

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

## Chapter 221 Affection Starts from Attention

Victoria Forbis said without hesitation, "I like girls."

Boys were too naughty while girls were more gently compared to boys. It made sense as it was said that daughters were the apple of parents' eye.

Boys were not as meticulous as girls.

That was why she preferred girls. Nathan White had asked her this question before and she also answered, "I must have a daughter in my life."

However, she still didn't give birth to a girl after all.

Jolene Harris picked up food for her, "Both of us like girls, but I would prefer you to have a boy this time."

Everyone in the wealthy families wanted to marry in the daughter-in-law so that there were many descendants in their families. Although people nowadays were open-minded and thought that boys and girls were the same, these wealthy families would hope to have a son as they need someone to inherit the huge properties.

Victoria understood what she meant, lowered her head and said embarrassingly, "I can't guarantee this."

"Are you silly?" Jolene was amused, "I just hope so, but I didn't say that you must give birth to a boy."

The society nowadays are different from the society in the past where the responsibility of having a boy or a girl should be shouldered by woman.

Jayden Nelson put down his chopsticks and left. He was wondering why Jolene seemed to be the child's father even though he was exactly the father of the child.

He was especially superfluous in this family.

During the meal, they talked and laughed, ignored him completely.

He felt depressed.

They coincidentally looked at him.

"He seems to be in a bad mood," said Victoria.

Jolene could understand his feeling, but she didn't state it, "Perhaps because of work."

Victoria nodded.

At night, Jayden tossed and turned and he couldn't fall asleep, so he went downstairs just as Victoria came to drink water. He slowed down, looking at the woman standing near the table. The dim light shrouded her slim body. It had been almost three months, but she didn't seem to have pregnant.

She didn't notice that there was someone standing on the stairs as she may have something in her mind.

When she went to bed, she received a call from Kevin Forbis, telling her that Nathan was safe and asked her not to be worried.

After confirming that Nathan was safe, Kevin took him away.

He was afraid that Nathan would trouble Victoria again.

She felt a little melancholy. She took a cup and walked to the French casement window. The dark night was extremely quiet and this made people to feel sentimental.

In the previous twenty years, she had never thought she would be embarrassed like now one day.

She didn't expect her twentieth birthday would become a great turning point in her life.

Suddenly she lived in a city which she had never been to and had the most intimate relationship in the world with the person she had never met.

She looked up at the sky. The sky wasn't full of stars and even the moon hid tonight. She smiled faintly, "God, you have played a big joke on me." Her smile is beautiful, but full of bitterness.

"Is it that my sudden appearance in your life makes you to feel bad, so you're lamenting here?"

His deep voice was especially clear in the silent night.

She turned around and saw a man standing behind her. He wore a black silk robe and his body was slender. As the light was dim, she couldn't see his expression.

“Why, why are you still awake?” She was disconcerted as he heard what she was talking just now.

Jayden walked over and stood next to her in front of the window, then said flatly, “Aren’t you still awake too?”

She looked out of the window, “I just woke up and drank some water, not haven’t sleep yet.”

“Since you could sleep at ease, that means you had let it go.”

This made him quite surprised.

Didn’t she feel upset after she just broke up with her boyfriend?

She took a side glance at him, “I clearly know my own situation and I know that we can’t return to the past. Both of us will only hurt more deeply if we continue to get entangled. It’s better to let it go quickly rather than being soft-hearted.”

Her bold determination made Jayden to admire as many people were stranded in love and dying for love.

How many people could do it with her carefreeness and efficiency?

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جرمن تیل جو سائز با کرتا

Jayden looked at her, “Remember one thing in the future.”

“What’s it?” Victoria looked at him and felt that there was something strange about him tonight.

She couldn’t think where he was weird.

“Remember, I’m the father of your baby. You can’t ignore my existence.” He turned around and went upstairs once he said.

She was speechless.

What did he mean?

The door of the east bedroom was closed quietly.

The room was where Jolene lived.

She had poor sleeping quality and she could even hear a single movement. When Victoria got up, she awoke as she had light sleep.

Later, she got up when she heard Jayden’s voice.

The corners of her lips started to lift slightly as she saw their interaction.

She felt that his gaze had fallen on Victoria.

Many affections started from attention.

Perhaps he didn't know it, but he had started his action.

Time flew and Victoria had been pregnant for eight months in the blink of an eye.

Jolene also had to pretend to be pregnant.

There was no other people in the house except for a credible maid. She even hid the truth from Coral who followed her and kept her away during the pregnancy.

Everything was going smoothly according to her plan.

Today was the day of pregnancy check-ups. She didn't go to the hospital since she was not really pregnant. She went to the shopping mall to buy some items for Victoria's baby who was going to be born soon.

Victoria needed to go for pregnancy check-ups regularly. Since Jayden was free today, Jolene didn't go together to give them some space.

When monitoring the fetal heart, they could hear the sound of huffing and puffing.

This was the first time he heard this and he felt excited.

She looked at him who was at a loss and smiled, "Isn't that amazing?"

He nodded.

“I also felt amazing when the first time I heard it as I felt life is amazing. I remembered that I didn’t sleep for the whole night as I was too excited after I felt the fetal movement for the first time after about five months...”

He blinked his eyes and his pupils showed astonishment, “Does the fetal move in the abdomen?”

Why didn’t she tell him and let him feel too?

At this moment, the nurse couldn’t bear anymore and looked at her, “You’re selfish. Why didn’t you let the father to communicate with the fetal?”

The nurse felt that it was weird as she had never seen a father who didn’t know about fetal movement.

Victoria appeared to be reluctant.

He quickly put the blame on himself, “I was too busy with work and neglected her...”

“You should care more about your wife no matter how busy you are since you are the father of the child. The child that she gave birth to was yours but not someone else’s.”

“Yes, yes, You’re right.” At this moment, the man who was powerful looked like a brat who had done something wrong in front of the nurse.

After finishing the check-ups, he helped her out of the hospital, asked her to stand there and wait for him, “I’ll drive over.”

She nodded.

He walked to the front of his car, pressed the unlock button of his car key, then pulled the door for her. At the moment he was about to start the car, the phone in his pocket rang. He took out his phone and answered it. His eyes flickered for a moment as Jolene called him.

Jolene spoke with a low voice, "Have you finished the check-ups?"

"Yes, we're getting ready to go back now."

"Don't come back." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 222 It'd Be Exposed Once Touching the Belly

Jayden frowned and asked, "Did something happen?"

"My brother is here. You brought her to rest in the hotel as it's cold outside. You just come back after my brother leaves." Jolene was hiding in the toilet to call him at the moment.

When she came back from shopping, Jeffery Harris was already at home.

She was shocked at the moment she saw him. Luckily, Victoria wasn't at home, otherwise this matter would have to be discovered.

"I got it."

After hearing his response, she just hung up. Fortunately, it was a near miss. She took a deep breathe,

looked at her belly in the mirror, then opened the door after confirming that nothing was wrong.

She grumbled, “Why didn’t you inform me that you would come here in advance?”

Jeffery leaned back on the sofa. He was imposing even without saying anything as he was fit and strong.

He looked at her, “How could you say that? I still have to report in advance if I come here to see my sister? Isn’t today the day of your pregnancy check-ups? Why did you go to the mall?”

He glanced at the small and large bags on the sofa when he was talking.

She walked over, sat in the sofa and asked her maid to get him a glass of water, “I just went to the mall to buy some clothes for my baby after I had done my check-ups since the baby is about to be born. By the way, why are you here today?”

He asked the driver to bring down the things in the boot, “Mom asked me to bring it for you and my little nephew. Even though he is not yet born, he has received everyone’s attention.”

Soon the driver came in with both his hands carrying a lot of bags which were full of clothes and food for her child and some supplements for her. The driver just finished carrying all those bags after two times.

She was surprised for a moment, “So many things.”

“Isn’t it all for your child?” He looked at her belly and wanted to touch it.

However, she slapped his hand away. She broke out in a sweat as she didn’t expect that he would want to touch her belly.

It would be exposed once he touched it as it was fake after all.

Luckily, she responded quickly.

He coughed to gloss over his awkwardness as his sister had grown up and got married. He couldn't touch her whatever he wanted.

"Didn't Jayden go to hospital with you as you came back alone?"

Jeffrey felt unhappy as Jayden who was her husband didn't care about her all the time. Moreover, there should be someone around her as the expected date of childbirth was coming soon.

"He was busy working..."

"Is work or child more important?"

Jeffrey interrupted her before she could finish her words, "Can't he think which is more important?"

When she was going to explain, he already took out of his phone and called Jayden impatiently.

Soon the call was connected. When he was about to question, Jolene snatched up his phone and hungup, "Mind your own business."

He frowned and was stunned. He looked at her disappointedly as he was for her own good and afraid that Jayden bullied her, but she...

“Alright. I won’t worry about your matters in the future.” He stood up.

She realised that what she said was a bit hurtful. Jeffrey was her brother after all and he was just caring about her.

She shouldn’t make him sad.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean it.”

He took the hat from the driver and paused his movement for a while when he heard what she said. Then he put his hat on, “Call me if he bullies you.”

After he finished talking, he walked out with long strides.

Even if he was angry just now, he couldn’t leave her alone since she was his sister after all.

She ran out and caught up with him, hugging him from behind, “I might have prenatal depression and was in a bad mood. Don’t be angry with me. I didn’t mean it just now and I know you’re caring about me.”

He frowned and pulled her away, “Don’t you know you’re pregnant now? Why you still ran?”

“I forgot just now...”

“What did you forget? You forgot that you’re a pregnant woman?” He was amused as he heard that and he touched her nose, “Your baby is the first child of the Nelson family and the Harris family, thus you must protect your baby well. Keep it in mind as I’ll beat you if you’re reckless next time.”

He pretended to be fierce.

She knew that he loved her and cared about her.

She threw herself into his arms and hugged him, "Brother."

He pinched her cheeks and she shouted, "It hurts, it hurts..." His strength was powerful as he was a soldier.

"I didn't use any strength."

"My face will be ripped off if you do that." She rubbed her face and her face was slightly red.

He felt bad and rubbed her face, "I'll pinch you softer next time." He sighed, "You're so childish that you still behave in a spoiled manner as you're becoming a mother soon."

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"Even if I become a grandmother, I'm still your sister."

He was speechless as it made sense.

Even if she grew up, she was still his little sister.

He bent his body and get into the car, then looked back at her, "Go back, remember to wear more clothes as the weather is cold. Take care of yourself and call me anytime if something happens."

She nodded.

She watched his car leaving and when she was going to enter the house, she heard...

"Jolene."

She turned around and saw Stanley who dressed in casual clothes and looked handsome, standing on the opposite site of the road.

The wind blew strongly and made his hair to be messy.

She was distracted for a moment. Afterwards, she looked around and walked over quickly, "Why're you here?"

"I miss you." His mouth curved up and he looked extremely handsome when he smiled.

She glared at him, "Let me know in advance if you come next time."

He took her in his arms, "We're couple and we love each other. Why is it so hard to meet each other?"

She gave him a pat on the back, "Wait a bit longer..."

She wanted to wait until Victoria gave birth to her child and wait until Jayden knew his own mind.

Then she could leave, travel the world with Stanley, leave everything here behind and live a life belonged to them.

“How long?” Stanley asked.

“One year at most.”

She didn’t know if Jayden was telling the truth that he would let her go after Victoria gave birth, but one year was enough for him to know his own mind.

At that time, she could leave successfully without guilt.

“Go back now.” She let go of Stanley.

“I wanna have a look at you.” He held her hands and don’t want to let go.

Her expression looked serious, “We’re in front of the villa of the Nelson family. It’s not good for me and Jayden if seen by others.”

Stanley knew, he lowered his head and kissed on her lips, “I’ll wait for you no matter how long it will be.”

After finished saying that, he turned around and left.

She stood in front of the door, looked at him and waved to him, “Drive slowly.”

He lowered the car window, "Go inside. It's cold outside."

She held her coat tightly and entered the house.

The weather was getting cooler and the wind was getting colder as it was December.

On the twentieth of December, which new year was around the corner, the lights of the villa lit up suddenly at night.

Victoria felt painful. They brought her to the hospital overnight without informing anyone to avoid others from discovering the truth.

Jolene planned to hold the baby in her arms and announced that she has given birth after the baby was born.

In this way, they could conceal it from everyone.

Jayden drove his car while Jolene held Victoria who was sweating profusely due to the pain in the back. Jolene comforted her, "Just bear it for a while, we'll reach the hospital soon."

She had never given birth, so she didn't know Victoria would have to go through the pain again when she was giving birth.

Victoria was a strong person, but she couldn't endure the pain that seemed to tear her bones and flesh, "It hurts! I'm so painful now!"

Her slender fingers clutched the seat and her lips was twitching, "Am I going to die?"

“No, no.” Jolene didn’t know her pain and she couldn’t experience it to. Those who hadn’t experienced it couldn’t feel empathy.

She could see that Victoria was suffering and she felt nervous too, “Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid. We’re all here with you.”

Also, Jayden always looked back and his heart was in his mouth.

Soon, they reached the hospital entrance. Jolene got off the car and opened the door. When she was going to hold Victoria, he asked her to step aside.

She was distracted for a while and hurriedly moved out of the way. Then, he bent his body to carry Victoria out of the car. Victoria grabbed his collars, “It hurts. I’m so painful. It hurts intermittently...”

He had no ideas how to comfort her as he was also nervous. He could only hug her tightly and comfort her silently.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap  
Chapter 223 How Sad and Miserable

Victoria was sent to the delivery room.

Jayden was so anxious that he walked back and forth at the door, he would sometimes take a glance inside, but there was no other sound else than Victoria's cry of pain.

Jolene walked over and consoled him, “Don't be so worried.”

Jayden turned his head and looked at her for a long time, in the end he didn't say anything.

He wanted to smoke a cigarette to relieve the nervousness in his heart but he saw that there's a no smoking sign on the wall, so he forced himself to stop the thought of smoking.

Such suffering continued for more than 7 hours, because it was Victoria's first time giving birth, first time of uterus' openings were all relatively slower.

“Ah...”

Suddenly, There was a high-pitched sound from the delivery room, followed by a baby's cry.

Jayden's eyes lightened up, he excitedly said, “She has given birth?”

Jolene also heaved a sigh and said, “I suppose so.”

After another 10 minutes, the delivery room door was opened and a nurse carried the newborn baby out, “The delivery woman has given birth and it's a boy, born on 21 December, 7.20 A.M. with the weight of 3.25 kg.”

Jayden was very expectant, but at that time he didn't know how to describe his own feelings so he just stood still at his place.

Jolene stepped forward to take the child and said, “Thank you.”

“This is something that we should do, the mother of the child will be out in a moment.” after saying that, the nurse returned to the delivery room again and closed the door.

Jolene looked at the baby in the swaddling clothes with her gentle eyes, he's very small and weak, like she could end his life if she had used some strength.

It's her first time carrying a child too, so cautiously, she also felt that it's very wonderful, she walked up to Jayden, "Look, he's your child."

He's still so small that they couldn't see his features, his little face was a bit crumpled but his hair was super black and dense.

Jayden lowered his head, because of the excitement, his face was so stiff and his hands slightly trembled, "Let me hug him."

Jolene cautiously handed over the baby that she was carrying and advised him, "Be gentle, he's very fragile."

Jayden was nervous to begin with, he became more nervous because she said that.

He took the baby over, his heart pounded so hard... He had a child, he became a father, it was like a dream but it was also very real, "He's my child."

Jolene smiled and nodded, "Yes, he is your child, he has the same blood that flows in you, your blood is connected with his, and so you are father and son."

Jayden lifted his head and looked at Jolene, "It's all thanks to you that I can be a father in such a short time."

Not sarcasm, not complaining, he's really thanking her.

Everything was inferior to the child's arrival, which soothed his unwillingness.

At that time, he was finally relieved.

He was looking at the baby in the swaddling clothes but he talked to Jolene instead, "I'm setting you free, let's handle the divorce process tomorrow."

Jolene thought at heart, at that time, he had thought and seen her own heart clearly, right?

"You're so happy that you become stupid, huh?" Jolene glanced at him, "Getting a divorce right after the child is born, my brother would probably kill you."

Jayden also smiled, yeah, he was overjoyed.

At that time, the door of delivery room was opened and someone pushed Victoria out, the obstetrician also walked out with her and smiled, "It's very successful, the mother of the child is tired now, she needs to rest, just go to the ward."

"We have contacted another hospital, we'll stay there." Jolene went over to carry the baby in Jayden's embrace, "We don't have much time."

Jayden understood, gave the baby to her, then he bent over to carry the lethargic Victoria from the bed she was sleeping on, she had been in pain for the whole night so she's exhausted at that time.

Her body was all soft and weak.

That hospital was the place where Victoria always had her check-ups, it was located quite far away, just in case anyone realized that she came to that hospital.

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They should go back to the big hospital in the city, Jolene couldn't 'give birth' in such place.

The weather in the morning was very cold, Jayden took his coat off and wrapped it around Victoria's body, carried her into the car, Jolene also carried the baby and got into the car.

