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This place wasn't like a bar or a restaurant. It was decorated luxuriously and clean, with one or two people passing by occasionally.

Dolores was puzzled, "What kind of place is this?"

"A bar." Sampson was pulling her towards the private room at the end of the corridor.

Dolores frowned, "Rarely have I seen such quiet

bar"

"This is a private bar and it's not open to the public,

just only to some people." Sampson explained, "It's quiet here."

"Oh."

They reached the private room in just a moment. and Sampson pushed the door open. The room was large and a bit dull with its warm yellow light. At the back, there was a black leather sofa. There was a round table at the front, with two bottles of red wine and two glasses on it.

Dolores looked at Sampson, "You arranged this in advance?"

Sampson was stiff for a moment, but he replied naturally, "I'm a VIP guest here and this is my reserved private room. The wine was stored here by me too."

Dolores walked into the room, "I remember that you don't like drinking wine."

Sampson stood at the door, looking at Dolores's slim back, and fell into a trance for a second, "People always change, isn't it? I'm a human too, and I do have emotions and desires too. I'll be sad too for falling in love with the person I can't have." There was overtone in his conversation.

Dolores got the meaning of Sampson's words.

She pretended to be casual while glancing around the room. She reached out to touch the lampshade, knock on the wine bottle, and fiddle with the goblet. "There are thousands of people in the world and it is fate that brings them to meet. And some of them are even not meant to be. There's a saying that goes 'If it's meant to be, it will be'."

Sampson looked down and smiled, "You're always being eloquent, not giving me a single chance. Do you show respect to elders?"

Dolores turned around, smiling at him, "You're not old. To me, you're always the one wearing white coat with glasses, always asking about Jeremy's condition. And you always take care of me like a big brother. I remember it all."

Sampson opened the wine and poured it out, "Let's not talk about the past."

He was afraid that he would be soft-hearted and couldn't lay a hand on her.

However, without ruining her, Maria Herbert and Matthew Nelson would never be together. And their marriage wouldn't be able to give the Herbert family a promising future.

Sampson poured two glasses of wine, "Stop looking around. Come and have a drink with me."

Dolores sat on the sofa and held the wine that Sampson poured for her up. The wine had a bright red colour as well as a mellow scent. It was a fine red wine. Sampson held his own wine glass and clinked it against hers with a crisp sound, "Let's paint the town red today."

"I'm not really good at drinking I can't get wasted with you. I need to get back early too. Simona can't leave me." It was always Dolores who put Simona Flores to bed. Without Dolores at night, it might bother Jessica Lennon. Sampson didn't reply, but he lifted his head and

gulped down the wine. He held his empty glass and showed it to Dolores,

"I've finished it. Your turn."

Dolores had no choice but to drink it.

Red wine was different from a white wine which burned. Red wine was milder and wouldn't feel uncomfortable with it.

Sampson poured her some wine again, "This is the first time the two of us drinking wine in such a quiet place."

"Mm." Dolores lowered her eyes and stared at Sampson, pouring the wine. Her vision was a bit blurry. She blinked her eyes and said, "Yeah, but this wine is very

strong."

Sampson looked at her and asked, "Is it?"

"Yes." Dolores felt dizzy.

"Would it be an excuse for not wanting to drink with me?" Sampson said deliberately.

"No, no." Dolores rubbed her forehead. That dizzy

feeling didn't disappear but getting worse.

Sampson handed her the glass filled with wine, "Don't you try to fool me. You said that you would

accompany and drink with me."

Dolores tried to open her eyes to look at Sampson, but her vision was still blurry.

She drank another glass under Sampson's urging.

Sampson continued to pour the wine for her.

"I can't have it anymore. I'm really getting drunk. I need to go back now. Samuel and Simona are still waiting

for me at home." Dolores stood up as she talked. She

stumbled a few steps before she totally lost her consciousness and fell onto the ground. Sampson was sitting still on the sofa for that whole situation. He seemed to know that Dolores couldn't walk

out of the room.

He finished his wine and placed the glass down. He then stood up, carried Dolores who had fainted on the floor, and put her on the sofa.

She was slim and very light. Sampson barely needed any effort to lift her up.

He placed Dolores down and sat beside her, fondling her hair, "Don't blame me. You're the one that force me to do this."

It was all planned before they came.

Just that, he was still lack of confidence doing it.

He was forced to come by Maria Herbert. But after hearing Dolores's words, he had no

hesitation anymore.

He gently caressed her face, "You don't even care about me anymore. Why should I care about you too?"

Dolores had lost her consciousness and couldn't

hear any of his words.

Sampson unbuttoned her clothes one by one, exposing her fair and smooth skin. He was caressing her cheek, her neck.....

He gulped.

"I know that you will hate me when you wake up. I have no choice. The mineral water that I gave you was added chemical. There's no going back for you now. Neither do I." The mineral water had added a medicine that increased the movements of the stomach. And the red wine had very high alcohol content too. When consumed together, it would lead to a coma easily.

Even if someone found out, they would just conclude that she was drunk only.

Dolores's blouse was untied. The black brassiere was wrapping her full and round breasts. Her chest moved up and down as she breathed. It was tempting.

Her stomach was flat with a few stretch marks under the navel, which were left when she conceived Samuel and Simona.

The two children were born small. So the stretch marks on her weren't noticeable, not like tiger stripes which were horrifying. Hers were paler, not ugly to look at, and a bit sexy too.

Sampson's big hand was caressing Dolores's belly, "Maria said that women are perceptual. They will have feelings for the first man that get laid with them. If you know that the person was Matthew Nelson, will you fall in love with him?"

"Nope, you've moved, aren't you?" Sampson lowered his head and laughed deeply, "When Matthew saw you, he called off his engagement with Maria. However, you had been reluctant to come back. But after you met Matthew, you came back. Was it for him?"

Matthew leaned over and kissed Dolores's lips, "This is the first kissing you and you didn't refuse me."

Whenever Sampson kissed Dolores, she would reject him at that crucial moment.

He knew that Dolores was rejecting him for getting

closer. Because of disliking him, even if she agreed to, her body was resisting it too.

Sampson whispered into her ear, "Maybe Maria was right. Even if you didn't know which was Matthew, but since you two had a roll in the hay, you would have feeling for him, even if it is subconsciously."

"But, what if I do it with you too, would you have feelings for me too? Lola..."

As Sampson said, he unbuttoned her pants.

And he pulled down the zipper.

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Just when Sampson Herbert was about to take off Dolores Flores's pants, the cell phone in her pocket rang

Sampson quickly pulled out the ringing phone from

her pocket. The screen showed Samuel.

It was Samuel Flores who called.

Sampson stared at the screen, holding the phone

tight. He hesitated for a moment, then answered the call. He was afraid of arousing unnecessary suspicion

for not answering the call. "Hey mommy, why aren't you back yet?"

It was Samuel's voice.

He slowed down to make his voice sounded calm, "Your mommy went to the washroom. She will be back soon."

"Oh, it's Sampson. Please tell her to come back early. Simona is looking for her. She wouldn't sleep."

"Got it." Sampson hung up the phone immediately after he finished speaking.

Dolores, who was lying on the sofa, was moving her eyelashes. She seemed to hear someone talking, but her eyelids were so heavy that she couldn't open them.

Sampson placed the phone on the table and withdrew his hand violently.

He was just ready and had made his decision. But after being interrupted by Samuel, he was at a loss, not knowing where to start from.

Sampson had his eyes on Dolores, looking at her seductive body. And soon, his heart was stirring again. He liked this woman for many years.

"I'll treat you well." Sampson clenched his hands, repeating it. Then he reached out to take off Dolores's pants after being calm.

Sampson's hands were cold. When he touched

Dolores's skin, she felt something. She felt something cold on her.

"Mmm..."

She opened her eyes.

Sampson panicked and covered her up after hearing a noise.

Dolores was awoken.

"What are you doing..."

After saying, she realized that her clothes were unbuttoned and taken off, exposing her bare skin. And the underwear inside was totally exposed.

Boom!

Dolores was struck dumb.

She scrambled to her feet, clutching herself. She

was incredulous, staring at Sampson in shock, "You..." "L..." Sampson wanted to explain, but he was lost for

words.

Dolores calmed down for a moment, and she was able to sort out what was going on here.

She wouldn't believe that Sampson would do this to her. But, the proof was in the pudding.

The one that she respected and wouldn't want to

hurt was treating her....

"Get out!" Dolores cried out hysterically.

She was filled with heartbreak, humiliation, disappointment, that she couldn't breathe.

"You listen to me...." Sampson was trying to explain.

Dolores sneered, "The proof is in the pudding, what are you still trying to explain?"

"I..." Sampson stared at her disappointed look, pursing his lips. He didn't explain but to say, "I've been protecting you for so many years. I just want to have you body once."

"What are talking?" Dolores was heartbroken.

"You're not a virgin anymore and you had even gave birth to two children. So why still pretending to be innocent?" Sampson leaned over and hugged her, "I'll marry you. I'll treat Samuel and Simona as my children too..."

"Get away." Dolores tried to push him away, "Let go

of me."

"It's too late." It had come to this point that Dolores would hate him even if he did nothing.

Since that was the case, he would just do it.

"Let go of me. Let go." Dolores was pushing and shoving frantically, trying to break his embrace.

There were significant differences between the strength of the man and the woman. Even if Sampson wasn't sturdy, his power was still much more incredible than Dolores.

Dolores couldn't even push him.

Sampson pressed her on the sofa, kissing her face, hair, and her neck carelessly.

Dolores turned her head away and saw the wine bottle on the table. She reached out to grab it and smashed it on Sampson's head. Bang!

A bright red liquid was dripping down his hair and on Dolores's body as well, with a strong smell of the red wine.

Sampson was incredulous that Dolores would hit

him.

He felt a tingling sensation in the head. If there wasn't the red wine concealing, there must be blood running down at that moment.

And even the smell of the blood.

While Sampson was slackened, Dolores pushed him away with great effort. Sampson was caught off guard by the push and fell onto the ground.

Dolores just thought of running away, not even bothered to look at him. She zipped up her pants, gathering the clothes around her and rushed out of the room.

She stumbled along the way and glanced back occasionally to check whether Sampson was catching up.

Sampson endured the pain and chased out from

the room, "Lola..." Dolores was running scared hearing Sampson's

voice. She ran even faster and didn't notice the way she was heading. She collided with a person at the door.

She embraced herself, "I'm sorry. Excuse me, please."

The person didn't move out the way, but reached out and lifted her chin.

When their eyes met, they were shocked. Dolores asked, "Why you?" Matthew Nelson didn't reply but only staring at her. Her clothes were all unbuttoned. And her underwear would be exposed if she didn't gather the clothes around her tightly. There were blood-like red stains on the white fabric. Her hair was messy, and there was tears on her face as well as wine stain.

Her pants were still on. And further down, a pair of bare feet.

The high heels that she was wearing were not suitable for running. So Dolores took off her shoes when she had the chance to escape.

Matthew was shocked, looking at her.

He took off his clothes and draped them around her. He then picked her up and put her into the car.

Dolores crouched down in her seat.

She was scared out of her wits. Matthew started the car and drove away swiftly.

You could tell that he was furious by his expression.

And on the verge, Matthew's phone rang.

He grabbed his phone and hung up at once without looking at it.

The phone rang again as he just put it down as if it

wouldn't stop until he answered it.

He answered the call and heard a male's voice, "Are you here yet? We're waiting for you."

"I'm not going."

"We just had a chance to gather together, how can you not coming over..."

Matthew hung up the call before the man could finish his words and threw his phone onto the central console.

He rubbed his fingers, and when he was just about to ask Dolores about what had happened, his phone rang

again. Matthew had lost his temper and exploded with

rage. He picked up the phone, "I said I'm not going! Are you deaf? Can you hear me?"

Abbott Baron jumped out of his skin. What had happened? Did he mess around with Matthew?

"I was just trying to ask. I have bought that car and do I need

send you the keys?" Abbott asked cautiously. Last time, Matthew heard from Terry Holmes that Dolores wanted to buy a car.

to

So he let Abbott check on which model that Dolores preferred and bought it.

"You keep it first." Matthew hung up the call. He

switched it off and set it aside to prevent others from

disturbing him.

At that moment, they had reached Matthew's place.

It wasn't the villa, just a hotel near his company.

There was a room that Matthew had chartered for the term.

Whenever he was too busy, he would be resting

here as it was near his company.

Coral was at Matthew's home. If he brought

Dolores back, Coral would speak a lot. Matthew just wanted to be quiet for the moment.

He didn't want to be disturbed by anyone. He parked his car and carried Dolores down. They entered the hotel and took the lift.

Dolores buried her face in Matthew's chest. She was very quiet as if she hadn't recovered from the shock

yet.

Matthew placed her on the bed when they entered the room.

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After entering the room, Matthew put Dolores on the bed.

He then entered the bathroom and dampened a towel for Dolores to wipe her face. The more he looked at her face, the angrier he got. Matthew threw away the towel and stood in front of Dolores. He asked her a question in a depressed tone, "What happened? Why are you looking like this?"

Dolores shivered when she recalled what Sampson did to her.

She couldn't find any word to tell people what happened to her. She didn't know where to start telling.

"Tell me," Matthew grabbed Dolores's shoulder and looked into her eyes, "Have you slept with him?"

It was like a hurricane was forming in his eyes.

Dolores shook her head.

If she didn't wake up in time.....She didn't dare to

imagine what would happen next.

She would never expect Sampson to act this way.

The hurricane in Matthew's eyes was still there,

"Who did this to you?"

Dolores sealed her lips tight and remain silent. She hugged herself while shivering.

"I asked you a question!" Matthew couldn't control his anger anymore.

Dolores widened her eyes, and her tears dropped.

She remained silent. Her tears kept dropping. forming a stream on her cheek. Matthew paced back and forth beside the bed.

He had never lost his cool like this.

Dolores closed her eyes. Soon, Matthew's action stopped. The room was so quiet that only the sound of his breathing and her sobbing.

A shadow approached Dolores. Matthew hugged Dolores, who was still shivering. His warm palm dearly stroked Dolores' face. Then, he kissed her nose.

During the process, Dolores was nervous, shocked, and powerless. She could feel it. It is the love Matthew showed.

never "Go take a shower," Matthew carried her and

walked into the bathroom. The bathtub was filled with warm water, and steam

was rising.

Dolores looked at Matthew in shock. She never thought a man like Matthew would do

something like this for her. Matthew turned around and looked at her, "Do you

need my service?"

What?

Dolores shook her head and quickly rejected him,

"No. No."

"I'll wait for you outside. Call my name if you need anything," Matthew exhorted.

"Alright."

Dolores locked the door as soon as she closed it. She had to make sure the door lock was working before she dared to take off her clothes.

She was still terrified by what Sampson did. Dolores entered into the bathtub. The temperature

was just fine. Her hair floated on the water like water

grasses. There was a hot body sunk under the water She rubbed every inch of her body carefully. She didn't dare to think about what had Sampson done when she was unconscious.

Dolores cleaned her skin so hard. She wanted to clean Sampson's touch.

Matthew could clearly felt that Dolores never told him the truth as he stood outside of the bathroom. She

must know who was it. The only reason she didn't tell him was, she didn't

want to.

Matthew took the telephone at the bedside and called Abbot, "Help me to check who went to KS Club with Dolores tonight."

"Yes, Mr. Nelson," Abbot answered. Matthew rubbed his forehead after putting down

the telephone. Dolores took too long in the bathroom. Matthew

went and knocked on the door, "Are you done yet?" "Yes." Dolores was wrapping herself in the towel.

