

Chapter 223

Beau's question caused Eliza to pause slightly.

She raised her eyes and looked at him in confusion. "My husband is strict... shouldn't I know that?"

For some reason, this word came to her mind.

Beau looked at her with his eyes deep. "You shouldn't know."

The word "strict" was the word he used when he took initiative to be the substitute in a kissing scene with Eliza.

Then he held a press conference to inform everyone that she was his wife.

He said that she was under strict supervision, so he became Julian substitute in the kissing scene.

But...

Didn't the current Eliza already forgotten all the memories related to him in the past?

Then, how did she know the word 'strict'?

Looking at Beau's serious face, Eliza blankly raised her hand and patted her face. "I... I remember you said it."

"Tell others that I'm a strict husband."

"So don't allow others to kiss you..."

Eliza frowned. There was no specific picture in front of her, but she was sure that Beau had said it before.

She didn't know when these words came to her mind.

It just blurted it out.

After a while, she raised her eyes and looked at Beau's face in surprise. "So, did I remember something about your past?"

Beau furrowed his eyebrows and lowered his head to eat his fried egg. "Sort of."

"That's great!"

Eliza grabbed onto Beau's arm excitedly. "I can remember something about you. Then should also remember how I cooked in the past!"

She was so excited that her eyes were sparkling. "When I remember how to cook, I can cook delicious food for Braint, Demarion and Liliana!"

Beau's hand, which was eating, paused slightly.

Why did he...

He felt as if something was wrong.

She knew that she might regain her memories, but she wasn't excited that she could remember him... 1

She was excited that she would be able to cook in the future?

Helplessly rubbing glabella, he said in a somewhat helpless tone, "I thought you would be happy because you can remember me now."

Eliza was startled for a moment, and then her eyebrows curved into a smile. "Of course I'm happy to remember you."

"But what makes me happier is that after I regain my memory, I can cook you and the children delicious food."

"That way, I am a qualified mother!"

Beau looked at her and his gaze froze.

This silly girl...

Even if she had lost her memory, he and the children were the only ones in her mind.

This was probably what Sergey didn't expect.

They injected her the drug so that she could lose her memory, forget her worries in Krine and become a

tool for the Benton family.

But who would have imagined...

Eliza, who had lost her memory, was tough and fierce in front of outsiders.

In front of him and the children, she was even more adorable than before.

"Eliza."

Suddenly, Beau called her name.

Eliza raised her head and looked at him with sparkling eyes. "What's wrong, honey?"

He chuckled and rinsed his mouth with the tea. Then he lifted her chin with his big hand and kissed her gently.

His mouth was full of honey-blossom oolong tea with slight sweetness and bitterness.

Eliza's eyes widened. She was a little flustered by his sudden kiss.

But moments later, she closed her eyes obediently and even wrapped her arms around his sturdy waist.

She took the initiative.

Beau had originally wanted to lightly kiss her and let her go.

But her action made him unable to let go of her.

One of his hands clasped the back of her head, and the other wrapped around her slender waist.

The kiss was getting deeper and deeper, the kiss more and more lingering...

Until a cup fell to the ground upstairs.

Eliza suddenly came to her senses and hurriedly pushed Beau away with a red face.

He smiled faintly and looked up at the stairs.

Graciana was squatting on the ground and picking up her cup.

Seeing both of them downstairs looking at her, she coughed a little embarrassedly. "Well... Do you want to continue?"

"I... I didn't mean to disturb you."

"I just woke up, and noticed Eliza didn't go back to sleep, so I came downstairs to get a glass of water, and wanted to look for her too..."

Graciana coughed lightly. She didn't even get to pour water. She picked up the cup and went upstairs. "I'm sorry, you can continue!"

Looking at her back, Eliza's face was as red as an apple that had just been plucked.

However, Beau remained calm.

He stood up and took the plates and chopsticks to the kitchen and put them into the sink. Then he took a disposable cup, took a glass of water, and handed it to Eliza. "Go upstairs and sleep."