Taking the advantage that there were less people in the morning, they quickly went back to the city's big hospital, they had arranged some people in advance so once they arrived at the hospital, Jolene carried the child and stayed in the ward, making her seem like she just gave birth.

Victoria was sent to another ward, everything was planned well, Jayden called his family and Harris family, told them that Jolene had given birth to a boy.

Both families were happy, but Mrs. Harris was quite unhappy because she knew that her daughter gave birth but only told them afterwards, thus she scorned Jayden, "Giving birth was so painful like being dad, it's even way more painful, how could you notify me now?"

After hearing what Mrs. Harris said, Jaden suddenly grabbed his phone tighter, he suddenly thought of how Victoria looked like when she cried out of pain.

She's such a strong and brave person but she couldn't even bear it, one could imagine how painful it was.

He was thinking that he owed that woman.

“Why aren't you saying anything?” Mrs. Harris spoke again.

Jayden immediately responded, “I was too nervous yesterday, I forgot to notify you.”

Thinking that it's his first time being a father and he was too excited at that time, it's possible to forget too, so she didn't ask further, “Don't let her catch a cold, we'll be there soon.”

In just an hour, the ward was full of people who came to visit the child and Jolene.

“This child looks like Jayden.”

Mrs. Harris said that as she carried child.

“Indeed, he looks like Jayden.” Mrs. Nelson also agreed.

Jolene was resting on the bed, she looked at the bustling people in the ward, she couldn't feel the emotion and expectation of being a mother for the first time so she just acted weak.

“He's still so small, how could you see who he looks like.”

Mrs. Nelson pulled Jolene's hands, “You contribute too much to our Nelson family's.” as she said that, she took out a property certificate and a brocade box.

“It's not worth much, I specially prepared this sapphire ring for you, and this property is for you too.”

How could Jolene dare to accept that, “How could I accept these...”

“You should.” Mrs. Nelson didn't allow her to refuse.

Jolene just gave birth and Mrs. Nelson already gave her jewelry and property, seeing that, Mrs. Harris felt relieved.

She didn't cherish those things, but cherished the kind intention.

Even if their families were related by marriage, those two children had no feelings when they got married, Jolene had a boyfriend before and she was forced by the family, she agreed afterwards and only then she married Jayden, she was worried about their relationship at first, but then when she looked at them...

It's only 2 years since they got married and their child was already born, their relationship would get better and better, she felt happy at heart.

“Don't mention it, giving birth and raising children are things that she should do as a wife and as a daughter in law.”

Mrs. Nelson smiled, “Jolene is capable, she gave a birth to a son as the first child.”

Compared to their enthusiasm and excitement, Jayden was way colder.

He stood by the window but he was thinking about Victoria at heart, she had just given birth but there's no relatives around her.

Meanwhile, it was so lively at his place, but none of it was hers.

A woman used her body and all strength to give birth but the child didn't belong to her, how sad and miserable would she be?

Jeffery who stood beside Mrs. Harris felt so unhappy because he sensed that Jayden was distracted, he should be happy that he got a son, it would be normal if he played fireworks, but how could he be absent minded?

It was not in line with the common sense.

Jeffery squinted his eyes...Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 224 People Serving in the Army Looked Frightening

Jayden Nelson's behaviour made Jeffery suspicious, so he sent people to follow the track of Jayden.

In just three days, the people who followed Jayden found out that he had something going on with Victoria Forbis.

Jolene had someone with her. Since Victoria hadn't seen the child before. She cried in front of him and requested to see the child.

Jayden promised to bring him here today to see her, but Mrs. Harris came and kept hugging him, he had no chance to bring him out. All he could do was to make the excuse he was busy with his work in the company. He went to Victoria's room and told her to wait for another day.

He pushed open the ward door. Victoria had been waiting and immediately got up when she heard movement. As she saw Jayden walked in, she asked excitedly, "Where is my kid?"

"I can't bring him here today," Jayden said. "Please wait a bit."

Victoria's eyes suddenly became dull and lowered her head in sadness. All she wanted was just to see her child. She wanted nothing more than that. How could it be that difficult?

She was so upset that she actually could feel the pain in her chest.

Jayden couldn't understand her feeling right now, but he could imagine how bad she felt as a parent since he had also become a father recently.

"You just gave birth and can't be that emotional. I promise you that I will surely bring the baby for you to see," he whispered comfortingly as he sat at the bedside. He reached out and wrapped his arm over her shoulders.

"I can't bear the feeling of not having the kid with me." Victoria didn't want to weep, but she couldn't stop herself. The kid had grown in her womb for ten months. She had strong bonds with the kid and she didn't want to give him to Jolene.

"It's too late," Jayden groaned softly.

Everything was too late. Everyone had already known that the child was born by Jolene. "In fact, this is good. After a while, I will divorce Jolene and the child will remain in the Nelson family. Then we marry and you can see him every day."

Victoria nodded and agreed. Even if she and Jayden did not love each other, but it was still good to spend a lifetime with their kids.

"I've heard that weeping during your postpartum confinement will hurt your eyes." Jayden wiped her tears away.

Bam! The ward door was abruptly kicked open with a loud boom and the two gazed at it nearly simultaneously.

Jeffery stood at the door angrily. He still couldn't believe after hearing the story from his subordinates. After all, Jolene had just given birth to a baby for Jayden. How could he cheat?

But, just now, his subordinates informed him that Jayden had returned to visit that woman so he drove here to find out. He didn't expect to see Jayden hugging that woman.

In other words, Jayden cheated by hanging out with this woman during Jolene's postpartum confinement.

He practically raced forward with a big stride and grabbed Jayden's collar, "Jolene is in her confinement month and you..."

His gaze was drawn to Victoria, who was seated on the bed and still had traces of tears on her face. For Jeffery, this was how a mistress captured the hearts of men.

"Jayden, won't you feel guilty towards Jolene?" Jeffery's heart was pounding and his face was disfigured by his rage.

Jayden remained still and said, "You misunderstood us, it has nothing to do with her..."

"How could you still be defending your mistress?" He was still able to be rational. As if he beat Jayden up, he might get injured and Jolene might notice that. Otherwise, he would beat him black and blue.

He was hesitant to tell his sister about this unexpected development because she was still in her

confinement month.

The two families shared common interests and now that there was a kid, which meant the connection between them was even deeper. Even if Jayden cheated, it was not good to divorce as this might leave bad effects on the two families and the kid.

"Leave this woman, go back, and enjoy a wonderful life with Jolene. If you dare to have affairs with her again, I will absolutely not let you go! " He said as he was trying his best to suppress his rage.

Jeffery shoved Jayden aside.

"If you still want to be esteemed and survive. You better wise up and leave Jayden. Understand? " He went to the bedside and stared at Victoria from a higher posture.

Jayden grabbed his collar. "Make it only between us. Don't bluff at a woman."

Jeffery's fists were clenched. How could he still be defending this woman?

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"Don't take it for granted that I won't get even with you for this. If you irritate me..."

"I understand." "I know that you are currently in the prime of your life. There are plenty of methods if you want to do something, but you just can't hurt her," Jayden raised his eyes.

"You!"

Jeffery's face was villainous.

"Are you still interested to be together with Jolene?" Jeffery thought Jayden was crazy about the woman.  
"Where has your sanity gone?"

Jeffery felt as if he had been struck by lightning. Was he going to give up his family for this woman?

"You are not a guy who is not responsible and would get to another woman. Why does this lady appear to be so captivating to you?" Jeffery hissed.

He had the impression that Jayden had been enchanted by this woman and now he was neither rational nor calm anymore.

He couldn't be impetuous. If he made a big deal out of it, Jolene would be devastated when she found out.

"You calm down. We will discuss it in two days. But please do not let Jolene know this first, she is now weak. For the sake of your newborn kid, please stay calm," he said.

Jeffery walked out of the ward after saying that. In fact, he went out was not to calm down, but to send someone to investigate Victoria.

How can he be calm when his only sister's husband cheated on her when she was in the confinement month?

How dare she steal his sister's husband!

Victoria held tight on the bed sheet as she could deduce his identity from Jeffery's statements. She peered anxiously at Jayden, "What now?"

"This is a good opportunity to divorce Jolene," Jayden said calmly to Victoria.

Then he would marry her.

"By doing so, we will not offend any of the two families..."

"I don't care," Jayden said as he moved his lips, "But we had a child involved, it is not likely we will become enemies. At most, there would be a grudge against me."

Victoria pursed his lips as she didn't know what to say when things ended up like this.

"I'm afraid it's no longer safe here. I'll find you a new place to live." Jayden was also concerned that Jeffery would bother her.

Jolene was a wonderful girl and her brother should not be so evil that endangered people's lives. "He is powerful, but he wouldn't actually kill me..."

"He and Jolene get along well, and now that he misidentifies you as my mistress, he'll undoubtedly turn against you for his sister." Jayden was aware of the strong bonds between Jeffery and Jolene.

They were the only two siblings in the Harris family, it was normal that they had strong bonds.

"You rest first, do not catch cold. He just went and should not come back. I'm going to find Jolene and discuss divorce. Don't worry about that, the child is in good state and you will see him soon," he said as he walked to cover her with the blanket.

"Be careful," Victoria said as she nodded. "He seems like can do kung fu."

"I'm serving in the army and looked frightening. He won't actually do anything to me, and anyhow, I'm not so stupid that I wouldn't fight back if he hurt me. " "You just sleep. I'll settle all the things," Jayden patted her.

Victoria nodded.

Jayden closed the ward door and returned. Mrs. Harris also left. There was only a maid who took care for Jolene while the baby was sleeping in the crib. The baby at this stage, beside eating and excreting, he will just spend the rest of the time sleeping.

Jolene saw his troubled expression and inquired, "What's up with you. You looked upset, is there something wrong with Victoria?" Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 225 I don't Love You

Jayden let the maid go, and when she did, he turned to Jolene and said, "Your brother found out about Victoria and assumed she was my mistress. He was extremely angry about that."

"He didn't hurt her, did he?" Jolene sat up as she was startled.

She knew her brother was quick-tempered and care for her so much, so he would undoubtedly be furious with Victoria and might hurt her.

" He didn't do anything to her, but the truth behind her existence cannot be concealed."

Jolene breathed a sigh of relief. It was great to hear that nothing actually happened. If Jeffery did something she would feel guilty towards Victoria. Although at the time she promised her to become Jayden's wife for the money and give birth to the child, she knew that she had no choice. After getting along with her for nearly a year, she understood her a little and knew that she was actually a good woman.

"What exactly do you want to do?" Jolene could tell Jayden was about to say something.

"Let's take advantage of this chance and divorce."

Jolene naturally desires a divorce, but she still had some concerns, "This is not fair to you."

After all, if he cheats, he would be considered as the party at fault, and the family would undoubtedly blame him then.

"Things end up like this, there is no turning back. With the existence of this child, they couldn't do anything to me even if they are angry at me," he said.

Even the Harris family was upset because he made a mistake, but this child was his and Jolene's, so even if the Harris family was irritated, they couldn't really do much about it.

Jolene had no other better idea of how to settle it after some thought and said, "Ok. But so sorry that it might be a bit unfair to you."

"It's ok. Don't blame yourself for that," Jayden was really calm right now. It was actually a good thing that he could actually end all this mess.

Divorce Jolene and married Victoria. The child was theirs and they may take good care of the kid together as he grew.

"You have a plan, then just carry it out." "It's his blessing to have a mother at his side," Jolene said as she took a long breath and looked at the cot.

Mother's companionship instead of social status was the most important thing for a kid.

Jolene was ready to phone home after dealing with Jolene. The door of the ward was forced open and Jeffery went in.

He pretended there was nothing wrong and asked Jayden, "You didn't say anything in front of Jolene, did you?"

He didn't want Jolene to know that Jayden had another woman.

"What brings you here, brother?"

Jolene's heart raced a bit and she went down to take the infant in her arms as she worried that he would find out something and might hurt the baby.

But, in Jeffery's opinion, her action was a reflection of her love for her kid. Despite her discomfort, she still wanted to be kind to her child.

"I have something to say to you, come out with me," he said to Jayden.

"Say it here if you have anything to say." Jolene suspected that Jeffery pretended to be calm and wondered if he would hurt Jayden as he asked him to go out.

"Women can't listen in on men's conversations." "What, can't even I talk to your spouse for a while?" Jeffery asked his sister as he glanced at her.

"No, brother," she said.

"I just have a word with him, stay here." Jeffery patted on his sister's shoulder.

But she was still unsettled about it.

"It's okay, he probably has something serious to say to me. He just doesn't want you to listen and get to worry," Jayden reassured her.

"However..."

"Enough." Jeffery was getting impatient and interrupted Jolene.

"I'll be outside the ward waiting for you." Jeffery walked out of the ward after saying that.

"Don't be worried." After saying a few words, Jayden followed him out. At the time he wondered what Jeffery had to say to him.

Jeffery took the lead as the two proceeded to the end of the corridor and went to the silent staircase.  
"Did you tell Jolene?"

Jayden answered no as he shook his head.

"That's wonderful. They still need to stay happily together for the sake of the child. " Jeffery was no longer as irritated as he had been earlier, and he was now calm.

"I investigated that woman." "She is not people from B city but from Podon. She is just a woman from a small town who doesn't deserve your attention. Just stay happily with my sister," Jeffery leaned against the wall.

Jayden scowled and said with his icy voice. "Did you investigate her?"

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

"Just an ordinary woman. She is a good-looking and not from a poor family. But just face difficulties and you paid her to be your lover. Nothing more than that."

The investigators were unable to determine whether the person who provided Victoria money was a man or a woman. They simply told him that Victoria got some money and travelled to B city.

Jeffery must had assumed that the money had been supplied to her by Jayden.

As he could see, their relationship ...

He was not surprised to see an affluent man to have affairs with women. But this lady cannot stay around him for the benefit of the two families, or for the happiness of his sister.

Jayden narrowed his eyes and felt that something was wrong as Jeffery was too calm.

"What exactly did you do to her?"

"I'm not sure what you're talking about, but please treat my sister nicely..."

Jayden went out swiftly before Jeffery completed his sentence. As he pushed open the door of Victoria's ward, it was empty and devoid of anyone.

"Did you do something to her?" He asked Jeffery, who had followed him.

Jeffery walked over and glanced around the empty room. He stretched his hands and murmured, "Where has she gone? How do I know?"

"You didn't hide the person and then come back and claim I kidnapped her, right?" He asked Jayden.

Jeffery would never admit that he kidnapped Victoria.

"Tell me, what did you do to her?" Jayden lost control and grabbed Jeffery's collar.

"Jayden, what evidence do you have that I kidnapped her? Also, who knows whether you were the one who hid her to protect her and claimed that I had kidnapped her?"

"Maybe she fled herself. I didn't catch her anyhow. I don't have that kind of time," Jeffery pushed him away.

Jayden stared at him and stepped inside the home. The only place to hide people in this small room was in the toilet, but there was no one inside. There was no trace of a fight in the home, there was no trace of struggle on the bed, with all this, they could that Victoria may not have been forcefully carried away.

But where was she?

She had no friends or family in B city.

"Is she really missing?" Jeffery leaned against the door and said with a mocking look.

Jayden ignored him.

At this point, his phone rang. He took it out and the screen displayed Victoria's name. Victoria had not yet given birth at the time, so they kept each other's mobile phone number to enable contact.

"Where are you?" He said as he swiftly picked up the phone.

"I'm no longer here. Stop looking for me."

"What did you say?" Jayden's hand at his side curled into a fist.

"How can I marry you if I don't love you?"

Jayden's heart sunk as he held the phone "Could you please tell me where you are? I'll go find you and we'll have a clear face-to-face conversation."

"I - I found that I still love my ex-boyfriend. He doesn't mind, I..."

Jayden clenched his fist around the phone. He held his phone so tight as he wanted to crash it.

"I don't believe that..."

"What's the point of not believing as I've been away with him?"

Jayden was dumbfounded, as if his spirit was out of the body. She had promised him.

She had gone?

She had gone with her ex-boyfriend?

What she promised him was all a lie, was it?

Jeffery looked at him and smiled faintly before he left the ward. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 226 Victoria Was Missing

Victoria was missing, her number couldn't be connected since that last call.

Jayden went to look for her in Podon once, wanting to make it clear, but he didn't find her and Nathan, her ex, who was also missing.

He gave up, Victoria might really left with Nathan.

Those words she said back then were all fake.

But Jolene didn't believe that Victoria would leave like that, how could she abandon her own child?

"I believe in her personality." Jolene said that confidently.

Jayden was really disappointed, he didn't want to speak, he just wanted to be alone for some time so he didn't respond to Jolene's words, but went upstairs by himself instead.

Jolene carried the child out and went back to the Harris family.

She should ask clearly whether Jeffery was the one behind that matter.

After all, he had such motive.

He didn't want their families to be estranged, didn't want her to be unhappy, thus he caught Victoria.

When she got home, Jeffery had yet to come home.

"Mom, when will Jeffery come back?"