She didn't have anything to wear in the bathroom.

After soaking herself in the water for over an hour, she was wide awake and calm.

She opened the door and saw Matthew standing outside of the bathroom. His shirt was unbuttoned on the collar, and he was wearing a pair of black trousers that showed the length of his long legs. Matthew was staring at her.

Dolores' hair was still wet. There were water drops on her shoulder, and they looked like crystals on her fair skin. Dolores' grabbed her towel carefully as if she was

afraid that it would fall, "Can you do me a favour?" "Yes," Matthew turned his sight away from Dolores

and answered softly. "Can you get me something to wear? Anything."

Matthew looked at Dolores, "Do you know what time it is now?"

Dolores shook her head.

"It is already one o'clock in the midnight. Where do you expect me to buy you anything to wear?" Even shops in the shopping malls had closed by now.

Matthew gave Dolores one of his shirts, "Wear this first. I'll buy you something to wear tomorrow morning."

Dolores didn't wear it right away. She hesitated, "I want to go home."

Matthew's expression turned cold, "Don't you remember your identity?"

She promised him last time. Did she forget about it?

Matthew reached out his arm and held her waist. Two bodies got so close together. When Dolores was about to resist Matthew, her hands were caught. Matthew

looked into her eyes and said, "You have to get used this." Dolores lowered her eyes and stayed in his arms

quietly.

"I'm tired."

"I'll hug you to sleep." Matthew carried Dolores and tuck her in. He then lay on the bed and hugged her from

behind. Dolores wasn't used to this.

She moved her body, trying to get away from Matthew.

Matthew frowned and warned Dolores, "Stop

moving."

Dolores was shocked. She could feel Matthew's

body temperature was rising. She wasn't as innocent as a little girl. She knew

what was going on.

Dolores didn't dare to make any move anymore. She even slowed down her breath to avoid triggering the man behind her.

Even though she had agreed to remain at husband-wife relationship with him, she wasn't ready to

take things to the next level. "Relax. I felt like I'm hugging a rock now." Matthew

closed his eyes and tried his best to conceal his desire.

Dolores couldn't control her body.

She couldn't relax at all.

She wasn't wearing anything, and he was hugging

her. How could she ever feel relax? Furthermore, he had already been triggered.

The feeling was strong too.

"Be good," Matthew kissed Dolores on her hair.

Dolores swallowed her saliva, "Yes, I had promised

you but. but you have to have my permission before..." "Before what?" Matthew opened his eyes and

smiled mischievously. Dolores covered her face with a pillow, "You know

what I mean." "I don't."

Matthew's smile was getting wider.

Dolores pretended that she was asleep, and

remained silent.

It was obvious that Matthew asked her this

question on purpose.

It made her shy.

Matthew lay flat on the bed, looked at the ceiling, and asked, "When would you agreed to do that?"

Agree to sleep with him?

Dolores blinked her eyes. She didn't know the

answer to this question. All she knew was she didn't want

it now.

She didn't want to hand herself over like this.

She didn't have a choice the first time.

But this time, she must be the one who made the

decision.

"When the time I could deal with men."

Matthew was speechless.

He can't touch her as long as she couldn't deal with

men?

That's bull!

Did she want him to become a monk?!

Dolores closed her eyes again. She remained silent and pretended she was asleep.

But her body was stiff. It didn't feel anything like when she was sleep.

Matthew turned around and looked at her. He smiled. He then hugged her from the back and sleep. Dolores slept well. She only woke up after six in the morning.

Matthew was still sleeping. Dolores took away the blanket and tried to sneak out of bed. However, Dolores didn't notice that the towel was already loosened when she was sleeping, and Matthew was sleeping on it. She only realized that when she stood up and felt the coldness on her skin.

When she tried to pull the towel back from under Matthew, Matthew moved.

Dolores was afraid that Matthew would wake up

and saw her naked, so she went back into the blanket. Matthew turned around and crossed his leg on her. He then continued hugging her to sleep.

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Dolores was speechless.

She tried to take his leg away, but he was too

heavy

She couldn't even move away.

Dolores gave up and stopped moving. She turned around and reached out to the telephone on the bedside desk. Luckily it was close enough for her to reach.

She called the reception counter, "Hi, could you get

me a set of clothes from the mall? I'll pay you back later." "Sure. May I know what size you are in?"

"S."

"Alright."

Before Dolores ended the call, the receptionist asked, "May I know what your room number is? We'll send it to your room later."

"Room 88," a voice of a man raised from behind.

Dolores turned around and saw Matthew staring at

her.

When did he wake up?

"Room 88," Dolores replied the receptionist.

"Alright."

Dolores put the telephone back onto the bedside desk as the call ended.

"When did you wake up?"

Did he see her naked just now?

Matthew smiled and acted blur, "Just now." Dolores felt relieved. She wrapped herself in the blanket and asked, "Don't you want to get up?"

Matthew turned and looked at her. He supported his head with one of his hand and put the other arm on Dolores, "What?"

Dolores turned away, "Nothing."

She has spoken so clear just now, how could he

miss it? He did it on purpose. She knew his trick already. Dolores didn't dare to get up before Matthew. All she could do was lay down and wait for clothes to be

delivered.

After around half an hour, the doorbell rang.

It was like Dolores found her life-saving straw, "You go open the door."

Matthew remained laying on the bed. He even moved closer to her and kept the towel under him, "Why didn't you go?"

Matthew smiled and said, "I could go."

Dolores stared at him, waiting for him to complete his sentence.

Matthew moved his head closer to Dolores and

looked into her eyes, "If you kiss me. I will go."

Matthew smiled, "No? It's fine. I have nothing to do today. No appointment at all. I could take a rest day."

Dolores hadn't gone back the whole night. She didn't want to spend any minute here anymore.

After consideration, Dolores slowly said, "You.....Close your eyes."

"Alright."

Matthew closed his eyes. His eyelashes were long

and curl.

Dolores stared at his eyelashes and thought, it

looked so much alike as Samuel's.

Sometimes she would feel so envious.

She didn't expect Matthew's eyelashes were this long and curl.

Dolores tried to remain calm, "Don't open your

eyes."

"Okay."

Dolores wrapped herself in the blanket and approached Matthew. His skin was so fine that she could even see the fine hair on his face. Dolores closed her eyes and kissed Matthew lightly on his lip..

Matthew opened his eyes. The kiss went too fast.

She got away before he could even enjoy the kiss. "you promised," Dolores bit her lips. She was too

afraid that he would make further requests.

Matthew sighed. When will she kiss him willingly?

He got up and tidied the blanket for Dolores, then walked towards the door.

Abbot was standing in front of the door when it opened. He was holding a bag of clothes, "The reception gave this to me when I pass by the reception counter. I had

already paid for them." Abbot tried to look into the room as he spoke. He

was so curious about the identity of the woman inside the room.

When did Matthew become this unrestrained?

How wild it was last night that the woman would

need a whole new set of an outfit? Matthew was impatient. He frowned and asked.

coldly, "Have you seen enough?"

Abbot quickly looked away from inside of the room, but he was too curious. So he asked, "Who is it inside?"

"When did you have the right to ask about my life?"

Abbot smiled, "I thought it was Ms. Flores." Everyone knew who Matthew likes.

Dolores was the one Matthew was interested in

now.

"This is the clothes, and here's the car key," Abbot handed everything over to Matthew. Matthew then asked Abbot, "Did you find out what I asked you to find out?"

Matthew was afraid that someone would hurt Dolores. He was worried that the person succeeded.

He didn't dare to think about what would happen

next

He couldn't take it.

"Do it as soon as possible. Also, find out what Maria is up to lately." After he was calm, he thought through about the whole thing. Dolores just got back. She wouldn't have any enemies.

The only person who wanted to hurt Dolores was

Maria.

She better be innocent this time.

Or else he would take revenge for Dolores!

"Alright," Abbot looked at his watch, "I have an appointment with the people there. It's at 7.30."

"You should leave now."

Matthew closed the door.

He walked to the bed and handed the clothes over to Dolores, along with a car key.

Dolores was stunned. She raised her head and looked at Matthew, "This is..."

"I thought you like it?" Matthew replied calmly.

She wanted to buy the car, but it wasn't because she liked the car. It is because she needed the car to get around. She never expected that Matthew would remember what Terry casually mentioned.

"I'll pay you back," Dolores took the car key.

"Don't talk about money with me." Matthew lowered and looked at Dolores, "I don't need the money. Well, give me one more kiss as a payment of the car."

Dolores pushed him away, "Don't be silly. Go get

dressed."

Matthew took a step back. He reached out his hand and stroked Dolores' hair. "You're my wife. Isn't it

husband's responsibility to buy his wife a car?" Dolores almost choked by her own saliva when

she heard the word husband.

She didn't dare to mention anything about money anymore.

"I'll go take a shower," Matthew took a clean shirt out of the wardrobe and headed into the bathroom. He fell asleep when he hugged Dolores, so he hadn't shower at all last night. He felt uncomfortable, and he needed a shower now.

He wanted to give some space to Dolores as well. He knew she wouldn't be comfortable to get dressed in front of him.

Dolores sat on the bed and was still wrapping herself in the blanket. She looked at the closed bathroom door and held on to the car key in her hand. Although Matthew liked to hug her and all, and she felt disrespected, he never did anything rude to Dolores.

For example, he was feeling the vibe last night, but he never forced her.

He would even remember a casual conversation.

His kiss last night was so tender.

Dolores felt complicated.

She wiped her tears.

On the contrary, Sampson, who she always trusted and respected, acted so shameless to her.

After Dolores got dressed, Matthew had also done tidying up. Both of them walked out of the door

together.

The car was parked in the hotel car park area. Matthew sat in the passenger seat, "This is my first time sitting in your car."

Dolores looked at him, "Are you sure you don't want to drive?"

Matthew remained silent. He buckled up the seatbelt as an answer to her question.

Dolores started the engine and drove away.

It was quiet along the way. Both of them wasn't talking to each other, but instead, they were having different thoughts.

When they arrived at Dolores' place, she unbuckled and said, "I need to go check on them. Then we'll go to lunch."

She hadn't got back the whole night. She was worried about her children.

She had never stay overnight outside. "Okay," Matthew stayed still on the passenger seat.

Matthew watched her walked into the building. He then lay on the seat and looked at the direction of her unit.

Knock knock.

Someone knocked at the car window. Matthew turned around and saw a tiny hand.

He lowered the car window, and he saw the little boy, who stood in front of the car door. The little boy raised his head and asked, "You were with my mom last night?"

Before Matthew answer, Samuel shouted, "Pervert!"

Samuel got angry every time he saw Matthew. What he did made Samuel hated him so much?

"I think we need to talk," Matthew raised his brows.

Samuel's attitude would definitely affect relationship with him.

After all, Dolores cared about Samuel.

"I won't talk to I will help mom to find another guy. A richer and better-looking guy." Samuel got so angry when he thought about how Matthew left

He wanted to bite him so much.

Matthew opened the car door and walked out of the

Matthew's phone buzzed in his pocket. He took his phone out, and he saw Abbot sent a video to him.

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Soon a message came and it was from Abbott. He

lowered his head to look at the phone.

Message: KS Club did not have a security camera in the room for customers' privacy. Only the corridors were fitted with cameras. These photos were about Ms. Flores.

Message: Maria came here before last night.

What Abbott said was veiled but it was clear to Matthew that what happened to Delores had something to do with Maria. In other words, what happened to Dolores was plotted by her. Dolores knew that Maria harbored ill intentions against her and she should be wary of her so as not to fall into her trap.

He clicked on the video with a heavy heart.

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The thumbnail of the video appeared quickly. Dolores was stumbling and running along the corridor. She was flustered and panicky.

"Lola..."

Very soon he saw who was running after her.

Sampson!

His expression changed and his gaze turned cold

and he muttered, "You're something!" You brother and sister were so daring! They collaborated to harm her.

Samuel was terrified as he thought that Matthew was referring to him. He was clearly terrified but he wanted to pretend that he was fearless. As soon as he spoke, he betrayed his own emotions and stammered, "Don't, don't, don't think that I'm afraid of you!"

Matthew glared at him, "Boy, your mommy had been bullied. Do you want to seek revenge?"

Samuel blinked, someone bullied mommy? Apart from him, who else would bully his mommy?

"Do you think that I'm a three year old kid? I won't

be fooled." Samuel continued to raise his head proudly. He was five years old. He was two years older than

a three year old kid and could not be easily fooled.

"Come over." Matthew signaled to him.

Samuel stood still, looked at him cautiously, and remained silent.

Matthew narrowed his eyes. How did Dolores teach

this child? He was still young and so suspicious of others. "I won't lie to you." He clicked on the video and

showed Samuel, "See for yourself."

Dolores could be seen as soon as the video was opened. Samuel looked at the video with his eyes wide open. Mommy... When he watched the video to the end, he fumed and clenched his fists tightly. Who bullied his mommy? Very soon he saw who the person was and his eyes glared even wider than his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Matthew kept his phone but Samuel reached forward to grab it. Matthew raised his hand so that Samuel

couldn't reach it even though he tiptoed.

He looked down at the boy, "How? Do you want to

go with me to revenge your mother?"

Samuel fumed angrily as he stared at Matthew.

Think carefully. You are a kid and even if you want to seek revenge, you don't have the abilities." Matthew kept his phone and opened the car door. He seemed to have thought of something and looked back at him and said, "Oh yes, your mother was truly with me last night and we

slept on the same bed. She even said that she wants to have breakfast with me."

Samuel was on the verge of breaking down and almost cried. Had mommy gone mad? Didn't she know not to go back to him?

"Last night I saved your mommy." Matthew decided to stop agitating him.

Samuel felt better after hearing this. So mommy wasn't insane after all.

"You, you said that you will revenge my mother. Is it true?" He glared his eyes and looked at Matthew.

Matthew calmly looked at him for a couple of seconds, "Really, but...."

He squatted down to look at Samuel in the eyes. Samuel behaved himself like never before and quietly looked at him. His hand moved but he was very worked up as Matthew was his father. How nice if he had not abandoned them. They could have lived together as family. He and her sister won't be teased for not having a father.

"You need to help me pursue your mommy," Matthew said.

Samuel was speechless. He was remarking to himself since he liked mommy, then why did they divorce and leave her? Why did he cause her to be so pitiful? After she gave birth to him and his sister, she had to raise them under the criticisms of others.

Samuel pursed his lips tightly, "Do you still like my mommy?"

They must have married because he liked mommy but perhaps he liked someone else or don't love mommy anymore and that was why they divorced. Now he wanted to pursue mommy again, did it mean that he loved her again?

Matthew raised his eyebrow, what did he mean by 'still'? But he didn't dwell on it and treated it as a misstatement by a child.

"I like. "

"Samuel." Dolores said as she ran over.

Jessica said that he was downstairs waiting for her to come back but she didn't see him when she went upstairs. His cellphone watch was kept by her and she couldn't find him. She was afraid that he lost his way and came down to look for him. She was so worried that she almost called the police only to find him at the entrance of the apartment complex.

"Why did you stray off? Do you know that I was worried sick when I can't find you?" Dolores knew that her son was prejudiced against Matthew and pulled him behind her, "He's a child, please don't be offended by what he said."

"Of course." Matthew leaned against the side of the car and pointed his chin at Samuel, "I won't hold a grudge against a child."

Samuel's good impression of Matthew dissipated

immediately with what he said.

Samuel held Dolores' neck tightly and kissed her cheek and said, "Mommy, I want to sleep with you tonight. Hug me when you sleep, okay?"

