone to comfort her mommy. "I'm going too."

Sitting in the dining room and watching the three little fellows follow Eliza up the stairs, Graciana felt a slight stir in his heart.

In the past, she did not play a role in Eliza's happiness.

But now...

She looked at the backs of the three little children with her hands on her chin. "I suddenly know what the pleasure of your marriage is."

Beau put down the bowls and chopsticks elegantly and looked at her from the corner of his eyes. "Do you really know?"

Graciana nodded.

He sneered. "You can't imagine the pleasure of marriage."

Graciana curled her lips. "Eliza has gone upstairs. You are the only one left. Have you not showed enough lovey-dovey to Eliza?"

"I'm telling you, I won't care about it!"

Beau curled his lips and laughed softly.

After a long time, when the servants put away the leftovers, Graciana took a deep breath and looked at Beau with a frown. "Eliza's amnesia... Why is it so strange?"

"She unexpectedly only forgot about everything related to you and about cooking?"

Beau nodded. In the evening, he had a nice chat with Ethan.

Ethan inferred that what Eliza forgot should all be related to her happiness.

Love, cooking.

Perhaps, for the Eliza back then, these two things were the key to her true happiness?

...

On the balcony upstairs.

Eliza and the three little fellows sat on the balcony's chair, quietly watching the bright moon in the sky.

"Mommy."

Liliana turned to look at her face and asked, "What can't you remember other than daddy and cooking?"

She was silent for a moment and shook her head.

"No more."

"I remember... all the painful memories."

## Chapter 220

At nine o'clock in the evening, the three little children who accompanied Eliza to watch the moon were all called back to their rooms by Beau.

Braint took the lead and left Eliza's room with his younger brother and sister.

Before leaving, the little fellows stretched their little heads back from the door. "Good night, daddy and mommy!"

After saying that, they closed the door.

The air in the room was somewhat ambiguous.

Eliza stood on the balcony, silently glancing at Beau who was standing at the balcony door. "Bea... Honey."

Beau's eyes froze slightly.

When Eliza called him 'honey', her voice was timid and her eyes were filled with flashing light.

She was well-behaved and cute, like a panic bunny.

He chuckled and said, "Uhm."

"Do I need to rest early too?"

She looked up and her eyes were shining like stars in the sky.

Beau nodded. "Indeed, you need to rest early."

He frowned and said, "I have to get up early tomorrow to go to the Puskia branch to discuss about the Chapman family's business."

Eliza pursed her lips. "What about me?"

"You?"

Beau smiled faintly and said, "Just learn how to cook from Graciana."

"When I'm done, we'll think about how to help you restore your memories."

Eliza nodded seriously.

"Then we..."

She looked in the direction of the bed and blushed. "Go to sleep now?"

"That's right."

Beau nodded and looked at the time. "It's about time."

After saying that, he turned and opened the door to leave under Eliza's shy gaze.

Before leaving, he glanced at her faintly. "Good night."

Eliza froze on the spot.

By the way...

Aren't they husband and wife?

Shouldn't they... be sleeping together?

She took another look at the double bed in the bedroom, and an inexplicable sense of loss appeared on her face.

It turned out that he didn't want to sleep with her on the same bed...

It made her nervous for a long time.

Taking a deep breath, she lifted her leg and entered the bedroom. Just as she took out her pajamas and was about to sleep, the bedroom door opened.

Graciana came in with her big luggage.

Seeing that Eliza hadn't changed into her pajamas, she smiled mischievously. "I advise you to change into your pajamas and take a shower as soon as possible."

"Or else, after I unpack up my luggage, I'll have to compete for the bathtub with you!"

Eliza was stunned for a few seconds.

"You ..."

"We'll live together?"

"Of course."

Graciana squatted down, pulled open her luggage and sighed. "Mr. Valentine just said that you haven't recovered your memory. He is afraid that he will force you to do something bad if you live with him."

"So he respected you and slept separately with you."

