

Chapter 1017 Regret

Matthew was quite sensitive. Even Dolores tiptoed, he still found her approach. He said, "Go on searching."

Then he hung up the phone.

He put away the phone and turned to look at Dolores with a normal look, walking to her. "Let's go back."

Dolores looked up at him and asked, "Who were you talking with on the phone just now?"

"A friend who couldn't attend Joshua's wedding," said Matthew calmly.

Dolores couldn't tell if he was lying or not.

However, she was confused, as she just heard Andrew's name. She wondered if she had misheard.

However, she didn't think so.

"Which friend?" she asked.

Over the years, she had got to know almost all Matthew's friends.

Matthew looked down at her, raising his eyebrows slightly. "Ehn? Don't you believe me?"

Dolores pressed her lips and said directly, "I just heard Andrew's name. Does it have anything to do with Andrew?"

They've married for so many years, so she didn't beat around the bush but asked him directly.

"You've misheard." Matthew put his arm on her shoulder. "You are the mother-in-law-to-be today. Later you'll go on the stage. Be happy."

"Did I truly mishear?" Dolores still didn't believe him.

Matthew looked straight. "Have I ever lied to you?"

Dolores was speechless.

The wedding was going on...

The couple was making a vow on the stage.

Dolores and Matthew sat back, watching the scene.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

The host was standing between the couple with a microphone. He looked at Joshua and asked, "Mr. Joshua Lennon, do you want Ms. Bonnie to be your wife and marry her? Whether she is sick or healthy, rich or poor, or for any other reason, you'll love her, take care of her, respect her, accept her, and be loyal to her forever until the end of your life."

All the guests were watching them together.

Joshua had a solemn look and stared at Bonnie affectionately. "Yes, I do."

The host then turned to Bonnie and asked, "Ms. Bonnie, do you want Mr. Joshua Lennon to be your husband and marry him? Whether he is sick or healthy, rich or poor, or for any other reason, you'll love him, take care of him, respect him, accept him, and be loyal to him forever until the end of your life."

Bonnie thought about the incident that happened last night -- when Joshua appeared on time, he stood in front of her with the gun.

He was like a celestial.

She didn't care about the assumption but only the present.

She treasured this moment.

Her eyes were tender, bright, and shiny, just like the brightest stars in the summer sky. Looking at Joshua, she said, stressing each syllable, "I do."

She emphasized, "I do want to be your wife."

Boom!

Warm applause broke out offstage.

"Bridegroom, you can kiss your bride now," the host announced loudly in the applause.

The applause became louder.

Joshua was afraid that she was stills cared for by the incident last night, so he was a bit hesitant. Bonnie took the initiative and wrapped her arms around his neck. She tiptoed and clung her lips to his slowly and tightly.

Joshua seemed to be surprised. Or probably he was shocked by her being active. He forgot to react.

"Do you regret it?" Bonnie whispered to ask as he didn't react.

Joshua was brought back to his senses. Instantly, he wrapped around her waist and realized what she had asked.

"Yeah. I regret it." Before Bonnie reacted to his answer, he kissed her again and muffled, "I regret I haven't married you earlier." _____

Chapter 1018 I'll Take Care of Her

After the couple had made a vow, the host said in applause that gradually stopped, "On such a

wonderful day, we've witnessed the wedding of Ms. Shawn and Mr. Lennon. I wish you peace every minute, love and health day and night, worry-free year after year, happiness forever, glory all the time, and prosperity all your lives."

After a pause, the host continued, "Now, let's welcome the parents of the bridegroom and bride to give speeches."

Theresa pushed Jasmine and Dolores with a smile. "Come one. It's your turn now."

Dolores and Jasmine were both dressed in red today as it means happiness on such a beautiful day.

Jasmine was wearing a red dress with a reserved style, with the brooch representing the groom's mother on her chest. Her hair had been rolled up. She looked attractive and elegant. Taking Boyce's arm, she walked towards the stage.

Dolores cast Matthew a glance. She always felt that he was absent-minded today. She slightly poked him with her elbow.

Matthew grabbed her hand and said, "Boyce and I agreed he'll give the speech."

Andrew hadn't been found so far, so Matthew didn't have the mood to give a speech.

Dolores knew him well, so she didn't mind it.

“Let’s go.” Matthew stood up while taking her hand.

Dolores stood up.

She was wearing a red cheongsam with a classical collar. The cheongsam was made of silk with traditional embroidery.

It wasn’t fashionable but of high quality.

Even until now, she didn’t change much. She looked slightly chubbier than she used to be, but she wasn’t fat at all.

It was because Matthew had been taking good care of her.

She was on five-centimetre high heels, walking to the stage with Matthew.

