

Chapter 235

Eliza couldn't refute it.

She sighed with emotion.

"When we got married... it was a little hasty."

"There isn't even a wedding ceremony. He recognized me after Braint and Demarion recognize me."

Graciana curled her lips. "Yes."

Halfway through her sentence, she suddenly stopped.

Subconsciously, Graciana raised her head. "Eliza, do you remember the time when you married Beau?"

Eliza shook her head. "I don't remember."

After that, she paused, and subconsciously raised her hand to knock on her head. "No, I seem to... remember."

"My husband and I got married not because I fell in love with him at first sight, nor because I chased him."

"Because someone doesn't want to marry him..."

Graciana widened her eyes. She excitedly held Eliza's hand. "That's right. This is because Esme does not wish to marry him."

Eliza looked at Graciana doubtfully. "Why don't Esme, a greedy and vain person, want to marry my husband?"

"My husband has a good appearance and a good figure. Why doesn't she want to marry him?"

Graciana: "..."

Was this the point?

"These are not important!"

She was so excited that she grabbed Eliza's hand. "What do you still remember?"

"I still remember that on my wedding night, I was scared to death by Demarion. Later, Braint applied medicine on me, and then..."

"The next day, I got married to my husband."

After that, she seriously thought about it again. "You are right, it was very hasty."

Graciana pursed her lips. "What about the rest? What else do you remember?"

Eliza shook her head. "Nothing else."

"I also remembered the word 'strict husband' last time."

She tilted her head and tried to think about it.

In the end, the intense pain made her give up her struggles.

"I only remember this much."

Graciana was overjoyed.

Even if Eliza only remembered a few fragments, at the very least, this proved that Eliza's memories had a chance of completely recovering!

Moreover, this crucial point that could restore Eliza's memories had already appeared, it also appeared twice!

She completely forgot her relationship with Julian, and also forgot the fact that Eliza was still practicing cooking porridge.

She held Eliza's hand excitedly. "Think about it. What do you have in common between the last time you thought of your strict husband and this time when you thought of your marriage with Beau?"

Eliza frowned and seriously thought about it.

"They are all... cooking."

"Besides cooking?"

Aside from cooking?

Eliza furrowed her eyebrows and carefully recalled the moments she had experienced before she found her memories.

Finally, she looked at Graciana with a red face and said, "Apart from cooking, I..."

"I kissed my husband."

Graciana: "..."

Can a kiss recover memories?

She wouldn't believe it even if she was beaten to death!

Graciana took a deep breath and solemnly said, "That's still because of your cooking."

"From today onwards, you have to cook and stay in the kitchen every day!"

"Let's have a try and see if we can help you get your memories back by cooking!"

Eliza blinked her eyes and nodded in silence. "Okay."

It would be a good thing if she could get her memories back when cooking.

After all, she also wanted to find her cooking skills.

Without further ado, she rushed into the kitchen.

After a while, the frosted glass door of the kitchen was opened from the inside. "Thank you for teaching me how to cook and trying out my dishes."

After that, she closed the frosted glass door and began to struggle with her porridge in the kitchen.

Looking at her busy figure inside the door, Graciana sighed helplessly and began to clean up the mess that Eliza made on the table.

Although the taste of the porridge on the table was not good, the heat was sufficient.

This meant that Eliza was seriously calculating the time and studying.

Of course, if she did not simply add the condiment, cooking was not difficult for her.

...

Eliza spent two days in the kitchen.

On the afternoon of the third day, Graciana laid on the dining table feeling a little exhausted as she looked at Eliza's energetic appearance in the kitchen.

In the past two days, she had tasted all kinds of things in the world.

The dishes made by Eliza had all kinds of flavors.

She was like an unorganized child. Every time she cooked, the dishes were different from the recipe.

In the past two days, she had found some rules in cooking, and the food she cooked had been better to the point that she could eat.

However, even if her cooking skills had improved, Eliza still could not remember anything of the past.

"Graciana, is this method useful?"