Mrs. Harris adjusted Jolene's collar, took the child in her embrace, "It's only been a few days since you came back from the hospital, it hasn't been a month yet, how could you run around? If you want to meet Jeffery, you can just call him and he'll come to you, right?"

Jolene forced a smile out and said, "I also miss you and Dad, sitting in the car is not cold and I'm wearing

thick clothes.”

Mrs. Harris smiled, of course she was happy because her daughter said she missed her, people say that married daughters were irretrievable, but Jolene still missed them, how could she not be happy?

She looked at the child in her embrace, he was only born for a few days but his small face slowly looked more beautiful.

Jolene also looked at him, “In just a few days, he has grown so much.”

“Children grow quickly during this month, some grow so fast that they can gain around 3kg.” Mrs. Harris had given birth and raised two children, she's experienced.

Mrs. Harris was afraid that her daughter would catch a cold, so she told her to rest in the room... Jolene was lying on the bed worrying about Jayden who's home alone, she then called the maid at home and told her to take good care of Jayden.

Victoria suddenly went missing and she could see that it's quite affecting Jayden.

So she went back to find Jeffery, she must confirm whether Victoria was caught by Jeffery or she had really left with Nathan.

If Victoria was caught, even if she confessed about the facts and she'd never be with Stanley for her whole life, she'd still save Victoria.

If Victoria had really left with Nathan, then she'd stay to take care of Jayden and the child.

She had cause the problem so she should bear the consequences

As for Stanley, she had to disappoint him.

As she thought about that, she looked at the baby laying down beside her, she then stretched her hand out to caress his face... How could she let such a small child live without a mother?

Jeffery didn't even come home for dinner, Jolene became quite anxious, "Is he that busy?"

"Recently, he's been out a lot." said Mrs. Harris.

Jolene tried asking, "What is he doing out there?"

"Work, probably... He doesn't have a wife yet, what can he be busy with else than work?"

Jolene wanted to ask about Jeffery from her mother and she failed, she thought about it and yeah, if Jeffery really caught Victoria, how could he let their parents know?

He'd definitely hide it from them so they wouldn't be worried.

Jolene spent the night there so she could meet Jeffery, she couldn't sleep because of Victoria, she kept waiting until Jeffery came home.

When it was nearly 10 o'clock, she finally heard the sound of the door.

She gently lifted her blanket and went off the bed, she moved very lightly so the baby on the bed

wouldn't wake up.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Legally Blonde: Side-By-Sides Of The Cast Then Vs. Now

Jennifer's Dating History: A Timeline Of Her Famous Relationships

Jeffery was hanging his clothes at the entrance and saw that Jolene was at home, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why are you home when it hasn't been a month since you gave birth? You're having a disagreement with Jayden?"

Once he opened his mouth, he immediately probed about Jolene and Jayden's relationship.

"We're very good." Jolene walked over and looked at him, "Brother, tell me the truth, did you catch a woman named Victoria?"

Jeffery slightly paused when he was hanging the clothes, then he quickly became calm again, "Who is Victoria?"

But his heart was beating hard, could Jolene possibly know that Jayden had another woman out there?

"Sis..."

"Brother, you know that Jayden and I married because of our families, there's no love between us, we have a child because of our families' relationship, I know he has another woman and I agreed to it, you don't need to think that I'm wronged because I'm not, everything is going according to my will, if you really caught her, I beg you, let her go."

Jeffery never imagined that Jolene would know about Jayden and Victoria's relationship, and she's unexpectedly not jealous? Not angry?

“With the presence of such woman, how could you live well with Jayden? How could you two have feelings?”

“Jeffery, I've said it, give her to me first, I'll take care of the rest...”

“I didn't do that, didn't she elope with her ex? How could you come and ask me about her? Did Jayden tell you to come?” Jeffery sneered at heart.

After listening to Jolene's words, the more he felt that he couldn't let Victoria go, how could Jayden and Jolene cultivate their feelings with her presence?

Since they were married and had a son, they must be together.

Whether it's for the family benefits or the child.

“Brother, you really didn't catch her?” Jolene looked at him, wanted to see traces of his lies from his face.

Jeffery looked straight at him and said, “No, I did not.”

Jeffery mingled in the army, would there be any situation he hadn't seen?

Jolene's interrogation was nothing, even if his father, Terrell, interrogated him, he would also be able to resist and show no weak points.

Jolene just guessed that he caught Victoria but she had no evidence, if he didn't admit it now, she had no other way.

“Brother...”

“It's late, sleep earlier, I'm tired because I've been training all day, can you let me rest for a while?”  
Jeffery interrupted her, he clearly wasn't willing to talk more.

Jolene pouted and her voice was a bit hoarse, “Brother, you know that I still have Stanley in my heart when I married Jayden, so it's normal if he has a woman too, I don't even mind, don't give me "justice", if you really caught her, I beg you please let her go, okay?”

“You both have other people in your hearts, how are you going to live? Just divorce then, why are you forcing yourselves to be together because you don't want to ruin the families' benefits? Jolene, you're married now so you should live well, don't think of anything bad, also, I didn't catch her.”

After saying that, Jeffery entered her room.

Jolene stood still, she's quite confused for the moment.

Could her suspicion be really wrong?

Jeffery really didn't catch her?

But she still felt that according to Victoria's personality, she would never reconcile with Nathan and eloped.

Victoria hadn't even seen her child, how could she just disappear like that?

She didn't believe him but Jeffery was so firm, she didn't know what to do at that moment.

She walked back to the room, the baby on the bed was awake, lying in the bed, he wasn't crying nor making a noise, he just opened his eyes and rolled them like he was looking at the world.

But she heard the nurse said that he couldn't see far, she walked over and looked at him.

His eyes were still rolling like he didn't realize her presence.

As expected, he couldn't see.

Jolene hugged him. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 227 Use the Best for Everything

Finally, it snowed at the end of the year.

In just one night, everything was covered by the snow. Everywhere was white. The tree and house seemed to be made of snow.

Early in the morning, Jolene wrapped thick clothes around her baby. The baby was just left with nose and eyes. She was worried about the cold weather outside. Mrs. Harris went in to have a look on her daughter and grandchild. When she saw Jolene had dressed properly, she frowned, "Why you wake up so early? It is so cold. Why don't you sleep for some more while?"

"I need to be back before breakfast. Jayden is alone at home. I am worried about him." Jolene put the milk powder and bottles into a bag. Then, she put on the bag and picked up her baby.

“Jayden is not a child. He won’t eat if you are not there?” Mrs. Harris was worried that her daughter would be frozen as the weather outside was cold.

Jolene looked up at her mom for a few seconds and said, “Mom, I got to go.”

She had asked her driver to wait for her outside. Mrs. Harris wanted to ask her to stay and did not want her to go in a rush. However, thinking that Jolene had married and she had a very good relationship with her husband, Mrs. Harris did not persuade anymore. Instead, Mrs. Harris put on her mink coat to bid farewell to Jolene.

After sending Jolene into the car, she went back home. Jeffrey woke up when Mrs. Harris was taking off her coat. It might be due to the fact that the one who joined an army before could withstand cold, Jeffrey who was in his fall-style thin pajamas, asked, “Where do you go early in the morning?”

It was obvious that she was coming from outside as she was hanging up her coat.

Mrs. Harris smiled, “I sent your sister back.”

Jeffrey was a bit stunned, “She went back so early?”

“She said she was worried about Jayden. Although their relationship was not very good at the beginning of their marriage, I am glad that they are very sweet nowadays. You see, your sister knows how to take care of people now. Even though she just stayed here for one night, she was so eager to go back early in the morning and in the cold wind.”

Jeffrey did not say a single word anymore. He went to the table and poured himself a cup of water. He was thinking about Jolene and Jayden.

Terrell loved Jayden's capability. It could not be denied that he was the most special guy among the silver-spoon kids back then. In just a few years, Jayden could take control of the company and even brought prestige to his company.

Jeffrey admired Jayden very much. He thought it was good for his sister could become Jayden's wife.

He did not permit anyone to destruct this marriage.

He put down his cup, "I don't want to have breakfast at home."

After his words, he went back to his room. Mrs. Harris was unhappy, "Are you so busy until no time to eat?"

"I have a training." Jeffrey opened the door and went inside the house, isolated everything outside.

It was snowing the whole night. The road was slippery.

Jolene looked out of the window. She looked at the beautiful scenery that only appeared during winter. The crystal-like white colour was like snow kingdom. However, she had no mood to enjoy the view. She felt coldness inside her heart. The coldness was like this snow, nothing can heat it.

Squeak...

It was the friction sound between the tyre and the ground. Followed by the sound was the screaming sound of the driver, "Damn, the road was slippery, I can't brake..."

The car skidded before he could finish his words. The driver did not drive very fast as he knew that the road was slippery. However, there was no baluster set along the road that he drove through. The car slid all the way down the road.

Jolene never experienced such an incident before. She was scared. She did not know what to do other than to hug her baby tightly.

Fortunately, a tree stopped the car halfway. There was a steep slope at both ends.

“Madam, please don’t move,” the driver’s face was as pale as a sheet. He was scared too.

The car was shaky. It might fall due to imbalance.

Jolene did not say a single word and did not dare to breathe. She was worried that the car would fall.

She held her breath.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50 Years

“Quick, quickly call Jayden.”

The car might slip any time. She was extremely anxious. Furthermore, the newborn baby was with her. It was too dangerous.

“Oh no, the road was slippery. Our car slips...”

“Ah!”

The baby inside Jolene’s arm cried before the driver finished his words. Jolene thought she had hurt him. She looked at him immediately. This slight movement caused the car to lose its balance.

Accompanied by Jolene’s scream and baby’s crying, the car slid down, rumbling snow all over the ground.

The car rolled down a steep slope.

The driver fell into a coma instantly. Jolene was neither in a better situation. Her leg was painful but she had no time to care about herself. She immediately looked at her crying baby.

When the car slid, she protected her baby out of her instinct. In order to prevent her baby from being squeezed, she used her leg to support the front seat until a narrow space was left and the baby was not squeezed.

It might be because of hunger, the baby cried even louder. Jolene stretched out her hand to pat him with difficulty, “Dear, don’t cry...”

The baby seemed to understand her and understood the danger they were facing now. Thus, he stopped crying instantly. He opened his eyes widely and looked at Jolene.

Jolene’s consciousness started to become fuzzy. However, she tried hard not to fall into a coma. She looked at her baby and tried to smile. She thought luckily the baby was fine, otherwise, she felt sorry for his parents.

Blood dripped. It was from Jolene's leg. In order to support the seat, her leg was caught in the gap. Her consciousness was getting fuzzier. By the time she almost failed to keep her conscious, she heard something.

"The car is found here..."

"Jolene." She seemed to hear Jayden's voice while she was in a coma. She wanted to reply to him but not a single word could come out of her mouth. Finally, she lost consciousness and went into a coma.

Jayden was very anxious when he saw the blood on his son's face. His heart was like being hooked by a claw. However, he realised that his son was not hurt when he saw his son's eyes were turning agilely. He was relieved.

Jayden stretched his hand to pick up his son. By that time then only he realised that Jolene used her leg to support the seat. The blood on the baby's face was from Jolene's leg. Jolene had already fallen into a coma. Jayden's hands were trembling. After picking up his son, he commanded other people to lift the car in order to save Jolene and the driver.

Jayden brought many people there, thus, Jolene and the driver were saved in a split second. After that, they were sent to the hospital.

They were not in danger but were hurt.

Jolene's leg was hurt badly as it was being squeezed for too long.

"The patient's leg was hurt badly. The bone in the middle of the lower leg was badly cracked. If she wants to revive her walking capability, she needs to have an operation to add steel inside her leg. Of course, it is hard to become normal again but we will try our best to help her to walk as normal as possible..."

Jayden's heart was rolling. Although the medical condition nowadays was good, the steeled bone differed from the normal bone.

Furthermore, it was hard for a comminuted fracture that relied on steel to get back to the normal situation.

He did not expect Jolene to hurt so bad.

"Do you agree to have an operation? If you agree, please sign here," the doctor passed the agreement to Jayden.

Jayden took the agreement and signed it.

The most important thing now was to save her. He could not manage to change the accident. He just wanted to lower the risk to the minimum.

"Please use the best equipment to make sure that she can walk and do not have too much difference with normal people."

"We will try our best," the doctor took the agreement and went into the surgery room in order to ask his assistants to do preparation. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 228 The Final Meeting

After the operation, Jolene was still in a coma for two days. Her first words were, "How's the kid? Was he hurt?"

It might be because she slept for too long, her voice was dry and dumb.

Jayden held her hand, said, "Nope, you had protected him, he is fine."

Jolene was relieved. She looked at the ceiling, "Luckily he is not hurt, otherwise, I feel sorry for you."

She did not mention Victoria. She was worried that she will spoil Jayden's mood.

Jayden lowered his eyes. He knew what Jolene was trying to avoid discussing. He produced a forced smile, "I have never been so clumsy in my life..."

"It's all my bad."

Jolene knew that she caused the incident, "I am too selfish, always thinking about myself and always ignore you."

"Nope, you are not wrong. It's all destiny."

He patted her hand, "Don't think too much, you shall rest more."

"I talked with my brother, he said he didn't catch anyone..."

"Don't mention the issue anymore, just leave it there. If you wish to leave, we can divorce after you recover..."

"I don't want to divorce. I want to protect you and the baby." Jolene held Jayden's hand, "The baby must have a mother..."

Dolores cried when she heard their conversation.

Her body was like being injected with 100-degree-celsius water, rolling non-stop.

She did not know how to judge who was the one who made mistakes. Everyone had their own opinion and own difficulty.

“Then?”

Victoria said that calmly. It was as though she never participated in the story.

“Jolene’s leg was hurt, she cannot walk...”

“Isn’t the doctor saying that she can walk after adding the steel?”

“Yea, it was supposed to be like that. However, after the operation then only he realized Jolene’s nerve was hurt. It might be because her leg was clamped for too long time. She still cannot walk after adding the steel. Therefore, Jeffery doesn’t wish Jolene to be separated from Jayden. He imprisoned me and Nathan as everyone knows that we were a couple before. He would like to make an illusion that we elope and no one realizes it.”

“Then...”

It was many years later. Matthew was six years old now. Jolene accidentally heard Terrell’s and Jeffery’s conversation. Then only she knew that Victoria was imprisoned.

It might be because of this incident, Victoria's body was hurt. At that time when she was caught by Jeffery, she had just given birth to Matthew. Due to being imprisoned in the cold, damp place, she could not pregnant anymore.

Jolene did not expect Jeffery to lie to her, and her dad knew this matter too. She straight away opened the door, asked in anger, "Why can you do that?!"

She was extremely angry!

"Jolene, why are you here?" Jeffery stood up and looked at his sister, "We did all these things for your good sake..."

Jolene screamed like crazy, "Why can you violate the law just by giving this reason? Who permits you to grab one's freedom?!"

"You need to stay calm." Jeffery pulled his face, "Aren't all these years peaceful? You have been in a good relationship with Jayden. That's good enough. What are you unsatisfied with? It's all because of you that I risked my job."

Jolene looked at Jeffery blankly and sobbed, "Please let her go."

Jeffery frowned, "You need to pretend that you don't know anything. Just go back and live a happy life with Jayden."

"How can I pretend to know nothing?" Jolene's eyes were blurred by her tears. She moved her body and jumped up from the wheelchair. Pang! She knelt.

"You are mad." Jeffery raised her up, "Do you want to be amputated?!"

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

You Won't Believe The Price: Kylie Jenner Most Expensive Outfits

Jolene's behaviour had made Jeffery mad. Jolene had lost her walking capability. Now she even hurt herself for a stranger?

"I don't bother. If you don't release them, I will stay kneeling even if I die!" Jolene was determined. Jeffery could not do anything.

Jeffery squatted in front of Jolene, "Why do you want to save the woman, don't you worry she will destroy your relationship with Jayden?"

Jolene looked at him, "I must save her. It is because she is the one I give to Jayden. This is because I still love Stanley, so..."

"So, you simply give Jayden a woman?" Jeffery had a lot of expressions on his face, very funny expressions. He did not know how he should treat Jolene for that time being.

"Just release them," Terrell said these words after a long time. It had been after so many years, he believed that Jolene loved Jayden and Jayden loved Jolene now. Even though he released the woman, she would not be a threat to them.

Moreover, their child was growing well now, it was impossible for Jayden to divorce with Jolene.

However, Terrell did not know that the child did not belong to Jolene.

Finally, Jeffery obeyed his dad by telling the place where he imprisoned Victoria to Jolene.

“How do you survive all these years?” Dolores held Victoria’s cold hand.

She could feel Victoria’s tremble.

“I don’t know. It had been a tough time for me. I faced with walls every day. I got mental problem once, couldn’t recognize people...”

It had been after so many years, Jayden saw Victoria in a basement storeroom. Her hair was dishevelled as she had never tidied up her hair for a long time. Her hair was as dry as hay; her eyes were blank; she was very thin. She sat in the corner. Even though the door was opened, she did not show any reaction as she knew that she could not go out.