The cheongsam had a long history in China and still kept its charm. It had the neatness from zen, and it was unique in all different kinds of dresses.

It just fit Dolores right now. After experiences ups and downs all through the years, she became calm and elegant. Time had left traces on her face, but she didn’t look aged. She was full of charm gracefully.

Standing next to Joshua, Dolores smiled in satisfaction. She whispered to him, “Congratulations, son.”

Joshua smiled.

“The bride’s father will give us a speech now.”

Right then, staff passed a microphone over. Boyce wasn’t wearing a suit today. Instead, he put on his uniform, looking quite serious and dignified.

Looking at his daughter and his son-in-law, he nodded and said, “From now on, you’ll have your own family. In the rest of your lives, you shall live as one, share weal and woe, and help each other in the same boat. As a parent, I sincerely bless you, and I will you happy forever.”

His speech was short. There was applause offstage.

The host said again, “Under the breeze with happiness, we are joyful to gather today. With a toast of good luck for the couple, they’ll be with each other for the rest of life. In this happiness, I wish you happy forever after.”

So far, the ceremony had almost finished. People started to make toasts and were ready for the banquet.

Joshua had a lot of friends. Many senior executives had attended his wedding. A lot of people were making toasts to him. For some of them, he could refuse, but for some of them, he couldn’t and could only gulp the wine down.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

No Wonder She’s Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Amanda watched the scene, frowning. “If he kept drinking like this, he’ll get drunk. I don’t think he could spend the wedding night with his wife later.”

Joan seemed to understand it a lot. "It's his big day. He's happy."

Amanda looked at him.

"Did I say something wrong?" asked Joan innocently.

Amanda didn't answer. She walked over and helped her brother drink the toast. She took over a glass of wine and said "Enough is enough. If the groom got drunk, would you carry him back to the room?"

"Mr. Lennon is good at drinking. He won't get drunk," someone said.

"Won't he get drunk?" Amanda picked up a whole bottle of wine and gave it to the man. "If you won't get drunk after finishing it, I'll believe you."

The man was silent.

"I'll drink this glass for him. Don't get him too drunk to have the most important night of his life."

Amanda raised her head and gulped down the glass of wine. Others exchanged glances with each other and kept silent.

"It'll be our fault if the groom would be too drunk to enter the bridal chamber. Let's drink with him next time."

Hence, they let go of Joshua.

However, there were still a lot of guests who wanted to make toasts to Joshua.

Amanda helped her brother drink most of the wine.

Bonnie was quite worried. "You'll get drunk if you keep drinking like this."

"If I wouldn't get drunk, your husband would!" Amanda's face had become red, but her mind was clear.

Joshua didn't stop her. He believed that it was not bad for Amanda to get drunk.

It would be much better than suppressing all her feelings.

Although Amanda didn't show, they all knew that she had a load on her mind.

If she could get drunk, she would feel better after waking up from sleep the next day.

After the banquet, the guests gradually left. The groom and his bride didn't have to worry much because everything was arranged. However, Joshua was worried about Amanda, who got drunk.

"Let me take care of her," said Joan.

"No, thanks. I don't need to be taken care of. Thank you." Amanda waved her hands. Her mind was still clear but she couldn't control her body at all. She kept shaking.

Joan helped her up. "You are drunk."

"No, I'm not." Probably all the drunk would say so. Amanda looked at Joshua and said, "Hurry up and leave. Don't worry about me." _____

Chapter 1019 Think About Me Only

As she spoke, Amanda pushed Joshua. "It's time to have a good night with your wife. Don't waste any time here."

"Are you truly all right?" Joshua was still worried.

Amanda frowned. "You are a man. Just cut the crap and go!"

Joshua was speechless.

He was truly worried about her

"Okay, I'm taking off now," he said.

Joshua put his arm on Bonnie's shoulder and was about to leave, but Bonnie couldn't rest assured. She tugged his sleeve and said, "Amanda is truly drunk. I'm afraid..."

"Look. Aunt Theresa is watching her."

"Where is she?"

Bonnie didn't see Theresa at all.

“She’s behind the pillar on the right side of the hall.” When Joshua saw her, Theresa winked at him and hinting at him to leave. Otherwise, how could he be willing to left Amanda alone here?

Bonnie looked over and sure enough, she also saw Theresa.

“What does Aunt Theresa mean?” Bonnie guessed, “Did she want to bring Amanda and Joan together?”

“I guess so.” Joshua heaved a sigh.

Bonnie felt quite puzzled. “Why? Isn’t it good? Joan is a nice man. He’s also handsome. The most important is his family background. I’m not remarking because he’s rich. Remember last time we went to Thailand to visit Mom? We met Joan there. Mom said his parents loved each other deeply. Joan grew up in a family full of family affectionate and so did Amanda. They both have pure and kind hearts. However, probably Amanda had lost her innocence, but it was all because of Stanford James. She can’t forgive him and be reconciled with him, can she?”