Demarion laid on the table and frowned slightly as he looked at Graciana, whose face was pale. "It seems that not only has mommy's memory not recovered, but her memory has been getting worse."

Graciana was stunned. "Is her memory getting worse?"

"Yes."

Demarion put his hand on his chin and looked at the busy figure in the kitchen. "She has forgotten that she still has three children to love."

Graciana: "..."


"Mommy has been ignoring us for two days."

"Braint is okay, he is boring. He doesn't care if mommy doesn't care about him."

"But Liliana is different."

"She has been distressed these days. Is mommy angry with her because of Julian?"

After that, he turned to look at Graciana. "Isn't Julian your idol?"

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"Can you persuade him to stop targeting our mommy?"

"Liliana likes him very much. For so many years, she has been living with Julian. She also regards him as the most important person."

"But Julian always wants to covet our mommy. Liliana doesn't know what to do because of him."

"Distance yourself from him. He's a little inhuman. Others will think that Liliana will not recognize her adoptive father after having a father and a mother."

"But if you don't want to distance yourself from him, he'll always look for opportunities to steal my mommy away. Liliana will once again be someone who destroys the relationship of her biological parents."

Demarion's words made Graciana slightly pause.

After a while, she couldn't help laughing. "You kids think so much?"

"That's right."

Demarion sighed. "Women always imagine things."

His words made Graciana burst into laughter.

At that moment, her cell phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

She thought that it was the director in Krine, so she directly pressed the hands-free button and picked it up.

"Graciana."

Julian's cold voice came from the other end of the line. "Have you forgotten something?"

Graciana was stunned. "What... did I forget?"

"Have you forgotten that you are my girlfriend now?"

"I gave you my contact number. Why haven't you contacted me for two days?"

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Graciana instantly froze for a few seconds.

After a long while, she suddenly remembered that... she had indeed become Julian's girlfriend.

Two days ago, after she confirmed the relationship with Julian, she wanted to come back and tell Eliza about it, but she found that Eliza showed signs of finding her memories. She began to help Eliza retrieve her memory and help her cook.

She had been busy for two days.

She had completely forgotten about dating her idol.

Under Demarion's shocked gaze, she took a deep breath and carefully apologized, "I'm sorry."

"I... I lost the card you gave me, so I didn't contact you."

"You're so stupid."

Julian snorted coldly. "Where are you now? I'll pick you up."

Graciana was stunned. "Why do you want to pick me up?"

"What do you think?"

On the other end of the line, Julian's voice sounded a little impatient. "For a date!"

"Huh?"

Graciana paused and turned to look at the woman who was busy in the kitchen.

Eliza was in such high spirits that it was hard for her to leave her behind.

After thinking for a while, she pursed her lips. "Or... let's not go out for a date."

"Come and look for me at Eliza and Beau's house, we can have a date here."

Julian, "..."

He really wanted to knock open Graciana's skull to see what was inside. **1**

A few days ago, because he was pursuing Eliza, he was beaten by Eliza and almost disfigured.

Now, Graciana actually wanted to date with him at Eliza's house?

"I know you may think I'm weird."

With this, she glanced at Demarion on the side and then Liliana on the second floor. "But I think you should come here..."

"Liliana misses you very much."

When she mentioned Liliana, Julian's originally cold voice slowly softened.

After a long while, he sighed. "I don't want to go to Eliza's place. It's not because I'm afraid that she will hit me, but because I feel embarrassed."

"How about this, I'll drive to Beau's villa. You bring Liliana out and the three of us can hang out together?"

Graciana pursed her lips and subconsciously looked upstairs.

Liliana was already at the stairway entrance.

Sensing Graciana's gaze, she looked up and nodded silently.

"All right then."

Graciana pursed her lips. "Call me when you arrive."

After hanging up the phone, she breathed a sigh of relief and lay on the table wearily.

Demarion smiled and leaned over. He gently hit Graciana's elbow with his elbow. "Graciana, not bad."

"You've become your idol's girlfriend before you know it."

"Not only did you solve the problem of Julian chasing after my mommy, but you also gave Liliana a fair reason to meet him..."