"It's getting late."

Eliza hurriedly nodded. With a blush on her face, she picked up the glass of water and hurriedly ran upstairs.

Looking at her back, Beau chuckled helplessly. "Slow down."

"By the way."

Eliza stopped in her tracks. "What's wrong?"

"You ..."

Beau chuckled. "If you're bored with learning how to cook tomorrow, you can go to the hospital and visit your mother."

"Today, Noah's investigation information shows..."

"She didn't give up looking for you."

Eliza's body suddenly stiffened.

After a while, she bit her lip. "I see."

After that, she strode upstairs.

Beau stood where he was and looked in the direction she had left with a heavy sigh.

Luca had told him that if it weren't for him, Shreya would have directly killed Eliza.

Because she said that she didn't want her daughter to live a life manipulated by others.

"If she can't make her own decisions for her whole life after she's born, then I might as well let her die now."

When Luca said these words, he always lamented that Shreya was a cruel woman.

However, the information that Noah had investigated today...

Completely overturned Beau's understanding.

It turned out that Shreya had always known that Eliza was alive.

Her people were also secretly protecting her.

Otherwise, in that fire five years ago, Luca alone would not have been able to save a woman, who had just given birth, from the fire...

Shreya seemed unwilling to see Eliza live, but behind her back...

Actually, she had always hoped that Eliza's life was good.

Back then she deliberately said that she was going to kill Eliza many times in front of Luca. It was because she knew that Luca was softhearted and that he would take her away.

For the sake of Eliza's life, she had even endured for more than twenty years without meeting her own daughter.

Beau did not know what kind of passion it was.

However, he knew that this mother was worthy of being properly treated by Eliza.

Chapter 224

When Eliza returned upstairs, Graciana was playing games on her phone.

Seeing her come in, she buried her head in the blankets with a guilty conscience. She exposed her eyes in embarrassment as she looked at Eliza's face. "Did... did I disturb you all?"

Eliza glanced at her indifferently and handed the disposable cup to her. "Didn't you want to go downstairs to drink some water?"

"You ran away without even drinking water?"

Graciana swallowed a mouthful of saliva guiltily. "I..."

"I didn't mean to."

"I know you didn't mean it."

Eliza curled her lips and sat down beside the bed. "I seem to have recalled something about the past."

Graciana held the cup and took a sip. "What do you remember?"

She thought for a while with her head tilted. "It occurs to me that my husband is strict with me."

"And..."

She closed her eyes.

Beau's handsome face appeared before her eyes.

He looked at her and smiled elegantly, "Be a good Mrs. Valentine."

She frowned. "Eh?"

"I seem to... remember something again."

"It seems to be the time that we just got married?"

"He told me to be a good Mrs. Valentine."

Graciana widened her eyes.

"Beau did indeed said these words to you."

When Eliza and Beau first got together, Beau's attitude towards her was indeed cold.

Eliza had even complained to her before.

Thinking of this, Graciana looked at Eliza's face with some excitement. "It seems that you really remembered something about the past?"

"Anything else?"

Eliza frowned and continued to search through her memories of Beau.

Her head hurt more and more.

In the end, she rubbed her head and shook desperately. "I can't remember..."

"My head hurts..."

Seeing her painful look, Graciana sighed and hurried to hug her. "It doesn't matter, we can think about it slowly."

After a long time, when Eliza stopped complaining about the pain, Graciana frowned and said seriously, "Eliza, think about what you've done today."

"Which part made you recall these memories?"

"Before I came to Sage City, I found a psychiatrist in Krine and asked him about amnesia. He said that because of some reasons, the brain chose to let you forget something."

"But all the memories you have forgotten can be recovered. You just need to find the key that can open your memory."

"This key could be an action, a thing, or even a person or an object."

"Think about it carefully. Which event did you encounter that made you recall these memories?"

Eliza frowned and bit her lips. "I can't remember."

