

Chapter 227

Hearing Eliza's words, both Sergey and Joye on the opposite side were stunned at the same time. They probably did not expect that...

Eliza actually had a backup plan!

Joye was the most shocked.

When a person loses her memory, will she really change all her personalities and habits of the past?

It was obvious...

In the past, Eliza would never do such a thing!

But now...

She looked up at Eliza.

Eliza still had her original face and eyes.

But the look in her eyes was different from before.

She remembered the photos of Shreya, which the Sergey had shown her before.

At this moment, Eliza's gaze was exactly the same as Shreya's gaze in the photo.

Joye took a step back.

The reason why she dared to come over and pretend to be Miss Chapman was that she knew Eliza's character.

She was a coward.

Not to mention Lucija, even Jay and Madeleine, could bully her for so many years.

Joye concluded that even if Eliza's identity of Miss Chapman was stolen, she would not dare to do anything to her.

But now...

"Eliza!"

Sergey glared at Eliza angrily. "If you dare to tell these words to the Benton family, the Chapman family will be irreconcilable with you in the future!"

"Before that, I mistook you as the daughter of the Chapman family. I brought you back and wanted you to marry the young master of the Benton family to complete the marriage agreement for the Chapman family."

"I don't expect you to turn the tide in the business world like the Master. I only hope that you can fulfill your duty. Even if you are just a vase without memory, as long as you marry, the Chapman family can get through this crisis!"

"But how did it end up?"

"Not only did you not get married, you even brought your husband and children from Krine."

"Do you expect Beau to help the Chapman family settle LY Group?"

"Beau's Valentine's Group is just an enterprise in a small city like Krine!"

"The assets of the Valentine's Group are far inferior to that of the Chapman family. It's impossible to expect him to help the Chapman family get through the difficulties!"

Sergey took a deep breath and said, "You don't want to marry or help the Chapman family. I was upset when I received a call from Miss Young."

"I rushed to Krine and took the hair she provided. Finally, it proved that she is the real Miss Chapman!"

"As a result, our Chapman family is saved, but you are going to cause us trouble again!"

After that, he gritted his teeth and said, "Eliza, you just want to watch the Chapman family fall, don't you?"

Looking into the eyes of the Sergey with hatred.

Eliza smiled.

"If the one you brought back is not the real Miss Chapman, then the Chapman family is really over."

She looked up and glanced at Sergey and Joye earnestly. "I still have my own thoughts."

"I will continue to investigate. Whether I let you off or let you compensate me, it depends on my investigation results."

After that, she shook the recording pen in her hand. "Don't play tricks."

Leaving this sentence behind, she turned around and gracefully left the ward.

In the ward, Sergey and Joye looked at each other in silence and said nothing.

...

Walking out of the hospital, Eliza felt a little headache.

These days, with the help of Beau and Luca, she finally accepted the fact that she was the young lady of the Chapman family.

But suddenly, her mother was not hers anymore and her identity was not hers anymore.

Then what was she?

Taking a deep breath, she was about to take a taxi home when she saw the clock across the street.

It was already 11 o'clock in the morning.

After hesitating for a while, she walked into a restaurant nearby.

Half an hour later.

Eliza appeared downstairs of Sahil group with a thermos.

Standing at the entrance of the group, she looked at the towering building above her head and couldn't help sighing with emotion.

The Sahil Group was indeed a big group that was second to none even in the world.

It was magnificent after all.

It was much more luxurious than Beau's Valentine's Group in Krine.

She took a deep breath and walked in with the thermos.

"Hello, I'm looking for my friend."

Standing at the reception, Eliza quietly reported Beau's name. "He said he was negotiating business here. Did you arrange an office for him?"

The lady at the reception was dull for an entire minute.

After a while, she hesitantly handed the room number card to Eliza and said, "Go up, please..."

"Mr. Valentine is waiting for you."

Eliza nodded, and only then did she walk into the elevator with the card.

The receptionist stood still and sighed silently.

Half an hour ago, the president's assistant, Noah, hurried downstairs to arrange, saying that there would be a beautiful woman coming to look for the president within an hour.

Let her say nothing, just give her the door number and let her go up.

Looking at the closed elevator door, the receptionist shook her head.

To have his own office in the Sahil Group through cooperation?

This Miss Lawson... isn't she too easy to fool?

...

The elevator reached the 15th floor.

When Eliza carried exited the elevator, she just happened to see a group of sexy women entering the elevator.

The women were talking in English.

Eliza's English was not very good, but she understood generally.

It seemed that they were discussing the big boss of the Sahil Group.

"A man like big boss is really rich and handsome!"