"Most importantly, he is the idol you have liked for a long time!"

"You've killed three birds with one stone!"

Graciana looked up at Demarion, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "It's not as good as you said."

Demarion pursed his lips, "You're dating your idol, why are you still so sad?"

Graciana sighed and looked up at the distance, lost in thought. "It's not a date. It's a one-sided treatment for him."

"Although he looks very carefree after he gave up just like that, he must be very upset in his heart."

"He asked me to be his girlfriend at a time like this because he needs someone to heal him and help him move on, not because he likes me."

Demarion paused for a while, and the expression on his face gradually became serious. "What if he recovers from his injury?"

"I will break up with him."

Graciana shrugged. "When I decided to be his girlfriend, I knew very well that I wouldn't get his love. I am just the one who can stay with him and comfort him when he's lonely."

"But I don't care. He is the man I've liked for seven years."

"Seven years..."

She smiled bitterly. "I'm actually very grateful that I can stay by his side for a period of time."

"Never mind. Why do I talk so much with a five-year-old kid like you? You won't understand even if I tell you."

After that, she took a deep breath, pretended to be relaxed, stood up, and walked towards the kitchen.

"Eliza, I'm going out..."

Demarion looked at her back and bit his lips in silence.

The relationship between adults was really complicated.

...

Half an hour later, Julian's car stopped at the gate of the villa.

Graciana held Liliana's hand and the two walked out of the villa.

She wore a plain light yellow dress, and her long hair was tied into a low ponytail on her left shoulder. She looked sweet and lively.

Liliana, on the other hand, was dressed in a pink princess's dress, looking adorable as usual.

The two ladies got in the car.

Liliana sat in the back seat of the car and looked at Julian with a smile. "Mr. Benton, you are so lucky!"

"You actually tackled my lovely Graciana so quickly!"

"You can't let her down! Mommy said, if you let her down, mommy will beat you into pieces!"

Julian instantly felt the place where he had been beaten by Eliza was in great pain.

He shivered and quickly changed the topic. "Let's go to the amusement park today, okay?"

...

After Graciana left, Eliza had no one to help taste the food.

She found it boring and meaningless to cook.

She took off the apron, lying on the sofa and looking at the ceiling with a sad face.

After cooking for two days.

She had done everything she could.

But she still couldn't remember anything.

She couldn't remember a single thing.

What a headache.

"Perhaps cooking won't help you recover your memory."

Braint came down from upstairs and elegantly sat beside Eliza. He picked up the book and read it.

Eliza silently looked at the little fellow. "Then what do you think will help?"

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The little fellow smiled and said, "I think it should be related to daddy."

"The memory you lost, besides cooking skills, is daddy."

"Since the fragments you've thought of twice have something to do with daddy, and it has nothing to do with cooking, I feel that you have to rely on daddy to retrieve your memory."

After that, Braint raised his head and looked at Eliza seriously. "The last time you recovered your memory, besides cooking, you also went to Sahil Group to deliver food to daddy."

"Why don't you do it again today?"

Eliza paused.

"That's a good idea!"

She still remembered the Chinese restaurant last time!

The takeout was delicious!

As a result, Eliza quickly changed her clothes and went to the Chinese restaurant to pack up the food and directly went to the Sahil Group after that.

"Eden, congratulations! Mr. Valentine is handsome and competent. It's your fortune that he took a fancy of you!"

"Yes, although Mr. Valentine has only been in Sahil Group for a few days, his handsome face and cold and arrogant temperament are really fascinating!"

"Who doesn't want to have close contact with Mr. Valentine? This opportunity actually fell on you, Eden!"

"I heard that Mr. Valentine personally asked Eden to attend the banquet with him!"

...

Eliza carried the take-out into the hall of the Sahil Group building. She heard a group of women's exaggerated voices.

She stopped silently.

Her intuition told her that the Mr. Valentine... should be her husband, Beau.

She subconsciously followed the sound.

The woman who was surrounded by the crowd was fair and beautiful, charming and pleasant.