Today, her life was actually very simple.

In addition to eating with the three little children, she also learned cooking and fried eggs with Graciana.

She spent almost the whole day in the kitchen, her mind full of fried eggs.

She didn't notice when she had recalled these memories.

But...

She looked up and said, "Before Beau came back..."

"I didn't remember the part where he asked me to be Mrs. Valentine."

Graciana was stunned for a moment.

After a long while, she took a deep breath and said, "Well, let's check the surveillance tomorrow and see what you and Beau have done after he came back. Then, we will carefully analyze which action can open the switch of your memory."

Eliza bit her lips and remained silent for a while.

"You want to see the surveillance video of my husband and I...?"

Graciana nodded. "Yes."

If she didn't look at the monitor, how could she know what they had done?

If she did not know what they had done. How could she know what made Eliza think of her past memories?

Eliza bit her lip and silently lowered her head. "Then won't you see my husband and I kissing each other again..."

Graciana: "..."

It seemed... yes.

Graciana's face looked terrible.

"I really shouldn't have listened to Beau. I shouldn't have come to Sage City with him."

This was indeed the Sage City.

It was in Sage City where had seen Eliza and Beau's lovey-dovey actions !

"Graciana."

"Thank you for your hard work."

Eliza looked at Graciana with some embarrassment and smiled, "You can watch the surveillance tomorrow yourself."

"I don't want to see the scene of me kissing with my husband..."

Graciana rolled her eyes, pulled her hand away, turned over and laid down on the bed. "Go to sleep!"

"Graciana."

Eliza took a deep breath and changed into a comfortable position to lie beside Graciana.

She turned off the light and looked at the dark ceiling with her bright eyes.

"I want to go to the hospital tomorrow to see my mom."

"Just downstairs, my husband said that my mother... has never given up on me for so many years."

"Do you believe it?"

"Your mom is so powerful. If she really wants to find you, won't she be able find you in twenty years?"

Graciana closed her eyes and said calmly, "You've experienced so many bad things over the years."

"If she had found you earlier, you wouldn't be like this."

Eliza's hands silently clenched into fists.

After a long while, she took a deep breath. "But..."

After saying that, she suddenly did not know what to say.

"Go see her if you want."

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After a long time, Graciana sighed. "You are a mother of three children now. Maybe you can understand your mother's decision more."

"I will check the surveillance for you tomorrow. You can go and visit her yourself."

Eliza pursed her lips and nodded. "Mm."

Finally, she turned around and gently shook Graciana's shoulder. "Can you check the surveillance tomorrow by yourself?"

"I don't want others to see my husband and I kissing."

"... It's a little embarrassing."

Graciana: "..."

"Don't you feel shameful in front of me?"

"Yes, because you have seen it on the spot."

Graciana: "..."

She wanted to die.

... ..

Early the next morning, Eliza got up and went downstairs to make fried eggs for Beau.

But it was past eight o'clock and he still hadn't come down from the upstairs.

After asking the servants at home, she found out that Beau had been asked to work overtime last night and had not come back yet.

Eliza felt a little disappointed.

But she knew that he was busy, so she fried a few more fried eggs and asked the Braint, Demarion, and Liliana to come downstairs to eat.

After the children were settled, she changed her clothes and went to the hospital.

She had come to visit Shreya with Sergey before, and she also knew the address.

Eliza arrived at Shreya's ward with ease.

"Sorry, strangers are forbidden from entering."

Eliza raised her eyebrows and rolled her eyes at the bodyguard. "Look clearly at who I am."

"Am I a stranger?"

"I'm Miss Chapman from the Chapman family!"

The bodyguard glanced at her and smiled. "The real Miss Chapman is visiting the Master."

"Which family are you from?"

Chapter 225

Eliza was confused. "The real Miss Chapman of the Chapman family?"

Why couldn't she understand the guard's words?

Wasn't the young lady of the Chapman family... her?