Matthew was speechless. This rascal.

Dolores was startled and looked at her son. Why

did he behave this way today? He had been angry because

she confiscated his things and now suddenly, he wasn't angry with her anymore? It was so strange, she thought.

"Mommy, do you want to eat outside? Can I go with

you?" He hugged onto Dolores' neck and said coyly, "Okay?"

Dolores looked up at Matthew for an answer.

Matthew nodded, "Let's go."

This time it was Matthew who drove while Dolores

and Samuel sat behind. Samuel looked like he was flaunting that Dolores was his and was making a point that mommy was his and no one could take her away. Only he could hug her and sleep with her. Dolores was startled by his sudden actions.

"Samuel." She called him and felt his forehead with her hand to ascertain if he had a fever. No fever. So why

was he behaving this way? "I'll return your cellphone watch, okay?" Dolores

was uncomfortable with Samuel's intense reactions. It was really inconvenient not to be able to contact

him. She still couldn't give him the iPad because he had not admitted to his mistakes.

"Really?" Samuel's eyes lit up and asked, "What about the iPad?"

He was really bored without the iPad and because

he couldn't play the games.

"I can give it to you but you must know..."

"I'm wrong." He admitted to his mistake before Dolores could finish.

He had already decided to seek revenge for his mommy with that scumbag and so would not make him look bad. He would not make things difficult for him for the moment. Today, Samuel had surprised Dolores with a lot of actions that he had never done before. He was a good kid in many aspects except that he was very stubborn, Once he decided on something, it was difficult for others to change his mind.

"Over here," Dolores said when she saw the shop serving breakfast.

Matthew looked at the shop and it appeared very crowded. He parked the car and Dolores carried Samuel out of the car. They walked into the shop together. There were many people in the shop at this time and they attracted some attention. They looked like a family of three when they stood together. A tall and handsome husband, the son took after his dad and was cute and charming while the mother was young and beautiful. This combination was very eye-catching.

Matthew rarely ate breakfast outside and wasn't used to such a place.

"Find a seat while I have a look at what do they have today." Dolores placed her son down and asked, "Is there something that you want to eat?"

"I want some pumpkin porridge and fried dumplings."

"How about you?" Dolores turned to look at

Matthew. "Anything." He didn't know what was available.

There were so many people in the shop..

There's a seat over there." Someone left and Samuel pulled Matthew towards the seat. Matthew frowned because the table hadn't been cleaned.

Samuel noticed Matthew's dislike for the place, pursed his lips, and said, "Mommy and I frequently eat at such places."

"Really?" Matthew remarked. "Of course!" Samuel replied.

"I agree to work with you to seek revenge for my mommy." Samuel clenched his hands as he saw her carry his breakfast and said with determination, "Mommy had suffered enough. I want to protect her."

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He was still young and his abilities were limited. So he could only partner with this scumbag for the moment.

Matthew looked down at the kid. He had started to consider for Dolores at this young age and knew how to be grateful. He had to admit that Dolores had taught him. well. They were like a loving mother and a dutiful son.

At this moment, a waitress came to clear the table and wiped the table. The cloth had been used numerous times and was filthy. Even after wiping the table, a layer of oil remained on the table.

Samuel pulled the chair out, "Please sit." He climbed onto the chair and waited for Dolores to bring over the food.

"Do you despise this place?" Samuel looked at Matthew.

Matthew looked at him, pulled out the chair, and sat down. He did not despise but never came to such a place for breakfast. Furthermore, some people would occasionally take a peek at him. He felt uncomfortable for being ogled like an animal in the zoo. He didn't like such a feeling

Dolores took the porridge and fried dumplings, fried pancakes, and eggs over. She placed the bowl of porridge in front of Samuel and another in front of Matthew and herself. Thereafter she replaced the serving tray and sat down at the table.

Samuel had started to eat the porridge and the fried dumplings. He was enjoying them and they seemed delicious.

"Why aren't you eating?" Dolores saw that Matthew hadn't started to eat.

Matthew then took the spoon and took several mouthfuls of porridge. The rice was well cooked and the pumpkin was very sweet. The porridge was very tasty.

Dolores looked at his expression and asked, "How does it taste?"

"Pretty good." Matthew didn't lift his head and took another mouthful of porridge.

Dolores smiled. Jessica found this shop which was near to where they lived. Samuel liked the pumpkin porridge the first time he tried it.

"This is also very nice." Samuel gave a fried dumpling to Matthew.

He looked at the dumpling. He had eaten many different types of dumplings be it made by his mother or at the restaurants that were very nicely made and delicate. But this one was ugly and looked oily.

"It's very yummy." Samuel looked at him with his

big round beautiful eyes."

Matthew looked into Samuel's eyes and was stunned to see what a pair of beautiful eyes he had, just like when he was a child. He remembered the photo which Coral looked at of him as a child.

He lowered his guard and put the dumpling into his mouth. It was a mixed meat filling. He thought that the oily crust would be tough but it was crispy and delicious.

"Yummy?" Samuel asked.

He liked the taste and would like others to feel the same way. So for the moment, he forgot that the man opposite from his was a scumbag. He just innocently wanted to verify that the dumplings that he liked to eat tasted great. Matthew noticed his intentions but poured cold water on it and said, "It's okay."

Samuel was speechless.

"Hmph, there must be something wrong with your tongue." Samuel retorted as he fumed.

Now, Matthew was speechless. He was very healthy and his tongue was fine

After they finished breakfast, Dolores went to pay

while Matthew and Samuel left first.

In the car, Samuel leaned over to Matthew and asked, "What do you intend to do? What do you need me to do?" Were they now on the same side? Matthew thought.

Matthew signaled him to get closer and Samuel

obediently turned his ear to Matthew, "Leave the revenge part to me. You must protect your mommy when I'm not around. Don't let her be so foolish to be set up again."

"My mommy is not a fool!" Samuel erupted.

"Not a fool?" The bad guys almost succeeded.

"Not a fool." Samuel shook his head, "It was

someone she knew and she let her guard down. She is not

a fool." Samuel disagreed with Matthew's assessment of

Dolores. "If my mother is a fool and you still like her, then

you are more of a fool." Samuel insisted.

Matthew was speechless. What he said seemed logical. He could only admit that Dolores was not a fool, otherwise, this kid would continue to argue with him.

"I will protect my mommy well." Samuel waved his hand at him, "Give me your cellphone number. Then we can be in contact." Samuel had even thought of the details. Matthew handed his phone to him and Samuel

dialed his own number. After the call went through, he returned the phone to Matthew and said, "Here, this is my number and now I have yours."

Samuel extended his hand officially, "Let's work together."

He was thoroughly amused by Samuel's little hand. Was it necessary to be so formal? Okay then. He extended his hand and shook his tiny hand. It was small, meaty, and tender.

"Partners!" Matthew said.

"We are in agreement!" Samuel declared.

"What kind of agreement?" Dolores paid for the breakfast and heard Samuel say this as soon as she got into the car.

She looked at her son and then at Matthew and

asked curiously, "What are you both talking about?" "Did we?" Samuel couldn't think of a reason and

refused to admit it.

"Am I mistaken?" Dolores frowned. She wasn't mistaken. She clearly heard Samuel talking.

"You heard wrongly." Samuel leaned into her embrace and grabbed her neck coyly, "Mommy, you're not

old, why are you becoming so muddleheaded?"

"Rascal." Dolores ruffled Samuel's hair. Matthew

looked at them from the rearview mirror and his eyes lit up.

Back at the apartment complex, Matthew waited while Dolores took Samuel back to the apartment.

Dolores got back into the car and asked, "Are you going to the office?"

"Give me the evidence." He demanded. Dolores was stunned, "What evidence..." She asked

and then realized what he was referring to.

They're with Terry." She said.

"Get him to hand them over." Matthew requested. "You want them?" Dolores didn't understand why he wanted the evidence.

"Do you think that with the evidence you can deal with her legally?" The Herbert family's business wasn't great but their connections were strong. As long as they spend some money, they would be able to suppress any legal case. Not only were they unable to suppress her, but they would also reveal their intentions.

"Do you want to help me?" Dolores suddenly asked. She was partially hoping for it but was not confident that he would help her on this matter. He acknowledged simply.

Dolores clenched her hands and looked outside the window and didn't want him to see her rejoice. It was the first time her hopes weren't dashed.

After a while, she called Terry.

Terry was rather excited, "Let me tell you something. I found the B City Law society lawyer. I was about to look for you. Let's find a time to discuss this and decide when to submit the litigation."

"When are you free?" Dolores asked.

"Anytime."

"Let's meet up and bring along the evidence,"

Dolores said.

"Okay."

"Where shall we meet?" Terry asked.

"WY Group," Matthew said this because he needed to go to the office now. Dolore just realized that he was driving towards the city. After hanging up the call with Terry, Dolores pursed her lips and asked, "If you're going to the office, then what am I going to do?"

He extended his hand and caressed her palm, "Keep me company.

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Dolores was speechless.

She didn't respond as she didn't have much to do and that Terry would go over afterward. Teresa could handle the work at the shop. She hadn't been so free for a long while.

After she gave birth to Samuel and Simona, she had to prepare for the examination, and thereafter she had to work. She had not relaxed for several years. She should use these days to rest.

She leaned back into the chair, retracted her hand from Matthew, and said, "Drive carefully."

Matthew felt that he was missing something even though he was holding onto the steering wheel. He felt the emptiness and only when he was closer to this woman would he feel more complete.

It was red lights at the traffic junction. He seemed to unconsciously place his hand onto Dolores' thigh. Dolores was speechless... this man.

He even started to grab her gently and before Dolores could object, he said, "We are married." If you don't sleep with me, at least let me touch, he thought. He was a regular man and she couldn't expect him to be a monk.

A woman's thigh was a very private part of her body. Furthermore, he was very daring to continue to rub her thigh until she was starting to feel aroused. She grabbed a part of her clothes tightly and looked away, and did not dare to look at him.

Her heart continued to pound and didn't seem to be able to control her own heart. She couldn't seem to control her emotions whenever she was with him. Dolores didn't object and Matthew felt satisfied. His hand remained on her thigh but didn't move. He continued to drive towards the towering business district.

Very soon, the car reached the WY group building underground garage. It was a new car Matthew had just bought for Dolores and it had not been registered with the car parking system. The guard yelled, "This is a garage for WY group and is not opened to the public. Please go elsewhere."

Matthew wound down the window and as soon as the guard saw him, he quickly raised the barrier and welcomed, "Oh, it's Mr. Nelson, I didn't know that it was you." He definitely shouldn't stop the boss from entering for fear of losing his job. He looked at the woman seated beside Matthew and was stunned. He had been working at that place for almost five years and had never seen a woman in Matthew's car. This was the first time and he couldn't help but take a good look at her. Matthew glared at him and wound up the window to block his view.

After the car was parked, Matthew gave the keys to

Dolores and she took them over.

"Thanks." Although he kept emphasizing that they were married, Dolores knew that this marriage was not done willingly and out of mutual attraction. It was an arranged marriage by the parents.

She found out that this car cost over a million yuan. He didn't want any money from her but she felt uncomfortable and should express her gratitude.

"Do you really want to show your gratitude?" Matthew grinned.

Dolores said naturally, "But of course."

He leaned over, "If you really mean it, then kiss me to express your gratitude, hmm?" Dolores was

speechless. What's up with this man? Didn't he know where this was? It was his office! What if someone saw him?

Dolores pushed him and said, "Don't mess around." "Then you owe me." He took Dolores' hand and placed it in his arm and walked to the lift.

Dolores was uncomfortable and bit her lips as she said, "Would it be inappropriate for the staff to see us this way?" Her status was rather awkward.

Furthermore, he had just rejected a marriage. Would others think that she was the cause of that?

"I don't want others to think that I'm a mistress. I don't like it." She didn't like the concept of a mistress. The notion of falling in love at the wrong time or meeting the loved one at the wrong moment... All these were excuses to her.

Just like Randolph had a change of heart and couldn't be bothered about the life and death of his wife for the sake of his enjoyment.

"We'll do this in the She was willing to hold his hands in public if he still liked her and not due to the current surge of emotions.

Matthew was deep in thoughts. He also didn't like mistresses because there was one in his family. He let go of Dolores' hand.

When the lift stopped, some people stepped in and greeted Matthew, "Mr. Nelson." Matthew gently nodded in acknowledgment. It was unusually quiet in the lift.

Matthew slowly reached over to touch Dolores' hand and she felt the electrifying touch and quickly shifted her hand behind her and took a step away from him.

One of the staff in the lift turned around to look at Dolores and asked, "Are you working at WY group? How come I've not seen you around?"

Dolores worked several days at WY six years ago to do some translation work for Matthew. Time had gone by so quickly and definitely no one would remember her after all this time.

Dolores didn't know how to respond other than to

say, "I'm new here."

"Oh? Which department?" A male colleague asked.

Dolores was speechless and wrung her hands.

Matthew stood still and took up a good portion of the lift. He grinned slightly and was curious about how Dolores would respond.

Ding.

That colleague got off the lift. Dolores heaved a

sigh of relief as her shoulders relaxed.

"I'm short of a secretary," Matthew said. Dolores looked at him and rejected, "Impossible, I have my own job."

She didn't want to serve him. She would be insane to give up doing what she liked as a designer to work as a secretary for him.

"Do you want me to speak to Mrs. William to close her branch here?" Matthew asked.

Dolores immediately faltered, "No."

"No what?" Matthew pressed on.

"Don't say that to Mrs. William," Dolores replied.

"Okay. Kiss me and I won't." Matthew teased.

Dolores was speechless and almost lost her mind

at his antics. "Aren't you being a scoundrel?" Dolores glared her

eyes.

"I always am." Matthew declared.

Dolores was speechless once again..

Matthew suddenly grabbed Dolores' waist and before she could react, she could feel him breathing down her neck. His soft lips pressed onto her forehead. Matthew very quickly released her and the entire process happened so quickly that Dolores thought that she was hallucinating. But she knew that it wasn't. She could still feel clearly the warmth on her forehead and his lingering breath.

He stood on one side and grinned like a kid who just received a toy.

As the lift stopped, Matthew got off the lift and walked towards his office, and said, "I'm thirsty."

Dolores looked around and didn't see anyone else. Was he talking to me? She thought. It was obvious that he was talking to her because there wasn't anyone else around them. Did he really treat her as his secretary? Dolores sighed and she went to the pantry with familiarity as if she had worked here. She found the pantry easily and poured a glass of water for him.

There were some changes here. In the past, there were several women but now there were only men at this level. She sighed emotionally as she pondered how time could change a lot of things.

The manager of the finance department, Candance Jones, was taking a monthly report for Matthew to sign.

She met Dolores just as they were entering the Director's office.

Dolores carelessly spilled some water onto her and her expression darkened instantly.

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Her clothes were new and they cost her over forty thousand yuan. She bought them specially to wear them when she delivered the report to the director at the end of the month. The only time she was able to see the director was when she submitted the monthly report to him at the end of the month.

There was one other meeting that involved up to a hundred senior managers and her position was low and couldn't see him clearly. This was the only time that she could interact directly with the director. Furthermore, she knew that he had just rejected a marriage and was single and available. She had to capitalize on this opportunity. If she was successful in gaining his favor, then she could become Mrs. Nelson.

Dolores was startled and she didn't notice her. It was her mistake and she apologized profusely, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

"Do you think that you can resolve this with a sorry? Do you know how much these clothes are? Can you afford to compensate them?" Candance glared at her. Her beautiful dress was stained. How could she see the director like that?