She lowered her eyes, which were full of shyness. "Don't talk nonsense. Mr. Valentine just invited me to the party tonight to be his partner... He hasn't said that he wanted to pursue me..."

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Eliza frowned, and then carefully examined that girl called Eden who was surrounded in the middle again. She had a pair of attractive eyes, and she was fair and beautiful.

It was the type that men would think she was lovely at first glance.

She turned her head and glanced at her reflection on the glass door.

She came in a hurry today, so she was wearing only a simple pair of jeans and a white T-shirt. She looked very dull and simple. Compared with Eden in a white dress, she looked unfeminine.

Eliza was a little depressed.

Just when she felt ashamed, a tall and straight figure came in from outside the building.

The women who had been gossiping around Eden instantly quieted down.

The group of people bowed respectfully to the man. "Mr. Garcia!"

Tyson frowned and nodded slightly. When he was about to get into the elevator, he saw the quiet woman with the lunch box.

He raised his eyebrows.

Wasn't that Beau's wife who had lost her memory?

Was she here to deliver food to Beau?

He curled his lips and walked towards Eliza. "Are you here to deliver food?"

Eliza didn't have much impression of this man, but she only felt that he was familiar.

She nodded silently. "Yes."

"Then what are you doing here?"

He glanced at the awkward expression on Eliza's face. "Did you forget which office is he in?"

Eliza paused. She was too embarrassed to tell Tyson that she was listening to Beau's gossip, so she forgot to go upstairs.

So she nodded silently. "Well, I don't have a good memory. I forgot."

"It turns out that you will have a bad memory after losing your memory."

Tyson laughed. "But it's simple."

With this, he waved to the distance. "Come here, Eden!"

The girl who was surrounded in the middle was stunned for a moment and walked over with a smile. "Mr. Garcia, are you looking for me?" she asked in a gentle and pleasant voice.

"That's right."

Tyson pointed at Eliza. "She came to find Beau. She doesn't know where his office is. You can take her up."

Eden looked up at Eliza and nodded with a smile. "Okay, I'm going upstairs to find Mr. Valentine too."

After speaking, she even reached out her hand intimately, wanting to grab the thermos in Eliza's hand.

Eliza furrowed her brows and dodged in a light manner. "I can carry it myself."

Eden didn't care about her sarcastic words.

She chuckled and led the way. "This lady, please come with me."

Taking a deep breath, Eliza lifted her legs and followed her upstairs.

Tyson stood there and watched the two women leaving. He couldn't help sighing.

In the past, he thought that Eden in the company was considered a beauty.

However, it seemed that Eden was far from Beau's wife.

Even if she was wearing a dress, she did not look as good as Beau's wife who was only wearing a pair of jeans with a T-shirt.

Beau really found a treasure.

...

When Eden took Eliza to the elevator, the women who flattered Eden also came in.

The small space of the elevator was crowded.

"Eden, why did Mr. Garcia look for you for?"

Eden lightly looked at Eliza and chuckled. "This lady is here for Mr. Valentine. Mr. Garcia asked me to send her upstairs."

Those women couldn't help but gossip.

"Did you say that Mr. Valentine is not after you?"

"Even Mr. Garcia could see it!"

"Yes, if he didn't know that Mr. Valentine is interested in you, why would he let you do such a thing?"

Someone even lowered her voice and said, "Mr. Garcia asked Eden to send this lady to Mr. Valentine. Is he afraid that Eden will misunderstand the lady's relationship with Mr. Valentine?"

"This should be the reason..."

...

Eliza stood near the elevator door while carrying the thermos. Her eyes were fixed on the number on the elevator, and she continuously sneered inside.

These women's imaginations... were really wild.

Tyron had asked Eden to take her upstairs to find Beau because he thought that she did not know the way.

Why did these women think that Tyron did that to avoid the misunderstanding between Beau and Eden?

Lunatics.

"Miss, what's your name?"

Suddenly, Eden turned to look at Eliza and asked gently.

Eliza furrowed her brows. "Lawson."