More than a week ago, it was Sergey who brought her back and injected her with amnesia medicine, making her return to her ancestral home and marry the young master of the Benton family for the Chapman family.

Now she had only left the Chapman family for less than three days. Wasn't she the young lady of the Chapman family anymore?

Was another person the real Miss Chapman?

It was they who claimed that she was Miss Chapman.

It was also them who claimed that she was not Miss Chapman.

What was going on?

She twisted her eyebrows and looked at the guard coldly. "I'm going in."

The guard's attitude was still strong, and there was a hint of contempt in his strong attitude. "I've said that unauthorized people are not allowed to enter."

"What's more, the young lady of Chapman family is in there to recognize the Master, so we can't let you, an unrelated person, in." 1

Eliza narrowed her eyes and began to rub her hands. "Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"I'll give you a chance to let me in now."

"If you still don't know what's good for you, I'll barge in."

"Tsk, tsk. You are really good at boasting."

The guard gave Eliza a contemptuous look and said, "You?"

After that, the guard looked up and down at Eliza.

She looked thin, short and weak. She didn't have the strength to break in at all!

Eliza's lips curled into a smile. "This is what you asked for!"

After that, she directly rushed up, beat and kicked the guard.

Even if a tall and straight guard's physical quality was better than Eliza's, she still had many tricks up her sleeve.

After a few rounds, Eliza had beaten the guard to the ground, unable to get up.

She gracefully rubbed her hands which were hurt and looked down at the guards lying on the ground. "I said, if you don't let me go, I'll break in."

"You really like to suffer. There is nothing I can do if you are disobedient."

After that, she pushed the door open and went in.

In the ward, Joye was holding Shreya's hand and crying.

Aside, Sergey also kept wiping his tears. "Miss Chapman please restrain your grief."

"Our Master will get better."

Joye sniffed and cried her eyes red. "Sergey, I know she will wake up."

"My mother is such a strong woman. She must be blessed by the heaven."

After that, she wiped her tears and looked up at Sergey seriously. "Before mom wakes up, I have to take the responsibility as Miss Chapman."

"If my marriage can bring benefits to the Chapman family, I will not hesitate to let the Chapman family overcome the current difficulties."

Looking at Joye who was in front of him, Sergey breathed a sigh of relief and held her hand with

gratification. "I am relieved to hear your words!"

"The Chapman family's woman has such a sense of responsibility!"

After that, Sergey burst into tears. "Let's go back to the Benton family today and discuss the marriage with them."

"It's best if we can get you married this week. When the crisis of our Chapman family is over, you will be the most respected person in our family!"

Joye nodded. "Well, I will."

"I, Joye Young... No, I, Joye Chapman, will take the responsibility of the Chapman family."

Hearing what she said, Sergey was even more excited. **1**

This was the magnanimity and responsibility that a person from Chapman family should have!

As soon as she returned to the Chapman family, she changed her surname directly to the Chapman family.

Unlike the fake one before, asking her to change her last name was like killing her.

Just as the two people in the ward were moved by each other, the door of the ward was kicked open.

At the door, Eliza stood there, looking at the woman beside Sergey with a frown. "What's going on?"

When he saw Eliza arrive, Sergey immediately wiped away his tears. With a straight face, he gave her an ice cold look. "What are you doing here?"

"Aren't you with your children and your husband?"

Eliza smiled and said, "I am with my husband and children, but this does not delay my visit to my mother."

Sergey frowned. "Who is your mother?"

"The only daughter of the Master is the young lady of our family, Joye. You're just an imposter!" **2**

Eliza paused slightly.

She was an imposter?

Eliza pulled the chair aside and sat down. She crossed her legs elegantly and said, "It was you who caught me back and said indiscriminately that I was the young lady of the Chapman family and forced me to return to my ancestral roots."

"Now you say that I'm an imposter?"

"Why are you so shameless?"

Eliza's words instantly made Sergey's face turn red with anger.