"But, he was afraid that there were only those painful memories in your mind and you would be afraid when you slept alone at night, so he let me accompany you!"

After that, Graciana took a deep breath and looked at Eliza seriously. "Rest assured."

"You used to have a lot of rough nights, but I stayed with you."

"You will be fine with me."

Looking at Graciana's serious face, Eliza bit her lips, and her heart inexplicably warmed up.

Graciana was one of the few people she could remember that could make her feel happy.

She met Graciana when she was in college. Graciana always brought a lot of joy to her.

After becoming a good friends, Graciana became her pillar.

Whether it was Jay, Madeleine, or something else...

Every time she was sad and helpless and every time she could not fall asleep, she was accompanied by Graciana.

Thinking of this, she let out a long sigh. She walked over and gently hugged Graciana. "Thank you."

Graciana rolled her eyes and said, "Why are you so polite to me?"

"Besides, I not sleeping with you for free."

"I'm getting paid!"

Eliza paused and looked at her in confusion.

Graciana proudly looked up and said, "Teaching you to cook, cooking for you all, and sleeping with you."

"The total cost of these three things is four hundred thousand dollars!"

After that, she couldn't help sighing with emotion. "This Mr. Valentine is really rich."

"With these four hundred thousand dollars..."

She raised her head and looked at Eliza's face. "I can hire a good teacher to teach you drawing from zero until you become a designer and then, you can open a small jewelry studio!"

Eliza bit her lip. "You're earning Beau's money..."

"To help me..."

"Of course."

Graciana rolled her eyes. "You never wanted to be a superstar."

"In the future, you will be Miss Chapman, and at the same time, Beau's wife."

"This two identities is destined to make your life bloody in the future. If you continue to stay in the entertainment circle and expose your schedule, you will be assassinated sooner or later."

"So I think it's better for you to study hard and fulfill your dream in the beginning. What do you think?"

Eliza bit her lip and turned around to change into her pajamas, without saying a word.

While bathing, she was still thinking about what Graciana had just said.

Graciana also said that she should study design and fulfill her previous dream.

Beau had also said before...

To let her fulfill her dream in the beginning.

Thus...

Beau also expected that in the future, she would meet with all kinds of bloody battles. That was why he

wanted to help her fulfill her dreams and not become an actress, right?

Thinking of this, she felt inexplicably annoyed.

It was not because she didn't want to become an actress, but because...

She felt that she could not do anything other than acting.

Just like tonight...

She couldn't even make the potato pancake.

The more Eliza thought about it, the more sad she felt.

After taking a bath hastily, she turned back to her bed and picked up her phone to watch the news.

When she was kidnapped before, her cell phone was thrown into the sea.

The current cell phone was given to her by Beau. The accounts and contacts inside were all from her previous phone.

She looked through the news about her previous films and felt a little sleepy.

But in the bathroom, Graciana was still singing tirelessly in the bathroom.

Eliza yawned and began to refresh her WeChat moments.

She saw a woman named Joye, who posted a photo of her nude back in her WeChat moments.

There was a small heart-shaped birthmark on her waist.

The heart figure was very beautiful, as if it was painted.

Eliza immediately thought of the dark purple birthmark on her waist.

They were both heart-shaped birthmarks, but why were Joye's birthmark so beautiful?

She sighed and clicked the like button to the photo with envy. Then she put down her mobile and went to sleep.

At this time, in Krine, Joye's hair stood on end because of Eliza liked her photo.

She clenched her teeth and fiercely stared at Eliza's like notification.

What did she mean?

Was she mocking her?

Or was she provoking her?

## Chapter 221

Early the next morning, Eliza was called out by Graciana.

"Get up. I want to teach you how to cook from today onwards. Let's start with breakfast!"

Eliza yawned while changing her clothes and getting off the bed. "Why are you so energetic?"

Last night, they had been lying on the bed talking about life, ideals, and love like always.

Eliza's head was still a bit dizzy and she hadn't wake up at all.