"Miss Lawson."

Eden smiled and reached out to Eliza. "I'm Eden, the secretary of the president of the Sahil Group."

After that, she smiled gracefully, "Are you here to deliver food to Mr. Beau?"

Eliza furrowed her brows and nodded her head faintly. "Yes."

"In that case, may I ask, are you Mr. Beau's... family member?"

Family member?

Eliza frowned and thought for a moment. "Sort of."

Could a wife be considered family member?

Upon hearing her answer, Eden obviously let out a sigh of relief.

She smiled and reached out her hand, wanting to take the thermos in Eliza's hands once again. "Since you're here to deliver the meal, I'll just help you deliver it."

"If you have something else to do..."

Eliza gave her a cold look, raised her hand, and then removed Eden's hand from the thermos. "I don't have anything else to do."

"I don't need Miss Brown's help."

Her words made Eden's fans unhappy.


They rolled their eyes. "What kind of attitude is this! Eden just wants to help!"

"That's right!"

"Miss Lawson, you are Mr. Valentine's family member. Eden is the person he likes. You may be a family in the future..."

Eliza sneered and glanced at the woman who had just spoken. "Did Beau say that he likes her?"

Her words made the woman's face instantly turn pale.

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Eden's face also turned pale.

She bit her lips and glared at the woman just now. "What are you talking about!"

"Mr. Valentine has never said he wanted to pursue me, nor did he say he likes me!"

"He just invited me to be his female companion at the party and asked me to go to the mall to pick a dress casually and paid for it."

"Don't..."

She pursed her lips and glanced at Eliza subconsciously. Her face was red, and she said, "Then again, he only drinks the coffee I made for him in his daily free time."

"There's really nothing between us. Don't talk nonsense!"

She seemed to be arguing, but the women around her began to kick up a fuss again.

"He has invited you to the party to be his female companion, and he was willing to spend money to buy you an evening gown. Isn't he courting you?"

"He only drinks the coffee you made for him every day, doesn't he like you?"

"Eden, don't belittle yourself!"

...

These women's flattery made Eliza uncomfortable all over.

Her hands clenched into fists.

She looked up at the numbers on the elevator.

If the elevator moved a little slower, she might not be able to restrain her impulse and directly beat Eden up!

Superficially, she was saying that she had nothing to do with Beau. However, every sentence she said was to bait others into praising her.

Did Eden think that she couldn't see through her tricks?

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Before Eliza lost control of her fist, the elevator arrived.

After getting out of the elevator, the women said goodbye to Eden.

"Miss Lawson, this way please."

Eden smiled and led the way, chuckling as she walked. "Don't take those people's words seriously. They're just spouting nonsense."

"I really have nothing to do with Mr. Valentine."

Eliza curled her lips and said, "Don't worry, I don't think there's anything between you two."

"Beau has good taste."

Her words made Eden's face suddenly turn pale.

After a long while, she adjusted the expression on her face. "You're... right."

"It's definitely a fortune to be liked by him."

After that, Eden turned her head and smiled at Eliza. "Is Miss Lawson married?"

Eliza shrugged. "Yes."

"Then is your husband as excellent as Mr. Valentine?"

Eliza rolled her eyes.

How to answer the question?

To be honest, she didn't want Eden to know that she was Mrs. Beau.

It was quite interesting to watch her putting on a show.

So Eliza smiled and said, "Of course, my husband is not as good as Beau."

Eden laughed coldly.

She knew it!

Although this woman was Beau's family member, they had different last names. She was definitely not a close relative.

At most, she was a younger female cousin, or even a distant cousin.

Besides, how could a married woman bring food to another man with a thermos?

Could it be that she was not happy with her marriage, so she wanted to seduce Beau?

With this thought, Eden looked at Eliza with a little more ridicule in her eyes.

"Oh, that's why people said you should choose a man carefully before you get married."

"After all, it's hard to find a man like Mr. Valentine."

"If you didn't think about it well before you got married, it's too late to regret after marriage."

