## Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 1066 Who Did This?

She had been through something like this before, only that last time she had to endure it alone, feeling

scared, helpless and facing the fear of death.

However, there was someone who could disregard his own life and remain by her side in such a

dangerous moment this time, giving her a spiritual shock.

Her body was hot, and her heart was beating.

Without consulting her, Joan cupped her face and kissed her dry lips. Amanda's eyes snapped open. And after a brief moment of dismay, she accepted it delightfully. She gave

him a response with the only little strength she had.

The wind blew, and a cluster of flames burned towards them.

Joan blocked the fire with his own body.

Amanda wanted to say no, but her voice could no longer be heard. Joan's face was right in front of her...

The so-called luck was probably when the one who loved you didn't give up nor abandon you in such

desperate times.

Atwood arrived with his men, put out the fire and saved Amanda and Joan. Jessica was also taken to the hospital for treatment.

Amanda had no burns on her body, except that her voice was hoarse after choking on the smoke.

The first thing she asked when she opened her eyes was, "Where is Joan?" The doctor asked, "Is it the man who was brought in with you?" She nodded.

Her throat was too sore at the moment to speak.

She got up and went to see Joan, who had burns on his back. The doctor said that his injuries were not

life-threatening, just the wounds on his body would take some time to recuperate. And also, there would

be scars on his back if he didn't get a skin implant.

Later she was unconscious and had no idea how she had been rescued. When she visited Jessica, she saw

Atwood sitting in a row chair in the corridor, looking anxious.

She walked over to him.

"Why are you here?"

Atwood looked up and saw it was her, stood up, saying, "I'm sorry." Amanda narrowed her eyes, "So, did you have something to do with this?"

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later? "No." Atwood immediately denied it. Not only did he not admit it, but he also shifted the blame to Hilary,

"It was all her doing. I accidentally discovered it and so I came to save you guys in time."

He lowered his head sheepishly as he spoke.

How could he dare to admit now that he had something to do with this matter. His plans fell behind

changes. Everything he had hoped for didn't happen at all. He couldn't contact Stanford, nor he could

find out where he had gone.

He had wanted to use this matter to gain favour for Stanford in front of Amanda. However, he had given

that opportunity to the foreigner instead.

When he rushed in with his men to save the others, he saw Joan shielding Amanda from the fire with his

own body to protect her.

He was all shook up at that time.

Now he realized that a mistake had occurred just because he had taken this into his own hands and

hadn't discussed it with Stanford in advance. He blamed himself in his heart for what had happened now.

"About this..."

"Don't say it." Amanda didn't want to hear anymore.

She pushed open the door of the ward and went in to see Jessica. Jessica was old, and there was a silver lining that this incident didn't kill her.

Amanda couldn't take care of herself here, and there was no reliable person around, so she contacted

Joshua.

The next day, Joshua walked in when Amanda was feeding Jessica.

He already knew what was going on and so didn't ask any more questions. He sat at the side and waited

for Amanda.

After a while, Jessica lay down to rest after eating. Seeing that she had fallen asleep, Amanda and Joshua

then walked out of the ward to speak in the corridor.

"Grandma can't stay here any longer," Amanda said.

Joshua stood by the window and looked back at her, feeling a bit angry inside, "You're always like this."

Not saying anything and then making a mess of it.

"I have things to take care of before I take her away." Joshua walked away after saying that.

He absolutely couldn't tolerate the one who harmed Amanda and Jessica. He must find out who did this.\_\_\_\_\_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 1067 Daydream

Amanda stood in the corridor and sighed as she looked at Joshua walking away.

All she wanted was to take Jessica on a trip and did not expect so many things to happen. She started to

ponder that this was a horrible place. Anything related to this place was so a disaster for her.

Inside the patient's room.

The doctor examined Joan's wounds and said, "Avoid spicy food and stay warm. Sleep on your sides and

do not lay flat. Avoid putting pressure on your wound."

Joan replied, "Understood."

"Here are some ointments. Apply onto the wound once in the morning and evening." The doctor said.

Amanda walked in and placed the take-out onto the table and asked the doctor, "How long will it take

for the wounds to recover."

"Not too long. So long as he doesn't rest on the wounds, he should be able to walk around In a couple of

days. The scab will start to form in about ten days to a fortnight." The doctor added.

Amanda nodded, "Thanks, doctor."

"That's my duty." The doctor replied.

"Keep the wound dry." The doctor reminded.

"Yes, doctor." Amanda acknowledged.

The doctor left the room to examine the other patients. After seeing the doctor out, Amanda walked

back to the bedside table and opened the takeout boxes, and asked, "You must be hungry."

"I'm... okay." Joan was a little apprehensive.

He had expressed his feelings towards Amanda and she had accepted him. However, he seemed to feel

unsettled when they were in the same room.

Amanda sat beside him with a bowl of porridge. She scooped a spoonful of porridge and served it

towards his lips and said, "This is pumpkin porridge with some meatballs. Give it a try and see if it suits

your taste."

Joan looked at her and muttered, "I..."

"Yes?" She looked at him.

"Cat's got your tongue?" She asked.

Joan took a mouthful of the porridge and replied, "It's tasty."

After a few spoonfuls, he asked, "If you regret...'

"I don't." Amanda interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

"I meant what I said unless you now regret." She said firmly.

"Why would I regret it?" Joan anxiously sat upright as if to emphasize his sincerity but his actions were

too abrupt and he winced in pain. Amanda noticed his pain although his change in expression was very

slight.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"Stop moving around, you're injured," Amanda said sternly.

Joan pursed his lips and smiled tenderly.