"If he didn't get married, I really want to drag him to bed!"

"You are really outspoken. If it's me, I'll do it in the office!"

"Such a rich and handsome man is rare!"

.....

Hearing those women's words, Eliza silently frowned and left the elevator.

Fortunately, her husband only came to negotiate. Fortunately, these women were blind and only saw the handsome boss of the Sahil Group, but they did not find that the man who came to negotiate recently was also a handsome man!

Thinking of this, Eliza was very proud.

She found Beau's office according to the address on the card.

"Come in."

Eliza took a deep breath and pushed the door open before entering.

It was a very, very luxurious office.

Although the office was in black and white with few decorations, each of them was luxuriously cool.

She put the thermos on the table and sighed with emotion. "The big boss of the Sahil Group is really rich. Even your temporary office is so luxurious!"

Beau's hand that was writing paused slightly.

... He had clearly asked Noah to find a simple room as an office.

He stopped writing and looked up at her with a chuckle. "Why do you have time to find me?"

Eliza put down the food in the thermos and opened it. "I have something to tell you. It just happens that it's lunch time, so I brought you food."

He looked down at the delicious food on the table. "You made it?"

Eliza nodded and said cheekily, "That's right."

Beau curled his lips and silently pressed the takeout label that had just fell out onto a file. He then dragged it to the side and said, "Mm, you've improved a lot."

"It's better than takeout."

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Beau's praise made Eliza scratched her head and smile in embarrassment.

She stuffed the chopsticks into his hand. "Then... honey, hurry up and eat!"

"Sit down and eat, too."

He smiled faintly and gave her a little of the rice in the bowl. "You must have never tasted your good cooking skills, have you?"

Eliza hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she still sat down beside him and began to carefully eat.

In fact...

She was really curious about the taste of this restaurant.

Well, it tasted good.

After she tasted every dish, her bad mood finally got better.

Eliza and Beau sat side by side and they ate all the food in front of them.

After the meal, Beau quickly washed the bowls and chopsticks and cleaned them up.

Eliza clutched her stomach that was full and laid on the sofa. Looking at Beau's busy appearance, she felt a little guilty in her heart. "Honey, it's my duty to do these things."

Beau let out a light laugh. He grabbed the takeout tag from the folder and threw it into the trash can. "You've already worked very hard to cook. I'll take care of these things." 1

After that, he curled his lips and glanced at her. "Are you going to send me meals tomorrow?"

Eliza pursed her lips and looked into his smiling eyes. Suddenly, she understood why before she lost her memory, she had marked cooking as something that made her happy.

Perhaps it was because...

Happiness was to watch the person she liked become happy because of her.

Before she lost her memories, she used to like to cook and watch her family eat what she cooked. That made her feel happy.

Although she had lost the ability to cook, but...

She could buy takeout!

Thinking of this, she looked at Beau with a smile. "If you like, I'll continue to go to this shop tomorrow... No, I'll continue to cook for you tomorrow."

Beau looked up and couldn't help laughing out loud when he saw her red face when she was lying. 1

After a long time, he looked at her seriously. "I heard that you went to the hospital to visit Shreya today?"

When it came to Shreya, Eliza thought of what happened in the hospital this morning.

Her eyes sank silently, and her mood suddenly became low. "Honey, I came here to tell you this."

She gritted her teeth and looked up at him, her eyes full of grievances. "They found another Miss Chapman."

"They said that I am not Miss Chapman. Joye is the real Miss Chapman."

"They have a lot of evidence and information in their hands, such as jade pendants, birthmarks, and DNA reports..."

As she spoke, Eliza looked at Beau's face with aggrieved eyes. "Honey, I don't even know who I am now."

"When they began to say that I am Miss Chapman, I believed that I am Miss Chapman."

"Later, I finally accepted this identity. Now they said that I am not Miss Chapman. Who am I actually?"

Beau furrowed his eyebrows and slowly walked to her side. He pulled her into his embrace. "I know about this."

"I'll do a thorough investigation."

"But Eliza."

He lifted her chin and stared at her face seriously. "In fact, you don't need to be Miss Chapman."

His bottomless eyes were full of unpredictable affection. "Because for you, whether you are Miss Chapman or not, you don't need to doubt who you are." ■

"You are my wife."

"It's the mother of Braint, Demarion and Liliana."

"This is your identity."

"Who you are should not be judged by them."

Beau's words stunned Eliza.

After a long while, she felt a slight warmth in her heart as her entire body reached out to hug Beau's waist.

"Honey, thank you."

This morning, although she had always been calm and strong in front of Joye and Sergey.