Eliza narrowed her eyes. She did not expect her to think this way, so she smiled. "Yes."

"We do have to choose a man carefully before we get married."

"Otherwise, you might find someone who can attract girls even after he's married."

They had arrived at Beau's office before Eden could figure out what she meant.

She smiled and knocked on the door. Her voice was sweet. "Mr. Valentine."

A man's cold voice came from the door. "What's the matter?"

Eden smiled, and her voice was sweeter than before, "Mr. Valentine, Miss Lawson came to see you and brought you food."

Beau, who was working in his office, froze slightly.

She's here?

He quickly stopped his work, strode to the door and opened it.

Outside the door, Eliza was standing with a cold face beside Eden.

Eden in a white dress occupied more than half of the space at the door.

Seeing that he took the initiative to open the door, Eden couldn't hide the shy smile on her face. "Why did you open the door yourself? In fact, there is no need to bother. As long as you let me in, I can open the door myself."

Beau was slightly taken aback.

A moment later, his gaze passed over Eden and cast on Eliza behind her. "Come in."

As soon as he finished his words, Eden directly walked in with a smile.

Behind her, Eliza glanced at Beau and followed behind.

Beau frowned.

Eliza had personally come to the company to deliver food, so she must be in a good mood.

But why did he feel that her mood... seemed to be very bad?

After entering the office, Eliza directly sat down on the couch. She opened the thermos and placed the food on the table.

Seeing this, Eden also hurried over to help. While helping Eliza with the dishes, she chuckled, "Miss Lawson, are these Mr. Valentine's favorite dishes?"

Eliza nodded with a fake smile. "Yes, these are all the dishes that Beau likes."

"You have to remember them and buy plenty of them for him in the future."

Eden chuckled. "I can make all these dishes."

"And I'm good at cooking. I've got a first-class cook certificate."

The veins on Eliza's forehead twitched. Her hands once again clenched into fists at her side.

She didn't care about what Eden said before.

But speaking of cooking...

This was what she had the lowest self-esteem in!

She bit her lip and said, "Is it great to get a first-class chef certificate?"

Eden was stunned.

Then she laughed. "It's not a big deal. It's just a proof of good cooking."

Eliza frowned and looked up at Beau. "Did you hear that?"

"Miss Brown has the first-class chef certificate, and she is very good at cooking!"

"Let Miss Brown be the one who prepares all your dishes in the future!"

Eden immediately felt flattered and covered her mouth. "Miss Lawson, although I'd like to cook for Mr. Valentine, don't say that..."

"I..."

Beau helplessly rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

In the beginning, he didn't know why Eliza was unhappy.

But in the current situation, he would be a fool if he could not understand it.

Beau sighed helplessly and turned to look at Eden. "You go out first. I have something to talk to her."

Eden pursed her lips and did not intend to go out.


She stood on the spot, biting her lips and glancing at Beau before glancing at Eliza. "Miss Lawson is married. Even if you two are related by blood, you are not direct family members."

"After I leave, two of you will be alone in a room. If others see it, they will gossip."

After that, she still thought that she was considerate and flipped her hair. "So I'd better stay here. Once someone gets suspicious, I can say that I am also here, and you won't be misunderstood by others."

Her words made Eliza laugh coldly, "Miss Brown really put in a lot of effort."

Eden could hear the sarcasm in Eliza's words, but she still smiled and said, "I'm thinking for the two of you."

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"After all..."

"Eden."

Beau rubbed the space between his eyebrows. "Do you know who she is?"


Eden smiled and turned to look at Beau's face with a smile, "Miss Lawson said that she is your family member."

"I don't know what kind of family member she is to you."

"She didn't tell me who she is."

Eden even acted like a spoiled child. She looked up at Beau's cold face and said, "Mr. Valentine, could you please tell me which of your family member is this?"

After that, she even said with slight ridicule, "I also want to know what kind of family member is it that can send you meals."

Beau had a headache. 

He took a deep breath and pointed at Eliza. "Then let me officially introduce you."

"This is Eliza, my wife." 