"Why are you smiling?" She served him another spoonful of porridge with a meatball on it.

Joan looked at her and asked, "Did I?"

"Do you want me to take a photo and show it to you?" She said coyly, "Eat your porridge."

She then composed herself and said, "I'll inform my parents when I go home after you've recovered."

Joan was stunned for a moment before holding her hand.

Three days later.

Joshua found out the details of what had happened.

"This Stanford is truly a pain in the ass!" He exclaimed in frustration.

"Was he behind this incident?" Joan asked. Although he was not familiar with Stanford and had only

spoken to him several times, he felt that Stanford would not do something like this.

"According to my investigations, what happened was devised by Hilary and Atwood. Their motive was to

kidnap my sister and put her in danger for Stanford to rescue. Then he would be able to seek my sister's

forgiveness. However, it was unclear why Stanford did not appear in the end." Joshua said.

Joan was now perplexed. If this involved Stanford, then why did he back out at the critical moment?

"Was your investigation thorough?" Joan asked.

"Atwood is Stanford's personal assistant. Do you think he dared to do anything without Stanford's

approval?"

Joshua scoffed, "What a fool to think that he could gain her forgiveness by doing this!" Joshua had

nothing but disgust for Stanford.

"He capitalized on my sister's feelings for him in the past and now he used these unscrupulous means

again. What a deviant person!"

Joan looked towards Amanda but she was calm and her expression did not betray her feelings. She

noticed that someone was looking at her and looked up. Her eyes locked with Joan and she tenderly

smiled at him. She was no longer affected by any mention of Stanford. Joan knew about her past and she did not want to explain those anymore. Joan was an adult and since he could accept her past, there was no use in her mentioning it. The past

was the past.

Joshua continued to speak without any regard for Joan and Amanda, "I had also checked up on Hilary's

background. Apart from some wealth, her family does not have any other influence. We need not go

easy on such people. I want her to regret what she had done." Joshua already had in mind what he

wanted to do to her.

"As for Atwood, Stanford should be the mastermind instead of him. However, I could not locate him. Perhaps he had disappeared due to the failure of this task." Joshua deduced.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 1068 Apple of The Eye

Amanda did not want to be involved with Stanford's affairs and left the city with Joan and Jessica. She

also did not want to pursue the incident as she was from out of state. Now that she had left this place,

she was unsure if she would ever go back there again.

However, to Joshua, he did not care if this plan was a ruse or actually wanted to harm Amanda. He felt

that the perpetrators must be dealt with or they might attempt something again in the future. They must

be taught a lesson. That was why he remained in the city even after Amanda and Joan's departure.

He could not find Stanford but was able to capture Atwood. He gave Atwood a severe beating which

caused Atwood to be bedridden for a week.

As for Hilary, Joshua used his network to steal all their businesses. All the companies who had business

with them started to end their dealings abruptly with her family's company. They claimed that all their

products were inferior and rejected the goods. All sorts of excuses were given to make things difficult for them.

The company soon fell into financial difficulties as they could not sell the products which had been

manufactured.

That was not the end of it. Joshua had something else in store for Hilary. Hilary was upset as her plan to harm Amanda did not work out. So she went to the pub to drown her

sorrows. Little did she expect her drink to be spiked and photos were taken of her in the nude.

In the Lucien family's moment of crisis, Hilary's nude photos were made public. This threw the Lucien

family into huge turmoil.

In City C...

Jessica was old and now her head was injured. Upon examination by the doctor, the doctor advised them

to just let her recuperate and let her live out her remaining days in peace. One must be prepared for

death at a certain age because the end may come unexpectedly.

Amanda asked everyone to gather at the living hall.

Armand curiously asked, "What important matter do you want to announce to us? The only thing that

matters most is your marriage." He was worried that she would develop an animosity for men and reject

marriage and love for the rest of her life.

Amanda did not know how to begin. She was not as spontaneous as she had been in the past. Then, she

brought Stanford to Matthew and Dolores and was upfront about her decision. She simply said, "I

wanted to marry Stanford and no one else."

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This! Joan was familiar with the family and did not feel uncomfortable being with them. Now he knew that

Amanda needed some support and walked to Amanda's side and held her hand.

His palm was very warm and grasped her hand tightly.

Amanda turned to look at him but he remained focused on the rest of the family. Though he did not say

anything, it was clear to them what was happening.

"Joan..." Armand looked at Joan and then at Amanda, "You guys..."

"Yes, we've decided to be together." Joan announced and then looked at Matthew and declared, "I

would like to take your daughter's hand in marriage. I wish that you'd give us your blessings."

Matthew lived not far from Joan and understood his character. When he tried to arrange for Amanda to

work at Joan's company, he also hoped that they could become friends. He was confident of Joan's

character and knew that he was a decent man. However, he had to be extra careful since Amanda had

been hurt.

Matthew leaned back onto the sofa and then said sternly, "Have you considered carefully?"

"Yes," Joan answered without hesitation.

Dolores did not understand what Matthew was doing. He was clearly impressed and had a good opinion

of Joan so why was he making things difficult for him? She did not interrupt but grabbed Matthew's hand

and gave him a puzzled look.

Matthew did not explain but gently patted her hand as if signalling to her that he would explain to her

later. Dolores relaxed and allowed Matthew to continue, "I have three children but I have only one

daughter. She had always been the apple of my eye and I had pampered her since she was young. She

had never been bullied in this household. However, a person must go through some experiences to grow

up. This can only happen once." Matthew said solemnly.

"I know." Joan understood that Matthew was referring to Amanda's previous marriage.

He was unfazed and looked back at Matthew, "My parent's marriage was blissful and that is what I want.