Joshua looked at her.

Bonnie continued, “I don’t have a bias on Stanford James. I admit that he’s capable, but his character... Well, he’s different from Amanda. Firstly, he grew up in a different environment as Amanda did, so they had a huge difference in their characters. Do you think two persons with completely different characters could live together?”

Joshua clicked his tongue and said, “Bonnie.”

“Yes?”

Joshua smiled. “Today is the most important day for us. Can you talk about us instead?”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

“What should I talk about us?” Bonnie widened her eyes to look at him.

Joshua was speechless.

“As the old saying goes, there are two fortunate things for one’s life. One is to get the first prize in the highest imperial examination. And the other one is the wedding night.” Joshua looked at her. “So now have you realized what’s important to me the most?”

Bonnie kept silent.

Joshua bent over and lifted her. Bonnie was startled. She almost let out an exclaim. Fortunately, she reacted fast and covered her mouth. It would be so embarrassing if others have seen them.

Joshua lowered his head and looked at her. “We’re legal now. So what if others have seen us?”

Bonnie was still silent.

“Our elders are still there.” Bonnie felt so embarrassed that she even didn’t know where to put her arms and legs.

“They have also experienced this. They’ll understand and not scold us.” Joshua carried her in his arms and entered the elevator.

There was no one else in the elevator. Joshua bent down his head and pecked her forehead. He whispered, "Don't think about anything today. Only think about me."

Bonnie blushed, nestling in his arms shyly. "Joshua."

"Ehn?"

Bonnie wrapped her arms around his neck, pressing her face between his neck and shoulder. "If... I was raped, would you still..."

"Of course. I know you were forced." Joshua moved his neck and pushed her face up. His cheek clung to hers. "Can you be obedient?"

"Am I not?" Bonnie felt wronged.

"I asked you to think about me only tonight. What's in your mind?"

Right then, the door of the elevator was opened.

Joshua carried her out of the elevator._

As soon as Dolores and Jasmine walked out of their rooms, they saw Joshua came over along the corridor with Bonnie in his arms.

Since their matrimonial home was planned to be the villa where the incident had happened, Amanda reserved a matrimonial room in the hotel and decorated it. Dolores and Jasmine were worried that Amanda might not know the custom well, so they came up to check if anything went wrong.

Seeing the two ladies, Bonnie blushed and her neck even turned red. In a hurry, she hopped off from Joshua's arms. She was still in a long red dress. When she jumped off, her high heels stepped on the hemline of her dress. She tilted, falling.

Joshua reached to pull her up, but he also fell with her.

They fell on the ground in the corridor, looking quite hilarious. Jasmine heaved a sigh. "You are both grownups. Why are you so reckless?"

Joshua was a man and he was quite cheeky. Unlike him, Bonnie felt so embarrassed that she lay prone on the floor, unwilling to stand up.

Sitting on the floor, Joshua looked at Jasmine. "Hello, Mothers. It's is my first time spending the wedding time. I'm quite nervous. Please don't mind."

"Silly boy..." Jasmine walked to the elevator with Dolores arm-in-arm. "Hurry up and get up! It'll be embarrassing if others saw you."

Joshua laughed carelessly.

When the door of the elevator was closed, he patted Bonnie next to him and said, "Get up. They're gone."

Bonnie whispered, "Don't lie to me."

"I'm not." Joshua pulled her.

Bonnie glanced up in secret. Seeing that the two mothers were truly gone, she looked up. She was still bushed.

"It's all your fault! It's all your fault!" Bonnie grabbed Joshua's collar.

"My bad. My bad..." Joshua grabbed her hand. "If you don't want to be embarrassed, hurry up and get up. It'll be more embarrassing if someone saw you sitting on the floor."

Bonnie immediately withdrew her hands and stood up.

She acted so fast that Joshua didn't even have time to react.

Looking up at her while sitting on the ground, he said, "Honey..."

"Hurry! Get up!" Bonnie reached a hand to him.

Joshua gripped her hand. Seeing that she was so afraid to be seen by others, he deliberately tricked her. With strength, he pulled her down.

"Ah--"

Bonnie immediately shushed, falling into his arms.

“Are you nuts?” Bonnie glared at him in anger.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Unconventional Tips To Foster A Healthy Relationship

Joshua smiled. “I like to see you blush.”

Bonnie said, “You lunatic.”

“What a fool you are to marry a lunatic?” Joshua smirked. “You are more than a lunatic then.”

When she was about to get angry, Joshua added, “We’re just a perfect match.”