She hadn't seen Dolores around and remarked, "You're new here?"

Dolores was afraid that she would ask about which department she was and said, "No."

Candance's expression became even more hostile. Apart from Helen who just Matthew, he didn't have any other woman. There weren't any woman colleagues at this level, so where was she from? Could it be that she also heard about Matthew's marriage rejection and came to work on gaining his favors?

Candance's expression darkened further when she thought of this.

"I'll open the door for you if you want to go in." Dolores felt bad spilling the water and just as she was about to open the door, Candance grabbed her hand and flung it away. Dolores took several steps backward and the water spilled from the cup onto her chest and neck. Thank goodness the water was not hot and it only soaked her clothes.

She wore a satin dress and when it was wet, her undergarment could be clearly seen. She quickly covered her chest. Although she had given birth to children, she had maintained her figure very well. She was shapely and had a nice figure.

When Candance saw her chest, she was stunned and scoffed, "What a slut. Who are you trying to seduce by wearing so little?" Candance thought that she was here to seduce Matthew.

Vying with her?

"Shameless." Candance scoffed.

Dolores became fired up. She had already apologized and why did she continue to make things

difficult for her? "Learn to forgive and forget. As a staff of such a

big company, don't you have a bit of graciousness?"

"You... who are you referring to?" Candance stammered.

Dolores couldn't be bothered with her and turned to return to the pantry but was held back by Candance who said, "Don't think that you can leave without apologizing to me!" Candance was furious. No matter what, she was a finance manager of WY group.

Dolores was just a new staff here. Why should she be worried about Dolores? She was confident of winning this encounter.

Dolores glared at her, "I already apologized that I spilled water onto you. Now you should be the one who apologized to me."

"Ha! Are you worthy of my apologies?" Candance scoffed, "I think that you don't want to remain at the office anymore. How does a small staff dare to be so arrogant? Do you believe that I'll make life difficult for you here?"

Dolores was speechless.

Now the office door was opened and a man stood at the doorway. He looked around, back at Dolores and then the water on the floor.

"Mr. Nelson, I came to deliver this monthly report to you and this newcomer spilled water all over me. Not only didn't she apologize, but she was also very arrogant. Our company should not have this type of person." Candance was quick to accuse.

For this kind of matter, the person who spoke first would have the upper hand. If she laid out the situation first, then Dolores would be on the defensive. As she said, she caressed her beautiful hair and moved closer to Matthew. She drooped her head pitifully and appeared to be seeking comfort from Matthew. Matthew heard everything clearly in his office. Dolores had apologized right from the start and it was her who made a mountain out of a molehill.

"How do you think this should be handled?" Matthew asked Dolores.

Before Dolores could answer, Candance looked happily at this tall and divine man. Was he asking her how to deal with Dolores? She felt so pampered. Candance felt like her heart could jump out at any moment.

"This type of person should not remain in the company. Her character is flawed." Candance's said as she looked at Matthew.

His strong frame was dressed in an immaculate business suit. His body exuded a strong manly presence

The more she looked at him, the more her heart raced.

It was silent for a couple of seconds.

Dolores looked at Candance and took a deep breath and didn't pursue the matter. She asked Matthew, "Are you still thirsty?"

"Yes"

Dolores turned to walk to the pantry.

Candance was stunned for a couple of seconds. What did this mean?

Then she reacted, "Mr. Nelson wants a drink? I'll get some water for you." She then turned to run ahead of Dolores to pour the water.

Matthew didn't bother to look at her and said, "You're fired."

Candance's expression changed. Was he referring

to her? Impossible. "Mr. Nelson, it wasn't me. She was the one whose

character is flawed... Candance tried to explain.

She was flustered. Why did things turn out this way? Shouldn't it be this woman who was fired?

She noticed the report in her hands and Candance found a reason to beg Matthew and said, "Mr. Nelson, this is this month's report. It was that woman who was creating a scene here. I'm a long time staff here. How could you say that I shouldn't come anymore? Shouldn't she be the one who should leave?"

Matthew's expression darkened as he looked down on her hands that grabbed his sleeve.

Abbott just came back from some errands and was about to report to Matthew. When he saw Candance pestering Matthew, he was startled as to what had happened.

Matthew hated others to touch him. What happened when he wasn't around? What did he miss?

"Mr. Nelson." Abbott walked over.

"Do not let me see this person in the company anymore. Matthew flung away Candance's hand like he had touched something filthy.

Candance was upset that she was the one who was fired.

"Mr. Nelson..." She wanted to explain further and malign Dolores but Abbott stopped her and calmly said, "Come, you should know Mr. Nelson's temper. Since when had he changed his mind?"

"But it wasn't me!" Candance still didn't think that she was in the wrong.

Dolores held onto a glass of water and covered her chest with the other hand. Abbott was stunned when he saw her. How come she was back?

"Ms. Flores." Abbott nodded and smiled.

Dolores nodded gently, "He's thirsty, I'll take this in first."

"Okay." Abbott replied.

Abbott looked at Dolores' wet clothes and could guess what had happened.

Candance was stunned. She looked at Abbott with her eyes wide open, "You called her Ms. Flores, do you know her?"

"Yes." Abbott took the document from her, "Give them to me. Pack up your things and leave today."

"Who is she?" Candance swallowed her saliva and realized Dolores' connections with Matthew. The way she reacted to Abbott appeared that they had known each other for a long time.

"Who is she?" Abbott looked at the closed door and thought that she must be someone in Matthew's heart.

In the office, Matthew removed his suit jacket and he wore a white long-sleeved shirt. His sleeves were folded to reveal his forearm.

Dolores placed the glass of water in front of him, "Here you go."

Matthew raised his gaze...

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Matthew Nelson looked up as his eyes fell on Dolores's hand covering her chest, and asked, "Scalded?"

Dolores Flores twisted her head as she couldn't abide his gaze, "No."

After saying this, she headed to the meeting area and sat on the sofa. She stooped down to draw out a few pieces of tissue paper and wiped the water stains off her neck.

Suddenly, her vision was blocked Matthew had come over unexpectedly. Dolores coughed lightly. "Why are you here? You've so many things to deal with."

When Dolores delivered the water in, a massive pile of documents was waiting to be signed on Matthew's desk

Matthew seemed to hear nothing and grabbed the tissue in Dolores's hand, "I'll wipe it for you."

"That's okay." Dolores tried to grab the tissue in

Matthew's hand, but she missed it as Matthew raised his hand.

"Be good." Matthew squatted down in front of her legs. He gently pulled her collar open to wipe the water stain on her skin.

Matthew lowered his eyes, wiping her gently, and he looked solemn. Dolores was into a light trance for a few seconds.

She slightly turned her head around, not daring to stare at him for too long.

She was afraid. Afraid that all of this was just a magnificent dream. Unreal.

"Don't be too nice to me." Dolores didn't want to fall

Falling into the trap of his tenderness.

She didn't think about her identity deliberately, but

that was the truth. After that night, she thought that she would never

have a love for the rest of her life. She had lost the qualification to have a good life.

She couldn't deny that the traces of Matthew inside her were getting deeper throughout these years. It wasn't indelible but no be ignored. She was like used to his domineering, him being light-minded, and him being considerate occasionally. Matthew was taking over her heart gradually.

Matthew chuckled, "I want to be nice to you."

Dolores's eyes were red. She didn't want Matthew to notice it, so she sneered, "Such a bad taste."

It was the first time hearing someone undermining herself.

He smirked, "Yeah, indeed a bad taste. You don't

look pretty either."

Why being so caring suddenly?

He looked closely at the woman in front of him. Her eyebrows, nose, lips, chin, and cheek weren't the most outstanding ones, but when combined together, they

looked incredibly unique. Six years ago, she was pure, like a naive little girl. After experiencing so many these years, she was gentle, intellectual, and even more feminine.

Knock, knock...

The office door was being knocked, and Matthew reacted immediately. He raised his eyes and looked at Dolores for a moment before he stood up. He grabbed his suit on the sofa and gave it to her, "Put it on."

Dolores looked at herself then took it and draped it over her body.

After putting it on, Matthew then spoke in a low voice, "Come in."

Abbott Baron walked in with Terry Holmes..

It was the first time Terry coming to such a place and he looked around on his way. After entering Matthew's office, he was amused, thinking that the rich were having such a luxurious lifestyle.

His entire home wasn't as big as a corner of the office.

"Sit down." Abbott reminded Terry.

Terry smirked, feeling a bit embarrassed for being

impolite just now.

He sat down across from Dolores, "I have brought what you wanted. Have you planned what to do next?" Dolores raised her head, looking at Matthew, and

nodded, "Yes, please give it to me."

Terry did not take it out at once but continued to ask inquisitively, "What are you going to do next? Let me tell you something. As you just came back and know nothing about the situation in the country. The DC Law Firm in City B is very famous in the country. All of their lawyers are elite. If we can hire one as our attorney, the possibility of winning is higher." As Terry said, his face darkened, "I had found one

originally, but when he heard that it was the Herbert family, he rejected."

Dolores then understood Matthew's intention at that moment.

With only the evidence that Terry had, it wouldn't be possible to deal with Maria Herbert..

Until then, the Herbert family would step in to find someone and spend some money to hold things down.

"Why aren't you talking?" Terry stared at Dolores. "Give me the thing and let me handle this."

"What are you going to do? I can help you." Terry wasn't distrusting Dolores. Just that this wasn't a matter for only one person, but the two of them should try, not just pushing Dolores to do it alone.

Terry knew that this wasn't simple.

After all, it had been six years.

Dolores gathered the suit around her and spoke softly, "You should have noticed that this case isn't

simple at all. The Herbert family was well-known and respected. They won't allow such thing to happen. With just only you and me, we can't do it."

"So how?" Terry was nervous and bounced up from the sofa.

"Don't be anxious. Dolores hurriedly reassured him, "That's why I asked you to give me the stuff. There's someone here to help us."

"Who."

Terry reacted immediately. His jaw dropped, but then he quickly closed his

mouth and pursed it

He pointed cautiously to the man who was standing beside him with a cold face all the time, "Is he going to help us?"

Dolores nodded.

Terry jerked his hand back, holding it tight. He then realized and immediately put all the things

he brought on the table. "Let me know if you need anything." Terry smiled.

Dolores had a look and confirmed that it was something Terry had shown her.

At the

There was a knock on the door of Dolores's

Jessica Lennon opened the door. Sampson Herbert had a bandage wrapped around

his head. The wound on his head was cleaned, and he had

changed his clothes too.

Jessica was stunned, "What happened to your head? How did it get hurt?"

Sampson had a strained expression and smiled, "I

accidentally hit it." "Be careful." Jessica said with concern.

After all, they have met for a long time. Although Jessica knew that Dolores was impossible to be with him, proper manners were still necessary.

"Sure, I will. Where's Lola?" Sampson looked into the house and saw no sign of Dolores.

"She didn't come home last night. She came back

this morning for a while and headed out again. I'm not sure what she is up to." Jessica said.

"Oh, I see. I'm here for her. Why aren't you letting

me in?" Sampson asked with a smile.

"Oh, silly me." Jessica hurriedly let him in. Sampson looked into the bedroom, "Where's the

two little kids?"

Jessica wiped her hands on the apron and poured Sampson a glass of water, "Samuel is playing with Simona inside."

"Oh." Sampson sat on the sofa and asked inadvertently, "Did Lola say anything when she got back?"

He took a sip of the water, hiding his panic.

"Nope. She came back just to at the kids. She didn't even have her breakfast at home." Jessica smiled.

"I met Lola yesterday, and I mentioned the matter between the two of us again. She seemed to be mad and walked away then. I was afraid that she would get angry so I came over to have a look on her."

The smile on Jessica's face disappeared. This wasn't her daughter's style.

Even if Dolores rejected, she would never leave him

on the spot.

Dolores was clear about her grudges and grievances.

Although Dolores didn't like Sampson, Sampson helped her a lot in the past few years. Dolores wouldn't be that ignorant and turned her back on Sampson.

"Jessica, I would like to invite you to a lunch and apologize to Lola." Sampson's eyes flickered away, not daring to look straight at Jessica.

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He had a guilty conscience.

Jessica Lennon was hesitating. Previously, she wouldn't doubt and have agreed with it.

Now that Jessica had promised Dolores Flores not to put pressure on her and wouldn't even set her up with Sampson too, Jessica was not dared to agree on it.

"I need to call and ask Lola about this matter." Jessica said while heading to grab the phone. Sampson held the phone, "Just a lunch. No need to ask her. I have brought my car here."

Jess elented. She was afraid that Dolores would be unhappy for her making such a decision.

It wasn't easy for Dolores raised the whole family

all by herself. Jessica didn't want her daughter to be sad. "Come on. We've known each other for so long, do

you still mistrust me?" Sampson stood up. Jessica had a look at the time. It was just 10 o'clock and not even time to have lunch, "Would it be too early for lunch now?"

"The restaurant that I reserved is quite far from here. When we get there, it would be noon already. Not early at all." Sampson tried his best to convince Jessica.

Up to this point, it wouldn't be good for her to refuse Sampson again. Jessica had no choice but agreed with it, "Have a seat on the sofa and wait for me. I'll get the two kids ready.

She untied her apron and went into the bedroom.

Samuel Flores was sitting at the bay window with Simona Flores in his arms. He was teaching her to draw with the tablet.

Dolores gave Samuel the tablet and phone to call his teacher, and he was able to play games too.

Jessica picked up Simona. Simona was still in her casual clothes, and she needed a change.

Samuel leaned against the soft cushions, playing with the tablet on his laps, and asked, "Grandma, why changing Simona's clothes? Are we going out?"

"Yes. Your... Sampson said that he wants to bring us out for a lunch." Speaking of Sampson, Jessica thought of her son.

Samuel sat up straight in a shock, blinking his eyes, and looked at Jessica, "Grandma, what did you just said?"

Jessica then patiently repeated her words.

Samuel put down the tablet and rushed to the door from the bay window. He slightly opened the door and looked through the doorway. Indeed, he saw Sampson there, sitting on the sofa with a bandage on his head.

Samuel recalled from the video he had seen in Matthew Nelson's phone. It was about Dolores being chased after.

He had never seen his mother being so panicked and helpless.

Samuel clenched his hands tightly, "Such a

two-faced liar."

Sampson seemed like the right person on the

surface, but secretly, he was actually harassing Dolores.

"What are you saying?" Jessica turned around and had a look at Samuel, who was mumbling to himself at the door, "Do you want to change your clothes as well?" "Need not." Samuel answered in a cold voice. Wanted to have lunch?

No way!

He didn't want to have lunch with Sampson.

Who knew if this hypocrite would arrest them for threatening Dolores.

Thinking of it, Samuel was chilled with fear.

"I have to pee." After saying that, Samuel rushed

into the bathroom and locked himself inside.

What to do?

How could he stop Jessica from going out with Sampson, without letting Sampson found out?

Samuel sat on the toilet lid, feeling distressed. Suddenly, he remembered that he had Matthew's number and dialled it...

WY Group.

Another stranger was in Matthew's office.

This man was Matthew's buddy.

Last time going to KS Club, he was the one who rented the venue and had invited Matthew.

But then Matthew met Dolores who was almost

being raped, and he didn't go. This guy still bore it in mind.

Armand Bernie mocked as he entered, "Haha, I never thought that you might need my help too someday. after getting stood up by you. What are the odds of that?"

When he received the call, he thought that he was misheard.

Matthew didn't even bother to argue with him, "The things and plaintiff are here."

For filing a lawsuit, a lawyer must get to know all the details of the incident.