However, Graciana seemed to be energetic enough to jog for two rounds .

"Because money is the driving force!"

Graciana's eyes lit up. "Four hundred thousand dollars, Eliza!"

"We're going all out for four hundred thousand dollars!"

After that, she directly pulled Eliza down the stairs.

Eliza helplessly looked at Graciana who was busy taking her to the kitchen and sighed.

"Eliza, don't just stand there like a fool. Come and beat the egg for me!"

Graciana frowned as she instructed Eliza.

Eliza nodded. She searched around the fridge but didn't find any eggs.

"Maybe she left it at the door and forgot to bring it in."

Graciana patted her forehead and said, "Go to the entryway to look for it."

Eliza curled her lips and got up to go to the entryway. She really found the egg on the cupboard in the entryway.

She carried the egg and was about to enter the kitchen when she saw Beau coming down from upstairs.

He was dressed in black and his figure was tall and upright. His face was cold, haughty, and handsome, and he looked elegant with a sense of indifference.

As he went downstairs, he lowered his head as he buttoned his cuffs.

He seemed to be aware of her gaze and looked up indifferently.

Their eyes met.

Eliza's gaze was a little cramped, while the Beau's gaze was filled with smiles.

He strode up to her, surrounded by a clear smell of his body. "You got up so early?"

In the face of his low voice and handsome face, Eliza felt as if her voice was a little sluggish.

She took a deep breath and nodded. "Well, Graciana asked me to cook with her. She'll teach me."

"Very good."

He raised his hand with a smile and tucked a wisp of her hair behind her ear. "Go and learn from her at home."

"What about you?"

Seeing that he was about to leave, Eliza quickly grabbed his sleeve and asked softly, "You... aren't eating breakfast at home?"

"Nope."

He gently held her hand and said, "There's something urgent at the company."

"I haven't been there for more than five years. I have a lot of things to deal with."

After that, he took her hand and slightly tightened it. "You and the children should stay at home."

"I may be very busy with my company's affairs. I can't come back for lunch and may not come back at night."

Beau's palm was burning hot, warming Eliza's entire face until it was completely red.

After a while, he let go of her hand, walked to the porch, picked up the coat and put it on, and began to

change shoes.

Eliza stood still as she watched his elegant movements. Her heart was filled with mixed emotions.

In the end, the moment he was about to push open the door and leave, she directly rushed forward and held Beau's hand again.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing that she had grabbed him again, Beau laughed softly and stroked her head. "You don't want me to leave?"

Beau's question made Eliza's face redder.

She took a deep breath and looked up at his bottomless eyes. "There's... there's something I haven't done yet."

Beau frowned at her. "What?"

"This."

She took a deep breath, tiptoed, and gave a kiss on Beau's lips.

After kissing him, she instinctively took a step back as if she had been electrocuted. Then, she smiled and tilted her head to look at him. "Morning kiss."

After that, she waved at him. "Have a safe trip!"

Eliza turned around with the eggs in her hands and strode into the kitchen.


Beau stood where he was and looked at her back. He subconsciously reached out to touch his lips.

Finally, He smiled faintly.

He was in a good mood on the way out of the villa.

He felt that Eliza, who lost her memory, was much gentler than before.

"This must be your imagination."

While driving, Noah concluded seriously, "Ethan said before that he was almost strangled by Madam." 

"Sergey has also been beaten by Madam."

"Madam struggled so fiercely after being tied up before she saw you, and she cursed so fiercely!"

"But you said that she was gentle!"

"Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. You must have made a mistake!"

Beau laughed lightly and calmly reached out to touch his chin. "Then do you think it's possible..."

"Is she only gentle to me?"

Noah's body trembled.

"It... It's possible."

"That's pretty good."

Beau curled his lips. He was still thinking about that kiss in the morning. "If she's only gentle to me..."

"What else does Julian have to be my love rival?"

Noah, "..."

It seemed that this logic could not be refuted.