However, as a woman who lost her memory because of her identity as Miss Chapman, she couldn't accept the fact that she was not Miss Chapman.

She had been thinking about who she was.

Now, Beau's words enlightened her.

That's right.

Whether she was the Miss Chapman or not, she was still his wife and the mother of the children!

Even if there was no Chapman family, she was not worthless!

Thinking of this, she raised her eyes and looked at Beau with sparkling eyes. "Honey, I've decided."

"What have you decided?"

"I want to investigate with you whether I am Miss Chapman or not."

"However, regardless of the final result, whether I am Miss Chapman, I will go back with you to Krine to get my past memories and my cooking skills!"

Beau smiled and raised his hand to pinch her nose. "Have you forgotten?"

"You've gotten your cooking skills back."

Eliza paused for a moment before she recalled that she had just brought a takeout.

She opened her mouth and wanted to explain, but was interrupted by Beau.

"They said they have a DNA report?"

Eliza nodded, "Yes."

"But I also have a DNA a report."

He chuckled and stroke her head. "When we first arrived in Sage City, I visited Shreya with you. Do you remember?"

Eliza nodded.

"That time, I took her hair and yours."

"The result is that both of you are mother and daughter, so I am willing to let my friend's Sahil Group help the Chapman family."

"Did Shreya give birth to twins?"

Eliza shook her head. "Luca told me that my mother only has one daughter."

After which, she looked at Beau with a frown. "Then what exactly is going on?"


"Joye met you before. You two once filmed in a crew."

"It's not difficult for her to get your hair or nails."

Eliza suddenly understood.

"So..."

"That Joye should have taken my things and performed a DNA test with my mother, so she impersonated my identity!?"

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She suddenly stood up from the sofa and said, "I'm going to the Chapman family now to scold the blind Sergey!"

"He made me upset for the whole morning!"

Her fiery temper made Beau feel helpless.

He stood up and pulled her back into his arms. "If you go now, her scheme has just started, and you're stopping it. She must have other means in the future."

Eliza frowned at him. She didn't understand.

"Let them be a little more arrogant for a while, and then they will reveal more flaws."

"When we take down Joye and Sergey, they will have no chance to turn things around."

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Eliza pursed her lips and felt that Beau's words made sense.

She pursed her lips and hugged Beau's strong waist. "I'll listen to you."

"What's more..."

Eliza took a deep breath. "I really think that I should be Shreya's daughter."

For some reason.

The first time she saw Shreya, she wanted to cry.

There seemed to be a voice in her heart telling her that the this woman she missed for a long time, was her mother whom she loved and hated.

But she had become a vegetable.

She could do nothing but help Shreya guard the Chapman family's foundation and wait for her to wake up.

Thinking of this, she looked up at Beau's face and said, "Now the Chapman family doesn't admit that I am a member of the Chapman family."

"But I think about the business crisis of the Chapman family..."

As soon as she spoke, Beau knew what she wanted to say.

He smiled faintly and held her tightly in his arms. "Rest assured, I will let the Sahil Group help the Chapman family through this difficulty."

After that, he gently patted her back. "You just need to do your things in peace."

Eliza nodded silently.

After a long while, she raised her head and kissed him gently on the lips when he was not paying attention.

"Honey, you're the best!"

A kiss, like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water, transmitted from Beau's lips to his limbs and bones like an electric current.

He was stunned for a moment, and then looked at her helplessly. "Little bad girl, you have learned to make a sneak attack."

Eliza's face was as red as a monkey's butt.

She buried her face in his chest. "I want to thank you."

"This morning, I was very unhappy because of them... That's why I bought it... That's why I made delicious food for you."

"I didn't want you to comfort me. I have no relatives. When I was sad, I thought of you first."

"I didn't expect that not only did you not let me continue to grieve, but also gave me a lot of motivation."

After that, she raised her sparkling eyes and looked at him. "So this is my thanks to you."

Looking at the sparkles in her eyes, Beau's lips curled up. "You want to send me off with such a small thing?"

Beau's words stunned Eliza for a moment.

She stared at him in a daze, unable to understand what he meant.

"I said, if you want to thank me, such a little gift is not sincere at all."

Eliza was stunned.

She looked at him somewhat bashfully. "Then... Honey, tell me, what should I do to be sincere?"

"As long as you say it, I will... oh..."

Before she finished her words, Beau's lips kissed her hard.

Beau held the back of her head and kissed her fiercely and aggressively.

In the beginning, Eliza still instinctively struggled a bit.

Later, she no longer struggled.

She put her hand on his waist, and the kiss continued to deepen.