He had to justify the availability of the evidence.

Armand curled his lips, "This has gone too far. You've hired some of the best lawyers in my firm as your company's legal affairs professionals. And now you me, the boss, to file a lawsuit for you personally?"

Huh...

Armand then realized than the person in a suit

sitting on the sofa wasn't a guy, but a

He tilted his head while walking towards the sofa and stared at Dolores, "This is your ex-wife, right?"

When Matthew and Dolores got married, Armand was studying abroad and wasn't in the country at

that time.

Later, Dolores had left again.

So they didn't meet before.

He got the news from Abbott Baron that Matthew's ex-wife, who was divorced after a month after their marriage, had returned.

"I missed my chance last time. This time, I have to take a good look at her, the one that Matthew is fond

And it was indeed impressive.

Armand moved towards Dolores, but he was pulled

at the collar of his shirt suddenly, "Get down to business."

"Hey, don't take it like this. What for burning the bridges? Do you still want me to help you out?"
Armand was moved back a few steps after being pulled by Matthew.

When being stared, Dolores twirled her hair to gloss over her awkward moment. Terry Holmes was jaw dropped at the side. He couldn't believe that the CEO of the WY Group was Dolores's ex-husband.

"Matthew, that's not how you behave. I need to have a talk with you. We shouldn't..."

"I heard that your grandma is searching for you everywhere. Do you want me to tell her that you are here right now?" Matthew let go of his collar and ridiculed.

Armand, "."

Such a threat.

"Hmm?"

"Alright, alright. I'll do it. Okay?" Armand really wanted to slap himself for making such a friend.

Armand yelled at Terry, "Hey, what's your name?"

"It's Terry Holmes." Terry smiled.

"Pff... Ahahaha..."

Armand laughed out loud, "How did you get that

name?"

Terry, "...".

What could he do about it? His name was given by his parents.

"Come on, let's go. Tell me more about it." Armand was an easy-going and lively person.

And he was far apart from Matthew.

How could such two people be friends?

Terry frowned faintly. The office was quiet again when Armand left.

"Is that your friend?" Dolores broke the silence. "Yes."

"Is he a lawyer?" Dolores doubted as he didn't seem like one.

As for lawyers, she thought of them being strict and

severe:

But Armand was so active and spirited..

How can such a person be a lawyer?

"How did you guys become friends? Dolores was

curious.

Matthew walked over. The phone on his desk rang

when he just wanted to talk with Dolores.

"I'll take a call." He walked to his desk and grabbed the ringing phone. 'Little Brat' displayed as the caller ID.

Matthew had just met this brat for three times, but

the brat had 'surprised' him twice.

He was quite impressed.

So he remarked that name for him purposely.

Matthew answered the call as he looked towards Dolores.

"Hello?"

"It's me. The bad guy has come to my home. He said that he wants to bring us out for lunch. I think that he wants to capture us and threaten my mom."

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Matthew raised his hand and looked at the time. About fourteen hours had passed since the incident, he was quick.

He knew that Dolores could never achieve her purpose and point towards the people she cared about the most.

He held the phone in his hands, collecting his thoughts slowly.

Not hearing Matthew's voice, Samuel got a little worried. After all, Sampson was at home, so he couldn't dare to say anything to Jessica, in case she couldn't keep it in her stomach and accidentally let it slip at the wrong time. It was no good if Sampson found out about it.

"Should I call the police?" Samuel asked.

Matthew looked at Dolores for a moment, "Police? Why?"

Samuel was speechless.

Now that there was no evidence, that video could

never be published. Anyway, there is just a small part in the

video that can't explain much. "Then what?" Samuel asked anxiously.

Matthew casually leaned on the table, rubbing the edge of the table with his fingers and pondered for a bit.

Then he asked, "Do you want to avenge your mommy?"

"Yes." Samuel said without the slightest hesitation. "Even if it puts you at risk?"

Samuel was taken aback for a bit, but he quickly understood what Matthew meant, "You asked me to follow Sampson. By the time he catches us, we can find the evidence that he broke the law. We don't have to involve Mommy."

Although Sampson was shameless, if such a thing

was made public, Dolores reputation was also going to be damaged.

Matthew look at Dolores eyes, her expressions becoming more and more abstruse. Samuel was really sharp.

He understood his meaning so quickly.

"I dare." Samuel said daringly, "But..."

Samuel rolled his eyes and closed his mouth again.

If Mommy knew that Matthew used them as bait,

she was definitely going to be angry, right? He thought.

"But what?" Matthew asked.

"Nothing." Samuel decided to stay quiet.

"You have to pretend that you don't know anything, behave just like always, don't let him doubt you. Keep the location open in your phone and leave the rest on me."

"Okay."

Samuel understood what to do.

After hanging up the phone, Matthew pressed a button on the landline phone to call Abbott to his office.

Soon Abbott knocked on the door.

Matthew told him to come in, he pushed the door

open and walked towards Matthew. Matthew said a few words to him in a low voice.

After listening to Matthew's words, Abbott glanced at Dolores. Was she going to be upset if she found out about this?

After all her kids were at risk. "I got it!"

"Don't make any mistakes, you go personally."

"Okay."

Dolores picked up a financial magazine and flipped through it. She was not interested in reading it, but she was bored and wanted to pass the time.

She couldn't bother Matthew while he was dealing with Abbott.

When Abbott went out, Matthew asked, "Would you like to see if they have finished talking or not?"

He referred to Armand and Terry.

"Okay." Dolores got up and took off the coat.

Her skirt was thin and the air conditioner was on in

the office so it was dried.

Matthew raised his hand towards her shoulder, Dolores avoided him, "If you do this again, I will get angry."

She pulled a long face.

The current relationship was neither here nor there, it was very unclear.

If someone looked at it from outside, they wouldn't

know what was going on.

Matthew didn't force it, he was not in a hurry, there

was time.

Armand and Terry were in the reception room. It was a short walk from Matthew's office through the office space.

Pushing the door of the meeting room, Dolores was shocked by the view of the reception room. The interior decoration here was completely different from Matthew's: office. The dark table and chairs made the room feel calming. The right side of the room was opened up completely and fixed with a glass wall making the room brightly lit. Every little piece of decoration was high class, even the cups for drinking water looked valuable.

Dolores also probably understood that this room after all was used to receive guests, and discuss matters with them. This room needed to represent the company well.

Seeing Dolores, Terry quickly stood up, he had been somewhat ill at ease.

Dolores motioned to him not to be nervous.

"How was the talk?" Matthew pulled up a chair to sit.

Armand ignored him and stared at Dolores holding his chin up.

He looked at her from her head to toe and then back up.

He curled his lips, "Have you always liked someone like this? Didn't you used to like those Helen types?
Did

your taste change?"

Armand knew Helen, knew her and Matthew's past relationship and also knew that she was now the daughter of the Herbert family. He knew that she had changed her name but he didn't want to address her with a different name so he still used her old name.

"The difference is a bit big." It was obvious that

Dolores and Helen were not of the same type. Matthew remained calm and simply looked at him

coldly as he talked to himself.

Armand also got bored with it quite quickly and put away his sloppy act said seriously, "You have to help with this matter." If the other party was just an ordinary person, it would have been easy to do, but the other party is someone with a background, status and prestige

So, it was not that simple. To make an iron-clad case, help was needed.

Matthew had already figured out a

countermeasure.

He leaned back in the chair, tapping his fingers gently on the table rhythmically, as if he was thinking about something.

Armand knew he was thinking so he stopped talking. He stood up, walked up to Dolores with a smile and introduced himself, "Let me introduce myself first. My name is Armand. I am the owner of DC Law Firm. You can call me by my first name."

Dolores looked at him not knowing what to say.

Terry's mouth was opened in an 'o' shape.

"You are the owner of DC Law Firm?" Terry asked him after a long time. He hadn't known that he was from DC Law Firm and that he was the famous lawyer who had never lost a case.

He had only heard about him, but had never met

him.

"I met the actual real you today." Terry said

excitedly.

I can avenge my brother this time. He thought inwardly.

"What the hell do you mean by real you? Have you ever met a fake me?" Armand called him out.

Terry waved his hands hurriedly and explained, "No, no. I meant I worship you." Armand stood up taller, straightening his collar which was not wrinkled at all, and said proudly, "That's

more like it!"

Terry chuckled.

Dolores quietly moved a step back, not wanting to get involved in their conversation.

Armand's sharp eyes caught her and he took a step to the left to stop her. "How do I address you? If you hadn't divorced Matthew, I would call you sister-in-law."

Rubbing his chin with his fingers, he glanced at Matthew and said meaningfully, "Actually, I can still call you that now..."

"Just call me Dolores." Dolores interrupted him.

Armand smiled, "It's not very appropriate."

"It is completely appropriate." Dolores answered.

She didn't want to be called something strange.

"Then can I call you Lola?"

At this moment, the black ink pen on the table fell

on the ground with a loud clatter. That pen was Armand's and he used it to write the

details of the case as Terry told him. Armand looked at the pen blankly.

Matthew came over, his steps calm and steady.

Passing by Armand, he said lightly. "I'm sorry, I accidentally

dropped your pen."

Armand, "..."

That pen was very precious to him, it was given to him by his last girlfriend.

Matthew took Dolores hand, "We should go now." "Where?" Dolores said inexplicably "You'll know when you get there." Armand stood stunned for several seconds.

Then he reacted and shouted towards Matthew's back, "Are you a child? Why would you do such a naïve thing?"

Matthew ignored him completely.

Lola?

Even he had never called her that! Matthew

thought.

Armand mouth twitched.

In the car.

"Are we going to see Mommy?" Simona was sitting in Jessica's lap, but she kept looking outside the car window, curious about the scenery passing by.

Sampson, who was driving the car, turned around and comforted her, "Yes, Mommy will come there too. I have called her."

Samuel glanced at Sampson and snorted in his heart at him deceiving the child.

"Really?" Simona was really excited because she wanted to see Mommy.

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Simona grinned, showing a row of small white

teeth.

"Really!"

Sampson glanced at Samuel who had not talked so

far and asked, "Samuel, why aren't you talking?" Samuel looked distressed, "I am in a bad mood."

"You are a child! What is there to ruin your mood?" Jessica said, "Didn't your mommy give you your smart watch and tablet? What else is there to be happy about? Why are you pulling my clothes?"

Samuel wanted to stop Jessica but she didn't understand.

"You... stop talking, and let my uncle see me laugh." Samuel quickly organized his words, but saying the word 'uncle' made him nauseous.

That inhumane beast was not worthy of being called his uncle.

"Samuel, show me your watch. I forgot what it. looked like."

Sampson had deliberately overturned his tea cup on Jessica's phone. Soaked in water, it had turned off.

Jessica hadn't brought it.

He specifically looked at Samuel's wrist, he also had not brought anything.

He couldn't permit Samuel to contact Dolores. Samuel's eyes flickered, "That... I forgot to bring it."

Sampson knew that Samuel was smart, and his eyes clearly just showed a little guilt. What was he guilty of?

Sampson narrowed his eyes. Jessica's reaction.

was normal, she didn't watch out for him, which meant that Dolores didn't tell her what happened.

Without even telling Jessica, Dolores would have

never told the two five-year-old children. He took out the phone from his pocket and dialed

Samuel's number.

Soon the sound of a ringtone filled the car.

Sampson recognized this sound clearly.

It was from Samuel's watch.

Samuel tried to reach his pocket in time, but it was already too late.

"Samuel, why did you lie to your uncle? Did you forget, I bought this smart watch for you. I have specially programmed it, so when I or your mommy call you, it would ring even if it is on mute."

Samuel only remembered it after the watch had

already rang.

How did he forget such an important thing?

Samuel hung his head in annoyance, "I... I just didn't want to show it to you."

He lowered his head so Sampson couldn't see his

expression.

"I remember that this smart watch also has tracking enabled. At that time, I was afraid that you would lose it."

"Yeah," Samuel felt something was off and tried to call Matthew.

Suddenly Sampson parked the car on the side of the road and turned to look at Samuel, "Who do you want to call?"

"I didn't make any call" Samuel panicked, dropping his smart watch. The watch fell face up, showing the word Heartless guy..

This was the nickname that Samuel gave to

Matthew.

In his opinion, he abandoned his mother and them. He was a heartless guy.

Even if they were now in a cooperative relationship, it did not mean that he forgave him.

Sampson bent over and picked it up, staring at the name on it and asked, "Who is this?"

Beads of sweat appeared on Samuel's forehead as he spoke nervously, "My teacher, he likes to take care about me, so I gave him a nickname."

Sampson knew that he used to study at AC University and had a teacher, so he didn't doubt him anymore.

"This watch is too old, it's time to change it." As he said, he took out the square electric plate form it.

The screen went dark.

"No, I don't want to change it." Samuel reached out to grab it but Sampson easily avoided his hand.

Jessica noticed that Sampson's behavior was very

strange, "The watch can still be used."

Sampson threw the watch in the small river not far away from the road. His car had already reached outside the city.

Jessica asked him why were they so far away from the city. Sampson said that the place that he had booked. was a farmhouse which was outside the city

Only then did Jessica's doubts lift.

"After the meal, when I return to the market, I will buy you a new one. This one was too old and many things would have stopped working."

"It looked pretty good and it ringed just now. It did work." Jessica vaguely noticed Sampson's weirdness.

"I'll buy him another one." Sampson started the car and drove back towards the highway.

Suddenly, Samuel grabbed the hem of Sampson's shirt, "I want to go home."

"We will be there soon, why do you want to go home?" Sampson had no intention to stop.

"...I..." Samuel's brain was working very fast. He needed to find a reason. Suddenly he had an idea, he held his stomach and cried, "My stomach hurts, I want to go to the toilet."

"There is no toilet here, please bear it for a bit."

"No, I can't stand it anymore." Samuel curled up in the back seat, looking very much in pain.

"Dr. Herbert, you should stop for a bit. Samuel is in

pain." Jessica placed Simona on the seat and reached over to hug Samuel, putting a hand on his stomach.

"Did you eat something cold? Is it diarrhea?"

Jessica was heartbroken with worry.

"Maybe" Samuel trembled with pain, looking extremely painful, "I am about to die of pain, I want to go to the toilet.

On the other side, Dolores got into Matthew's car, still thinking his behavior was strange. She asked, "Where are you taking me?"

"I just received a call from your son in the office..."

Suddenly his phone vibrated and interrupted him. He glanced at the caller ID, saw that it was Abbott and picked it up.

Abbott's voice came through immediately. "The tracker has suddenly turned off."

Matthew suddenly felt nervous. How could be this?

Did Sampson find out?

"Where was the last location before it turned off?"

"Near Dingqiao Bridge."

"Where are you now?"

"I am going there right now."

Matthew thought calmly for two seconds, and told him to get a few people and go to check that place out.

Dingqiao Bridge was already far away from the city, and that place was relatively remote. He speculated that the place Sampson was going to must be nearby.

"Check if there is a hiding place nearby."

After hanging up, Dolores asked immediately, "Samuel called you?"

Matthew was originally going to tell her, but now that there was a problem, he was afraid that she was going to get worried. So, he decided to not say anything and just hummed lightly.

"Why does he have your phone number?" Dolores

frowned. Samuel hated him so much, why did he contact

Matthew?

Was there something that she didn't know?

She began to feel panicked. "I gave it to him when we ate together last time. We are no longer enemies, we are friends now. his prejudices against me are gone." Matthew explained patiently.

Dolores still felt uneasy.

"Really?"

"Really."

Back in Sampson's car, Jessica is really anxious, "Stop somewhere quickly, Samuel is not feeling good!"