Bonnie choked up.

Joshua carried her in his arms. “We should go now.”

Their matrimonial room was decorated by Amanda in person. She didn’t use the red colour. Instead, she used blue, light blue, and white balloons. They floated on the ceiling.

She also used the heart-shaped sequins, which were glittering when the lights were turned on. Golden letters, “Happy Marriage”, were hanging above the head of the bed, and there were also pink heart-shaped balloons.

The beddings were not red but pink.

They were made of a kind of rare material in the market. It looked smooth with gleaming threads under the light.

It wasn't so traditional as their matrimonial home, but it had another kind of beauty. Amanda had spent a lot of effort.

Joshua put Bonnie on the bed. The mattress was quite soft. She slightly sank. Pressing her lips, she looked up.

Their gaze intertwined.

"My dear bride..." Joshua raised her chin. "You are so beautiful today."

Bonnie slightly blushed. "Stop it."

Joshua laughed. "Okay. I'll say you are ugly..."

Bonnie was speechless.

She pushed him away. "I'm so ugly. You should stay on the sofa tonight."

Joshua gaped

She must be kidding.

“I’m spending one of the most fortunate moments in my life -- my wedding night.” Joshua wrapped around her waist, pressing her into the soft quilt.

His kiss landed on her lips. _____ Chapter 1021 You Look Good in Cheongsam

Bonnie didn’t move, widening her eyes and staring at her.

Joshua whispered, “If you kept staring at me, how could I continue kissing you?”

“Any difference?” Bonnie looked at him.

Joshua couldn’t utter a word.

“Why don’t you close your eyes and let me kiss you?” Bonnie wrapped around his neck, smiling.

Joshua laughed. “Are you tricking me?”

“No, I’m not,” said Bonnie sincerely.

He hesitated for a moment and closed his eyes slowly. Bonnie approached him while pulling out her phone and took a picture of him when he was pouting and waiting to be kissed.

Joshua heard the click and opened his eyes instantly. Then he saw Bonnie tried hard to hold back her laughter while posting his photo on the social media platform. She added some words: “My randy hubby!”

“Bonnie!” Joshua wanted to grab her phone, but Bonnie hid it under her body. “No way!”

“You are even mine. Give it to me or not?” Joshua raised her eyebrows.

Bonnie was speechless.

She sensed that he must be implying something.

“Let me bathe you.” Joshua carried her towards the bathroom.

Bonnie couldn’t utter a word.

“Haha...”

Downstairs, Amanda burst into laughter while sitting on the sofa in the lounge.

Joan poured a glass of water for her. “What are you looking at?”

She showed her phone screen to Joan. “Look.”

Joan saw what Bonnie had just posted -- a picture of Joshua who was pouting. He chuckled and passed the water to Amanda. “Have some water, please.”

Amanda took it over and said, "Thanks."

Joan sat down next to her. "You're always so polite to me."

Gripping the glass, Amanda looked down and changed the subject. "How's Nina doing?"

"She's quite well. I've sent her to school," answered Joan.

Amanda nodded. There was only silence in the lounge. It seemed that neither of them knew what to talk about. The atmosphere became a bit embarrassing.

"Well..."

"Well..."

They suddenly spoke in unison and looked at each other.

Neither expected that the other person would speak at this moment.

Joan said, "Go ahead, please."

"Nothing important. I might go to work in a company in Thailand," said Amanda.

Joan seemed to have known something. "Is it your dad..."

“Joshua has just held the wedding. Where are you going?” They heard Dolores’s voice behind the door.

They both stopped talking, looking over at the door.

Creak--

The door of the lounge was pushed to open.

Dolores and Matthew didn’t know that they were in the lounge. Hence, they were slightly taken aback when seeing Amanda and Joan.

“Dad. Mom.” Amanda stood up and walked over.

Matthew frowned. “You should get a room for sleep if you are drunk.”

She nodded. “Okay. I’m leaving now.”

After that, Amanda left the lounge.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

“Are you taking care of her?” Dolores asked Joan.

Joan said, "Not really. She's not drunk at all."

Amanda looked drunk but her mind was pretty clear.

"You must have something to discuss. Please excuse me," Joan said quite gentlemanly. He could tell that the Nelson couple wanted to have a conversation.

"We have plenty of rooms in the hotel," Matthew reminded him.

"All right. Thank you, Mr. Nelson."

Joan walked out of the lounge and closed the door for them.

Dolores looked back but didn't overthink. She asked, "What on earth happened makes you leave town at this moment?"

Matthew sat on the sofa but didn't explain. Noah didn't have any progress yet. Since Andrew couldn't be found, Matthew couldn't sit and wait without doing anything.