Standing in front of the basement door, Jolene told Jayden, “She does not elope with Nathan. My brother has imprisoned them. He threatened her using Nathan’s life. All these years, she is here.”

Jayden could not hear the sound that surrounded him anymore. He could just hear that Victoria did not elope with Nathan but instead was being imprisoned here.

Nathan was released by Jolene too.

Jeffery did not keep both of them together.

Jayden’s leg was like being tied with lead. Every step was so heavy. He could not recognize Victoria anymore. He could not recognize the woman who was so strong back in those days.

She was like a puppet without a soul.

Besides knowing how to breathe, she did not have any thoughts anymore.

Victoria hid in the corner when she realized someone was coming.

Jayden knelt in front of Victoria and stretched his hands to push the hair that obstructed Victoria's face away. Victoria was scared. Her body was trembling and then she pushed Jayden, "Don't touch me."

Jayden was pushed but he did not change his pose. He said with a low tone, "It's me."

Victoria looked at him blankly. After a long time, Jayden's face started to appear in her mind. She recognised him. Then, two rows of tears started to roll down.

Jayden hugged her, "I will bring you out."

"When I was brought out, my mind was messy, I forget many things. I recover after one year. The last time when we met, she apologized to me. After that, we never meet and then later there is news saying that she is pregnant. Later on, she passed away."

"Matthew has a sibling with the same father and different mother?" Dolores felt that Jolene's child was Jayden's child.

"Nope, Jayden said the child is not his. I think he belongs to the man that Jolene has waited for long."

Victoria looked at Dolores, stretched her hands to touch her face, "After she died, I marry Jayden. Matthew always feels sad about this. When I was imprisoned, Jolene helped him a lot. Even until now, he is not willing to accept my existence."

“Why don’t you tell him the truth?” Dolores felt ill. She thought Matthew should know the truth. It was sad for him to not know his biological mother.

If he knew Victoria was his biological mother, how would he respond to the indifference that he had treated her? Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 229 Person who Cannot Be Picked Up

“How can I not wish to tell the truth?”

He was my biological son?

There were tremendous regrets and sadness.

She wished he could call her mother.

When he was born, Jayden was registered as his father, and Jolene was registered as his mother. Everyone knew that he was the only inheritor of the Nelson family, the only grandchild of the Harris family.

What identity she should use to say that Matthew was her biological son?

Jolene and Jayden were legal couple. What about her?

What about his son?

Illegitimate child?

No, she could not do this.

She was not willing to let Matthew bear that.

Matthew needed to inherit the Nelson family's wealth. If he had this identity, how would other people treat him?

"Furthermore, the Nelson family and the Harris family could not become enemy. If so, they would fight like Kilkenny cats." she looked at Dolores and said, "Do you know how I get married to Jayden?"

She agreed to Jeffery's terms then only she can get married.

"I know because of Jolene, Jeffery hated me so much. I feel like it is because of me, Jolene and Jayden cannot be together and Jolene passed away at a young age. Jolene's death was a great blow to him. He knows I care so much about the Forbis family and that's why he threatened me."

Jeffery threatened Victoria by saying that if she wanted to get married to Jayden, he would make Gambiered Canton Gauze disappear in this world forever.

Dolores understood why the gauze was so little now.

"The Harris family used to have a lot of power until now. If you know how to deal with them, everything will be fine but if you got caught, I am worried that..." her hands were trembling out of her control. The incident that she experienced years before was like just happened yesterday. She was still scared. Those years had left an indelible imprint in her mind. She knew what Jeffery would do. She did not wish Dolores to be harmed by Jeffery. Nonetheless to let her go into danger.

“We are still in time to learn now. If you cannot master it, it’s okay but you must remember that you cannot reveal this in front of other people.”

Dolores bent her body and put her head on Victoria’s leg. She held her hands, “You must believe Matthew and me. Even though there might be a danger, we can get over it. In order to stay with Matthew, you exchange the Forbis’ business with Jeffery. Matthew knew nothing about this. However, you and I knew it. We could fight together with you to keep the Forbis’ business. We must let the gauze live forever and never be forgotten.”

“Silly kid.” Victoria ruffled Dolores’ hair, “Staying alive up until now, I just hope that you, Matthew, and the two kids stay fine.”

She did not want to care about other stuff now. Nothing was more important than her family’s safety and health.

Dolores did not voice a single word anymore. However, she decided that she would not let the Forbis’ business disappear just like that. Now she could understand why Victoria did that. It was because she did not want the business to disappear.

“It is very late now, do you want to rest with me?” Victoria asked softly.

Dolores nodded to express her agreement.

She took off her jacket and shoes. Then, she slept with Victoria.

Victoria put a blanket on Dolores’ body. Dolores looked at her, “When I saw you at the first sight, I know you are different.”

Victoria was different from the other concubine that she encountered before. Indeed, different.

Victoria touched Dolores' forehead and put her fore hair behind her ears, "I wish to have a daughter."

Now, she was satisfied that her son could marry a virtuous woman.

Dolores smiled, her eyebrow was very pretty. She acted coquettishly towards Victoria, "Just make me your daughter then and give me all your love."

"Yea, yea, just take all my love. I'll give Matthew to you too." Victoria smiled, but tears came out.

"Do you know why I am assigned to marry Matthew when I was a kid?" Dolores asked suddenly. She asked Jessica once but Jessica did not say anything. Victoria did not tell her the reason just now too.

"I don't know. I know it from Matthew. I asked him why he chose you but he did not answer. I think it might be because you have a relationship with Jolene, for example, your parents might know her, or you guys are relatives."

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Legally Blonde: Side-By-Sides Of The Cast Then Vs. Now

Dolores was lost in deep thought. Jessica married Randolph with all her wealth. This showed that she had no relatives. She also never mentioned the Forbis family.

If the Forbis family was so powerful and had a relationship with the Lennon family, why Randolph did not bother so much stuff and sent them overseas?

Dolores shook her head, "I never know that the Forbis family is my relatives. My mom is the only kid of the Lennon family."

"Maybe it's your destiny. Don't think too much, have a good rest."

Dolores nodded.

That night was a usual night. It was quiet, but Dolores did not sleep.

She had stayed awake for one whole night, so as Victoria. Victoria just pretended to sleep soundly.

In the morning, Kevin prepared breakfast and sent them toiletries. After they washed their faces and brushed their teeth, they went to the anteroom.

Kevin knew that they must be having a great conversation yesterday judging from their appearance, "It's the first time I've seen such a close relationship between a mother-in-law and her daughter-in-law."

Victoria did not show a good manner towards him, "Don't think that the issue has been over. If Dolores is in danger, I'll kill you."

Kevin had owed Victoria a lot. This time, he did not refute, "Yea, come sit down and eat. It'll taste bad when it's cold."

He entertained Dolores by saying, "This is our signature food here. You had been imprisoned for so long, now it's time to taste the scrumptious dishes. Come on, eat some more."

"Alright." Dolores smiled and put a soya drink in front of him, "Master, you shall eat too."

Kevin was a Master for Dolores. Now she knew his real identity, she respected him more.

“After the meal, we’ll go back,” Kevin said to Dolores. He looked at Victoria, “When will you go back?”

Victoria felt awkward. She chewed her food slowly. Kevin could look through her mind at a glance, “Don’t you wish to visit the two kids? What can’t be said? The kids’ mom is here, isn’t this is a small matter?”

Victoria looked at Kevin, frowned, “Matthew knew it? Don’t you know his relationship with mine?”

“Later on you can let Master pick up the kids and say I miss them. Bring them here and you can have a look at them.”

“This is a brilliant idea. You are very smart.” Kevin smiled and looked at Victoria, “Can you eat now?”

Victoria smiled implicitly, had some expectations, and was very excited. She was a grandmother in a twinkling of an eye.

Sometimes, it was like a dream.

This peaceful period was so real.

In the first half of her life, she had a lot of regrets, but she only hoped that the future days would be peaceful and easy-going, without any obstacles.

After breakfast, when Kevin was about to pick up the kid, Dolores walked out, “I’ll go with you.”

“Worry about me?” Kevin asked.

Dolores shook her head, “Nope. If I don’t go, I am afraid that you can’t pick them up.”

Matthew would not agree to hand over the kids to him.

She knew the man pretty much well.

Kevin opened the car door, “Let’s go.”

Dolores bent her body and went inside the car.

The car went through the mountain and morning fog slowly.

Because of the fog, the car was driven very slowly. Therefore, they arrived late. They went down the car and walked in through the back door.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 230 Take a Bath in the River

Those days when Dolores was 'locked' in the backyard, the two children almost got used to the life there, every day after they had their meal, they'd take a stroll around the village, there were beautiful mountains and clear water, the air was also fresh, they experienced the village life there like they were on a vacation.

Yesterday, Simona heard an old lady said that there were wild persimmons at the west side of the mountain, which were all ripe at that season, she was thinking about that too, she had eaten all the fruits, but she had never gone up the mountain to pick them, that's very weird, thus she kept asking Matthew to bring her there.

Matthew almost never refused his children's request, so he brought the two children and bodyguard up the mountain early in the morning after breakfast, Boyce also followed him, Armand and Theresa stayed to defend the 'position'

Charles didn't go up the mountains because of his ability to walk.

Dolores walked out of the back door, the front yard was really empty, Charles went to take care of the company's business, Armand was pursuing Theresa, not sure where did he pick a bunch of wild chrysanthemums, Theresa was squatting by the river while washing the two children's clothes, the river water was clear, it was just a bit cold during that season, but there's no way to use washing machines there, so she had to wash it with her hands.

Armand secretly popped his head out from her back and handed the flower to her, "Smells nice, isn't it?"

Theresa glared at him, "Go away, can't you see that I'm washing my clothes?" she glanced at him as she said that, she then sneered, "You're giving me chrysanthemums, are you cursing me to death?"

Usually, the flower that women wanted to receive the most would be something romantic like roses and lilies, she had never seen someone who gave chrysanthemums to a living people.

Armand lowered his head in embarrassment, looking at the purple and pink small chrysanthemums, he

blinked, they were quite beautiful, in the mountains and at such season, there were only such flowers.

"I didn't want to curse you to death." Armand felt wronged, he really didn't mean that.

In a fit of anger, Armand casually threw the bright colored little chrysanthemums to the river, he added some colors to the river for no reason.

"Armand, you want to die?" Theresa frowned as she pointed at the river, "Such a clear water, how could you throw things in it, isn't it pollution?"

Armand was speechless.

Damn it.

Why everything that he did was wrong?

That wasn't even harmful trash, could a few flowers be pollution?

"Pick it up." Theresa glared at him, Armand opened his mouth widely, she was telling him to pick it up?

How?

It floated along with the water.

He looked at her hand unintentionally, because the water was too cold, her hands froze until it was so red, Armand pulled her hands, only when he touched them he knew how cold her hands were, "I'll warm it up for you."

Theresa struggled, "Don't change the subject, who told you to warm it up."

Armand stood on the rock by the river, Theresa's movement was so great that he slipped and fell into the river with a loud sound and a huge splash of water, Theresa's body also got quite wet.

Theresa just didn't want him to do anything to her, she didn't want to push him into the river, it was almost winter and the water was very cold.

Armand popped his head out of the river, trembling because it was freezing cold, he had goose bumps all over as he shouted to Theresa, "You want to murder your own husband, huh?"

Froze him to death.

Theresa was actually feeling guilty, but after hearing his words, she felt much less guilty, "Armand, stop that, we're just pretending to be in love, you know? When we're back, we'll break up and we won't have any relationship, got it?"

Armand swam to the riverbank, hugged his arms, and realized that it was colder when he was ashore with the wind blowing, achoo! Achoo!

He covered his mouth and nose, sniffed, "Theresa, you took advantage of me so you must be responsible for me!"

Theresa kept silent.

“Armand can you stop being so shameless?” it was the first time Theresa had met such a shameless, unscrupulous, and lowly person.

“I don't care...”

“What are you guys doing?” Dolores found them and saw them bickering, it was such a cold day but Armand was soaked all over, wouldn't he catch a cold?

Theresa and Armand turned their heads at the same time, they saw Dolores standing not far from them and they spoke in unison, “You already came out...”

They had such a tacit understanding and said the same words, they were looking at each other and Theresa was the first one to retract her gaze, she walked over to Dolores, “Lola.”

Dolores responded to her but she kept looking at Armand, “You're taking a bath in the river?”

Achoo! Achoo! Armand bent over, he almost froze to death, taking a bath? Was he crazy?

“I'm going back first.” no, he couldn't stand it any longer, otherwise he'd catch a cold.

Dolores looked at Theresa, “You were quarreling?”

Theresa shook her head continuously, “No, he carelessly slipped into the water.”

Dolores could see that Theresa was lying, but she didn't hold on to that topic but asked instead, “Where are Samuel and Simona?”

“Mr. Nelson brought them up the mountains to pick persimmons.” Theresa answered.

Dolores frowned, “What?”

Brought them up the mountains?

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That was unlike Matthew's style, even if he was at a remote place, but he was also very busy, right?

He had the time to go up the mountains and pick persimmons?

“He went because Simona kept pestering him about it.” As if Theresa could see her doubts, she explained.

Dolores understood, her cellphone was still in the house, she should call Matthew and tell him to come back, Victoria was still waiting, she had no time to waste.

Right when she wanted to walk back, Armand walked over after changing his clothes, seeing how Dolores was in a hurry, he said, “You're looking for Mr. Nelson?”

Before Dolores answered he already said, “He went up to the mountains because his dearest daughter kept pestering him about it.”

Armand came at the right time, Dolores looked at him and said, "Call him and tell him to bring the child back."

Armand nodded and said yes, he took his cellphone out and called Matthew, "... Hello! The number you're calling is not available at the moment, please try again later. Sorry! The subscriber you dialed cannot be connected..."

"It's not connected." Armand hung up, "Maybe the signal in this village is not that good, I'll call him once more."

"... Hello! The number you're calling is not available at the moment, please try again later. Sorry! The subscriber you dialed cannot be connected..."

It was still that same sentence, he looked up at Dolores, "Maybe there's no signal up the mountain?"

He was able to make a call before that and it was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

Dolores gave it a thought, that's also possible... After all, it was in deep forest in the mountains.

"Which mountain did they go to? I'll look for them."

"Let me guide you there, we don't know if there are wild boar or something up the mountain, I can save you if there's a danger when I go with you, if anything happens to you, Matthew would definitely peel my skin off." Armand walked in front to guide her.

Dolores wanted to take the two children to the Forbis family so she had to follow him, but Armand talked really smoothly.

They walked along the rugged path towards the west mountain top.

The path was quite slippery because of the night dew, Armand reminded her, "Slowly."

"Yeah." Dolores was looking at the ground, there were also vines poking out, it was really hard to walk through.

Every step was deep and heavy.

"There are footprints, they must have entered from here." Armand looked at the road of stepped plants at the foot of the mountain and said, "I'll lead the way, follow me."

After saying that, he walked up by following the footprints, Dolores didn't follow him immediately, she glanced all around and saw two tree crotches not far from her, with the right thickness... She walked over, broke the branch with her strength, put it on the ground to try the height, then she broke it again at the height she considered as suitable, thus the walking stick was made. The ground on the mountain was wet, it was easy to slip, she had something to support her which was quite stable.

She also broke the other one, she accidentally scratched her hand when breaking it there's a small wound on her palm, she groaned out of pain.

Armand turned his head and saw that she didn't go up, he looked the blood on her hand and asked in concern, "Are you all right?"

He immediately walked over, maybe he walked so fast that he suddenly slipped, his body tilted in an instant, luckily there's a tree on his right side, when he was going to fall, he grabbed and got support from that tree so he didn't fall down, "Oh my God..."

He was still shocked, he heaved a long sigh.

Dolores asked in concern, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, what are you doing?" Armand stood steadily, he wasn't sure when he saw the branch she was holding, Dolores smiled, "You must have never climbed a mountain, you must hold on to something when climbing such mountain."

She handed the branch to him.

When Dolores and Jessica were young and deported overseas to a remote place with no money, they often go up to the nearby mountain to pick ferns, the locals didn't know that it could be eaten, but Jessica knew, there were many ferns cold dishes and it would also taste good when it was stir-fried with meat.

When you had not much to eat and no money, probably as long as you could eat enough, everything would taste good.

Armand broke the branch like Dolores did and walked with it.

After around half an hour, Armand saw a persimmon tree up front, the tree was very tall and big, it had red fruits that looked like small lanterns hanging on the top of the tree, which were particularly eye-catching in the woods, Armand saw the persimmon tree, Matthew and the others shouldn't be far from that place, "Young Mrs. Nelson, see, there's a persimmon tree."

The edge of Dolores' eyes twitched, who was the "Young Mrs. Nelson" that he called?

What was with that tittle?

"They should be near here." Armand didn't notice Dolores' expression.

Only after realizing that Dolores didn't walk, he noticed her face, seemed like something was wrong, "Young Mrs. Nelson, what's wrong?"