However, they died when I was young and I always had this feeling of emptiness. Amanda makes me feel complete and ready to start a family of our own, just like yours."\_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 1069 You Have Me in Your Heart

"Hey, isn't this a happy moment? Why does it look like an interrogation?" Armand glared at Matthew.

Joan was a good catch and he was worried that Matthew might scare him away.

"Come, come, take a seat." Armand tried to break the tense moment. Joan nodded politely and said, "Thanks."

"No need, we will soon become a family and there is no need for formalities." Armand nudged Theresa

and whispered, "Serve some drinks."

"Do it yourself." Theresa sat firm and glared at him.

Armand chuckled and said, "Okay, okay, I'll get the drinks." Theresa never treated him tenderly.

He went to get the drinks and was surprised that Joan and Amanda were still standing. He quickly asked,

"Why are you still standing?" After saying this, he seemed to realize what was happening and looked

towards Matthew and laughed, "Just agree, won't you? You are neighbours with Joan. Isn't it great that

you can still see your daughter every day in the future?"

Matthew glared at Armand coldly. Armand kept quiet and went to sit on the sofa as he mumbled,

"Ingrate." He did these out of concern for Amanda's future.

Matthew then felt that what he wanted to say was now unnecessary. He then waved to them, "Take a

seat, you two."

"Dad." Amanda sat beside Matthew and held his arm and asked, "Have you agreed?"

Dolores also looked at Matthew, eagerly anticipating his decision.

Matthew patted her hand and was unwilling but she was already an adult and should be married. She

could not stay by his side forever and remain under his protection.

"Your silence means that you had agreed?" Dolores finally spoke. Matthew softly acknowledged.

"That's great!" Armand said excitedly as if it was his son who was getting married.

At night, Andrew went out with Joan after coming out of Jessica's room. Andrew did not know Joan well

due to his work. They had only met twice. He did not voice his thoughts even after he knew about

Amanda and Joan's situation.

"Do you have anything that you want to ask me?" Joan asked.

Andrew suggested that they went to a place where they could have a chat. They went to the lakeside.

There was a slight evening breeze and the lake reflected the surrounding lights. The night scenery was

beautiful.

Andrew leaned over the railings and rested his arms as he looked across the lake and reminisced, "I had

a good relationship with her when we were young. When I grew up, I joined the military and she had

fallen in love. We drifted apart and were no longer as close as before." "I was seldom home these years and many things had happened," Andrew said.

"Yes." Joan stood upright beside him. Both of them were in the military and they were similarly tall and

exuded authority even when they were not wearing their uniforms. "What do you see in my sister?" Andrew turned and asked Joan.

Joan had a darker complexion but was closer to the locals. His eyebrows were thick, his eyes were

attractive, and had sharp features. His manly expression softened when he thought about Amanda.

"I don't know." He could not pick a certain attribute of Amanda which caused him to fall in love with her.

"Perhaps it's a feeling that can't be touched nor seen. It just happened without any particular reason."

Joan explained.

"Is that so?" Andrew raised his eyebrows in doubt.

"Why? Haven't you been in love before? Have you ever liked a woman?" Joan was in disbelief.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Andrew looked at him and narrowed his eyes, "Why? Are you questioning my abilities?"

"No, it's just abnormal for you not to have fallen for a woman at this age..." Joan joked.

"You're the one who's abnormal." Although Andrew was cute and tender when he was young, he had

matured considerably after joining the military. Even if now he was not in the military, he still radiated

the spirit of a soldier.

"I heard that you are rather skilled in combat fighting. Shall we have a sparring match to check out if you

can protect my sister?"

The two exchanged looks not simply as a man versus a man but also a soldier challenging another

soldier. This concerned the pride of both nations.

Both would not want to lose to the other. They started to spar and fought along the lake. They were

equally matched.

After an hour, both of them collapsed onto the grass while panting and drenched in sweat.

It was obvious that Joan was more exhausted as he was still injured. He did not wince in pain even as the

grass pierced onto his wound.

"You must be good to my sister, otherwise I will not hold back my punches," Andrew said as he looked

towards the sky.

Joan rubbed the corner of his mouth as Andrew had bruised it and laughed, "Got it."

Joan had dinner at the villa but stayed at the hotel. He and Amanda could not spend the night together

as they were not married. Joan went back to the hotel after parting with Andrew. Amanda was waiting

for him at the hotel.

Joan saw Amanda as soon as he entered the hotel room. He did not expect her and quickly covered his

bruise and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Your wound had not completely healed and the ointment is with me. I brought them over to you."

Amanda walked over and held his hand and saw the bruise. She frowned and asked, "Did you fight with

someone?"

Joan acknowledged.

"Are you a kid?" Amanda was angry and her heart ached. She wrapped some ice cubes with the towel

and pressed them onto the bruise.

"What hit you? It's already turning green." She asked as she started to massage the bruise.

"A fist," Joan replied truthfully.

Amanda was speechless.

After that, she removed his shirt only to find the wound had opened up. She was now upset and scolded,

"Don't you know that you're injured? Why did you fight like a child?" Joan relished her mumbles and was not angry. Instead, he continued to look at her as he laid on the bed

and said, "I did it intentionally. How else can I get your heart to ache for me?"

"Whose heart is aching for you?" Amanda intentionally pressed down hard as she was applying the

ointment. Joan winced in pain and flipped around and grabbed Amanda into his arms. He immediately

kissed her. He was unusually rough and kissed her deeply.

Amanda did not reject him but allowed him to take her into his arms and responded passionately. Her

body relaxed as she looked at him and breathed in his scent and the odour of the ointment.