The longer he waited, the more dangerous Andrew would be.

Hence, he decided to look for his son in person.

However, he couldn't directly tell Dolores about it, afraid that she would break down. She had just recovered a bit from what had happened to Amanda.

He couldn't risk Dolores's health.

“Say something!” Dolores frowned.

Matthew said, “It’s the company business...”

“Hasn’t Abbott done a good job?” Dolores obviously didn’t buy it.

“Yeah, but I still need to...”

Before Matthew finished his words, Dolores walked towards the door. He rushed to stop her. “Where are you going?”

“Abbott hasn’t left yet. I’ll ask him about the matter that he couldn’t handle but needs you.” Dolores looked back at him. “We’ve been married for so long. Why can’t you just tell me directly? Why are you hiding something from me?”

Dolores could sense clearly that Matthew was hiding something from her.

Matthew let go of her. “Alas... You’ve become such a tough nut.”

Probably they had been together for a long time, so they knew each other very well. If he wanted to hide something from her, he must put on a lot of effort and he might fail to do it eventually.

“I want to let Amanda work in Joan’s company,” said Matthew.

“What?” Dolores looked at him in surprise. “Why?”

“In this case, she’ll be closer to us. Besides, she could have a chance to practice.” Matthew pulled her in

his arms. "She must grow up. We can't always protect her, can we?"

Dolores understood and agreed with him.

She asked, "But why Joan's company?"

"Joan asked me to find someone to manage his company, and I believe it's a good chance for Amanda." Matthew still didn't tell her the truth. He deliberately distracted Dolores's attention by mentioning their daughter.

Dolores was speechless.

Looking at Matthew, she asked, "Is it good?"

She believed that it was just like using Joan's company to do an experiment.

"I'm always at Amanda's back." Matthew wrapped around her waist. "Hence, I need to leave town and inspire Joan's company."

He implied that he would go to help their daughter get prepared.

Dolores, however, still sensed something wrong. "Even so, you don't have to do the inspiration in person, do you? Last time, we cooperated with him once. You should know his company well..."

"You look gorgeous in cheongsam," Matthew suddenly interrupted her.

He nearly ran out of methods.

He realized that Dolores was truly a tough nut to crack.

Dolores looked down at her cheongsam and turned to look at him. "Don't ever try to change the subject."

Matthew was speechless.

Matthew bit the bullet and said, "I'm telling the truth."

Dolores stood up from his lap, gazing at him coldly.

Her gaze made him so uneasy. "Why are you look at me like that?" he asked.

"Matthew Nelson, since when did you learn how to lie?" Dolores looked at him. "If you don't give me a reasonable explanation, I won't let you leave town."

After that, she walked to the door. Matthew grabbed her hand to stop her. "You've become a mother-in-law, but you are still so childish. If they saw you, it would be so embarrassing."

"Then tell me the truth." Dolores looked back at him. "Where the heck are you going?"

Knock. Knock--

Suddenly, there were a few knocks on the door. Dolores said, "Matthew, let go of me."

Matthew released her. "I'll go open the door."

It was Abbott and his wife at the door. His wife was a beautiful western woman with fair skin and deep eyes. A girl around ten years old was standing with them. She's Abbott's daughter, a mixed-race girl.

Her hair was brown and she also had fair skin, but it wasn't so snow-white as her mother's. Her face was ruby. She had big eyes with blue in her pupil

Right then, she was wearing a dress with a bun on her head, looking so adorable.

Dolores wave at her. "Come here, Kmi."

"Hi, Mrs. Nelson," Kmi called her sweetly. Then she threw herself into Dolores's arms.

Although Kmi was quite young, she was in the same generation as Joshua and Amanda, so she was quite close to Dolores.

Dolores held her up. "You've gained some weight, looking chubby."

Kmi smiled and said, "I like Chinese food."

"She has quite a good appetite recently, especially after coming back to China. She couldn't control herself at all," said her mother, Lina, with a smile.

"She's still young. It's OK for her to be chubby." Dolores gently pinched Kmi's cheek.

Abbott said he wanted to talk business with Matthew, so they went out to have a private talk, leaving the two women in the lounge.

Shortly after, they came back in.

Dolores held Kmi while sitting on the sofa, feeding her chocolate.

“Excuse me, Dolores.” Abbott sat down. “I want to take a break.”

Dolores didn’t look at him. Instead, she looked over at Matthew and asked, “What did you talk about outside just now?”

“It’s something about Abbott’s work,” answered Matthew.

Originally, Abbott did report his work status to him and that he would leave town in two days. However, Matthew used it as an excuse to fob off Dolores.

Dolores believed that there was a connection between Abbott’s break and Matthew’s plan to leave town.

“Abbott mentioned it to me earlier,” Matthew added.