Sampson took a look at the car GPS. They were not far from where he was going. It was not going to take too much of time to stop here, and he had already destroyed Samuel's contact tool. Samuel could not contact anyone, so he stopped the car.

He got out of the car, walked over to the back seat and said to Jessica, "I'll take Samuel, you stay in the car with Simona. This is a remote place, there could be bad people around so be careful."

"Okay." Jessica responded

"Uncle, you pick me up. I can't walk, my stomach

hurts." Samuel hugged Sampson's waist, looking weak.

Sampson looked at him, "Does it really hurt?"

"Yes, why would I lie to you?" Samuel settled in his arms, holding him tightly, as if he was very close to him.

Now that he was sick, he looked weak.

Sampson had seen Samuel grow up from a baby to

now, he had some feelings for him.

Seeing him in so much pain, Sampson's heart softened a little, "Don't worry, I will take you."

Lying in his arms, Samuel quietly reached into his pocket while deliberately talking to him, "Uncle, am I going to die?" "What nonsense! It's just a stomachache, not a terminal illness." Sampson comforted him.

"But it hurts me so much, it really hurts. I am about to die of pain." He deliberately moved his arms to cover up his movement of taking out his mobile phone.

"It's not that easy to die. If you die, how will your mother survive..."

Speaking of Dolores, his eyes darkened.

Samuel successfully got Sampson's phone and secretly put it in his pocket.

"Here." Sampson put him down in the middle of the

woods. Samuel pulled his pants down as soon as his feet

touched the ground and crouched down.

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Seeing Samuel take off his pants, Sampson

instinctively turned around.. Samuel secretly took out Sampson's phone and tried to dial Matthew's number while observing his

movements.

He had a good memory and he could remember things like numbers especially easily after just seeing them once or twice

Just as he pressed in the number, Sampson suddenly said, "Hurry up!"

Samuel hummed in response, finishing dialing the

number.

Suddenly Sampson turned around. Fortunately, he was slow enough to give Samuel some time to hide the phone. He quickly continued to hold his belly and pretended to be in pain.

"Samuel."

"Yeah." Samuel groaned in pain while clutching her stomach.

"Will it be okay with you if I marry your mommy?"

Sampson asked him tentatively.

What the hell?

Of course, he didn't want him to marry Mommy. He

would rather have Mommy together with the Heartless Guy than be with him. Samuel thought angrily.

But he couldn't say that out loud, "It will be... great."

Saying something so against his heart, Samuel felt nauseous. "Really?" Sampson still hoped to be accepted by Samuel and Simona.

If not forced to, he also didn't want to use such despicable means.

He had never wanted to hurt the children, only wanted to hide them for a while and threaten Dolores until

she agreed to marry him.

He was going to take them back safely. Samuel felt like he was about to vomit.

Sampson made him feel so disgusted and he still had the guts to ask him 'really?'

He was really strange! Samuel thought to himself.

"What is the matter with you?" Sampson walked

over but Samuel waved his hand quickly, "Don't come over, I just can't do it."

"Then maybe your stomach is not hurting because you want to take a shit." Sampson still walked over,
"Let's

go back, I will take you to a nice place."

"Wh... where?" Samuel gulped.

Obviously, he was not just going to let Sampson

take him.

Unless he was going back to the city. But he just said he will show some place.

Samuel's heart beat quickened. Now, he didn't even

have a chance to call for help.

What to do?

What should he do?

What should he do if his grandmother and sister were really in danger?

He was so anxious that his forehead was sweating profusely.

"No.... nothing." Sampson stammered and explained, "When we get back to the city, I will take you to the hospital,"

"Let's go." Sampson reached out to pull him up. Samuel quickly refused, "I need to pull my pants up,

don't look at me."

He pretended to be shy.

Sampson smiled, "I am also a man and I have seen you before. When you were a baby, I used to change your diapers."

"But I am not a baby anymore." Samuel hugged his knees tightly, the phone still hidden in his arms. If Sampson got too close, he was going to spot the phone.

"Okay, hurry up!" Sampson turned around without coming any closer.

Samuel took out the phone again, wanting to make a call. Suddenly the phone rang in his hands, and he panicked trying to decline the call. The phone fell on the ground. His heart was beating so fast out of nervousness

that it was about to burst out his ribcage.

It was too late to pick it up.

Sampson turned around and stared at the phone on

the ground. His eyes were narrowed. How could this phone be in Samuel's hand? He was confused. "I... Samuel wanted to explain but he couldn't

find a reason. The phone had fallen out of his hands, it was iron-clad evidence.

He could not explain it.

"You have been lying to me? Your stomach doesn't hurt at all! You held me tightly, not because you are close to me but because you wanted to steal my phone!" Sampson came closer threateningly step by step.

Samuel had never looked Sampson look so hideous

before, he could not help but step back with his pants in

his hands.

"You Don't come over!"

Sampson picked up the phone and Samuel ran away taking advantage of him stooping on the ground.

There was no road in the woods here.

He had only run a few steps when he was caught by Sampson, who held him by his waist, "I am so nice to you and to your mommy, why are you rejecting me? I trusted you and you lied to me?!"

His expressions were terrifying.

Samuel struggled hard, "Let me go! Let me go now!"

At this moment, the phone in Sampson's pocket

rang again.

He took out the phone, the name 'Maria' shining on

the screen.

He answered the call.

Maria's urging voice came from the other side immediately, "Why are you not here yet? Look at the time! And why did you not pick up my call?"

"Something happened to me..."

Right then, Samuel bit on Sampson's arm and he

groaned in pain.

"Let go!" Sampson scolded angrily.

Using all his strength, Samuel didn't let go, determined to bite off the meat off his arm.

Sampson was in so much pain that he slapped Samuel. Samuel's face turned red in an instant, the five fingers were printed clearly on his small white cheek and it was beginning to swell a bit.

Sampson glared at Samuel, clutching his collar, "How dare you bite me?"

"You bullied Mommy! I want to bite you until you die!" Samuel glared back at him.

He was obviously so small and weak compared to Sampson but eh was not willing to admit defeat.

Sampson's hand tightened on his collar, "Did your mommy tell you?"

"It is none of your business!" Samuel glared at him and shouted.

"Okay, fine! Samuel, I underestimated you." Sampson grabbed him by his collar and dragged him to the side of the road.

Samuel closed his mouth tightly, stubbornly not

uttering any sound. Even though his ankle dragged painfully on the

ground.

Jessica, who was waiting in the car, saw this scene and felt like her heart had been stabbed suddenly. She

couldn't breathe in shock and pain. She hugged Simona, got out of the car and scolded,

"What the hell are you doing, Dr. Herbert?"

Sampson raised his head and saw Jessica standing by the car, her eyes wide open and full of rage.

"Grandma, leave me! Take Simona and run. He wants to kidnap us to blackmail Mommy to marry him." Samuel yelled to Jessica.

What? It was so shocking that Jessica couldn't react for a moment, "What did you say?"

It was too late to explain, so Samuel yelled, "Run!

Quickly!"

"Jessica, don't listen to this nonsense. It's all a

misunderstanding..."

Misunderstanding?

Jessica's eyes were red as she trembled with rage, "You abuse Samuel right in front of my eyes and tell me it's a misunderstanding?"

Suddenly, her eyes became redder and seemed to fill with chilling anger.

She had thought that Sampson seemed strange, sure enough, he had changed completely.

"Run!" Samuel was extremely anxious.

Jessica held Simona closer but she didn't move.

She couldn't ignore Samuel. "Dr. Herbert, I think we should talk." She couldn't stop shaking.

She was extremely panicked.

"No chance." Since Dolores had discovered his intentions that night, he had no other way left but to go down this road.

For his sister's happiness, for his family's benefit and for himself.

He could only go on.

There was no way back!

"Leave me and go! Do you want him to catch us all to threaten Mommy?" Samuel shouted.

Jessica's tears began to fall. How could she just leave a child? Simona didn't know what was going on, she blinked

and asked, "Grandma, what's wrong with Samuel?"

Jessica looked down at Simona in her arms, thinking that she couldn't let them all be caught.

At least she had to protect one and then come back to save the other.

She hugged Simona and ran away.

Sampson threw Samuel into the car, wanting to chase after Jessica but Samuel held tightly on to his arm.

"Let go!"

Samuel vowed to not let go.

Letting his dark side being shown to other people, Sampson completely lost it. He grabbed Samuel by his hair, "Even if they run away, I still have you! And your mommy will be willing to do anything to save you!"

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Samuel's cheek was swelling up because of the slap, making a sharp contrast with the other cheek.

He couldn't think too much about it. He just wanted

his grandmother to escape with his sister. It was better for only him to be held captive by

Sampson rather than the whole family being held captive. By this moment, Jessica had already run quite far.

Maria called again to urge him to hurry up, "What is the matter with you? It has been so long. And what happened just now?"

Sampson couldn't explain clearly on the phone, he quickly said something along the lines of 'I will be there immediately and hung up.

He didn't plan to chase after Jessica, he could also blackmail Dolores with just one of them.

He was afraid that Samuel might have some other trick up his sleeve. He grabbed Samuel's head and

slammed it into the car door. Samuel felt a lot of pain. Blood flowed down from his forehead.

Warm His eyes went dark and his consciousness

liquid

gradually faded as he fainted. Sampson threw him in the back seat, got into the

driving seat and started the car.

Not long after he left, another car drove over. Abbott had just sent him the location after investigation. There was a village near Dingqiao Bridge and he had locked his target on that village.

Apart from that, there was no place to

Abbott followed behind with others. "Don't worry too much. Your son is very smart, nothing will happen."

When Abbott called, Dolores had turned on the speaker and found out that Sampson was going to kidnap Jessica and the kids.

Ever since then she had been very anxious and had said nothing to Matthew.

"Smart?" Her eyes were red, "He is just a five-year-old kid, how can he deal with an adult?"

She knew that she was taking her anger out on

Matthew but she couldn't help it. What if something happened to Samuel?

"It is all my fault. I shouldn't have been away from home. I left them at home without any concern that is why this happened." She blamed herself.

She never thought that Sampson could suddenly become like this.

She had known him for ten years. How could he kidnap her child?

Can someone's heart be so fickle?

Her heart hurt so much it felt like someone was

tearing it apart with a saw. Knowing that she was worried, Matthew reached

out to squeeze her hand, claspng her hand tightly in his

palm.

He didn't say anything to comfort her. She didn't look like in a state to be comforted with words.

Jessica didn't keep on running, she held Simona tightly and hid herself.

Seeing a car coming by, she ran out on to the road to stop it.

Abbott was driving the car when he saw someone

from a distance. When he got closer, he could see who

was standing by the road side. He speeded up to reach Jessica, stopping beside her. "Please help me! I encountered a bad guy, can

you. Jessica started to ask for help without even looking

at him. When she looked at him, she stopped

mid-sentence.

Although, she had only seen him a few times, Jessica knew that Abbott was Matthew's assistant.

Abbott got out and opened the back-seat door, "Get in, quickly!"

"Thank you." Jessica got into the car with Simona in her arms.

Simona had been very obedient. Jessica had told

her that they were being chased by a bad guy and that she

must stay quiet.

So, when they hid, she kept her mouth tightly closed and didn't say anything, like a very clever child.

"Samuel was taken away. Can you call the police for me?" Now sure that she and Simona were safe, Jessica asked Abbott.

"Don't worry, I already brought people."

Abbott motioned her to look back. She had been too nervous and hadn't looked behind Abbott's car. At this moment, there were several cars including police cars parked behind them.

Jessica had been too anxious and had asked Abbott to save Samuel before she could think about how

Abbott knew that they were in danger. He was still just a five-year-old child.

Even if he was smart and clever sometimes.

In Jessica's eyes, Samuel was still a little child.

"Don't worry, Mr. Nelson and Miss Flores are already on it. They will definitely rescue Samuel. Let me take you to a safe place first." Abbott started the car, drove to the captain Boyce's car and stopped. He went to Boyce who was sitting in the passenger seat, looking at the map, and said, "You go ahead, I have something to do."

Boyce looked back at him, "Okay, I will handle it here, you go."

He had locked the location.

"Okay." Abbott drove the car away and called Matthew to tell him that Jessica and Simona were safe, so that Dolores could feel a little better and not worry too

much.

"What about Samuel?" Jessica and Simona escaped, but what about Samuel?

"He was taken away by Sampson. Your mother probably discovered Sampson's intentions. At that time, she must not have been able to save both children." This was Abbott's guess. After all, two five-year-old children can't run very fast, an adult can catch them easily.

He was still awed at Jessica for having out run Sampson.

Although Jessica was not really old, her physical strength was definitely not as good as Sampson. Plus, she was still holding a child in her arms.

It must not have been easy to escape.

"Please take care of them." Dolores held the phone, still panicking. "Take them to the villa," Matthew said.

The place where she lived was too unsafe.

No one dared to trespass in his villa.

Moreover, the security system and the anti-theft alarm were all top-notch, and he could also arrange for security guards to protect his villa.

Dolores thought for a moment, she had completely fallen out with Sampson and Herbert family was not an ordinary one. She would not be at ease if she went back to her house.

"Take them to the villa." Dolores repeated Matthew's words to Abbott

"Okay." Abbott replied.

By now, they had entered the village. Dolores hung up the phone, but did not put it down, just held it tightly in her hand.

It seemed that only holding something tightly made her feel less nervous.

The car speeded across the village on the very

uneven and bumpy road. Suddenly Dolores spotted a familiar car, and she

said quickly, "That's Sampson's car.

She urged, "Hurry!"

"Okay." Matthew looked particularly patient.

He knew that she was anxious and even though the

car was on maximum speed, he still replied calmly Sampson's car was parked in a house's yard.

The blue brick wall surrounding the bungalow was very low and looked worn out as if not taken care of at all.

In the yard. Sampson had only brought Samuel and Maria was very angry, "Isn't your relationship with them very good? Where are the others?"

"They found out."

"How could they have found out?" Maria roared, "I told you to not mess up, but you still messed up over and over again. If you had succeeded last time then there would have been no need to do this."

She was about to lose her mind, "Sampson, was it really a mistake or are you too weak to handle them?"

Maria seriously suspected that the problem was Sampson's weak determination.

"I tried my best!" Sampson yelled at his sister for the first time, "Because of this matter Lola and I are

finished." Even if he blackmailed her to marry him by kidnapping her child, she was not ever going to treat him

like before. She never loved him anyway.

But at least she was willing to be close to him and treat him as a close friend.

He was afraid that now he had become her enemy.

"Don't act like you have sacrificed. You are selfish

to your core! Don't forget, before you accepted me as your sister, you hid the truth that you found from her." Maria could see through him clearly, he was just like her.

He was just good at disguising.

And now he had revealed his true nature.

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"What nonsense are you talking about?" Sampson didn't want to be picked apart like that.

Even though she was right.

"Okay, go on ahead and treat me as nonsense." Maria didn't want to argue with him either. This was not the time to argue about this anyway.

They needed to urgently think about how to handle the current situation. Jessica had escaped and Dolores

was bound to find out soon. "Where did Jessica escape?" Maria asked.

"The river right outside the village."

That place was very close to here. If she provided any clues, Dolores would be able to find this place very soon. Maria was afraid this place was not safe for them anymore.

They couldn't hide Samuel here.

"We need to leave and find another place to hide Samuel. Maria squinted, "The further we can go the better,

somewhere Dolores can't find us ever."

Samuel was her son. If she found out that her son

was lost or dead, she would go completely crazy.

"Our plan was just to kidnap him and to blackmail

her until she marries me, then release him..."