Buzz buzz...

Joan's cellphone started to vibrate.

Amanda snapped back to her senses and pushed him off and said, "Mmm... your phone is ringing."\_\_\_\_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 1070 He Did Not Win

Joan was frustrated by the call and did not want to let go of her but the phone continued to ring.

He could only let go of her and said, "I'll answer this."

Amanda blushed. Although they had decided to be together, all these happened quickly and she felt

uneasy being so intimate with him.

"I'll leave first while you answer the call." She stood up and walked towards the door.

Joan held onto her hand tightly and said, "I'll send you home." "No need. I drove here." Amanda replied.

The caller pestered and he could only release her hand, "Drive carefully and let me know when you're

safely home."

"Okay." Amanda walked out of the room.

She arrived home and saw Andrew as she was going up the stairs. She noticed that Andrew had a black

eye.

"Andrew." She walked over to him.

"You went to see Joan?" Andrew asked.

Amanda nodded and replied, "Yes."

"Your eye..." She walked over and wondered how come his injury seemed like Joan's but at a different

spot.

"Did you fight with Joan?" She asked curiously.

"Yes." Andrew went to get a glass of water and said, "I taught him a lesson so that he won't bully you in

the future."

"Who won?" Amanda took some ice cubes to rub his eye.

"What? No winners." He declared. It was an even fight.

Amanda led him to the sofa, "I'll apply some ice onto it otherwise it will be swollen."

Andrew drank the water and looked at his sister, "Both of us were injured. Are you more concerned for me or him?"

me or him?"

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later? "Of course…" She wanted to say 'it's you' but she changed at the last minute, "of course it's Joan."

"Heartless... to think that I took care of you since you were young." He was not angry but sat back to

allow Amanda to nurse his black eye.

He narrowed his eyes and threatened, "Tell me if he bullies you. Although the fight was a draw, he would definitely lose if Joshua joined in the fight against him."

"Since when did you resort to violence to settle disagreements? You weren't like that when you were

young." Amanda said angrily.

Andrew looked at her and replied, "You've said it yourself. Everyone grows up."

He looked at Amanda and asked, "What about you?" He knew that she had grown up. She seemed fine

after what she had gone through because of Stanford. That showed that she was emotionally very

strong.

"You're just older than me by a few minutes." She continued, "I already had one marriage, what about

you?"

Andrew was silent for a while and thought about Evelyn.

"It's getting late, rest early." He stood up.

"It'll heal faster if you continue to massage it," Amanda said out of concern.

"It's nothing. Don't worry about it." He waved and returned to his room. Amanda looked at the time. It was late. She went back to her room to wash up and laid on her bed. She

received a message from Joan asking if she was home.

Amanda quickly replied that she was at home. She had forgotten to message him when she returned.

'I'll look for you tomorrow. I have something to tell you.' Joan messaged. She looked at the screen and quickly replied, 'What is it? Can't you say it now?'

'It's better that I tell you in person.' Joan replied.

She frowned and pondered, 'Was he trying to stir up her curiosity?' She intentionally replied as if she was angry, 'As you wish. I'm sleeping now.'\_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 1071 Being Smitten

Joan did not realize that she was upset and thought that she was tired. So he replied, 'Okay, I'll sleep

too.'

Amanda heard the phone buzz and eagerly picked up the phone. Before she unlocked the screen, she

already saw the message notification and began to laugh. She thought fondly about Joan and wondered

if he really did not realize that she was upset or he just was not sensitive to such hints.

She placed her cellphone down and went to sleep.

Joan came early the next morning.

Amanda saw Joan sitting at the living hall having a conversation with Matthew.

"Are you here to freeload?" Amanda walked over to Joan.

Joan hesitated for a moment before laughing, "Yeah, I'm here just for a free meal."

Amanda rolled her eyes and sat beside Matthew.

"Joan needs to go back." Matthew said to her and continued, "He wishes that you leave with him. What

do you think?"

Amanda was caught off guard and did not know how to respond. She asked Joan, "Was this what you

mentioned about last night?"

Joan affirmed and said, "There are some things that require my attention." He paused for a moment and

then said, "I hope that you can go back with me."

Amanda replied, "I don't wish to."

"Your grandmother's health is frail and your mother wishes to stay here. We won't be going back

anytime soon. It's not good for the house to be empty for too long. Go back there and help us maintain

it." Matthew said.

"Dad, aren't you asking me to go back with him?" She meant that he was too obvious.

Just now Joan told Matthew about what had happened in B city and that was why he made this decision.

It was better that they avoided Stanford.

"Grandmother's health is failing. I don't wish to leave. I want to spend more time with her." Amanda

leaned onto Matthew's shoulders coyly. No matter how old she was, she was always her father's little

girl.

"Andrew would be around. Your mother and I would also be here. There are enough people here to take

care of your grandmother. There is no need for you to be here." Matthew said.

"But I don't wish to be doing nothing over there." Amanda felt that she should be doing something other

than just spending time with Joan.

"Remember the job that I told you about the last time? You may start anytime you wish." Matthew

patted Amanda's shoulders and continued, "I recommended you for the job. Don't disappoint me."

"Of course." Amanda answered confidently and continued, "I am your daughter and will not let you

down."

"So I'll buy two air tickets?" Joan asked.

Amanda stood up, looked at him, and said, "Come out with me."

Joan looked puzzled and did not know what was going on.

"Go ahead." Matthew waved.

Joan went out with Amanda and asked, "What's up?"

Amanda did not answer and looked at him quietly. Joan became flustered and wondered if he had done

something wrong. He carefully asked, "Are you upset?" "Don't you know what's wrong with yourself?" She said and then asked, "Let me ask you, who are you in love with?"