"Don't urge Ethan any more lately."

Beau was silent for a long while when ordered in a low voice.

"Yes... "

After talking about Eliza, Beau picked up the documents and began to study the countermeasures.


"We need a preparation period."

Beau lowered his eyes and looked coldly at the documents in his hand. "Over the years, Sahil Group gave too many development space for LY Group to grow."

"It's not possible to compress their development space in one day and night."

"We'll alert the enemy if we're too radical. It's not worth it. But the Chapman family can't wait."



14:17 

After that, he flipped through the documents again and concluded indifferently, "A week."

"A week later, I want to the LY group and disappear from the world."

Noah shuddered.

If others said that they wanted to make the LY Group disappear from the world, Noah felt that they were boasting.


But if this was said by Beau...

He was worried about LY Group.

After a long silence, Noah gave a light cough. "Sir, are you really going to go all out?"

"Elias is also... after all, he is your brother. Isn't it... not good for you to be like this?"

Beau's cold gaze swept over Noah. "Did he feel bad when he allowed Lucija to hurt my woman?"

"When he called me an illegitimate child in front of Matthew, he should have thought about how he would bear the consequences of provoking me." 

His words were cold and emotionless.

The air in the car suddenly dropped below the freezing point.

Noah quickly shut his mouth. "Sir, I said something wrong."

Beau looked at him indifferently. "Don't let it happen again."

Only then did Noah heave a sigh of relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

After a while, he suddenly seemed to think of something.

"Sir, you say..."

"Elias is in Krine, the Chapman family is in Sage City in Puskia. They never interfere with each other."

"Why is he... so against the Chapman family?"

## Chapter 222

Eliza learned how to cook from Graciana the whole day.

Although the progress was slow, in the evening, she was able to fry well colored and shaped eggs.

After taking care of the three little fellows' meals, Eliza hurriedly ran towards the kitchen.

Graciana was washing the dishes while looking at Eliza who was busy cooking. "Didn't Mr. Valentine say that he's not sure when he'll be back tonight?"

"Why do you have to fry eggs for him?"

Eliza carefully flipped through the eggs in the pan while saying with a steady tone, "I want him to see my improvement."

Beau didn't have breakfast today. He was busy all day with the Chapman family's business.

As the daughter of the Chapman family, she could do too little for him.

Now that he hoped that she could cook again, she would show him what she had learned every day!

Thinking of this, Eliza took a deep breath and continued to struggle with the eggs in the pot.

Graciana glanced at her helplessly and shook her head silently.

"Sometimes, I really feel that you didn't lose your memory."

"Logically speaking, you've lost your memory and forgotten that you have a relationship with Beau. Then you should be like a stranger to him."

"Why do I feel that.. you like him more than before?"

Eliza paused and scratched her head in embarrassment. "I..."

"I didn't say I like him..."

Graciana rolled her eyes at her. "The words 'I like Beau' are almost engraved on your forehead!"

"You did not say that you like him, but we are all adults. Everyone can see it."

After that, as if she thought of something, she twitched her mouth helplessly and said, "Even the three minors can see it."

"At dinner, Demarion was still showing off to me. He said that you loved his daddy most even if you lost your memory."

Eliza's hand, which was frying eggs, slightly paused, and her face turned red.

"Is... that so?"

In fact, she did not know whether she liked Beau or not.

But he said that she used to fall in love with him at first sight.

He was her husband.

So she should treat him like this, to not make him worry, to let him feel the tenderness of his wife...

Although she hated him for leaving her in the fire before this.

But...

Thinking about the burns and scars on his body, thinking about how he had really returned to the fire to find her...

She couldn't hate him nor could she be ruthless to him. She even felt sorry for him.

Eliza looked down and continued to fry the eggs in the pan.

Graciana took a look at her deeply and put the washed bowls and chopsticks in the sterile cabinet. "Go back to sleep after the eggs are fried. Don't wait for him."