Beau narrowed his eyes, which gradually turned dark.

This little idiot.

He had just said that her gift was not enough because she had provoked him.

But what was she doing now?

Did she take the initiative to express her sincerity?

The two of them hugged and kissed.

Originally, Beau was just unhappy with Eliza's peck and wanted to kiss her.

But he didn't expect that she misunderstood him and felt that he was saying that she wasn't proactive enough.

She even deliberately tried to open his teeth when kissing.

The gentle kiss became passionate and sultry because of Eliza's initiative.

They kissed for a long, long time.

Until someone pushed the door open.

Tyson knocked on the door for a long time. He thought Beau didn't open the door because he was asleep, so he directly opened it.

But he didn't expect that he would see such a scene after opening the door.

The sound of the man opening the door made Beau frown. He silently let go of Eliza and held her in his arms.

He raised his head and glanced at Tyson coldly, "What's the matter?"

Tyson was too shocked to say anything.

After a long while, he coughed lightly. "Of course I have something to talk to you about."

Beau frowned. "Wait for me outside. I'll let you in later."

Tyson was speechless.

"Okay, Mr. Valentine."

After that, he turned around and left.

Tyson rolled his eyes silently as he closed the door.

It was clear that he stumbled upon the two of them kissing each other in the office. But why did Beau's attitude seemed to indicate that Tyson had done something wrong?

Across the frosted glass of the office, he saw the two people inside separated. Beau even gently reached out and stroked Eliza's head.

He frowned.

Could the woman inside be his amnesia wife?

Tyson sighed and found a place to sit down.

He was the person in charge of the Sahil Group.

Five years ago, Beau's financial group in Puskia had just started. He was Beau's best business partner and friend.


Later on, when they were busy with their work, Beau suddenly said that he had two sons and was going back to his country.

As soon as he left, he never came back.

For so many years, although the boss of the Sahil Group had always been Beau, as Beau's best friend and subordinate, Tyson was recognized as the president of the whole Sahil Group.

Now that five years had passed, Tyson originally wanted to return the Sahil Group to Beau.

As a result, Beau actually said that he would continue to conceal that he was the real president of the Sahil Group, and that Tyson should continue to be the president.

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Thinking of this, Tyson was very annoyed.

However, he had indistinctly heard from others that Beau had concealed his identity because of his wife. She was the one inside.

Thinking of this, Tyson couldn't help but look at Eliza a few more times.

Not long after, someone opened the office door.

Eliza came out of the office with a red face.

Walking to the door, she looked at Tyson timidly. "My... my husband asked you to go in."

After that, she took small quick steps and ran as if she was running for her life.

Tyson looked at her back and clicked his tongue twice. Then he pushed the door open and went in.

In the office, Beau who disheveled his clothes while kissing Eliza had already tidied up his clothes. He was sitting leisurely on the main seat and looking at Tyson faintly, "Next time when you come in, knock on the door."

Tyson rolled his eyes and said, "I thought you fainted inside. Who would have thought you were doing something unfit for children to see?"


Beau rolled his eyes at him. "If it weren't for you, she would've stayed here a little longer."

"So, if I don't come, you two are going to continue to a restricted level?"

Beau curled his lips and asked, "What, can't I?"

"She is my wife."

"What we do is reasonable."

After that, he looked up at Tyson and said, "A single man like you won't understand." 

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When Eliza left the Sahil Group, the receptionist of the group warmly escorted her to the entrance, and even arranged a car to send her home.

"Miss Lawson, Mr. Garcia said that you are an honored guest."

When the car arrived at the door of the villa, the driver took out a business card and handed it into Eliza. "This is my contact number. Take it. Next time you want to come to the Sahil Group, contact me. I will pick you up personally."

After that, the driver looked up and gave her a deep look. "Miss Lawson, you must contact me next time!"

Eliza was flattered by the driver's enthusiasm.

She put away the business card and said, "Thank you."

The driver smiled. "With your status, it's only right for me to do so."

Eliza frowned.

"May I ask, you are so enthusiastic and polite to me... Is it because I am Miss Chapman?"

The driver was startled. "Are you also Miss Chapman?"

Eliza bit her lip. "They used to say I was."

"They're also saying that I'm today."

"But I still think I am."

The driver was speechless.

He looked at Eliza as if she was a psychotic. "I'm so polite to you because Mr. Garcia personally told me to."

"Mr. Garcia said that you are very important to the Sahil Group. So he asked us to treat you well!"

Eliza looked at the driver in confusion. Before she could say anything, the driver had already got into the car and drove away.

She stood where she was, frowned doubtfully, and then walked into the villa.