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years "You..." Joan was puzzled as to what she was trying to say. "Why did you tell my father first that you peeded to go back? Sh

"Why did you tell my father first that you needed to go back? Shouldn't you be telling me first? Are you

in love with my father?" She was not actually angry but she was wondering what was he thinking.

Joan explained, "I knew your father for a long time and I needed to inform your family out of respect. I

planned to tell you thereafter..."

"Can you tell me first on matters that concern us?" Amanda chuckled, "Do you understand?"

What she wanted Joan to know was to share more information with her since they decided to be

together. She realized that Joan was not romantic and too square. Joan nodded, "I understand."

"Okay, let's go in." She turned to leave but Joan grabbed a corner of her blouse. She was wondering how

such a strong and serious man could behave so childishly. She was both amused and moved by his

actions.

A successful man who had authority actually behaved like a child who was worried that he had done

something wrong.

"What's wrong?" She asked tenderly.

"I want to tell you that I have to go back to handle some matters and I want you to go back with me." He

said and was eagerly awaiting her answer.

"You've already convinced my dad. Can I refuse you?" She pretended to be angry but she was actually

amused.

Joan felt that although they had decided to be together, some things he needed to seek her parent's

approval.

"Amanda, I feel that your parents need to know first." He held her hand to his heart and told her

solemnly, "My parent's died early and I always wished to have a family. I wish to regard your parents as

mine. If they did not agree, I would not take you back with me even if you agreed."

He pursed his lips and continued, "Every parent loves their children. If they don't agree, they must have

some reasons."

Joan was brought up in a happy family and had such an opinion due to his experiences. But there were

also a lot of irresponsible parents.

Amanda suddenly clung to his neck as he grabbed her waist. She leaned onto Joan's shoulders and said,

"I finally understand why my father trusts you."

"Although you don't have a keen sense of reading the room, you know how to grasp the favour of the

elders." She also grew up in a blissful family and agreed with what Joan said.

Joan understood what she meant by grasping the favour of the elders.

"What's the meaning of reading the room?" Joan knew lots of idioms and sayings but there were plenty

that he still needed to learn. There were famous quotations, poems, and wisdom.

Amanda laughed and asked, "Don't you know what that means?" Joan nodded curiously.

"I can't simply teach you for free. If you want to know its meaning, then you need to pay me fees..."

Amanda said as she stretched out her hand.

"What are you doing? Aren't you having breakfast?" Andrew leaned against the door frame watching

them.

Amanda quickly retracted her hand and glared at him, "Why did you sneak up on us?"

"So that I can see your smitten looks!" Andrew intentionally teased her. All she did was hugging Joan. How could that be considered as she being smitten?

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 1072 Illegitimate Child

Andrew didn't know why. When he heard the word "child", he was actually eager to find Evelyn.

Originally, he wanted to find her after he was done, but he had not come back for a long time and he had

encountered Kevin's death. Jessica was not in good health now. If he goes out again because of personal

issue and doesn't accompany his family at this time, he would look too selfish.

Joshua was in charge of everything at home in the first place. He was supposed to conduct his filial duty

for his parents, but he was not around them. As the eldest son, he felt ashamed.

Jessica brought him up. Now she was in poor health, and she might die one day. He can't be so selfish to

leave now.

With the consent of her family, Amanda had agreed to go back to Thailand with Joan. However, just

before getting on the plane, she received a phone call. Casimir called. "My mom is ill. Maybe she doesn't have much time. Before she dies, I want him to come over."

Amanda stood in the airport hall, holding the phone and was stunned. "Your mother, she..."

"She has advanced cancer and is under treatment, but the result is not good. The doctor issued an

ultimatum. I know he has his own life, I don't want to disturb him. I just want him to know...my

existence."

Amanda said, "I get it. Send me the address and I'll go with him." "Will he come with you?"

"I'll come out with something to let him go."

"Good."

The two ended the call and Casimir sent her an address.

"Flight D360 to Bangkok is about to take off. Please get ready for boarding."

"Let's go," said Joan.

Amanda looked at him with regret. "I may not be able to go back to Thailand with you. I have something

urgent to deal with."

Joan looked at her for several seconds and finally said, "OK, I'll take you back."

In fact, he was worried that Amanda would change her mind at this time, regret going back to Thailand

with him.

But he didn't ask.

Even if she repented, he wouldn't resent her.

After all, she had the right to choose.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This! "No, thanks, I'll accompany you to the departure gate. When I finish my work, I'll find you." Amanda

smiled.

Joan couldn't conceal the joy on his face. "Really? Will you come to me?" "Of course, I've promised you," she explained. "There's a friend of mine, his mother is very ill. I have to

go to see her, that's why I have to postpone it, please don't overthink it." Joan hugged her. "I'll wait for you."

"All right, hurry up and get on the plane."

Amanda watched him walk past the boarding gate. Joan turned back and waved at her.

She waved back at him too.

Joan disappeared. She took out her mobile phone and made a phone call as she walked out.

But Abbott didn't pick up the call.

She had to go home and ask Matthew for help.

"What are you talking about?" Armand heard Amanda's words and asked incredulously, "Abbott has an

illegitimate son?"

Matthew was not surprised and he gave her a number.

Abbott had two mobile phone numbers.

It was just that only a few people knew about the other phone number. The call was picked up when Amanda dialled it.

"Abbott..." she went aside to talk on the phone.

Here, Armand became exhilarated for gossips. "Is it true that Abbott has an illegitimate child? Why didn't

I know about that at all?"