“Do you want to take a break?” Lina looked at Abbott. “Why didn’t you tell me about it earlier?”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Lina was speaking Chinese. Although she couldn't speak fluently, she had no problem with daily communication.

"Remember you said you want to take Kmi to France? I want to take a break and take you there for a vacation," said Abbott hurriedly.

"Don't you always say you love working?" Lina couldn't understand what Abbott was doing, so she kept exposing his lies.

Abbott was speechless.

He realized that his wife was so slow.

"No matter how much I love my work, I'll get tired. I haven't taken a vacation for several years. Now we're still young, let's take Kmi for a holiday," Abbott tried his best to cover his lie.

"That's great! We haven't gone on a family trip for a long time!" Lina became so excited. Suddenly she got such good news.

Taking the chance, Matthew answered, "I can't approve your vacation."

"Why not?" Lina subconsciously asked.

"She doesn't allow me to go to work," Matthew said with implication. Lina immediately looked over at Dolores.

"Dolores, don't you allow Abbott to have a vacation?" she asked.

Dolores was speechless.

For some reason, she suddenly became a bad person.

She wondered why she must be responsible for such a thing.

"I agree." Dolores refused to be a bad woman.

"Okay. I'll have a trip with my wife and daughter then." Abbott smiled happily. He didn't have such a plan earlier, but suddenly he could have a vacation to relax. He felt quite delighted.

Matthew cast him a casual glance.

Looking at his gaze, Abbott put away the smile instantly.

He realized that since Dolores had agreed and Matthew's goal had been achieved, he still had to work without a break.

Suddenly, Abbott felt sorry for himself. He had been working all the time without a stop.

He believed that he should remind Matthew about the fact.

With Abbott's cooperation, Matthew had successfully escaped from Dolores's attention and hidden the fact that something happened to Andrew from her.

"If you'll go to the company, I'll stay in town for more days. I won't go back for the time being," said Dolores. She wanted to stay longer with her kids.

Matthew agreed naturally. It was a good thing. If Dolores went back to Thailand alone, he was afraid that she would make some wild assumptions.

"We buy a new villa for Joshua. Dolores, why don't you pick up one for him?" Someone died in the former one, which was a bad sign, so the new couple couldn't continue staying in it.

Dolores said, "I'll get it done."

"It won't take long for me to go to the company. Abbott could take a rest for a few days," said Matthew.

Dolores paused packing for him, looking up. Chapter 1023: A Lingering Fear

"He hasn't taken a vacation for a long time indeed. Let him rest longer this time."

Matthew wondered if Dolores had sensed something. He asked tentatively, "Do you want me to work longer in the company?"

Dolores put his clothes into the suitcase and closed it.

"You've assigned a lot of work to others in the past decades." She raised her hand to stroke the corner of his eyes. "You have so many wrinkles here."

In fact, she knew that Matthew had given up a lot of things for her over the years.

"I'll help Joshua buy a new house, so it will take a long time. Joshua has move out when he was quite

young. I want to take this chance to take care of him here.”

Upon hearing it, Matthew didn't think Dolores had sensed or suspected anything yet.

Matthew breathed a sigh of relief inwardly. “All right. I'll let Abbott take a vacation.” He covered the back of Dolores's hand. “Have I become old?”

“Yeah. But I still love you.” She smiled. Her eyes were still bright, but time left traces at the corner of her eyes.

The only change on her face was the crow's feet. Compared to other women in her age, she had to take pretty good care of herself.

Dolores used to hear one saying, “The benefactor of the previous life can become a lover in this life.”

She believed that probably that was how Matthew and she were meant to be.

In the past, Dolores wasn't quite willing to express her love verbally. However, as time went by, she believed that she must express it.

Matthew chuckled. “At your age, do you still want to use the honey trap on me?”

She raised her brows and asked, “Will you still fall for it?”

Knock. Knock--

There were suddenly a few knocks on the door. Dolores said, "I'll go answer it."

After opening the door, she saw Jasmine standing there. Seeing Dolores, she smiled and asked, "Am I interrupting?"

"Not at all. Please come in." Dolores stood aside to let her in.

Jasmine didn't enter. She said, "No, thanks, Dolores. I just want to inform you Boyce and I have to go home."

"So soon!" Dolores frowned. "Now?"

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

"I'm afraid so. Boyce has work to deal with." Jasmine heaved a sigh. She didn't want to leave so soon either, but Boyce must go back because of his work. She couldn't do anything about it.

Dolores soon understood why Boyce had to go back so fast. The prime culprit of his case died, but the case must be closed. Boyce must go back to deal with it.

He was in charge of this case, so he must close it as well

Dolores and Matthew went to see them off.