Armand, Boyce, and Matthew were all at the pretty much same age, Matthew was slightly older than him and Boyce, Dolores was Matthew's wife, then, they should call her Mrs. Nelson.

Even if that was so, Dolores was 6-7 years younger than him and she seemed so young like an university student that just graduated, she didn't look like a mother of two at all.

He felt that calling her Mrs. Nelson was a bit unsuitable so he just called her Young Mrs. Nelson.

"Who's there?" Someone walked up to them at that time. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 231 A Big Cuddly Hug

Armand heard Matthew's bodyguard come up the mountain, after the bodyguard saw him clearly, he reported, "It's me, where is Mr. Nelson?"

"Inside." Reported the bodyguard.

The roads were easier to walk on now since people have already walked past, leaving a narrow and relatively flat road. They followed the bodyguard, walked past a small mountain peak and saw some persimmon trees. At this current season, the trees' leaves have almost all fallen off, all one can only see are bright red persimmons.

Dolores saw Matthew and his daughter's shadow underneath a slightly larger persimmon tree. It looked like his daughter ate a persimmon and had juice all over her mouth, Matthew was helping his daughter wipe off excess juice.

Initially, she thought Matthew was lucky because his parents didn't leave him, he is from a good family, everyone knew that he was born with a silver spoon.

But she felt sorry for him when he was unaware that Victoria was his mother.

"Mommy." Simona saw Dolores first. "Mommy, are you looking for me?" Simona said excitedly.

Matthew turned his head around and saw a woman standing still, she could attract attention despite how dim the moonlight was that night.

How can she show up when it's not time yet?

Dolores walked down and stood in front of him, there were a lot less weeds obstructing her path, so it made it easier for her to walk down. She looked at her daughter and wanted to touch her face but remembered that her hands were too dirty, so she took them back and said, "Yes I miss Simona so much, so I took time off to see you."

Matthew saw dried blood on her hands when she held them out and asked, "Are you hurt?"

"It's nothing, just a scratch." Dolores answered after looking at her hands.

"Let's go." He held onto Dolores's hand and carried his daughter with his other hand.

"Mommy, mommy." Simona ran towards her with two persimmons.

"Slow down, don't fall." This road was not good.

"I'm watching my step." Simona said as she ran in front of her to give her two persimmons. The persimmons were yellowish red, not big but soft. "Mommy, they're sweet, you can try them."

These persimmons were unripe and not succulent enough, they will only be juicy and sweet when they are soft and ripe.

Dolores smiled and said, "Let's go home first and eat it at home."

She was afraid of getting Victoria worried because they took too long.

Simona nodded and asked, "So Mommy, does this mean that you will stay with me?"

Dolores's smiled vaguely, she held her head up to look at Matthew, but she was speaking to his son, "Mommy has to deal with something first, I'll be back as soon as I finish. But we can walk together."

"Really?" Simona hugged Dolores's leg happily, she was elated to be able to spend time with Mommy.

"Mommy, can I be with you?" Simona blinked her eyes when she asked.

"Of course." Simon's eyes were bright and beautiful, they looked like crescent moons when she smiled.

"How about me?" Matthew held on to her hand with a bit of force, she can take both of these kids, but how about him?

Dolores cast a glance at his direction, she couldn't look at his eyes directly because she felt guilty, "The

master only allows me to bring two people so, so..."

"Do you mean I can't come along?"

Matthew's glance fell to the ground, she looked flustered and was unwilling to make any eye contact. He was sure she was lying but did not expose her.

"Let's go" Matthew said casually.

They followed the bodyguard and arrived at the bottom of the mountain in no time.

Matthew handed his daughter over to Theresa, and yanked Dolores into the room. Dolores would not be so obedient in the past, but she dared not defy him now. She wanted to hug him. She did what she wanted to and put her hands around his waist after they entered the room.

Her initiative took him by surprise, he froze up like a zombie, has her temperament changed after a few days of learning something new?

However, he was enjoying this. He bent down to kiss her forehead, slowly moving his lips towards her eyes and asked her whether she missed him in his deep musky voice.

His muscular chest felt warm, she had her reservations at first but now she wanted to open up her heart towards this man, love him and accept him for who he is.

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“Um” She replied in a low soft voice.

He is the father of her children; they had an arranged marriage when they were young.

She had heard the saying, ‘Fate has a funny way of surfacing, you have walked past each other a thousand times in your past life to be able to look back once in this life, you have looked back a thousand times in this life to meet once.’

Matthew felt that she has changed, no matter how intimate they tried to get before, no matter how much initiative he showed, she was distant.

He liked this new version of Dolores very much, but he was a bit taken back, what caused her to change within a few days?

Who did she meet? What happened? What changed her?

Dolores lifted her head, stood on her tip toes and kissed him without hesitation, it was fleeting, it felt like when a dragonfly flew by the water and touched it for a second. She left before Matthew could enjoy her kiss thoroughly.

“I want to bring Simona and Samuel with me for a couple of days”, She said coyly. “I don’t think that you will object.”

Matthew wanted to say, “Can I say no?”

Obviously not.

Seeing her behaving like a playful woman, Matthew felt his heart burning up, pounding furiously for her, at that moment he wanted to give her a strong hug and make her part of him.

"I can agree to that, but ..." He knelt down, swept his lips gently past her ear, lingered around her neck and ear, "kiss me again, and I'll agree to it."

He was standing very close and speaking enigmatically.

Dolores trembled, unable to free herself from his grasp, Matthew held her tightly with a slight smile, he enjoyed making her shy and coy, unable to decide whether she can be reserved. He felt that she was beautiful and sultry.

"Close your eyes." Dolores said as quietly as a fly.

Mathew laughed, closed his eyes obediently, hung his head down while anticipating a big cuddly hug.

Dolores closed her eyes and remembered that Victoria was waiting for her, her heart skipped a beat, she put her lips on his. His lips were soft, and a bit chilly.

Just when she was about to pull back, she got brainwashed into changing the shape of her lips, they locked tightly with his, he French kissed her.

Dolores was afraid that he wouldn't end this. She pushed him away with her hand but, his shirt button hit her injured palm. She screamed in pain, Matthew loosened up a bit and asked, "Did I hurt you?"

"My hand hurts." Dolores said in a solemn voice, she felt a bit of resentment.

Her hug just now took him by surprise, Matthew forgot about her injuries. After saying that Matthew suddenly remembered and took a look at her hand. It looked like something had stabbed into her hand,

there was dirt and dried blood around the wound.

He frowned and asked, "How did this happen?"

Dolores replied honestly, "A tree branch stabbed me."

Matthew raised his eyes, he wanted to tell her how clumsy she was, but he remembered the countless messy tree branches everywhere on the mountains and kept quiet. If it weren't for the bodyguards, he might not have brought his children to the mountain safely.

"Hang on." He asked for some sanitizing alcohol over the phone. This place was terrible, there was nothing available around here.

"That's not necessary, I don't have enough time; the master is waiting for me. I need to leave immediately." Dolores said as she was panicking to rush to the Forbis family.

'You're in that much of a hurry? Matthew asked suspiciously.

"Yes." Dolores nodded her head.

Matthew really wanted to know what caused her sudden change of heart, so he nodded his head to show her that he has agreed; Dolores was elated.

However, Matthew was very concerned, he liked the new Dolores, but he nodded in order to get her approval; Dolores was so happy she was speechless.

Dolores arrived at the courtyard and picked up her daughter, held her son's hand and headed to the back of the courtyard.

As soon as they've left, Matthew left the wooden house with Boyce, they walked along the path toward the backyard. He wanted to know what Dolores was up to with the children after bringing them there. He realized that she didn't stay at the backyard with the children, instead they left from the backyard.

A car not too far away seemed to be waiting for Dolores, but the most important point was he recognized this car. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 232 Does She Have an Interior Motive?

"Doesn't that car belong to your family?" Boyce asked after he saw Matthew. He felt that something was amiss and was positive Matthew felt it too.

"Do you think... your father is here?" Boyce decided not to mention Victoria's name, though he knew that this car belonged to her.

But he dared not mention Victoria's name so casually.

"What do you think she wants?" Matthew said suddenly.

For someone who never mentioned Victoria's name, it was groundbreaking that he had done so today. The reason being, he suspected that Dolores might be meeting Victoria today. Victoria attended Dolores's grand opening at her fashion boutique, she even gave her a bracelet as a gift and she is wearing it now.

It was very obvious that Dolores brought her children out today to meet up with her.

Matthew closed his eyes, why does Victoria want to get close to Dolores? What were her intentions?

“Do you think she is using Dolores to get close to you?? Boyce guessed, even though Dolores has been distant towards Matthew these couple of years. “Look, Ms. Flores has given birth to two children and they are yours, doesn’t matter if you love her or not, you have an obligation towards her, and your children; the children belong to the Nelson family. Inevitably, your father likes them a lot, Victoria clearly knows you don’t like her - why is she trying to get close to Ms. Flores and the children?”

To be honest Boyce’s evaluation of the situation made some sense, he knew that Dolores was an intelligent woman, it was not like her to let her meet the children without thinking about it.

Besides, Dolores’s attitude towards him had clearly changed, if the change was brought on by Victoria, that would be a scary thought. What did Victoria say or do to her to change her?

“Your stepmother is also very patient, it has been quite some time since she married your father, he wasn’t that old back then, but they didn’t give birth to anymore children, and to you...”

Matthew turned his head to look at him. Boyce wanted to say something but was speechless, he thought about saying using different words, “I heard a rumor that Stepmothers don’t care for her husband’s children from his previous marriages, some even abuse the children, and also when she married your father, she wasn’t old, they should’ve had children, but did not, she has never harmed you, the only thing she should repent for is marrying your father as soon as your mother passed away.”

He can’t deny the fact that Victoria has never harmed him, Boyce’s evaluation was quite accurate, but he cannot accept it. If he accepts it, how will his deceased mother feel?

“Find out whether there are any more villages around this area.” He had to make sure whether Dolores was going to meet with her, and why.

Boyce nodded, “I will find someone and check.”

On the other side, Dolores kept on looking back while sitting in the car, she was weary of someone stalking her. Luckily, this journey was on a quiet road, no other cars drove by.

The car arrived in front of the Forbis family.

Victoria was waiting at the door, she did not welcome them immediately when she saw them, she just stood there, wondering how she should react since the children knew nothing about her situation.

But now, the situation had changed. "Look, that grandma is also here." Said Simona when she held on to Dolores's hand.

Dolores stood the children beside each other, crouched down to their eye level "Simona, Samuel, you need to promise Mommy something, ok?"

"What is it?" asked Samuel.

Dolores let the children look at Victoria, and announced magnificently, "That, is your grandmother."

"I know, we've seen her before." Samuel blinked his big, animated eyes, unsure of the reason why his mother was announcing this news again.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Matthew's mother is their grandmother. Dolores asked her children to go to their grandmother's, "Go."

Samuel overheard his mother talking to Jessica before and knew that this grandmother was Matthew's stepmother. However, if mommy was telling them she was, she must have her reasons; so he took his sister's hand and walked towards Victoria.

Victoria looked at their silhouettes, her eyes changed from a gentle and warm gaze to being moist, she had not seen her son until he was six years old, after that she suffered from a psychiatric disorder and forgot how he looked like when he was six. She recovered, and watched Matthew grow up gradually.

She missed out on his development, missed out on most beautiful times, she did not know when he learnt to walk, when he started teething, what his first words were.

She didn't know anything, she has too many regrets in life.

Two little children were walking towards her at that moment, she felt her heart ache unconsciously.

"Grandma." Simona said it first, she was not as guarded as her older brother - all she knew was, when Mommy said that she was their grandmother, she was definitely their grandmother. Her voice was soft and refreshing, Victoria couldn't hold back her tears when she said it, tears rolled down her cheeks; she quickly wiped them off. It was not a good image to project in front of children.

She knelt down and hugged the two children, "Simona, Samuel, I have not seen you for such a long time."

Samuel rested his chin on her shoulder, actually, it hasn't been that long he thought to himself, but this grandma is quite nice - therefore, he took the initiative and hugged her. "We can see each other more often in the future."

Victoria felt motherly, Matthew had never let her get close to him, ever since she married into the Nelson family, he had been aloof towards her.

She felt lucky to be able to cuddle his children today. "Come, I'm going to bring you to the garden." Victoria stood up, holding a child on each hand. Simona looked up and questioned her, "Grandmother, do you have anything good to eat in your home?"

"Simona, are you tired from walking around?" Why did she think about food all the time?

It turned out Simona was a greedy little piggy. Victoria smiled and said, "Yes."

"Daddy brought me and my brother to the mountain side today, there were so many persimmons, we picked a lot of them, they are also very sweet, we even brought some here." Simona announced proudly. It was her first time spending time in the mountain, and picking up fruits. She was proud of her achievements and thought she did a good job.

"Really? Were the persimmons on the West Mountain?" Victoria was surprised, all these years, she saw Matthew as a cold and distant workaholic, she never thought that he would change if he had kids. Now he was bringing his children up to the mountain to pick persimmons.

She thought this new Matthew had more of a human touch. It felt like he was made out of flesh and bones.

She rubbed Simona's hair, "Even though the persimmons are very delicious, you should not get greedy, everyone can only have two each."

When we were in the car just now Mommy told us persimmons are not good if we want to feel warm naturally, and we cannot have too many; so I really wanted to have some. But I only ate three, I would like to have some more, Mommy said no, and also, this persimmon is too small."

She gestured with her hands, "Same size as a chicken's egg, some are smaller."

Dolores followed them slowly while carrying a plastic bag with some persimmons inside. She saw their silhouettes and smiled like a Cheshire cat instinctively. It was almost noon, the blanket of fog has finally been dispersed, she felt the warm rays of sunshine.

Victoria and her children were laughing and smiling when holding hands walking into the courtyard.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 233 Difficult To Maintain The Pregnancy

Kevin had already come back before Dolores went into the mountains, in the compound were building blocks made from solid wood, and on it were placed a variety of wood carvings.

Samuel's eyes brightened, he let go of Victoria's hand, walked over, and reached out to pick up a pigeon wood carving. Mainly, the legs, the wings and the eyes could all move. The feathers on the body of the pigeon were carved with precision, hence it looked so vivid.

"Wow, it's my first time looking at a wood carving." Probably little boys were naturally interested in toys. Simona on the other hand, was a lot calmer. Apart from good food and fluffy puppets, there were seldom any toys that could attract her attention.

Kevin had never gotten married, since Victoria had married into the Nelson family, he had been staying here. Normally he would carve wood carvings to pass his time, the wood carvings on the two rows of building blocks were all carved by him. From learning it, to now being good at it, he had spent a lot of time. Regardless of those flying in the skies, swimming in the water, or running on ground, he could carve them out vividly, as if once a soul is given to them, they would come to life.

Samuel's eyes were dazzled, he felt that every little animal was so adorable, so vivid, wanting to pick each of them up to fiddle with and examine them closely.

Seeing that Samuel was happy, Kevin also laughed out loud.

"How is that fun." Simona pouted, as if these had all been prepared for her brother, and she had been left with nothing.

The little girl pouted, very unhappy.

Dolores ruffled her little girl's hair, and raised her head to look at Victoria, "This kid, likes to compare herself with her brother."

Victoria laughed, feeling that this was a natural tendency for children, innocent and bubbly, without any worries.

"Aww, is Simona jealous of her brother?" Kevin teased her, his face filled with laughter, the creases around his eyes deepened, but he was still friendly.

Simona pouted her pink lips, "You prepared so many fun things for Samuel, but not me."

"What do you like?" Kevin asked.

Simona cocked her head and thought for a moment, "I like to eat pudding, red bean cake, honeydew flavored chocolate..."

Simona rattled out a list of food.

Dolores, "..."

"This kid..." Dolores knew that her daughter was a little glutton, but she had never thought that when being asked what toys she liked, she would also answer with food.

"The food you are talking about, I don't have them here, but..." He walked over to the large plane tree in the lawn. In this weather, the leaves were a pale yellow, lush and thick.

Two ropes that were as thick as a braid hung down from the branches, something unknown was hanging on it, covered with a red cloth.

"I also prepared toys for Simona, but I don't know whether you will like it."

The little girl was very excited, running over quickly, "What's it, what's it, I want to see."

"You open it yourself." Kevin was feeling a little worried inside, afraid that this kid will not like the 'present' he had prepared specially for her.

Simona clutched the red cloth and tugged at it, when the red cloth fell on the ground, under it hung a huge white swan, its two wings were tied by rope, and on its body was dug out a groove, and behind it was a seat with a back.

"I want to sit on it." The little girl clutched it, "I have never sat on a big swan swing before."

Kevin held her up, and let her sit on the seat made with special materials. The big swan was carved with

a giant tree root, and then brushed with white paint.

Even though it wasn't something special, but he had spent a lot of effort on it.

"The big white swan will be flying." The swing moved, as if the white swan was flying.

Simona yelled in excitement, she hugged the neck of the swan, sitting on her body, flying into the skies.

Dolores and Victoria sat on the rattan chair in the lawn, on the table was a water bottle, all these were prepared by Kevin.