Matthew glimpsed at him and said, "There are way many things you don't know."

"..."

"I'm not curious about the illegitimate child though, I'm curious about who the child's mother is."

Armand sat down on the sofa and said with a smile, "I didn't expect that Abbott was that reckless when

he was young that he even has an illegitimate child."\_\_\_\_\_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 1073 After So Long

Matthew didn't care about Armand who was into gossip. He said a few words to his daughter and went

back to the house.

Amanda contacted Abbott and immediately bought a flight ticket.

Sitting on the plane, Abbott had no idea what had happened yet.

"Amanda, where are you taking me in such a hurry?"

Amanda was looking down at the address Casimir sent her on the mobile phone. Without looking up, she

said, "You'll know when you get there."

"How mysterious." Abbott leaned back and asked blandly, "Then tell me whether it's something good or

bad."

Amanda thought. "It's something good...But not quite, it's something bad too..."

"So is it a good thing or a bad thing? Tell me clearly." Abbott sat up straight. "Why are you stammering?"

"I'm not stammering, it's just I don't know how to say it. I think the person should tell you himself." After

all, she was an outsider and there were many things she was not very clear of, so she thought it was

better for them to meet and talk.

She didn't have to say much at this time.

Abbott waved his hand. "Fine, since you know this number, it must be your father who told you. There

must be something happening, otherwise, he won't tell you this number." Amanda looked at him with a touch of melancholy. "Abbott, do you have anything unforgettable in your

life?"

Abbott half narrowed his eyes and recalled his past. He said at length, "There are no unforgettable

things, but there is regret."

"What regret?" Amanda asked.

Abbott drawled, "A woman."

"The woman you like?" she continued asking.

Abbott stopped. "Quit minding adults' business."

Amanda pouted. "I'm already an adult too."

"You're still a child in your parents' eyes." Abbott covered himself with a blanket. "I'm going to sleep."

Amanda didn't bother him.

When the plane landed, they got off the plane and saw Casimir standing at the exit waiting for them.

"I'm here." he raised his hand for fear that Amanda couldn't see him. Amanda waved too.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later? "I've seen this guy." Abbott still remembered Casimir.

Amanda didn't speak.

"I'm here with Abbott," said Amanda when she came to Casimir. Casimir nodded. "You should be tired of flying. I'll take you to eat..." "It's okay, let's go to the hospital first," she said.

Abbott was confused. "What tricks are you two playing?"

"The situation is urgent, let's talk while walking," Amanda said.

Casimir glanced at her and said, "The car is parked outside the airport. Let's go."

They went out of the airport and got inside the car.

Casimir looked sombre. He held the steering wheel tightly. After hesitating for a long time, he asked,

"When you were young, did you know a woman named Emma Bailey?" Abbott was startled because he hadn't heard that name for a long time. He was a little surprised and anxious when he suddenly heard it.

He turned to see Amanda. From what she had asked him on the plane, could it be she had known

something?

"Amanda..."

"I'm not sure, you should ask Casimir if there's anything." Amanda had helped take Abbott here for

Casimir, but she wouldn't get involved in their affairs.

She can't figure out what happened to him anyway.

Abbott began to feel uneasy. "Your name is Casimir, and your last name is Bailey."

Casimir did not lie. "I took my mother's surname."

"Is your mother Emma Bailey?" After so long, he still remembered the woman when he mentioned the

name again.

Casimir nodded. "Yes, I'm her son."

The car stopped right at the entrance of the hospital.\_\_\_\_\_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 1074 Ending

Amanda and Casimir both got off, but Abbott was still in the car, as if he had lost track of what he was

doing, and at the same time looking like he was still mulling over what Casimir had said.

"Mr. Baron." Amanda reminded him, which brought him back to reality. After getting off the car, they came to the ward led by Casimir.

"My mother is inside there." He didn't sound like he wanted to go in. Abbott glanced at him and slowly solidified his guess in his heart. It was just that he still found it hard to

believe.

Even though so many years had passed, Abbott could still recognize Emma with ease. Although she was

not young anymore, he could still remember her face.

At this moment, the person lying in bed had woken up. She was able to see those who stood not too far

away from the bed, and there was a frozen expression for a moment, but it developed into a

self-deprecating smile very quickly.

She imagined herself having bad eyes now, "It must be almost time for me to go since we can still meet

each other for the last time."

She let out a long sigh, "It's really head-scratching. We barely saw each other when we're still alive, so

what's the point of meeting before my demise?"

"I am really useless." She hated herself for remembering him, for still having such an illusion at this

timing.

Abbott felt like his legs had turned to lead.

There was a churning motion in his chest, and he was only able to open his mouth after a while,

"Emma?"

The woman lying in bed visibly froze for a moment, and then her eyes slowly became bigger. She was

staring at Abbott incredulously, "You..."

Was this not her illusion?

"You, you…"

She was agitated, fearful and feeling a whirl of emotion. In the end, nothing came out of her mouth.

Abbott came over and asked with a solemn expression, "Where have you been hiding? Hmm? I couldn't

find you even if I wanted to, and it turns out that you've been hiding here."

Emma seemed to be digesting his words, to the point that her eyes started to become wet.

Her voice was strangely hoarse, "You have been finding me."

Abbott's eyes were slightly reddened too, "Of course. I am not as cruel as you. You can just disappear

after making a fool out of someone. You can be gone without leaving so much as a note behind."

Emma was sobbing now, and her lips were shuddering. Beads of tears were coming down from her eyes.

They flowed into her hair.

They flowed onto the pure white pillow.