He gritted his teeth and said, "It was Luca who lied to us. We made a mistake!"

Eliza shrugged. "If you've made a mistake, that's also your fault. Why did I have to be blamed as a fake replacement?"

"It sounds like I contacted you specifically and begged you to let me be Miss Chapman." **1**

After that, Eliza shrugged her shoulders. "And, Shreya and I look so much like each other. She should be my mom."

"But the world is so big that it seems that blood relations can't be confirmed by just considering looks."

"Maybe it's just a coincidence?"

Joye smiled and walked slowly to Eliza. "Eliza, I can show you all the evidence that I'm Miss Chapman. Do you have any?"


After that, she smiled and looked at Eliza's face. "We have known each other for so long. Although our relationship has always been bad, if this identity is mine. It's mine. You can't take it away from me, can you?"

Eliza frowned and glanced at her. "Who are you? Do I know you?"

Joye's next words were all stuck in her throat.

Her eyes were vicious.

This woman!

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Yesterday, she had just liked her photo and ridiculed her in the WeChat moments, but today, she had pretended not to know her!

Oh, she want to see how long Eliza could pretend!

Joye took a deep breath and took out a pile of photos and a DNA test report from her bag.

"This is the birthmark on Miss Chapman's waist."

"Sergey has checked it. Whether the size or shape, they are exactly the same as mine."

Eliza glanced at the photo and looked up at Sergey. "Don't I have it on me? Didn't the servant help you check before?"

Sergey snorted and said, "I was not strict enough before. I asked the maid to take a look for me and I was sure it was you."

"But this time, Miss Joye said that an outsider can be bought and offered to let me examine her."

"So the birthmark this time was personally checked by me! It's exactly the same as a photo!"

Eliza frowned. "Sergey, did you do it personally?"

"If I remember correctly... this birthmark is at a lower position in the waist..."

After that, she looked at Joye thoughtfully. "I have wronged you."

Joye paused, and then instantly understood the meaning of Eliza's words.

She was so angry that her face turned red. "Eliza, don't be so filthy!"

Eliza's lips curled into a smile, and there was a hint of sarcasm in her eyes. "I didn't say that you and Sergey did anything."

Chapter 226

The conversation between the two women made Sergey frown.

He snorted and glanced at Eliza's face coldly. "Miss Lawson, I know that you may not be able to accept it for a while. The reality that you are not Miss Chapman."

"In fact, I can understand. After all, the Chapman family is the largest family in the Sage City in addition to the Benton family. To be the heir of this family, it must be what you used to be looking forward to, a woman who only knew how to make a living in the slums."

"But..."

Sergey indifferently took out a DNA report. "We took Master's hair and the hair provided by Miss Joye for DNA evaluation this morning."

"It has been confirmed that the master is her biological mother. There is really a biological relationship between them."

"Moreover, Miss Joye also has the jade pendant that the Master had given to Miss Chapman."

"All the evidence proves that Miss Joye is the daughter of the Chapman family!"

After Sergey finished, he turned his head slightly and looked at Joye. "Miss Chapman, you can rest assured that as long as you are a real member of the Chapman family, I will protect you!"

Joye bit her lips and nodded with red eyes. "Thank you, Sergey."

"It's Chapman family's fortune to have such a wise and righteous butler."

"I will not let down the expectation of the Chapman family and become the Miss Chapman who is worthy of the pride of the Chapman family!"

Eliza couldn't help but frown when she saw how the two of them complemented each other.

She glanced at Joye and then glanced at Sergey. "You said I was Miss Chapman, so you caught me and made me lose my memory."

"Now you're saying that I'm not Miss Chapman..."

"OK."

She looked down and lightly fiddled with her slender fingers. "I will think about it when I go back. How you are going to compensate me before I am satisfied."

"My amnesia, the week when I was separated from my husband, and my family that came to Sage City to find me..."

"By the way, there's also my friends."

"And the precious cooking skills I lost."