"And then?" Maria interrupted him, "Will she

sincerely marry you? Stop dreaming! You can only keep her

by your side if you hold Samuel in your hands forever."

There was no going back from here.

Sampson put Samuel, who was still unconscious, in the back seat again. "Let's leave here and find another place." Maria got into her car. Just as she was about to start the car, she noticed a black cross-country approaching. The black shiny paint was wrapped with strong iron sheets, making intrepid lines. This was Matthew's car; she had seen it before.

Her expressions changed immediately as she shouted to Sampson, "Hurry up!"

But it was too late. Matthew stepped down on the accelerator and turned the steering wheel, drifting about sixty degrees through the mud and the potholes. He stopped the car neatly at the doorway, blocking it.

Sampson's car could not get out.

Dolores got out of the car quickly and ran to Sampson to find her son.

Recovering from the sudden shock, Sampson

turned around and quickly took Samuel into his arms.

Dolores was a step late in reaching him.

"Give me back my child!" Dolores went to open the driving seat door. Sampson locked the door. Dolores couldn't open it, she could just look at her son through the tinted glass. She couldn't tell if he was injured, his face seemed to be swollen.

She slapped on the window pane frantically, shaking the glass, "Sampson, get out and give me Samuel."

Sampson did not dare to face her, he turned his face away from the window.

"Sampson, get out. We can talk about this, just give me back my child, okay?" Dolores pleaded.

"Okay, if you want your son, then.....Maria walked over to Dolores, "You Bow to me and I will ask Sampson to give you back your son, okay?"

Dolores was trembling all over.

"I forgot to tell you, your son was not very obedient, he tried to pull a few tricks..."

Smack!

Before she could finish speaking, Dolores slapped her hard.

The beautiful face that Maria had spent a lot of time applying makeup to was transformed in a second by Dolores into a mess.

Her false eyelashes were curled up, her hair was messed up and a lot of powder fell off her face.

Her beautiful look turned into a nightmare.

"How dare you hit me?" Maria glared at her, unable to comprehend what just happened.

Dolores was shaking with anger, her palms itching to strangle Maria to death.

Since entering the Herbert family, Maria has had a sense of superiority. She could not stand being slapped in

the face.

She raised her hand to fight back.

However, as soon as she raised her hand, it was

caught from behind.

She looked up and saw Matthew standing beside her. The sun was behind him, so the outline of his face shone brightly, with his face covered in shadows.

He threw her off.

She hurriedly took a few steps backwards to regain her balance.

She raised a trembling hand to feel her left cheek. The pain of being shaken off ruthlessly by Matthew was

greater than that of getting slapped. This was the man she loved deeply,

The man she wanted by using any means possible.

He was only cold and ruthless to her now.

"Matthew..."

Matthew didn't even spare her a glance. He reached out to hold Dolores who was shaking

with anger.

Dolores looked like she would fall on the ground

any moment. She looked at Sampson in the car and begged,

"Give Samuel to me, please, I beg you. you know how important he is to me. You also watched him grow up, how can you hurt him?"

Her heart ached.

It ached a lot.

Just like Randolph betrayed Jessica, and sent them mother and daughter away.

She had always thought of Sampson as a family member.

Even when he tried to do that kind of thing to her, she still thought that he had been momentarily impulsive.

He was not a bad person.

Today, she realized that she might have been wrong.

She didn't understand him, she didn't know what was in his heart.

"Let me go first." Sampson didn't let go, now he could only take Samuel away first and then discuss the rest.

But Maria couldn't wait, she couldn't see Matthew and Dolores together.

Especially the way Matthew was holding Dolores tenderly.

She once had this tenderness.

It was snatched away from her by Dolores!

"If you want to save your son, you have to marry my brother." Maria smiled sinisterly, looking horrible, The only thing you can do right now is to get in the bridal room and finish what was not done the last time."

Matthew's expressions darkened, "Do you want to die?"

"Yeah, I am tired of living ever since you broke our engagement. Everyone in City B knows that I am a discarded woman. I have lived enough! She looked Matthew like a crazy person, "You are too cruel!"

Her gaze turned to Dolores, "Don't be too happy

thinking he will like you. If he can abandon me, he can also

abandon you!"

"He is heartless, cruel to his core. I lived with him for so many years..... She began to cry.

She cried very loudly.

While they were confronting each other, suddenly

there was a loud bang. The passenger seat door of

Sampson's car was removed violently.

Samuel was snatched from Sampson's arms before he could react.

Everything happened in a moment.

While no one was paying attention, someone sneaked in and violently removed the car door. "Samuel."

Dolores ran over quickly, seeing the blood on his

face she almost fainted. She hesitated for a moment and then ran over to him. "Samuel, Samuel." She reached out to touch his

hair, his cheeks. She held his head upwards, "Look at Mommy, Samuel."

Boyce personally came to handle the situation, so naturally he succeeded very easily.

He, Armand and Matthew were roommates from there days in university.

They were also Matthew's only two friends. Now they all had their own career. Their careers were going smoothly. Armand was a

well-known lawyer, Boyce Shawn had also become the

Chief of Criminal Police. The only thing that wasn't going smoothly was their

love lives. Armand was a playboy, he had quite a few ex-girlfriends, an Boyce had never dated in his life.

Boyce walked towards Matthew, "Leave him to me,

you take her back first." Abbott had explained the situation very clearly to

him.

He had also told him exactly what to do and made

all the arrangements.

Now was the time to deal with the aftermath.

"I'll leave it up to you then." Matthew patted his shoulder.

"Don't worry, everything is arranged!" Boyce said. Matthew walked over to Dolores, trying to hold Samuel for her. She avoided him, "No."

When she opened her mouth, she realized that her voice was trembling.

She didn't need someone else to hold her son for

her.

She could hold him herself.

"I will take you to the hospital."

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Once arrived at the hospital, Samuel was sent to the examination room.

Because Dolores mood was so unstable, the doctor

didn't let her in.

She leaned against the wall of the corridor; without the support of the wall she might not have been able to stand.

Matthew sat on the chair at the side, not persuading or comforting her.

After seeing the blood on Samuel's face, she was already on the verge of collapsing and now even a small matter could make her completely collapse.

Suddenly the door of the examination room opened and the doctor walked out. He took off his mask and asked, "Who is the family member?"

"I am."

Dolores walked over quickly and asked anxiously. "Is he okay?"

"Superficial wound, he knocked his head

somewhere which caused the bleeding. I have cleaned the wound and his face needs to be iced for a bit to calm the swelling. I will prescribe the medicine; you can take it from the first floor. You can take him home."

"Thank you. Thank you." Dolores repeatedly thanked him and ran into the examination room. Samuel

was lying on the bed and the blood on his face was already cleaned. His face was still swollen, five fingers printed clearly on it with bandage on his forehead. He was awake.

Seeing Dolores, he called, "Mommy!" "Samuel!" Dolores rushed over to hold his hand. Fortunately, he was okay.

She stretched out her hand with teary eyes and gently held his face, stroking his cheek with her thumb in distress, "Thank God! You are okay."

"Nothing will happen to me." Samuel reached out to wipe the tears that fell from Dolores eyes, "Mommy, don't

cry, I am completely fine." Dolores lowered her head and buried her face in his

embrace, her shoulders trembling slightly.

She let out a muffled whimper.

Matthew stood at the door of the examination

room, looking at them.

He had never seen Dolores cry like this, sobbing and swallowing her tears.

She could only swallow her tears, not daring to cry

loudly for the fear of affecting Samuel. His heartstrings seemed to have been touched

suddenly.

His eyes looked deep as he looked at them

Samuel made the 'OK' gesture with his fingers at

Matthew at the door.

He smiled.

Matthew also smiled and responded with the same

gesture.

Then he walked in, "We can go back now."

Dolores lowered her head, wiped her face and then

picked up Samuel, "Come on, Mommy will take you home."

Samuel hugged her around the neck, feeling her warmth. When they arrived on the first floor, Matthew went to get the medicine. Suddenly, the mobile phone in his pocket rang. It was a message from Boyce.

He clicked to see the message: [Watch the news.]

Then there was a link to a news article.

He clicked it open.

It contained a large eye-catching picture of the scene of rescuing Samuel in that village. The title reads: City B's jewelry tycoon, the Herbert siblings kidnap five-year-old child to blackmail!

With the internet so fast, as long as there's a little disturbance and someone uploaded it on the internet, it was bound to spread soon, especially if it was about the rich and powerful bullying the common people.

This kind of news was easily going to attract attention, especially because the victim was a five-year-old child.

The blood on Samuel's face in the photo stirred up a lot of people's pity.

Including those arranged by Abbott, the comments were all one-sided.

[The Herbert family bullied a child, was their

conscience eaten by dogs?]

[In this society, being rich and powerful means that you can rely on your money and bully even a child? Why didn't he die? People like him should be run over with cars as soon as they go out.]

[They must be severely punished, should not I dealt with lightly just because they are rich. Two adults bullying a child? They should be shot]

The comments are intense. Some people deliberately leaded, ignoring why Herbert family would go after a child, only focusing on the

fact that they bullied a child.

Children are weak and people's hearts are naturally

biased towards them. The corners of his lips were curled up slightly. The

Herbert family must have seen it by now, right? He

thought.

In the Herbert family....

Smash!

Except for the sounds of things being smashed in the living room, no other voice could be heard.

The whole living room was silent.

Landon had smashed everything in the living room.

The ground was messy.

Sampson and Maria stood trembling at the door.

They had never seen Landon so angry.

He shook with anger as he pointed at the Herbert siblings standing by the door with his fingers, "You, you both are very capable, but only capable of causing trouble!"

At the side, Warner was holding Camilla back, not letting her go forward. Landon was so angry; it was obvious that whoever went forward was to become cannon fodder.

He was also disappointed with his younger siblings,

Sharing responsibility as a family only brought trouble.

This time, the Herbert family's reputation was ruined. It would have been stranger if Landon had not been

angry.

"You both! Get lost from here! Herbert family will not have people like you who can accomplish nothing and ruin everything!" Landon's chest rose and fell heavily.

"We are also good for the family..." Landon grabbed the telephone on the table and

threw it at Maria who was talking.

"Shut up!"

"Good for the family?" Landon trembled with anger, "First, you got engaged in the Nelson family but because you were not capable, he broke off the engagement. Now because of you, the Herbert family is cursed by everyone and you still have the guts to say that you are good for the family?!"

Maria had not avoided in time and the phone head hit her on her right arm. She held it painfully, "We were really doing it for the family's good."

"Okay, okay, okay. You say! Tell me how it was for the good of the family." Landon sat down in a chair.

He was tired after the anger.

"We kidnapped the child because his mother was the woman Sampson liked. If we had threatened the mother to marry Sampson after kidnapping the child, then I would still have been able to marry Matthew, just like it was originally planned. Would this not have been good for the Herbert family?"

"That was it?" Landon said. His face flushed and his voice turned bone-chilling with ridicule, "What do you take Matthew Nelson for? Because his current woman gets married to someone else, he will just come back to marry you?" He really wanted to break open her head and see what was in her mind.

"Are you drunk? Even if all the women in this world die, he will still not marry you. Didn't you see his decisiveness on the day he broke the engagement? He stabbed a knife into your heart so easily. If he liked you even a little bit, he would not have looked so determined."

"No, Maria refused to admit, "As long as that woman marries someone else, Matthew will be definitely willing to be engaged to me."

"Wake up! Stop dreaming and exploiting people! Can't you see that you provoked his anger?" Warner had been in the business world long enough to be somewhat familiar with Matthew.

He is not easy to push around.

And to attack one of his people?

It was like looking for death!

"Are you saying that this news leaked because of him?" Sampson, who had not spoken until now, seemed to understand what his brother

In the village, Boyce had been very nice to them and had let them come back.

It turned out to be a back

Warner snorted coldly, "How else do you think the public opinion was overwhelming in just two three hours. Also, if no one was working on spreading this would things have been revealed to this point?"

He pointed to the headline on the news, "Look, every word every sentence is directed towards the Herbert family."

Landon's anger had cooled off a bit at this moment. He had already known that this was done purposefully by someone; otherwise the news would not have spread so quickly.

Now, he had to pay a visit to the Nelson family.

Seeing the pair of his stupid worry-free children, he became angry, "What am I getting angry at you two for? You both don't even have one-tenth of Warner's sense. You make trouble for me to clean up every day."

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"Dad, I'll go with you." Warner stepped forward.

Landon nodded, "Yeah, you coming with me is a

good idea."

Among his three children, his favorite is his eldest son. Although he had no talent in doing business, he was steady and had never troubled his family. Now, he was also taking care of the family business.

He glanced again at the other two, he immediately felt angry again.

"This matter is not resolved. You two are not

allowed to go out. Stay home and think about what you did!"

"Dad..."

Maria wanted to explain that even though her

intentions were selfish, it was true that she wanted to be

useful for the family. If what happened hadn't happened,

she was sure they wouldn't have been treated like this.

As soon as she said that, she was held by

Sampson besides her, "Stop talking!" "Why?" Maria was not convinced, "My original

intention was to do something for the family. I didn't succeed but it should not be unforgivable! It is unfair to treat us like this!"

Landon clutched his chest, extremely angry.

Not only did she not admit to her mistake, but she also refused to listen to his words?

"Okay now, stop talking! Can't you see that Dad is angry?" Warner scolded her.

"Don't pretend to be a good person in front of Dad. You are just afraid that Sampson and I will divide the family property and take your position in the group. That is

why you are pleasing Dad in every way you can..." "Enough!" Landon slammed his hand on the table in anger and coughed. His face turned red as he continued to cough and Warner patted him on the back..

"It has always been like that, Warner licks people's boots outside and then come home to lick Dad's boots."

Warner was the only one in charge of the family business, Maria had been home at Herbert family's house. for so many years. Every time she mentions her desire to work for the company, Warner makes deliberate excuses to prevent him from going.

Didn't this mean that he was afraid of losing the property?

"That's it! Both of you get lost! Go back in your rooms! Camilla couldn't listen anymore. They were all her own children; they were all equally important to her. "Let her talk!" Landon opened his mouth. He was

breathing heavily, as if he was going to faint any moment now.

"Dad! Is it fair to leave the company to Warner alone?" Maria had been dissatisfied since a long time ago and now was her chance to say it all.

Warner looked at her quietly.

Landon raised an eyebrow, "Are you talking to me about being fair?"

He was not an old fool. He only attached importance to his oldest son, Warner, because he saw through it completely.

Sampson went to study psychology even though he disagreed with his decision, and became a psychiatrist. Now that he had come back, he didn't know anything

about business. Especially in this competitive era, it was not easy

Was it too late for him to learn? Besides, was doing

business something that could even be learned.

Doing business needs ability, courage and vision.

Sampson had none.

And Maria, she was able to stay beside Matthew in the beginning, not because she was capable and talented but because of her childhood he pitied her and let her stay beside him as a secretary.

She just served tea, poured water and arranged his daily schedule.

The most important thing was that she was a

woman and was going to be married in the future. To give her shares and let her take them to

someone else's house?

It was impossible.

And then there was Warner. He went to business school and learned with him after graduation before taking over the company.

Even though he was not outstanding, he had been in the business world for many years. He had no ability to grow the company but he had accumulated enough experience and can maintain the status quo of the group.

Therefore, his elder son had performed well enough to hold the power so he too turned a blind eye to it.

"Calm down! They are just children, they are ignorant. Camilla came over and comforted him.

Landon snorted coldly, "Children? They are in their thirties He looked at his wife, "No one is allowed to go out without my permission."