Outside the ward, Amanda and Casimir were sitting on a long bench, and they had been wordless for

some time. They could only hear the occasional voice of conversation and sobbing, the crying sound

coming from the ward.

The different sounds interchanged with one another.

From it was still daylight until night came.

For those waiting outside, it was a long time.

However, Emma and Abbott felt that time was too short.

They had missed each other their whole lives.

They had been missing each other in their hearts, yet they never got the chance to tell each other their

feelings.

After calming down, Abbott asked the doctor about Emma's situation. It was her last moment in life, and

even if there were God in this world, her life couldn't be prolonged anyway.

Abbott was here to walk her through the last part of her life.

They didn't just linger in the hospital. Abbott had brought her to many places.

They talked about their lives.

When Emma learnt that Abbott was a married man and had children already, her heart felt like it was

electrocuted. The pain was as if someone were drilling a hole in it.

She knew it and she was ready to hear it from him. It was not likely that Abbott would spend his whole

life alone.

However, no matter how she was prepared, when the moment he told her by himself came, she still

couldn't keep her emotions in check.

She lost her consciousness at that time.

Abbott returned her to the hospital, and after that whenever she asked about his life again, he would try

to avoid getting further with that topic.

One day, Emma wanted to see the ocean, and Abbott proceeded to bring her there.

The sky was very blue, and the waves were lapping against the shore calmly. There was the scent of salt

lingering in the air.

It was the smell of the ocean.

"After I am gone, scatter my ashes into the ocean." She held Abbott's hand, "...I never thought that at

the very end, you are the one who is going to see me off."

Abbott said nothing afterwards. His throat was parched and dry.

"Casimir... He... Is he my son?" This was what he wanted to ask most, and it was something he didn't

dare to broach too.

He had a feeling that the days were counting down for Emma. He really wanted to hear the truth from

her.

"He's all grown up now, and he can take good care of himself..." As she said that, her tears fell. She didn't

want to cry, but she couldn't hold back the tears, "I have been indebted to him for too long, and as a

mother, I am not worthy of him..."

Even until now, she never thought to reveal to Casimir her real identity.

She had stolen Casimir's right to fatherly love.

She was selfish.

There were too many things that she had done wrong in her life.

She was very regretful. She regretted many things.

If she never left at that time, and if she had gone to see Abbott once she learnt that she was pregnant,

the outcome now wouldn't be like this.

Everything in the present was caused solely by her.

At the end of her days, she gazed at the ocean and said, "You should change his name."

After that, she looked up and touched Abbott's face. His face looked a little different from the one in her

memory. He had wrinkles at the corner of his eyes, and there were signs of the passage of time in his

eyes.

"He is... your... son..."

After saying that, her hand flopped down.

She was gone forever, in Abbott's embrace.

She was at peace at the last moment, and although she had missed out on too much in her life, she was

able to depart to the afterlife in his arms. This could possibly be the best she could hope for.

Abbott held her for a very long time and felt her body becoming cold. A streak of tear fell on her face, and it slowly slid down her cheeks...

At the funeral, Amanda looked at Abbott, and suddenly she understand many things.

A buzzing sound came.

It was Joan who was calling.

She found a silent environment and picked up the call.

Before Joan could say anything, she took the initiative to begin the conversation, "Joan, let's marry

now."

Joan who was at the other end of the line thought that he was hearing things.

He couldn't believe his ears, "What did you say?"

"I said, let's marry." Amanda wasn't just hot-headed. She always had good feelings towards Joan, and

the most important thing was, he liked her too. "Okay."

Three months later, Amanda and Joan carried out their wedding ceremony. It was held in Thailand, and

every proceeding was done in Thailand's cultural style.

Due to Joan's identity, the wedding was majestic and huge.

Stanford's surgery was a success, and he was able to recover his memory. By the time he went to see

Amanda, it was at her wedding.

She was wearing a slanted collar, silk and flower ornamental evening dress, which made her look

luxurious yet elegant. Her make-up was light and delicate, and standing aside Joan, she was receiving the

greetings and blessings from the guests.

Stanford recalled that when she married him last time, she used to wear a pure white wedding dress.

She was standing opposite him and smiling widely. She was very innocent and pure.

However...

He had let her down.

He had lost the most brilliant star in his life.

There wouldn't be anything as sparkling as her in his life anymore, would there be?

"Do you like him?" He mumbled to himself, "I thought so."

That was because he saw the smile she used to show in front of him a long time ago.

If she was happy, then he would give her his blessing.

For the rest of his life, he would pray for her happiness with everything that he had. He would pray that

her life would be smooth sailing.

"Simona, I love you."

Although he never got this out of his mouth, and although it was already too late, he would keep this

love in his heart forever.

The wedding came to an end in the wishes and blessings of everyone. At night.

Amanda woke up while feeling dizzy. There was no one beside her. Joan was nowhere to be seen.

She got off her bed and while dressed in lace pyjamas, her hair was sprawling all over her shoulders. Her

feet were bare, and she stepped on the floor as she made her way to the study which was illuminated in

light.

The door was left ajar, and through the gap, she saw Joan sitting in front of the desk, seemingly indulging

in some writing.

She pushed the door open and asked, "It's so late now. What are you doing here instead of sleeping?"

Joan looked up and saw that it was her. He kept his things and put them into the drawer and came over

to sweep her off her feet. He planted a kiss on her forehead, "Why aren't you wearing any slippers? The

floor is cold."

Amanda hung around her neck and smiled, "If I were wearing something, will you still carry me up?"

Joan smiled back, "You naughty girl."

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines He carried her back to her room and placed her on the bed. Then, he bent down to kiss her on the lips.