"Will you stay here longer?" Jasmine pulled Dolores's hand and asked while standing in front of the car.

"Yes, I will stay here for a while before going home." Dolores knew what she implied. "Please don't worry about the kids. I'm here to watch them."

"That's good then. I want Boyce to have early retirement so we'll have a relaxing life later. Although it's threatening but not dangerous this time, I still have a lingering fear," said Jasmine.

Dolores nodded. Jasmine had always been supporting Boyce. Besides, for Boyce's work, Jasmine had been taking care of the family and never let Boyce worry about anything. Now they were aged and Boyce could have an early retirement. They should have a more peaceful life.

"I understand. I support whatever the decision you guys make." Dolores patted her on her hand.

"Okay. Take care." Jasmine sat in the car with Boyce. The car window was pressed down. Dolores said, "If you can retire, you should come here and stay for a while."

Jasmine said, "We will."

Watching the car leave, Dolores and Matthew went back to the house. Armand was standing at the door. "Boyce is truly busy. He has to go home overnight right after his daughter's wedding," he remarked.

"You know what his job is, don't you?" Dolores glanced at him.

Armand said, "I know he's quite busy with his work, but he doesn't have to work so hard. He should take a break."

They walked into the house. Dolores said, "I'll stay here for a while."

Armand was quite surprised. "Don't you go to Thailand?"

Dolores said, "Matthew will take charge of the company for a while, and I'll stay here."

"What?" Armand was more surprised. "Why?"

"It's quite late now. Dolores, let's go to bed." Matthew was afraid that Armand would be too talkative. Probably later Dolores would suspect something. Hence, he interrupted them.

Armand was speechless.

Chapter 1024: I'll Cure You for Sure

Armand wondered if he had spoken something wrong.

He looked confused.

"Did I say something wrong?" he asked Matthew while looking at him.

Dolores also looked over at Matthew. Obviously, she could feel that Matthew purposely interrupted Armand.

Matthew cast an indifferent glance at Armand. "You are getting aged. Have you become as oversensitive as a woman?"

Armand choked up.

He found that no matter what he said, Matthew would retort him. He shushed.

Dolores was also speechless.

She wasn't happy about his remark about a woman being oversensitive

She wondered if she should also stop speaking as well. Otherwise, Matthew would remark her being oversensitive.

After entering the room, Dolores couldn't help but ask, "Did you remark Armand or me just now?"

Matthew couldn't utter a beep.

Inwardly, he truly felt that Dolores had been oversensitive.

"Do you want to say that I'm oversensitive on this issue?" Dolores answered before he reacted. With a smile, she said, "All right. I might have been oversensitive. Let's go to bed early. You'll take an early flight tomorrow. You should have a good sleep."

Dolores had a self-reflection and realized that she had been a bit oversensitive recently. Matthew and she had been together for whole life, she still suspected that he was hiding something from her. She didn't think it was appropriate.

“How long haven’t we separated?” She unbuttoned the buttons on his collar and cuffs considerably. Since Matthew left the company to the management team, he seldom wore business suits. Instead, he wore casual clothes. It was because of Joshua’s wedding, so he put on a suit again.

Dolores seriously unbuttoned his shirt. “Go to take a shower,” she said.

Matthew looked down at her. “Why do you treat me so well suddenly?”

She raised her brows. “Didn’t I treat you well before?”

“Of course.” Matthew grabbed her hands. “You’ve stripped me. Why don’t you help me bathe?”

“Stop kidding, old man!” She patted his hands off. “Go take a shower.”

Matthew smiled in silence. He went to the bathroom obediently. It seemed that Armand’s interruption had removed Dolores’s suspicion completely.

The next morning, Matthew took the earliest flight and left.

Dolores stayed in Armand’s house.

They didn’t wait for Joshua and Bonnie for breakfast.

"Let's eat." Theresa poured a glass of milk for Dolores. "They should have it in the hotel."

Dolores picked up the milk. "Theresa, please don't go to your store today. Let's go out to do something else."

There were a lot of designers in the tailor's shop, so Theresa didn't need to go there every day. She sat down, took a piece of toast, and applied some peanut butter on it. "What are we going to do?" she asked.

"I must buy a new house for the kids. They can't stay all the time in the hotel. If they stayed here, it would be too crowded. I must get them a new house so they could stay in their own home," said Dolores.

"Yeah. They are so young and just married. They should enjoy their private world. Okay. After breakfast, I'll go out with you," said Theresa.

"Are you having breakfast so early?" Joshua and Bonnie came in.

"Why didn't you wait for us?" Joshua walked into the dining room and pulled a chair for Bonnie.

"We wanted to wait for you, but we thought you wouldn't come here for breakfast. Why did you guys get up so early?" Theresa stood up to get the tableware for them.