"Okay." Camilla responded cautiously, for fear that

she might offend him again. Warner helped him up, "Dad, let's go now. I am

afraid things will become out of control."

Now that the momentum was falling, but the time had been short and not many people knew about it. If it was allowed to spread for a couple more days, then it was going to become impossible to deal with it.

Landon also understood the seriousness of the matter, so he stood up using his son as support, "Call the

driver to prepare the car."

"I'll drive!" Warner said.

"Okay."

Warner helped his father walk out.

Maria looked at Camilla, "Mom, look how partial Dad is. He only believes in Warner and gives everything to him."

How could she not know what her husband was thinking?

If Sampson was capable enough, he would not

have failed to use him. And Maria was a girl and she was lost as a child so their relationship was not deep.

All this compared with Warner's hard work and considerateness, Landon naturally leaned on him.

"You just made such a big disaster. If you don't reflect on it, and are still fighting with your family, how will your father be happy with you?" Camilla looked at his daughter, "You are a woman, and you will get married in the future. It doesn't matter whether you enter the company or not."

"I am a woman? So what? Am I not a part of this family?" Maria didn't expect her to say this.

What decade was she living in?

How patriarchal

"You all dismissed me in the beginning because I was a girl, why didn't you just strangle me to death when I was born? Why did you still take me in? It would just have been better if you hadn't accepted me?" Maria began to cry and ran up the stairs.

Camilla's body trembled, almost unable to stand

firm. Sampson came over to help her, "Mom, don't be

angry, Maria didn't mean it."

Camilla waved her hand, "If I get any angrier, I will just die of anger. Help me go to my room."

"Your father said that you both are not allowed to go out. Don't leave the house for a few days lest he gets angry again." She explained to her son.

"Okay." Sampson pursed his lips and said, "Even though we got into trouble this time, we really wanted to do something for our family but couldn't succeed. I know it makes sense for Dad to rely on Warner, I have never been

jealous of him, nor have I thought about seizing power." It wasn't that he had no desire or hope, it was just that his desire was not in power.

If it was really what he wanted, he would have done whatever it takes for it.

Just like Dolores, he deliberately deceived her because of his own selfishness that he was from country

A Just as Maria said, he was indeed selfish.

It was just that he was good at disguising it.

In the Nelson family.....

Jayden was practicing calligraphy in the study. After handing over the company to his son, he had begun

to completely ignore things. Calligraphy was his hobby. Every afternoon, he would stay in the study for three

hours and Victoria would grind the ink-stone for him. Although they were getting older, the scene was

very beautiful.

"What are you thinking?" Jayden looked at Victoria who was staring outside the window.

She regained her senses and continued to grind the ink-stone, "Nothing. I just miss my son."

Jayden put a hand on her shoulder, "Do you regret

it?"

Just as Victoria was about to answer, the door of the study was knocked and Thomas's voice came, "Someone from the Herbert family is here."

"Isn't that matter already settled?" Vitoria's hand

paused in the middle of grinding ink, her tone was a little

cold, "What is he here for?" She thought it was because of the broken marriage.

They hadn't watched the news today, so they didn't know what happened.

After Jayden finished his final stroke, he put the brush on the brush holder and said, "Let's go and see."

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The door to the study opened and Thomas stood at the door, "I have shown them to the living room."

Jayden nodded.

"Don't worry, the matter has already been resolved.

He can't say anything now." Jayden saw the worry in Victoria's eyes and comforted her.

Victoria lowered her raised eyebrows, "I am not

worried."

"You never admit." Jayden held her hand, "Let's go!"

In the living room, Landon was sitting on the mahogany sofa, tea was being poured to him and Warner was standing behind him.

Seeing Jayden come over, Landon stood up, "Jayden, this is a complete mess, I can only beg you."

"Beg me?" Jayden laughed loudly, "Don't joke around with me! Why would you beg me?"

Landon sighed loudly, "If it wasn't for my two useless children, this would have never happened."

"What happened?" Jayden pulled Victoria with him and sat on the sofa opposite to Landon.

The servant served them tea as well.

"You didn't watch the news today, did you?" Landon

asked

"No."

After retiring, Jayden no longer liked to watch the news and just spent his usual days with his Victoria, writing calligraphy, going on walks or playing chess.

"Maybe you should take a look at this first." Landon motioned his son to show the news to Jayden.

Wamer handed him the phone.

Jayden looked at the news and he was a little surprised. He was not surprised at how outrageous the news was, but at the fact that the matter happened in his family, why did he come to him?

It shouldn't have been hard to cover this matter up with the connections of the Herbert family.

"Landon, is it." Jayden raised his head and looked at Landon opposite to him, "Could it have something to do with me?"

Why else would he come to him?

Landon sighed again, "I am not as lucky as you. You gave birth to a good son, retired early and now you are enjoying old age peacefully. My children only cause trouble

and make me mad with rage."

"Landon, why are you saying that?"

"This." Landon pointed to the child with blood on his face in the news. "This child, heard that he is the son of the woman Matthew likes. Maria feels that this woman broke up her and Matthew's engagement. And... it's shameful to say.... Sampson likes this woman and got a bit hot-headed... so he kidnapped her child to threaten her to leave Matthew."

Landon avoided the horrible stuff Sampson did and stayed on the lighter notes.

He didn't mention that his own daughter wanted to marry Matthew for her family to be benefitted, nor about the fact that Sampson wanted to marry that woman.

The things hurt his reputation.

Jayden and Victoria looked at each other. Who was this woman?

And what was that about the child?

Wasn't the reason why their engagement ended Dolores?

There was no photo of Dolores in the news, so they

didn't know that this woman was indeed Dolores. Matthew had not allowed for Dolores photo to be

published in the news article.

He didn't want to pull her in such news.

"This matter must have provoked Matthew, which is why I am here." Landon sighed again. Even at this age, because of his children's stupidity, he had to humble himself in front of his peers. His heart felt uneasy.

"We are all people with reputation and status in the society. If this spreads out, I won't be able to show my face anywhere. I wouldn't have come to find you, but if a conflict arises between our families, it will only hurt both of us, don't you think?"

Landon knew how to negotiate. He was not here to beg for mercy, but he didn't want the two parties to get into a conflict and harm the peace between them.

"You also know my son's temperament. If I could have controlled her, the engagement at that time wouldn't have broken off." Jayden was not a fool. He couldn't just listen to Landon's one-sided story and just agree with him or promise him something.

Landon's face fell. Did Jayden not care at all about this? He thought.

"Jayden, even though we couldn't become in-laws, we have still known each other for a long time. Do you really want to watch both families lose their peace because of this little incident?" "Our Matthew is not an unreasonable person. Of

course, if someone provokes him first, we won't ignore it. As you know since a few years, both of them father and son have been at odds with each other. But we will try our best, we will call him back tonight and understand the situation clearly and give our best advice." Victoria spoke, her voice soft but firm. Her first sentence suggested that they provoked Matthew first and were at fault and her last sentence made it clear that they did care but that it was a separate matter.

Landon was speechless by her words.

"As long as you both know, the best would be to

keep the peace." Landon stood up.

"Of course, we don't want to ruin the peace." Landon smiled reluctantly, "I should go now."

"Stay for dinner." Victoria smiled in a dignified way.

"No, they are waiting at home." Landon declined.

Thomas, send them out." Victoria did not personally send them off. Regardless what happens later, right now, they must stand with Matthew.

Obviously, it was their fault first.

She used her words carefully to let Landon know

that if Matthew didn't let them go it was their own fault. They had caused it themselves.

They also had to realize that it really harmed their

friendship.

"No need to see us out." Warner said to Thomas as he walked to the gate.

Thomas smiled and still opened the car door for Landon, "Madam asked me to see off the guests, how dare I neglect. Mr. Herbert, Please!" Landon glanced at him and got into the car.

Warner got into the driving seat.

The car drove out soon.

Looking at the villa become smaller in the rearview mirror, Landon exclaimed, "Matthew is really smart, not without cause. When parents have such high IQ, how can

the son be stupid?"

He had just experienced Jayden's IQ and strategy Jayden's behavior just now surprised him.

"Dad, what are you talking about? Matthew's

biological mother is Jayden's ex-wife." "Oh, yeah! Look at me, I have gotten really old." Landon held his

forehead.

"Dad, what would happen if Jayden can't convince

Matthew?" Warner was worried. Landon thought for a long time, weighing all the

options, distinguishing the pros and cons but he still felt that he could never openly attack the Nelson family.

After all, they were big in business now, he had no choice but to accept that he couldn't afford to offend the Nelson family.

If he tried to fight, only his family would suffer.

The one who provokes is responsible." Landon

slowly closed his eyes.

It's not that he was ruthless; it was just that he couldn't help but care about his family in this situation.

If Matthew didn't let them go, the ma to ferment. ound

If that happened, the Herbert family's reputation was going to be ruined and it was bound to affect the company. They were a jewelry business and could not handle the consequences of being boycotted.

In the Nelson family's living room...

Jayden leaned on the cushion on the sofa, holding Victoria's hand and rubbing his thumb on the back of her hand. He was narrowing his eyes as if thinking about something

"Are you thinking who that woman is? What about that child?" Victoria asked.

She also felt strange. Before, she had thought that Matthew liked Dolores, but now there was another woman with a child.

This worried her.

Jayden reached out and brushed a loose strand of her hair behind her ear. He said softly, "Don't worry, I will go to the villa to see him."

He will talk to him about this incident.

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On the other side, Samuel fell asleep in Dolores arms while returning to the villa.

One side of his face was still red and swollen. Dolores felt very distressed and wanted to touch him but was afraid of hurting him.

She was really quiet and didn't say a word, just

silently wiped her tears from time to time. Samuel had never been hurt before; this was the

first time. As it was said, when the child gets hurt the mother

feels the pain.

Matthew looked at her in the rear-view mirror. He wanted to comfort her so that she would not be so distressed but when he opened his mouth, he didn't know what to say.

He had never been a parent and couldn't understand her feelings.

It didn't take long before the car stopped in front of

the villa. Matthew got out and opened the door for her. It

was not convenient for her to get out while holding

Samuel. He reached out to pick him up, "Let me hold him."

"No, I will hold him myself." Since Samuel was

rescued, she had not been able to let go of him. She kept holding him, not letting anyone take over.

Matthew looked at her for two seconds and couldn't stand her attitude. This was her child and she could feel hurt and love him but she kept blaming herself and feeling like all of this was her fault. This was difficult for him to accept.

"It wasn't your fault, you don't need to punish yourself." He stubbornly took Samuel in his arms. Dolores didn't want to let go, "What are you doing?"

"If you don't want him to be woken up, keep quiet!" Dolores lowered her voice and whispered, "He has

an injury on his head, please be careful."

She was afraid that Matthew would hurt Samuel. He was a big man and had no experience in holding children. Matthew hummed lightly in response.

Dolores had lived here before and was not unfamiliar with it. It had basically not changed, was just like before.

After experiencing the events of the day, Simona was either very scared or really tired, she had fallen asleep right after Abbott had brought her here. She was still asleep.

Coral had met Jessica and Simona once, so when Abbott brought them, she was a little surprised but then quite quickly became acquainted with Jessica.

Abbott didn't tell her why they were here and Coral didn't ask. She knew that Abbott was Matthew's right-hand man and he must have been instructed by Matthew himself.

After seeing the two children last time, she had felt that they were like Matthew when he was a child. In order to see them again, she often went to that supermarket, hoping to see them and asked around about their mother and father.

She was not able to meet them even if she went every day.

Unexpectedly, they came by themselves.

She looked everywhere for them only to have them come to her themselves.

Coral used this opportunity to inquire about the two

children.

Jessica probably guessed what this place was, but she didn't want to say much about her daughter. She just said that they were her daughter's children.

She didn't mention anything else.

Coral couldn't find out anything.

"Why don't you sit down?" Coral got up and wanted to show Jessica a picture of Matthew, when the front door of the villa was pushed open. Matthew walked in with Samuel in his arms.

Dolores followed behind. Subconsciously, as if by habit.

she opened the shoe cabinet and took out slippers. She

knew which ones were Matthew's and placed them in front

of him.

Matthew lowered his eyes and glanced at her, "Still haven't forgotten."

Dolores paused. She had only stayed there for less than a month and she still remembered the shoes

She raised her head calmly and said, "I remember

everything I have seen."

Jessica got up from the sofa and glanced at Matthew, and then her eyes finally fell on her daughter.

Coral saw them both coming in, Matthew with Samuel in his arms and Dolores walking besides him. Her mouth fell wide open and she looked at Jessica, "This is your daughter?" Jessica nodded.

Carol seemed to understand everything in an

instant, and she found it odd why Jessica didn't want to talk about the children.

Because her daughter gave birth to her children. after a divorce, she must have felt angry that the father of the children left her daughter and must have not wanted to

mention it.

In Coral's mind, Dolores children are Matthew's

Coral remembered six years ago, she was pregnant. Although they got separated in the beginning, they

had slept in the same room the first night they got married.

Moreover, her time calculations seemed correct,

and the children are five or six years old.

The room downstairs belonged to Matthew. After Dolores left, he still used it but he didn't spend much time at the villa after it.

"I'll take him to the room to sleep." Matthew said.

Dolores hummed in response.

"Lola." Jessica had a lot to ask Dolores, she

couldn't stop herself from calling her impatiently. Dolores stood in the hallway, not entering the

house, "Let's go outside and talk."

"Okay." After all, this was not their own place and

there were other people present. She changed her shoes at the door and followed

Dolores.

The front yard of the villa was covered with a large lawn with green and soft grass. There was a rockery besides the plants, with water rushing through it. Below that was a pool filled with ornamental fish,

peculiar looking green fish with long tails; they looked like some rare valuable species.

In the front, there was a round table, four rattan chairs and a parasol.

Dolores pulled up a chair for Jessica.

Jessica sat down.

"What the hell is going on? Why did Dr. Herbert suddenly kidnap us and why are you still with him? You guys are divorced, no longer related to each other, was it because Dr. Herbert found out about this that he became hateful and did all this?"

Jessica asked a series of questions in a breath, expressing her thoughts.

Dolores shook her head, "No."

She had told Sampson before that she was willing to try and be with him. Later, because of his sister she had made it clear that it was impossible for them to be together. Not only there was no love between them but also because of his mother and sister standing between them.

"Why is that?" Jessica suddenly thought of

something. "Did you tell him that his mother asked you about it?"

"No." Dolores clenched her hands into fists. She

didn't know how to tell Jessica what he did to her.

It was really hard to tell.

"Then why?" How could a person change so much so suddenly? Jessica was confused.

She had been continuously thinking about it on her way to the villa.

But she still couldn't understand why he became like that.

"Mom, you know that I don't like him at all." Dolores fists became tighter and tighter, her palms were wet with sticky with sweat. It was only after reaching this point with Sampson that she was able to tell the truth.

She told Jessica what Sampson tried to do to her.

Jessica stood up from her chair in shock, "What?"

"How can he do such a thing?"

Dolores also hadn't been able to believe it in the beginning, but after thinking about it carefully she could figure it out.

He liked her and Maria liked Matthew.

If he destroyed her, Maria would still have a chance to be with Matthew.

For his sister's happiness he was willing to do even such a thing.

Jessica sat down, shocked for a long time, then she said, "It's true that we can know a person for years but still don't know what is going on in his heart."

As the saying went, there really was no knowing

what was in someone's heart. "And what about you and Matthew?" Jessica asked

again after her emotions stabilized a bit. She looked at her daughter, "You don't like him?"

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