Amanda lurched back a little as she blinked her huge eyes, "I am tired." Joan reached out and scooped up the remnants of her hair by her ears and traced her cheeks, neck, and

collarbone...

He left every mark on every inch of her skin.

Before he entered the study, they had officially become a husband and wife.

"What are you writing just now?" She asked.

Joan got on the bed and hugged her, "Guess."

"I can't."

Joan suddenly looked at her seriously, "Amanda."

His heart was completely absorbed into this woman the moment she became his woman. He was head

over heels for her, and he loved her very much.

He wanted to give her everything that he could.

Including himself.

"I am in the political field, and everything is unpredictable here..." He turned around and buried himself

in her arms, hugging her tight, "If there's a day that something happens to me..."

"What nonsense are you saying now?" Amanda sealed his mouth, "It's our big day today. You can't say

something so inauspicious."

Joan's gentle gaze swept over Amanda's face. She drooped her heady with embarrassment and just as

she wanted to take back her hand, he grabbed it and clutched it tightly. In the dim glow of the bedroom light, she was very charming and seductive. Joan came close to her ear

and his eyes were brimming with the starlight in the night sky. He said, "I want you."

Amanda immediately felt something burn on her face.

The night was very long...

It was a long and far journey...

After her sister's wedding had ended, Joshua wanted to travel the world with Bonnie. He left the duties

at home to Andrew.

Andrew agreed to help him look after things, but before that, he had something to attend to.

After one month.

He brought Evelyn back.

Evelyn was pregnant, and it was a twin.

"We have agreed on this back then. Whoever has a child first, will go to enjoy first. Joshua, you should

earn more money now. I will go travel the world in your stead." Then, before the holidays ended,

Andrew brought Evelyn to travel the world. Joshua was left earning money for them to enjoy.

Three months later.

Amanda was pregnant.

After learning that she was pregnant, Joan put down all of his work and came to accompany her.

"Now it's still very early. You don't need to be so nervous." Amanda was studying all kinds of

pregnancy-related materials.

Joan put down his book and came over to hug her tightly.

He was going to be a dad soon, and it was hard to conceal that excitement. Even his eyes were sparkling

bright.

He was satisfied and happy with his life. He had his beloved wife, and now that they were expecting a

child, it was the kind of image of a family that he always wanted.

"I am very blissful." These were his sincere words.

Amanda was happy with her life too. It was simple, and Joan was a good man.

He was gentle and family-oriented, especially towards her, he guarded her like a knight.

He made her feel that being loved by someone could be the happiest thing in the world.

Yes, she finally felt happy.

She wanted to carry on with her life in such a state forever.

"I want to give you many, many children." She wrapped her arms around Joan's neck and leaned on his

chest, listening to his heartbeat.

However, all happiness was temporary.

By the time the child was due, Joan received a mission which he could not refuse.

"Don't worry, I will wait for you. I and the child will be waiting for you." She said to him.

Ten days had passed, but Joan hadn't come back yet.

While Amanda was at home one day, she received a piece of terrible news. When Joan was on a mission, an accident had happened.

"To save someone, he couldn't escape before the explosion..."

Before the messenger could finish, Amanda had fainted.

"Marquise Morton!"

She was sent to the hospital.

After six hours of labour, she gave birth to a baby boy.

At the same time, she received a piece of confirmed news that Joan was dead.

After learning of that, she bled a lot after her labour. She was on the brink of death.

Dolores kept watching after her.

She was afraid that Amanda would do something stupid.

At Joan's funeral, she cried many times over, and she almost fainted in some occasions.

It was a short period in her adulthood when she felt real happiness. Those days were the happiest days

of her life.

The funeral ended.

A lawyer came to visit her.

He gave Amanda a document.

It was left behind by Joan.

It was a will.

Joan had named all of his inheritance and assets to Amanda.

Upon seeing the vast wealth at her disposal, Amanda could only cry endlessly.

She recalled the wedding night when Joan was gone from the bed when she woke up in the middle of

the night.

She saw him writing something in the study.

She saw on the will that it was drafted on the day of their marriage.

The moment they tied the knot, he had given her everything that he had. It was the accumulated wealth of all bygone generations of the Morton

family.

This man had employed such method, no, his everything to love the woman he loved.

As time moved on, she slowly gathered herself and recovered. She took great care in looking after the

child born of Joan and her.

However, the longing and sadness she felt whenever she thought of him never lessened.

Stanford wanted to look after her and the child.

But she rejected him.

"In my life, I will never marry another person." She would stand by him, and by their child. She would

protect this family.

Amanda ceased her interaction with any men after this episode.

She stayed in the Morton family.

Stanford didn't marry again either.

He used his way to look after her from afar.

Although her heart belonged to another man, he wasn't jealous of Joan. This was because Joan did love her with all his heart.

He was able to warm up Amanda's cold heart again, made her believe in love again.

There was no sequence to love in this world.

One beautiful night, the moon was shining bright in the night sky. Matthew was holding Dolores by her shoulder and they were gazing at the children running around in the courtyard.

All their children and grandchildren were gathered by their side. It was the happiness that most people

were looking for.

A tinge of sorrow was hidden under the surface of Dolores' face.

Matthew knew that she was worried about Amanda the most.

Their only daughter didn't have it easy when it came to love.

In the first part of her life, she met Stanford.

She had lost her child and was on the verge of death.

Then, she met Joan.

Just when everyone thought she could finally have a happy life...

He reached out and wrapped his arm around Dolores' shoulders, "You only need one true love in your

whole life."

That love would fill your heart to the fullest and accompany you your whole life. You can't think of

anyone else anymore.\_\_\_\_\_

Next chapter