Seeing that the two kids were happy, Victoria also felt happy. This place was not as noisy and busy like the city, it was plain and quiet, it was definitely what everyone aspires to live like.

She looked over to Dolores, "Look at how happy they are, there's no elegant appearance, no high-tech manufacturing, it's so simple, but they can have so much fun."

Dolores looked at her two children and sighed, "Exactly."

Looking at her two happy children, the corner of her lips couldn't help but raise.

"The Nelson family has been having a single son for the last three generations, their mansion and their empire is huge, but their members are not. Look, even though it's a big family, but there are not many people in the family. I know, giving birth to them must have been tough, but if possible, I hope I can ask you for one more, I can help you..."

Halfway through her sentence, she choked, Matthew would perhaps not allow her to take care of them.

Unconsciously, her expression dimmed.

Dolores understood her meaning, and knew why she stopped in her words. In it were hidden with so much bitterness, only those who had experienced it would understand.

In the past she had said that she couldn't give birth, it was to purposely lie to Matthew. However, the car accident, added with giving birth to the two of them, had indeed really been detrimental on her health. The doctor had said that it was best if she stopped giving birth, and even if she was pregnant, it would be hard to keep the baby. Her body was weak.

Even though her relationship with Matthew was getting better now, she hadn't thought of giving birth to another child. But she didn't want to reject Victoria, "I will think about it."

Victoria sat in the lawn that she had lived in in the past, looking at her grandchildren, and her understanding daughter-in-law. She felt that she was indeed lucky, and very blessed.

"I have something to ask of you." Victoria looked at Dolores seriously.

"Please tell me."

Victoria took Dolores' hand and put it in her palms, "I would like to ask you to take care of him, if he did anything wrong, please forgive him once, and don't leave him."

Dolores couldn't bear to reject a mother. She was also a mum herself, she knew how important a child is to a mother.

But she didn't dare to make empty promises, and she didn't want to disappoint Victoria, "If he doesn't bring up leaving first, I will not leave him."

For the two children, she would not leave him easily as well.

All parents in the world are the same.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

جرمن تیل جو سائز با کرتا

At night, Victoria prepared a hearty meal, it was all the specialty dishes here, and some was prepared based on the preferences of the children.

“Go back once you finished the meal.” Even though Victoria couldn’t bear to see them leave, but she also didn’t dare to keep them for too long, she was afraid that Matthew would be suspicious.

Dolores had initially intended to let the two children spend more time with Victoria. She had missed Matthew growing up, she wanted the two children to get closer to her, so as to compensate for the past. But what she said made sense. Matthew wasn’t someone that was easy to trick, if he found out about this, it would be very troublesome.

“If there’s a chance in the future, I will bring them to see you.” Dolores said.

Victoria filled some dishes for the children, “I’m afraid the next time we meet it wouldn’t be here anymore.” She looked towards Dolores, “I will go back tomorrow, how about you guys?”

“I might be staying for a few more days.” She was already very interested in yarn, now that she knew it was the Nelson family’s business, the more she wanted to learn it well.

Now Kevin hadn't passed on the core business to her, she was afraid she couldn't leave first.

There were a lot of them, so it would take long.

It would definitely take a few days.

After dinner, the sky had already darkened, the driver sent Dolores and the children back.

Victoria instructed the driver, "Drive slowly."

"Don't worry madam."

The driver was an old member of the Nelson family, his skills were good.

Samuel and Simona squeezed by the car window, waving their hands at Victoria, "Goodbye nanny."

Victoria also waved her hand, "Goodbye."

The car moved silently, and Victoria followed. Kevin pulled her back, "It's not like you won't see them anymore, can you still follow the speed of the car?"

Victoria looked at the car that had left, sighed, didn't continue following, but still watched on stubbornly.

In the car Dolores hugged her two children, "Samuel, Simona, mummy has something to ask of you both."

“What’s that?” The two children asked together.

Dolores cradled the two children’s faces, “The fact that we came to visit nanny today, you can’t let daddy know.”

“Why?” Simona asked.

“Just listen to mummy.” Samuel hugged his sister, “We have to listen to mummy, if not mummy will get mad.”

Simona nodded her head obediently.

Kids can coax themselves easily.

After a while, the car stopped at the road behind the back compound.

In the dark was a shadow, looking at the car that was rolling over. Dolores pushed open the car door to get off the car, the driver also followed, “The road here is dangerous, I’ll send you in.”

Dolores rejected, “No need, you go back first, it’s just a short distance.”

She was afraid that it would catch the attention of others.

“Alright then, you be careful.”

“Okay.”

Dolores carried her daughter and held her son's hand, following the small route to the back compound.

She sent the two children to the front compound, there was no place to stay at the back compound.

Armand, Boyce and Charles were playing cards in the compound, should be trying to pass time in the boring village night. After all they were all from the city, being here in the quiet village night was a little boring.

She didn't see Matthew.

"Are Samuel and Simona back?" Theresa was initially watching them play cards, seeing that the two children are back, she walked over.

"Sister-in-law is back." Boyce put down the cards in his hands.

Dolores smiled, "Yes, you guys continue, don't need to entertain me."

"Alright then." Boyce continued by picking up his cards.

"Theresa, help me bring the both of them to Matthew." Dolores wanted to have some quiet time to herself, in a short span of two days, it was as if a lot of things had happened. She wanted to rearrange her thoughts.

The front compound was safer than the back, there were security guards in front. What's more Boyce was a reliable person, she thought that Matthew should be in the house, she was also relieved to hand them over to Theresa.

"Alright, I will hand them over to Mr. Nelson."

Dolores gave her a smile, turned around to close the back compound door. She walked to the room door and pushed open the door, there were no lights in the house, she was also lazy to turn it on. She could better calm herself in the dark.

When she closed the door, she was suddenly hugged by someone from behind her. Her face changed suddenly, "Who..."

Before she could say anything, her mouth was clasped shut.

Her body was locked tightly, unable to move at all.

She was very afraid, wanting to scream for help, but her voice turned out muffled in the palms of the person. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 234 I Am Not Complaining About You

Perhaps because she had been imprisoned by Sampson before, in regards to shackles of this kind, the blood in her whole body was boiling, her heart was hammering in her chest, and she couldn't help shivering.

"It's me."

This voice, belonged to Matthew?

She forced herself to be calm, feeling carefully this person's smell.

He kissed the back of her neck, burying his head in her hair, "Where did you go today?"

A familiar voice rang next to her ears, her fear slowly calming down.

But hearing his words, she started worrying again, "I..."

For a moment she couldn't find anything suitable to say.

Matthew's heart sank, it was obvious that she was hiding something from him.

Dolores' brain turned quickly, after a few seconds, "I didn't go anywhere, I missed them, so brought them over to the back compound for a day. What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Matthew's hand that was on her waist raised her shirt, and slid across, the skin on her waist was delicate and smooth, as if a baby's skin. He thought, if he just used a little more strength, it would leave a mark on it.

"Dolores, I think..." If not for the dim lighting, Dolores would definitely have realized his unnaturalness, on his lips were sweet words, but in his eyes carried no tinge of warmth.

Dolores could only feel her throat dry up, opening her mouth, she realized her voice was hoarse, "I haven't showered in a few days..."

"I am not complaining about you." When speaking, his hand tryingly unfastened the button of her pants. Dolores' heart was beating profusely, but she didn't refuse.

She closed her eyes, thinking, just let it be.

Crack. The lights in the room suddenly turned on, Matthew let go of her, and retreated a few steps.

Seeing that she had her eyes shut, as if willing, but there was no rush of passion at all.

This was the first time she was willing to hand herself over, but he didn't want to touch her.

The reason he appeared here today, was to try her.

To see what changes there were, and where were her boundaries.

In the past, she only accepted his kisses, but this time, she didn't reject him.

What had made her willing to accept this?

Did she accept him because of outside factors?

Or was it because she loved him, liked him?

He didn't know.

Facing this woman, he felt a fear that he had never felt before.

"Are you hiding something from me?"

Dolores opened her eyes slowly, he appeared before her eyes, he was so calm, and there was no hint of desire in his eyes.

She was stunned for a moment, and quickly understood that his actions just now were not because he really wanted to touch her, but was just trying her.

He, had he found out anything?

“What would I be hiding from you?” Dolores forced herself to be calm, it had to be said, Matthew this way made her feel very guilty. She went over to hug his neck, and laid on his chest, but her gaze didn’t dare to meet his, “Are you feeling strange why I suddenly agreed to you?”

The lights glowed with a yellowish halo, shining down in circles, she gazed off to a distance, and said softly, “We already have Samuel and Simona, I wanted to try with you...”

She really meant this.

This man, was her first man, and it was also the husband to her child.

As for her, it was the first time she felt moved by a man.

She wasn’t forcing herself, she was willing just now.

Even though Dolores had said this, Matthew hadn’t totally believed her, because she hadn’t been honest about where she had been today.

He lowered his gaze, and stared at the jade bangle on her wrist, he reached out and picked up her hand, putting it on her chest, “If anything happens to you, you have to tell me, you have to believe, I can solve it for you, you don’t have to carry the burden on your own.”

He was worried that Dolores had been threatened by others.

Hence, he had done all these weird actions.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

جرمن ٹیل جو سائز با کرتا

Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

How he wished, that her changes weren't because of outside factors, but from within herself, accepting him openly.

"I have never, because of a woman, been so troubled before." His tone carried a hint of sarcasm, mocking himself.

He didn't like himself this way.

"Rest earlier." Finishing his words, he let go of Dolores and walked out of the room.

Dolores was stunned for a second, in the past he had always liked to pester her, there was something wrong with him today.

She chased him, and standing at the doorway, she looked at the straight shadow in the dim light, "Did something unhappy happen?"

Matthew didn't turn back, but looked at the empty and old compound, "You said you were at the back

compound the whole day today, where is your master?"

It was only then that Dolores realized, Kevin didn't come back with her.

"Master went out, so he's not here." She quickly explained.

"Is it?" Matthew obviously didn't believe.

He hoped that she can be honest, he had already hinted this way, why did she still want to hide from him?

Did she not trust him?

But he couldn't say things that were accusing her, he couldn't hurt her.

He didn't turn back, he picked up his steps and left the back compound.

Dolores stood by the doorway, looking at him, his shadow was already hidden by the darkness, but she didn't retract her gaze.

She was not dumb, it was obvious, that he was suspicious about where she had been.

But, she had promised Victoria that she wouldn't tell him.

His identity...

If it was revealed that it was Victoria that had given birth to him, then, he would be an illegitimate child.

His identity, his social status, with this background, he would definitely receive lots of finger-pointing.

Dolores felt that, if he had a choice, he would rather prefer not to have all these.

Matthew returned to the front compound, the cards session had already dispersed, in the compound was a big fire, Theresa and Armand were roasting sweet potatoes. The night was still early, he couldn't fall asleep too, there was nothing to do here.

The two children were crouched next to the fire, watching the sweet potatoes that Armand had buried in the fire, blinking their eyes anticipatorily, they felt that it was very fun, and curious. It was their first time burying a sweet potato in the fire, in the past at home they had always put it in the oven, it was not as exciting as this.

Boyce stood at the side, watching them.

"Look at how happy these two kids are, looks like I have done something good, able to make Mr. Nelson's kids so happy." Charles looked at the man that had just walked out from the back compound, looking at his downcast face, he laughed and said, "Mr. Nelson's face doesn't look too good, did he not manage to see Ms. Flores?"

Matthew put his hands in his pocket, gave a light smile, "I thought busybodies only referred to women."

The hidden meaning was that, Charles was a busybody like a woman.

Charles expression froze, and laughed, "Scolding people without using bad words, Mr. Nelson are turning into a genius?"

Matthew didn't continue to talk rubbish with him, he instead called out to Boyce, "You follow me."

Boyce knew what he was going to ask, he tapped Armand's shoulder, "You look after these two children, I'll head out for a while."

He didn't know what kind of person Charles was, even though he didn't display his malice, but he still had to beware of him.

Armand understood his meaning, "I know."

The perks of the village night were that the air was fresh, without any rainy weather, the sky was filled with stars, as if a big round bowl filled with jade beads. In the big city, the air was polluted, difficult to see a starry night.

Following the starlight, they walked to the end of the village.

This time they didn't speak by the river, in case Charles was eavesdropping.

They couldn't tell whether this person was good or bad at the moment.

But from the outset, there was definitely a motive for getting Dolores to come here.

At the end of the village was his car, Matthew turned on his headlights, in the lights there was no place to hide someone, so if they speak here there could be no one who can eavesdrop.

"How's the matter that I got you to check on?"

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 235 The Truth Back Then

"It was indeed Victoria she took the two children to see, and they seemed to get along very well."

The mansion of the Forbis family was so large that it was easy to spot. And the people Boyce brought over this time were not only good at fighting but also good at probing.

It was easy to find out where Dolores had gone today.

But they hadn't met a few times, so how could they suddenly be so close?

This was something Boyce hadn't figured out yet.

"I think the master who can make Gambiered Canton Gauze may have a relationship with Victoria. He's the one who acted as a go-between ..."

Matthew shook his head. He didn't think Dolores and Victoria were close because of the master who could make Gambiered Canton Gauze.

"They've been in contact before, and she gave Dolores a jade bracelet that she said belonged to the Nelson family. But I had never heard that the Nelson family had such a thing."

Even if the Nelson family had such a family jade bracelet, shouldn't it have belonged to his mother? How could it be in Victoria's possession?

"Then she's doing it on purpose. She wants to impress Ms. Flores and tries to ease her relationship with you. After all, she didn't have a child herself..." Boyce couldn't think of any other reason. Victoria was a mistress, but she hadn't abused Matthew. At best, she married into the Nelson family at the wrong time.

Matthew didn't think it was as simple as that. Dolores' family was also destroyed by a mistress and her mother was deported. She would never have been so tolerant of a mistress, much less be bribed by just a jade bracelet.

He was more reluctant to believe that Dolores was someone who could be bribed by money.

"You'll pretend you don't know about this." His face was darkened in the bright light.

He would like to see how long Dolores could keep it from him.

If Dolores came clean with him, he wouldn't blame her, let alone be angry with her.

After all, everyone had their own ideas and standpoints.

He never wanted Dolores to take his side.

He was angry that Dolores was hiding him.

In his mind, hiding meant distrust.

Dolores didn't trust him!

She didn't even trust him, so how could she love him?

Boyce responded and didn't dare to say more. It was obvious that Matthew was in a bad mood, and he didn't dare to persuade him. He was sure that he must have a scale in his mind to be able to weigh this matter.

Matthew wanted to be alone at this time, but thinking of the two children, he decided to go back first. Boyce went to turn off the car lights.

They went back the way they came.

"I think Ms. Flores may have her reasons for doing this. It's hard for mother-in-law and daughter-in-law to get along. Maybe she's trying to get along with your family."

Boyce still wanted to persuade him.

This might not necessarily be a bad thing.

Dolores might have gotten close to Victoria for him.

Matthew did not answer. He had his own considerations. From what he knew about Dolores, she was definitely not the type of person who would suck up to others.

"Mr. Nelson, would you like to have a chat with me?" Charles was at the door in his wheelchair and seemed to be waiting for him.

When he saw him and Boyce walking over, he spoke up.

Matthew winked at Boyce and told him to go ahead. He would like to hear what Charles had to say.

Boyce glanced at Charles and stepped into the yard.

Charles turned his wheelchair and walked toward the river. The trickling stream glistened as if stars had fallen and popped up on the river to peer into the world's landscape.

"Mr. White, what do you want to talk to me about?" Matthew stood by the river with his hands in his pockets, and the river reflected his slender body.

Charles looked at the water, while his hands could not help but clench. He was also a tall man, but now he had to live his life in a wheelchair.

It would be a lie to say that he never felt sad.

No one cared that he was a cripple!

"Mr. Nelson, how about I tell you a story?" Charles tilted his head.

He didn't like to look up to people, but he had to look up now.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Why Chrissy Metz Is So Much More Than A Number On A Scale

Matthew looked dissatisfied and gave him an indifferent look, "Since you are interested, I am all ears."

Charles looked at the sky and pondered for a moment, "I'm sure you've investigated my identity, right?"

Although he was asking him, his tone was affirmative.

Matthew did not deny it. He did know something about Charles.

He asked Abbott to investigate.

Charles was an orphan and was adopted by Nathan. After Nathan died, he took over the White Group.

He was lucky to meet Nathan.

Otherwise, how could it be so easy for him to have the identity and social status today?

It was not credible to start with nothing. In this world, if a person did not have any background, it was simply impossible for him to succeed overnight.

And at his age, he would not be where he was today.

He found a picture of Nathan from his phone and showed it to Matthew, "This is my adoptive father, Nathan."

Matthew glanced at it. He wasn't interested in that, and he just thought Charles must have a purpose for showing it to him.

"Did you notice that he's missing two fingers?"

His pinky and ring finger had been cut off.

Matthew narrowed his eyes slightly, "What are you trying to say?"

"He wasn't born with two fingers missing. They were chopped off."