"Maybe he won't come back tonight."

Eliza silently replied with a 'Mmm' and turned around to flip the fried egg in the pan.

When she finished frying the eggs, Eliza carefully placed the egg in a heart-shaped plate. She placed it on the dining table, and then sat down by the dining table and waited.

She held her phone and tried countless times to send messages to Beau. However, every time she finished typing the message, before she pressed the send button, she still sighed and deleted all the contents.

What if he was in a meeting?


What if he was busy?

Would it affect his work if she sent him a message to urge him to come back at this time?

Would he think that she was ignorant?

She held her mobile phone and hesitated for a long time, but she still did not send him any message.

At 11 pm.

When Braint went downstairs to get some water to drink, he saw Eliza lying on the dining table with a delicious fried egg in the heart-shaped plate in front of her. 

His heart stagnated slightly.

After pouring water from the kitchen, he placed the water on the dining table and went to the sofa to fetch a thin blanket for Eliza. He then carefully took a picture of her and sent it to Beau.

At this time, the meeting room in Sahil Group was full of people.

Five years.

Since the birth of the Braint and Demarion, Beau had never been to Sage City again.

The person in charge of the Sahil Group had not seen the big boss for five years.

This time, Beau's appearance made the Sahil Group feel like it was the new year.

All the president and bosses of different branches gathered together.

The company meeting had lasted for nearly ten hours.

Sitting in the main position, Beau listened to the branch president's reporting while frowning tightly.

The only sound in the meeting room was the voice of the reporting person.

Suddenly, a text message rang.

Beau frowned and looked at his phone.

It was a picture sent to him by Braint.

He was a little surprised.

Why would Braint send him a picture on his own?

After all, Braint was not like dDemarion.

He was originally a little autistic.

Only after Eliza appearance did his autism lessen a bit.

However, he still didn't like to talk, and he didn't like to use social networks to take the initiative to contact others.

Beau clicked on the photo out of curiosity.

In the photo, a thin woman, wrapped in a thin blanket, was quietly lying on the table.

Her black hair hung down, which made her look beautiful but a little lonely.

On the dining table in front of her, there was a heart-shaped plate with a delicious fried egg in it.

He frowned and sent a message to Braint. "Waiting for me?"

"Who will she wait for except you?"

Braint replied to his message, "Mr. Beau, I hope you can care about the woman who's been waiting for at home when you're busy."

Beau's heart skipped a beat when he heard his son's words.

After a while, he took a deep breath, turned off his phone and stood up.

"Everyone, it's getting late."

"Since you all have a family, you should be responsible to the person who has been waiting for you at home."

"Let's call it a day!"

Having said that, he stood up first and strode out of the conference room.

In the conference room, everyone looked at each other in dismay.

Their big boss, Beau, who always worked overtime, actually stopped them from working overtime for the first time?

...

When he rushed home, Eliza was still sleeping at the table.

Hearing the sound at the door, she opened her eyes in a daze.

When she saw the black clothed man, Eliza directly jumped out of her chair.

"Honey!"

She rushed over excitedly and threw herself into Beau's arms. "You're back?"

He helplessly hugged her in his arms and reached out to stroke her head. "Didn't I tell you not to wait for me?"

"But I still want to wait for you to come back..."

She looked up with sparkling eyes. "I can wait for you as long as I wanted to."

Seeing her stubbornness, Beau couldn't help but smile.

He hugged her and walked slowly to the table. "Is this for me?"

"That's right!"

Eliza nodded seriously. "Have a taste. This is what I've been learning for a day!"

Beau nodded. He washed his hands and sat down at the dining table. "I told you to stay at home and learn how to cook. Did you really learn it for a day?"

"Uh huh..."

Eliza bit her lips and carefully raised her head to look at him. "After all, I'm under strict supervision."

Beau's hand that was holding chopsticks suddenly stopped.

He looked at her face in surprise. "How did you..."

"How do you know that you're under strict supervision?"