"Mr. Benton, have a taste of this. I made it myself."

"Mr. Benton, please wait a moment. Eliza will be back soon."

"Yes, I live with Eliza here."

As soon as she entered the door, Eliza heard Graciana's flattering voice.

She frowned and was about to walk in when someone pulled her into the porch at the entrance.

The person who stopped her was none other than her daughter, Liliana.

"Mommy."

She blinked her big eyes and looked at Eliza. "It's urgent now. I'll make it short."

"Mr. Benton is my adopted father. He treats me very well and is a good person."

"But he likes you and he's stubborn."

"He didn't know that you lost your memory, so he came here to find you."

"Aunty Graciana likes him very much."

"Mommy, you didn't like him before. You like daddy."

Liliana said a few words to explain her and Julian's past clearly. "Mommy, it's best not to let Mr. Benton know about your amnesia." **1**

"Mr. Benton had a plot against you. If he knew that you lost your memory, he would definitely think that he had another chance."

"Now daddy is so busy that he has no time to deal with the affairs of his love rival."

"And he is so handsome. Mommy, you can't remember your feelings for daddy. It will be bad if you cheat on him during this time!" **1**

Eliza paused.

She lowered her head and looked at the little girl in front of her, who was only a little higher than her knees. She could not help but squat down.

She looked seriously into Liliana's clear eyes. "You're young but thoughtful."

"Are you so worried that I will be separated from your daddy?"

Liliana bit her lip and nodded silently.

"But your Mr. Benton, didn't you also say that he is your adopted father and he is very good to you?"

Liliana shook her head.

After a long while, she sighed. "I have always liked Mr. Benton and Mommy."

"Speaking of which, when I didn't know I was mommy's child... I also incited Mr. Benton to let him court you."

"At that time, I was not sensible. I always felt that the things I liked should be mine, and the mommy I liked must become my mommy."

"Even after I know that mommy and daddy are husband and wife, I still hope that Mr. Benton can successfully court with mommy."

"But then I grew up!" 1

Liliana bit her lips and timidly looked at Eliza's face. "After I reunited with my two brothers, they taught me a lot."

"I know it's wrong to destroy someone else's family."

"It's even more wrong to destroy the relationship between your mommy and daddy."

"I like Mr. Benton and daddy and mommy."

"Mr. Benton deserves a better girl!"

After that, she turned and stole a glance at Graciana, who was standing in the living room and smiling at Julian. "Mommy, what do you think... of Aunt Graciana?"

Eliza was stunned.

Subconsciously, she looked at Graciana who was in the living room.

The way Graciana looked at Julian...

She shivered in her mind.

Eliza still remembered that Graciana liked an award winner actor.

But she could not remember the name.

But now, after hearing Graciana call him "Mr. Benton", Eliza roughly knew who that person was.

The relationship was... a bit complicated.

Eliza took a deep breath and raised her hand to pat Liliana's head. "Don't worry, mommy knows what she's doing."

After that, she stood up and strode into the living room.

The sound at the door made the two people inside look back at her instantly.

Eliza smiled gently and took off her coat and shoes at the entryway. She walked over gracefully and said, "Is Mr. Benton here?"

Graciana was stunned.

Didn't Eliza forget Julian?

"What's going on..."

"Eliza."

Julian stood up excitedly from the sofa and looked at her. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Graciana coughed softly and sat down on the sofa.

"You two talk first. I'll get some tea."

Seeing that there was only Eliza in Julian's eyes, Graciana bit her lip and turned around disappointedly and walked to the kitchen.

"Graciana."

Eliza frowned and stopped her. "Come and chat with me for a while."

"We haven't seen each other for so long."

After that, she looked at Julian with a smile. "Does Mr. Benton mind chatting with us?"

Julian paused. "I don't mind."

Graciana frowned. Just as she was about to refuse, Eliza chuckled. "Mr. Benton said that he didn't mind. Why are you still standing there? Are you not going to give him face?"

"You're a fan of him for seven years."

"Didn't you go to the set to be an extra for him?"

"And now, you're not going to give him face?"

Eliza's words made Graciana blushed immediately.

She bit her lips and silently sat down beside Eliza.

Julian, who was beside, only raised his eyebrows after hearing Eliza's words. He glanced at the direction of Graciana indifferently. "So this friend of yours has so many connections with me?"

With this, he smiled and looked at Graciana. "Why didn't you tell me before?"

Graciana bit her lips hard. After a long while, she carefully squeezed out a few words, "I'm not an important person."

Even if she saved him at the entrance of the set seven years ago, he did not remember her.

To him, she wasn't important.