After being adopted by Nathan, Charles had been following Nathan to learn how to run a business. Later, when he grew up, he wondered why this man did not marry and have children but adopted him.

According to his social status, even if he had lost two fingers, it was still easy for him to find a woman. He was sure that many women wanted to marry him.

Later he found out that Nathan did not marry because he always had a woman in his heart.

That woman was Victoria.

Then he got sick. As he was dying, he told Charles that he had one regret in his life, and that was that he had missed the love of his life.

Charles remembered when he grabbed his hand and left his dying wish, "I knew that when she had the baby, we would never be together again. She said she liked girls, and I think she will definitely give birth to a daughter. In the future, I only hope that you will marry her daughter and treat her well. Think of it as making up for my last wish in this life ..."

He wasn't meant to be with Victoria in this life and hoped that his adopted son could marry Victoria's daughter.

It could also be considered as the renewal of their fate.

The heartbeat detector beeped into a straight line.

Nathan died after leaving these words.

He never understood what Nathan said about Victoria giving birth to a child. And where did the baby she gave birth to go?

After Nathan's death, he investigated Victoria and learned that she had married Jayden and had never had a child in her life.

"Once, my adoptive father was held captive for six years, and it was then that his fingers were cut off." Six years was not short. Why was his adoptive father imprisoned and that person brutally cut off his fingers?

It seemed that someone had deliberately hidden the past, and what he could find out was really limited.

He lured Matthew here because he wanted him to look into this matter.

Nathan raised him and gave him the whole White family. He was grateful to Nathan for raising him, and

he wanted to avenge his adoptive father.

But he was alone.

The White family was no ordinary family. The man was able to hold him captive and keep anyone from finding out. It could be imagined how terrifying that person's strength was.

Even today, he might not be that person's opponent.

If he guessed correctly, Matthew was most likely born to Victoria.

Of course, he had no proof, and it was still just his guess.

However, now that Matthew was involved, and he didn't think he could get away with it.

With his strength, it would be soon for him to find out the truth about what happened back then.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap  
Chapter 236 The Most Generous Man

It was indeed cruel to be imprisoned for six years.

Just why did he talk to him?

It was as if in a flash, he figured out that Charles' purpose for luring him here. So it had something to do with Nathan.

Matthew turned his head, and his eyes narrowed slightly, "Mr. White, is this what you lured me here for?"

Being caught by Matthew, Charles did not feel embarrassed, but burst into laughter, "I really can't hide it from you. However, I think as long as you are willing to investigate, you will definitely find out a lot of things."

"What good will it do with me?" It was obvious that Matthew did not want to get involved in this mess. If it weren't for Dolores, he wouldn't even be in a place like this.

Did he want to use him?

That was ridiculous!

Charles became serious. It was definitely impossible for him to use Matthew to investigate this matter without telling him something in advance. With Matthew's intelligence, he would soon be able to figure it out.

Now, if he wanted him to be interested in the matter, he would have to throw out the bait that would interest him.

"My adoptive father, Nathan, never married in his life, only because he lost his first love. He and his first love were engaged to be married, but then, the two separated. I don't know exactly because of what. I only know that his first love married your father, Jayden."

"My adoptive father was imprisoned for six years, don't you think ..."

"What are you trying to say? My father stole your adoptive father's woman?" Matthew's face became more and more ugly. He didn't have a good impression of Victoria in the first place, and moreover, everything that happened now had something to do with her.

This made him very unhappy.

Charles had also suspected that his adoptive father was imprisoned by Jayden back then. He imprisoned him in order to get Victoria.

He threatened Victoria by cutting off Nathan's fingers, and if she didn't stay with him, he would continue to hurt Nathan, which forced Victoria to stay with him.

This was why Nathan was imprisoned and his fingers were chopped off.

However, there was something else he couldn't figure out. If Jayden did it, how did he get the Harris family to spare him?

Back then, Jayden and Jolene were a couple. He made such a big deal. Would the Harris family turn a blind eye to it?

So, there was a lot more to this suspicion that didn't make sense.

"You never wondered if it was normal for your father to marry Victoria Forbis shortly after your mother's death and your grandfather didn't even interfere."

Whether it was a respectable family or a commoner, who could tolerate their son-in-law marrying another woman soon after their daughter's death, and without saying a word?

Either way, this whole thing was strange.

"What did you say, Victoria Forbis?" There was a thunderbolt crossing Matthew's mind.

He had always been distant and cold towards Victoria, and never bothered to get to know her deliberately.

But he still knew her name. His father had also introduced her to the public as Victoria.

And now Charles was saying that her last name was Forbis?

Then why did his father hide her surname?

What was the secret of this?

He knew that Charles was deliberately letting him know and wanted to use his hand to investigate the matter. However, at this moment, even if he knew that he was being used, he was willing to do so.

He always felt that he was living in a huge conspiracy until this matter was clarified.

"Mr. Nelson, are you interested in working with me?" Charles held out an olive branch to him again.

He sensed Matthew's hesitation.

"I'm not going to lie. I can be where I am today because of my adoptive father. I have to repay him. He has passed away. All I can do is to make sure that the people who once hurt him are punished. Mr. Nelson, you also want to find out what happened between Victoria and your father, right? If we join forces, it won't be difficult to figure it out. What do you think?"

Matthew laughed, "If I want to know, I can find out for myself. Why would I want to work with you?"

His subtext was that Charles didn't have enough leverage to join forces with him.

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It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Charles bowed his head and smiled bitterly, "Mr. Nelson, you are not willing to take any loss at all."

"I do have one more clue in my hand." Originally, Charles was not going to say it, but now, if he didn't say it, he was afraid that Matthew wouldn't join forces with him.

"The master who can make Gambiered Canton Gauze is named Kevin," It took him a lot of effort to find it out.

The Forbis family used to be brilliant, then died out. Even the people from the Forbis family lived in seclusion in this countryside.

Kevin, Victoria?

"If I'm right, Ms. Flores may already know the story." In fact, under the pretext of going on business, he was investigating the car that was suddenly parked in the backyard that day.

He knew about it that day when Kevin took Dolores to see Victoria.

He knew Kevin was coming before Matthew did.

"She had spent a day and a night at the Forbis' mansion before Ms. Flores came back to pick up her two children. And, Victoria was there too," Charles said, telling the whole story of what he knew.

Matthew's hands clenched in his pockets. Was this why Dolores' attitude had changed?

She had been with the Forbis family for a day and a night. What had Victoria said to her during that time?

"Mr. White, is that all you know?" Matthew stayed calm. He had decided in his heart to cooperate with him but still remained aloof on the surface.

In any case, he would not let Charles have the upper hand.

Charles spread out his hands, "That's all I know. If I knew all that, I wouldn't have come to you to work together."

Matthew pondered for a while. This matter seemed to be very complicated, and here was Charles's territory. If Charles investigated what happened here, while he was in charge of the investigation in City B, and as the two of them worked together, it was not difficult to find out the truth.

"Daddy ..."

Simona ran out and looked for Matthew. While Dolores was away, she got used to sleeping in her father's arms. When Theresa washed her face and brushed her teeth to get her dressed for bed, she insisted on coming to Matthew, and Theresa had no choice but to bring her over.

"She didn't want to get dressed," Theresa said helplessly.

Matthew came over and picked up his daughter. As he stepped into the courtyard, he turned his back on Charles and said, "I'll leave it to you here."

Charles smiled, "Okay. Please don't worry, I will find out as soon as possible."

He knew that Matthew was agreeing to cooperate with him.

This was his territory, and it would not be difficult for him to find out what happened to the Forbis family back then.

It was just a matter of time.

As long as something had happened, even if it had been a long time, there would still be traces of it to be found.

"Daddy, when will Mommy come back?" Simona wrapped her arms around his neck. She missed her grandmother and kind of wanted to go back.

"Soon." Matthew stroked her head, "I'll take you to bed."

"Mr. Nelson," Charles rolled his wheelchair and followed him in, "You're the most generous man I've ever met."

"Since ancient times, the children always follow their father's surname. But you've managed to let your children take your wife's surname. That's very generous of you."

After saying that, Charles laughed out loud and turned his wheelchair towards his room.

Obviously, he was teasing him.

He knew full well that when Dolores had these two children, Matthew didn't know, and that was why they took Dolores' surname.

He said it deliberately to mock him.

"Mr. White, you're worrying too much." Matthew paused, then lifted his leg again. He really didn't mind if the children took Dolores' last name. The children were his bloodline anyway, and that couldn't be changed.

What was more, if he wanted a child with his last name, he would have had another one with her.

Charles heard the subtext in Matthew's words and his smiling face slowly turned cold. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 237 Having a Gap Out of No Reason

The essence of Gambiered Canton Gauze was not the spinning process but the thread that was used to make the cloth.

That type of thread was the main ingredient to spin the gauze.

Dolores always thought that the key to spin the cloth was the skill but it turned out not.

The thread was made of silk, cotton, and milk thread.

The three ingredients were mixed in the portion 1:1:1 and were twisted into thin strands like hair. This thin thread had three components, therefore, it was difficult to make.

Only by using this thread, the spun gauze would be thin and light, soft, and would not wrinkle.

Although Kevin told the key points to Dolores, he decided to follow her back.

If the Harris family wanted to find out who was to be blamed, he would bear everything.

That was the result of his discussion with Victoria.

“Aren’t you say that you won’t leave here?” Dolores looked at Kevin unbelievably.

She knew that if he followed her to City B, the Harris family must target him if the gauze was sold in the public.

“Are you scared that I will be in danger?” Dolores knew why he wanted to follow her suddenly.

If she went there alone, she could not fight against the Harris family. However, she was not alone.

“I won’t agree.” Dolores stopped Kevin from following her to City B.

“Please believe me. If I am in danger, Matthew will not abandon me. I believe he can protect me in his way.”

Subconsciously, she started to trust and rely on Matthew.

In fact, she did not realize that she had changed her attitude towards Matthew.

That person was like the most important person in her life, the one she was closed to. Whenever encountered any issue, she would think of him.

Victoria had done a lot for Matthew. Now, they should protect her.

“Jeffrey is on a very high level now...”

“No matter how evil he is, it’s impossible for him to put his ‘biological nephew’ in danger right?”  
Matthew did not want to reveal his identity because of the Harris family’s power.

If they knew Matthew was Victoria’s biological son, they might kill him.

“Don’t say anymore. I won’t agree to let you go back with me.” Dolores’ was determined.

Kevin sighed, “I’m old. It has no difference for me to live for one day more or one day less.”

Dolores was determined no matter what Kevin had said.

Early in the morning, Dolores tidied up some daily necessities and put them into her bag. She did not bid farewell to Kevin. Instead, she left a note and left the backyard alone.

People in the forecourt started to wake up. Only two kids were laying on the bed due to the cold weather. They were not willing to go outside as there were no floor heating equipment and air conditioning in the village.

Dolores pushed the door. The two kids were lying inside their blankets and watching anime. Samuel was not very interested in the anime as he thought that was childish. However, as Simona wanted to watch, he had no choice.

Matthew sat beside the window and was having a video conference with his staff.

He looked up after hearing the sound of the door opening. At the sight of seeing Dolores walked in with a bag, he understood that she had finished her learning and thought that he could leave the place soon.

After making clear a few things, he ended the meeting, shut down his laptop, and stood up.

“We can go back.” Dolores stood at the door and said after a few moments.

“Alright. You help them to put on their clothes. I’ll go outside and ask them to prepare.” Matthew left the room after saying the words.

He turned his body a bit when passing by Dolores, not touching her.

Matthew just left the backyard like that. They were surrounded by an inharmonious atmosphere.

They had a gap out of no reason.

Dolores imperceptibly accustomed to his intimacy, his touch, and his playful appearance.

She felt uncomfortable having the sudden estrangement.

“Mom.” Simona jumped on top of the bed. She was wearing pajamas with a yellow duck on them. It was as though the duck was jumping too. She stretched her hands, “Mom, I want a hug.”

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Dolores put down her bag and hugged her daughter and her son, “It’s late now. Come, mom helps you to put on your clothes. We can go back now.”

“Really?” Samuel said with excitement.

He was bored after staying there for so long.

Dolores found their clothes. While putting on clothes on them, she said firmly, “Yea, mom will keep my words.”

The kids clung to her happily. They hugged her and kissed her, “Finally we can leave this place.”

Dolores smiled bitterly, “Is this place so bad?”

Samuel shook his head, “This place was good. The mountain, water and scenery were all good. However, it was boring for staying so long.”

Dolores touched his small nose, "This young kid is very picky. Then, the people here could not live anymore?"

"Nope, mom. The people here are getting used to the environment with no high technology. We stay in the city. It's amazing when we first come here, but it's boring after a long time."

Dolores smiled bitterly and shook her head. The kid had a sharp mouth at a young age.

It was hard to imagine how would he be when he grew up.

"Alright, stop your philosophy, come and wear your shoes." Dolores patted his ass.

Samuel felt embarrassed. He got down from the bed and wore his shoes. After dressing her son, Dolores dressed her daughter. The girl was hyperactive. She moved about while wearing her clothes. Dolores patted her on her arm, "Don't move."

Simona stayed unmoved for two minutes. Dolores helped her to wear her clothes.

After putting on the clothes, she washed their faces and brushed their teeth. After tidying up everything, it was one hour later.

Theresa walked in, "Let me help you to carry your stuff. After we all tidy up, we can walk to the end of the village and leave by cars. The cars are there now."

"Where's my dad?" Simona opened her eyes widely. The kid was spoilt by Matthew. She knew who treated her well and thus relied on Matthew very much.

"Your dad is talking with Mr. Shawn and Mr. Bernie now. You can see him after you go out." Theresa touched her pigtail. Dolores had helped her to plait her hair. She did not have fringe. Her forehead was

smooth. She carried her favourite fluffy little white rabbit's bag, jumping out of the door to find Matthew.

Theresa smiled, "The kid is getting cuter."

Dolores smiled, but the smile was a bit fake. She still felt uncomfortable with Matthew's estrangement.

Samuel was still in the vibe of excitement as he was very happy that he could leave the place. He did not notice his mother's unnatural behaviour.

After tidying up everything, Dolores held his son's hand with one hand and carried their bags which were fully packed with their clothes with another hand. Theresa walked beside them and helped to carry their stuff. The kids' stuff was more than the adults' stuff.

After spotting the kids, Matthew stopped his conversation with Boyce and Armand. He walked towards them and took over the bags that Dolores carried, "Let me carry it."

Dolores did not loosen the grip. She looked at him, seemed like she was angry because of the estrangement just now.

Matthew was indeed mad at her for something. He was angry that she did not share the thing that she knew with him.

However, he did not want her to suffer.

The atmosphere was strange. People were looking at them, so, Dolores loosened her hands.

"Let's go," Matthew said indifferently.

By that time, Samuel realized that Dolores and Matthew were weird.

Thinking inside his heart, they might have a fight?

In the past, Samuel hated the unfaithful lover very much.

However, when he did not like Dolores, Samuel was scared.

He still wished that his biological father and mother could stay together.

Sometimes he rejected him, sometimes he put him in difficulty, just because Matthew once abandoned them.

He wished to have a dad.

It did not matter how many grumbles he had towards his dad, he still could not cut off their relationship. All this while, Matthew loved him and his sister. He was not numb.

He did not wish his father to be separated from his mother.

He grasped his mom's hand tightly. He would not let his father leave his mother. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 238 He Took Good Care of Me

Samuel pulled Dolores to the front purposely. They followed Matthew and Samuel held Simona's hand,

“Simona, let me hold your hand, can?”

Simona shook her head, “I want dad to hold mine.”

Samuel was speechless.

Why this kid did not realize anything?

Samuel sighed. This matter could not be rush. He planned to bring them together when he had the chance.

In fact, he wanted to hold his sister’s hand so that his dad could hold his mom’s hand. Who knew his sister was not collaborative.

His wishful thinking had foundered.

There were a few cars parking at the entrance of the village. Charles sat in a wheelchair, stopped at the front of the car as it was difficult to walk on the road. It was inconvenient for a person who was in a wheelchair to stay there, so he left the village first.

“Finally, I meet you again.” Charles’ vision stayed on Dolores.

Dolores smiled politely, “Thank you for Mr. White’s promotion.”

She did not bother about him.

She was new to the place. It could not be said that they had not met for a long time, but after Charles’

words, it seemed they were quite close to each other.

Charles laughed, and after looking at Matthew who had a dull face, his smile was even brighter, "You used to call me Charles. Why call me Mr. White now? It's because of him?"

He did not know why he felt happy when Matthew was angry.

It was quite hard for him to take advantage of him in business and make fun of him. However, he could make him angry through Dolores.

Dolores could see through Charles' mind instantly.

Although she was in a quarrel with Matthew, she could still differentiate between what's right and what's wrong. If she replied to Charles by calling his name, Matthew would feel awkward.

She would not do such a thing.

Dolores smiled politely, "Mr. White saved me and I still remember it. It's difficult to reject Mr. White's idea of calling your name.

However, I have married now. It's a bit awkward to call you by your name, Mr. White will not put me in difficulty, right?"