Eliza lowered her head and fiddled with her fingers. "The Chapman family will compensate me with 20 million dollars, not too much, right?"

Eliza's words made Sergey's face turn dark immediately.

"In your dreams!"

He was so angry that his whole face turned red. "Although we made a mistake, you have enjoyed the treatment of Miss Chapman for half a month!"

"Is that so?"

Eliza smiled contemptuously. Her gaze was indifferent. "I was imprisoned for more than half of the time in half a month."

"And you injected me with a drug that made me lose my memory."

"Is this the treatment of Miss Chapman?"

After that, she looked up and glanced at Joye. "Then why doesn't she need to lose her memory and be imprisoned?"

Sergey was so angry that his whole face turned red.

He stretched out his fingers and pointed at Eliza while trembling. "Because Joye is the real Miss Chapman, not you!"

"Is that so?"

Eliza raised her long legs, elegantly placed on the edge of the chair, and looked at Sergey from a condescending position. "So, from the very beginning, the Chapman family knew that I was not the young lady of the Chapman family. She was the young lady of the Chapman family?"

"What did the Chapman family find me for? Fraud? Kidnap?"

Sergey's face turned from red to purple.

When did Eliza become so eloquent?

Joye, who was beside, narrowed her eyes slightly.

If Eliza didn't say anything, she still didn't know.

It turned out that the current Eliza had already lost her memory.

No wonder she said that she didn't know her.

Joye curled her lips slightly. She came over and looked at Eliza with a grieving face. "Miss Lawson, I know that you suddenly lost the position in the Chapman family. You must be unhappy."

"But, everyone has their own family and their own mother. Although you are not from the Chapman family and your mother is not the family master of the Chapman family, I believe that one day, you will be able to find your mother."

Joye's words made Eliza feel sick involuntarily.

She frowned and glanced coldly at Joye's weeping face. "Although you have DNA test, I still don't believe that you are the real Miss Chapman."

"After all, Miss Chapman's mother is the master of the Chapman family. She is a heroine. She is definitely not a b*tch because she had an achievement in business."

With this, she glanced coldly at Joye. "But you..."

Joye's face turned pale.

She did not expect that after Eliza lost her memory, it was actually this scene.

In the past, even if Eliza was discontented with her, she had never said anything about it.

But this Eliza in front of her...

How dare she brazenly call her a b*tch in front of her!

Joye bit her teeth and coldly fixed her gaze on Eliza's face. "Miss Lawson, what do you mean?"

"I know you understand."

"I don't like to talk nonsense with people who pretend to be stupid."

After saying this, Eliza stood up and lightly stretched. She once again glanced at Sergey and Joye with a pair of cold eyes.

"Originally, I wanted to visit my mother today."

"But since you all say that she's not my mother, but this Miss Young's mother, there's no need for me to stay here."

"However... "

Eliza smiled and said, "Whether I am Miss Chapman or not, you can't say I am, then I am."

"You said I am not, then I am not."


"I will ask my husband to investigate what's going on."

"If I am really Miss Chapman, then the first thing I have to do when I return to the Chapman family is to fire Sergey, who is a traitor."

"If I am really not Miss Chapman..."

"I will calculate the losses brought to me by the Chapman family during this period of time and make a list for the Chapman family to make up for everything that I lost."

After that, she shrugged, turned around and left.

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Sergey stood where he was, staring at Eliza's back, and said, "You asked the Chapman family to compensate, but why should we listen to you?"

"The losses you said, only you and your family know. As long as we Chapman family don't admit it, no one will believe you!"

"You won't get any compensation!"

Eliza furrowed her eyebrows and stopped in her tracks.

A moment later, she turned around with a chuckle and glanced at the face of Sergey. "Are you sure you want to provoke me like this?"

After that, she took out a recording pen from her pocket. "I have already started recording since you said I was not Miss Chapman."

"Tell me, if I bring this recording to the Benton family..."

"Will the Benton family still agree to the marriage between the Chapman family?"