"We seldom sleep in usually," Joshua smiled and answered.

Before Theresa could answer the question, Armand chimed in, "But it was your wedding day yesterday, wasn't it? We thought you couldn't get up in the morning, so we didn't wait for you."

His words were full of ambiguous implications.

Bonnie lowered her head, blushing slightly.

Joshua was a man. Although Armand was a friend of his father, he was like a friend of Joshua. They were quite close and always spoke directly to each other. "Oh, you've experienced it before. That's why you know," Joshua joked.

Armand choked up for a moment.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"You brad, how dare you jest at me!" Armand said angrily but he smiled. "You've become like me more and more. Like my son."

"I can be your son, but you must let me inherit all your legacy." Joshua took over the tableware from Theresa. He looked up and smiled. "Do you want to recognize me as your son?"

Theresa faked being anger. "I dare not. You haven't called us Dad and Mom yet, but you are coveting our properties. You are so greedy!"

"Exactly! Too greedy!" Armand echoed.

"Look at you. So stingy! Do you think I truly want your properties?" Joshua bit on a piece of toast and said, "I want to eat eggs stewed in tea."

"I'll make them tomorrow," said Theresa.

Joshua smiled.

"I'll go out to find you a new house today. Do you have any requirements, Bonnie?" Dolores gave Bonnie her fried egg.

"Up to you, Mom. I don't have any requirements. It'll be better if it's closer to the company, so it's convenient for Joshua." Bonnie was quite shy. "Mom, please have the egg."

She put her plate in front of Dolores. "I'm not quite hungry. I've had a piece of toast just now."

The breakfast in the hotel was quite simple -- fried eggs, some toast, fruits, and milk.

"Just eat it. I'll look at as many houses as possible before making the decision." Dolores reached out and tossed a strand of hair for Bonnie and put it at the back of her ears. "You can go back to the hotel for a rest after breakfast."

She was afraid that Bonnie would feel shy if staying here.

Bonnie lowered her head and answered, "Okay, Mom."

After breakfast, Dolores wanted to clean up the table, but Theresa stopped her. "Let Armand do it. Let's go."

Armand looked at them pitifully. "I can clean the table, but can you take me along with you?" he asked.

Joshua and Bonnie had gone back to the hotel. Boyce and Jasmine had left. Now if Dolores and Theresa

also went out, Armand would be alone at home.

"If you are bored, just go to your factory." Theresa looked at him. "You can't leave everything to Joshua completely. He just got married. You should help him keep an eye."

Armand was silent.

"I found you dote Joshua more than doting me. You are so considerate of him. Why aren't you considerate for me?" he complained in a grievance.

"Joshua had never done anything wrong to me. But, have you?" Theresa looked at him with a smile.

Armand shushed immediately.

"I'll clean the table and do the dishes. I'll also prepare for lunch."

Dolores could hardly hold back her laughter while watching them. She patted Theresa and said, "Could you just stop bullying Armand?"

"No, she's not bullying me. I volunteered," Armand hurriedly said.

Theresa cast him a glance and went upstairs. "I'll go get changed."

In the past, Dolores felt quite sorry for Theresa. She felt that Theresa had tolerated a lot of grievances after being with Armand. In fact, she did. She even couldn't become a mother all her life because of Armand, which was the regret of her whole life.

Watching how Theresa and Armand got along now, Dolores felt sorry for Armand. However, she didn't

think Theresa had gone too far. Theresa had suppressed herself for a long time, and finally, she could lead a worry-free life proudly. Dolores felt happy for her.

"Alas... She doesn't care about my dignity even when there are guests." Armand rubbed his nose. He felt embarrassed because he was mocked at such an age.

Dolores helped him clean the table "I'll do the dishes. No one is mocking you. She has suffered a lot. You should be generous to her, obey her, and dote her," said she.

"I'll do it, Dolores. You can go out early. I know it, so I won't get angry no matter what she does to me. I know I've owed her all my life. It's already the greatest gift from her since she has forgiven me and been with me." Armand knew everything quite well.

He understood everything.

In the small town.

After Evelyn had been to a big herb store in the city and found the herb she wanted, she started to cure Andrew.

"No worries. I'll cure you for sure." She seriously weighed and dispensed the herbs.

There was a room in her house in which three walls were covered by the cabinets. All different kinds of herbs were stored there. There was a rectangular table in front with an electronic balance. In the past, her family used the balance with weight scales. Now she used the electronic one.

Andrew was sitting on the chair next to her. He had used to the herb smell that fulfilled this room. He turn in the direction where she was speaking and said, "Are you sure my blindness wasn't caused by my injury this time?" ____

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!