Matthew's dull face turned into a happy one.

Charles had nothing to say anymore.

He wanted to make Matthew embarrassed but he felt that he had hit himself with a stone.

Charles replied reluctantly as it was hard for him to reject Dolores' idea.

"What Ms. Flores said is true."

Dolores did not want to make Charles embarrassed too as it was because of destiny, she could know him. Furthermore, Charles saved her. He took good care of her during that time, "After we go back, let me treat Mr. White as a token of appreciation for bringing me to this place..."

She turned her head and looked at Matthew to let him know more about her background.

Dolores hoped that Matthew could understand her better.

"You're welcome. I'll definitely accept your invitation." Charles was happier now. Dolores still cared about his honour.

Matthew's face was dull again.

Dolores did not look at Matthew, nonetheless to notice his change after the words she had said.

She was still angry with Matthew as she did not know what she had done wrong and made him angry. She hoped that Matthew could talk everything with her straight. Why he gave her a cold shoulder suddenly?

Did he change his mind so quickly?

Dolores was very sad. She held Samuel's hand, "Let's go. We shall get into the car now."

Samuel could feel his mom's transformation of mood. He knew she was in a bad mood.

He followed Dolores obediently. However, he did not get into the car. Instead, he planned to get into Boyce's car at the back. Samuel pulled his mom, "Mom, I want to ride that car. This car is more comfortable. The space is bigger too. I'll ride this car with Simona."

"Yea, doesn't mom ride with us? We have been apart for a long time. I miss you." Simona ran towards her and hugged Dolores' leg to play the coquetry.

The little girl looked up and blinked her eyes with expectation.

Samuel gave his sister thumbs up silently. She had finally done a favour.

Simona loved Matthew so much. She would ride this car too. However, Dolores did not wish to see Matthew.

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"It would be packed like sardines..."

“Not packed at all. The space is very large. We can sleep inside. There is a TV sofa too. This car is very comfortable.” Simona persuaded her mom strongly.

Matthew’s stiff face got tighter. If there was no outsider, he would definitely pull Dolores’ collar and asked her if she wanted to be away from him so much?

He tried to tolerate it. Ignoring Dolores’ objection, he hugged her wrist and brought her to the car, “Which car do you want to ride if not with your kids?”

Dolores twisted her body and used her elbow to prevent Matthew from getting near her, “Not that I don’t want to ride together with my kids, I just don’t want to be a nuisance for you.”

“Why do you say that?” Matthew said that beside her ear. His voice was low. Only Dolores could hear it.

Dolores closed her lips and kept quiet. She thought Matthew ignored her first, why it was as though it was all her fault?

“Stay away from the man. We had already requited the favour. Why do you want to treat him a meal? Look at his annoying looks just now.”

He hoped that he could tear Charles’ smiling face.

“He took good care of me. What’s wrong if I treat him a meal?” Dolores pushed Matthew away with her elbow. She pretended nothing had happened. Then, she picked up her daughter and held his son’s hand, and got into the car.

Matthew’s elbow was painful due to the push.

This woman ---!

Ahahaha!

Armand laughed out of his control.

It was the first time for him to see someone who could give him a hard look and poked him with an elbow.

He would like to go forward and ask whether he felt the pain.

Hahaha----

Matthew twitched his eyebrow and stared at Armand, "Aren't you afraid to hurt your tongue?"

After the words, he got onto the car.

The smile on Armand's face was frozen. He did not do anything. It was just a smile, right?

Moreover, would a tongue be hurt so easily?

"Idiot." Theresa looked at him with a disrespectful face. She quickly walked towards Boyce, "Boyce, can you ride with you?"

Boyce looked at Armand who was stunned, smiled evilly, "Yea sure."

"Boyce!" Armand ran towards Boyce and pulled his collar, "Are you a friend to me?"

Boyce spread out his hands, "She comes and finds me. I can't reject a girl, right?"

"Go away!" Armand pushed him. Boyce stepped backward.

Boyce smiled. In fact, he did not want to let Theresa ride with him. He just wanted to make Armand angry purposely.

He did not care whether they were true love. However, it could be observed that Armand loved Theresa. He treated her differently from the women he was in a relationship with before.

"There are other people in my car. I think you better ride with Armand." Boyce spread out his hands reluctantly and went near Theresa, "You see, if I let you ride together with me, he will kill me."

He made a killing gesture with his hand as he spoke.

Theresa was speechless.

She did not believe that she could not get another car when there were so many cars.

However, she really could not get another car. Everyone rejected her.

"Ms. Theresa, please don't put us in difficulty. You see, we are all rude people. It's not suitable for a girl like you to ride with us. Maybe you can ride with Mr. Bernie?"

Theresa stared at Armand who was happy. She quickly walked to the car. By the time she wanted to open the door, Armand's voice was heard, "The family had been apart for so many days. Do you think it's suitable to disturb them?"

Theresa stopped her motion. It was indeed not suitable to disturb them. Furthermore, Dolores seemed to quarrel with Matthew.

"Get onto my car." Armand hugged her from the back.

"Armand." Theresa struggled. Why was this man such a nuisance?!

Armand did not bother about her struggle. He pushed her inside his car. Theresa still insisted to get down from the car. Armand threatened him, "There are many people here, don't force me to act rudely." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 239 Are You Testing Me?

"You—"

Theresa Gordon's face was red. It was not too much to describe the nasty man who stood in front of her to be shameless and despicable.

"Don't stare at me until eyes flare out. If you're blind, you can't see me anymore and you'll be upset," Armand Bernie said as he started the car.

"How could you be that shameless?" Theresa can't seem to find any suitable word to describe him.

"If I was a respectable man, I wouldn't have come in your room that night...," Armand smiled.

Theresa took a deep breath and continued to convince herself not to get angry and argue with him, not to argue with him or else she was the one who suffered.

She bore with him. She wondered would be okay, that she hid when she reached the destination.

She couldn't afford to offend him but then it should be okay to avoid him.

Armand turned to be serious and stopped irritating her, "Do not be angry."

Theresa ignored him and looked out the window.

She treated her as a human-like housefly.

They were in the recreational vehicle.

Boyce Shawn was not inside this time and the car was driven by an experienced chauffeur.

Dolores Flores was sitting in the back seat with two children, Simona Flores dozed off as she watched the cartoon so Samuel Flores silently took over the tablet to play a game named Super Brain.

The number game he previously played couldn't satisfy him. He found that was too easy for him.

This time, the Super Brain was a little tougher.

He was intrigued, as the more difficult it was, the more he wanted to try it out.

Dolores caressed her daughter lovingly while reading the information Kevin Forbis had given her.

Matthew Nelson was reading the information supplied to him by Abbott Baron in the front seat, but he couldn't read a single word and peeked backward from time to time.

He wondered what she was doing now. How come there wasn't any sound at all?

Simona usually couldn't sit quietly in the car. Why was there no sound at this time?

"Mommy, I'm also sleepy, I'm going to sleep," Samuel said at the moment.

He shouted it loudly on purpose as if he wanted Matthew to know that he and his sister were asleep and could head over and chat to Dolores and enjoy the conversation between just two of them.

Matthew had wanted to walk over and check what Dolores was up to, and now that he heard Samuel's voice, he couldn't stop himself any longer.

He shut the computer and sat on the sofa for a while. As he thought that Samuel should be asleep, he got up and headed to the back and put up the curtain so that people in the front couldn't see the rear.

Indeed, both children were lying down at the time, Simona was truly asleep. Maybe since the car was bumpy which make it just like a 'cradle', so she was sleeping soundly while Samuel was not sleeping at all but just pretending that he was asleep.

"Can you tell me what you're looking at?" Matthew approached and started a conversation with Dolores.

Dolores knew who was coming in, she didn't even bother to lift her head, and continued to study the material. She was still calculating where to put the machine when she returned to B city, and maximize the effect of promotion for the Tea Silk.

As time passed, people had forgotten about this silk, and several excellent materials had also been discovered throughout the years.

If she wanted to open up the market again, she needed to come out with strategies.

Matthew was speechless.

Was she trying to ignore him?

Did she just treat him as air?

"I'm looking at something. Do you want something to drink?" Dolores eventually raised her head.

Matthew gasped vigorously. In fact, he was not thirsty at all, and he came over was to see her.

"Are you ignoring me on purpose?" He lowered his voice.

He couldn't be as calm if there weren't two kids present at the time.

Was it considered self-control? For Dolores, it was a joke.

His mood would fluctuate in response to her attitude.

Dolores didn't want to remain at odds with him. "It was you who first alienated me. What did I do wrong, please tell me directly, and don't beat about the bush as I don't have the mood and energy to guess, seriously," she says.

Matthew gazed at her for a few seconds, "Are you keeping something from me?"

For a brief while, Dolores' heart pounded. Was he still suspicious?

Since that night, he had been asking her this question nonstop.

What did he notice?

What did he discover?

"I..."

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Dolores paused for a while and get herself emotionally prepared before saying bluntly, "I do keep something from you, but I can't tell you what it is."

Because Matthew had already discovered it, she realized that hiding it would just heighten his suspicions, so she decided to tell him herself.

Matthew was speechless.

"Why?"

"Because this is my secret, everyone, including myself, has stuff in which we don't want to tell. You, too, must have some things and some people you don't want to talk about, don't you?"

Matthew frowned as he found that what she said was irrefutable. Indeed, who doesn't have things they don't want to talk about?

But why did he feel uneasy?

He didn't like that she kept something from him, did he?

He wished that she can be truthful with him, both emotionally and in life.

Matthew's Adam's apple was rolling but he eventually repressed his unhappiness in his heart as he could not question and force her.

The atmosphere in the compartment was odd and awkward, and Matthew turned around in the dead silence.

Dolores stopped him.

"Matthew."

She got up from the bed and glanced at his back. He was incredibly tall as he stood in the compartment with his head almost touching the ceiling.

"Does that bother you a lot?" Dolores wanted to let him know who Victoria Forbis was too.

She was a mother, and she knew how her mother felt.

At the same time, she understood.

She understood why Victoria wanted to keep it from others.

She admired Victoria perseverance. If it had been her, she wouldn't have been able to do so.

Matthew kept silent as he didn't know the point he cared about was her concealment or the thing she kept from him.

"If you refuse to accept it, we'll..."

Matthew quickly whirled around and his eyes were like sharp blades. He fixed his glare at her, "We'll what?"

"We'll break up." Dolores realized she had gone too far in expressing this, but she also wanted to see his sentiments for her. This topic, destined to make them unhappy. He might feel uneasy if she continued to keep the secret.

Although she knew that she was into this man.

But, she had promised Victoria.

Now, she could only keep that from him.

Was he angry?

This word was not enough to describe Matthew's feeling now.

How could this woman say she wanted to break up?

Were they going to break up?

Was she going to break up with him?

Dolores didn't dare to glance at his eyes, but he could still feel the terrifying coldness as he narrowed his gaze and clenched his slightly elevated jaw muscles.

"Never!" He pulled her into his arms. Without her realizing, he clumsily kissed her lips or to be more accurate was to bite her. What Dolores said had exceeded the limit of his patience.

He appeared to be punishing.

Dolores understood his rage and fury and did not feel pain.

He was enraged, which indicates that he cared.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and tilted her head to kiss him back.

"I'm glad," she responded with a smile.

For a brief while, Matthew was stunned. "You..."

"I know you're upset because you don't want to break up with me, don't you?" She had a bright, broad, compassionate, and sincere grin on her face.

So did she purposefully state that?

In front of this woman, Matthew felt as if his IQ had dropped to zero.

"Are you testing me?" He screamed while he laughed

"Yes, since you are so much older than me, who knows how many relationships you have had, and I wondered if you are sincere about me..." Dolores said solemnly.

She chattered and rambled, but before she could complete, she was pressed against her lips with fingers, and Matthew on her pink lips under his fingertips and caused it to deform ——Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 240 I Regret It

Dolores felt the pain but she did not make a sound. Instead, she allowed him to vent his emotion.

As she knew that she was the one who kept things from him.

"You are my only woman..." He was deep-voiced and his eyes dazed.

She was her only woman, emotionally and physically.

Dolores couldn't tell if it was his hot breath or the words that took her off guard and made her feel like burning up all over. But she still pretended to be cool, "How about Maria Herbert then?"

She purposefully brought up old scores again.

If she didn't pick a quarrel, she worried that he'll keep bothering her about her secret-keeping.

"In my past life, I must have been a nasty person who committed wrongdoings. In this life, God just brought you to me to punish me," Matthew said as he pinched her chin and pulled her into his arms.

He knew, but he couldn't reveal that she did that on purpose.

He would just forget about it.

Anyway, he will investigate and find it all out himself.

He was curious about what she was keeping from him.

It might cause her to change her mind and go to such lengths to surround herself with him.

Dolores clutched his collar, her mind was racing, and she immediately regained her calm as she thought about several things. After some careful thought, she made a choice, "I have never been in love, I don't know how to love others, please forgive me."

"Are you confessing to me?" Matthew stunned and gently dropped his gaze.

Dolores' heart was still a little unsure, but she decided to try, "Take it as a yes."

He chuckled out loud and his gaze rested on her bashful cheeks. She had the gift of the gab only moments before, but she was blushing now.

Dolores avoided him. He put her flowing hair up and looked at her closely for a while and felt that she was perfect.

He leaned forward and brushed his lips on her cheek. He whispered an incomplete sentence in her ear, "I regret it."

Dolores' eyes widened. She could not respond to what he exactly wanted to express.

"What exactly do you mean?"

Matthew lifted his brows and chuckled gently. He was insensibly indulgent as he said with a deep voice "How could you forget about it so quickly? It's okay, you can make up for it later."

Dolores was constantly felt that he said it with his tongue in his cheek.

Her eyes widened even further suddenly, did he mean last night?

Boom!

Her face became even redder as if it were on fire.

Matthew put his arm around her and laid on another bed that wasn't very wide. Matthew was so tall that his calves had to be placed outside the bed. He also had to bend over as he laid sideways and wrapped his arm around Dolores, who was also bent over and laid sideways, to lie on the bed with him.

Samuel's small hand grasped the cushion to keep himself from jumping up as he continued to convince himself in his mind that they were his parents so it was normal and legal for them to cuddle together.

He struggled and had mixed feeling as he didn't want Dolores to readily forgive Matthew.

But he was worried that they would really break up.

He pondered softly in his mind, "I may be a paradox."

They returned to White City around midday.

It was a bit inconvenient to live in the village around this time. Besides, they couldn't get a good rest also, so everyone was worn out as they returned to the motel.

"Everyone goes upstairs to take a shower, have a rest, and come down for supper later. I'll arrange," Boyce said.

"I haven't changed my clothes in a few days, so I need to go back to my room first," Armand said.

"Let us go together." He turned to Theresa, who was standing near him.

Theresa took a quick step back to move away from him.

"Please bear in mind that we're in a relationship," Armand scowled.

"We split up," Theresa exclaimed loudly.

She was terrified of Armand and worried that the longer she tangled up him, the less likely for her to get rid of him.

Armand didn't expect that she would utter such things in public, and couldn't recover from his surprise for a long time.

"Armand...," Boyce worriedly shouted out to him.

"That's OK. Love is two persons' thing and it's not just all up to her," Armand was back to be rebellious and frivolous, "I go up first."

"Theresa." Dolores handed up the two children to Matthew and headed over to console her.

"Dolores. I'm fine. Don't worry about me. I'll go up first. I haven't had a bath in a long time. I'd like to take a shower first."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50 Years

She then bolted upstairs.

She didn't want to face anyone at the moment.

Dolores was concerned since these two had only been together for a short time and she worried that Theresa will get hurt.

"Do not worry as they are adults. They would be able to deal with their relationship themselves. You may go up first," Matthew said as he held her hand.

Dolores nodded, perhaps her concern was unnecessary, they were both adults. In fact, Armand was a lawyer. He appeared to be frivolous but when it came to important things, he could treat them rationally and seriously.

Simona rubbed her hair and frowned. Dolores took her up and asked. "Is your head itchy?"

"Ya." The young girl nodded her head vigorously and her small hand kept scratching her hair. It was inconvenient to wash her hair outside. It must have been unpleasant to bear with this for the last several days.

"Mommy will wash it for you," Dolores reassured.

Back in the room, Matthew dropped the suitcase and proceeded to the other guest room and let them stay in this room instead.

Dolores entered the bathroom and prepared a bathtub of hot water for her bath.

"Home is always the most comfortable place," the small girl sighed.

"This isn't your home." Samuel detested her, how could a hotel be considered as home?

"Samuel is so annoying," the small girl said as she pouted.

Samuel shook her head as he couldn't do anything with her.

"Look, Mommy, look at how my brother is bullying me." Simona dashed to the restroom. She leant on Dolores' back and wrapped her hands around her neck as she complained about his brother. Dolores rubbed her cheeks and questioned, "How? Did he beat or squeeze you?"

Simona tilted her head and pondered for a long time, "He beat me."

"Did I?" Samuel stood at the bathroom door as he gazed at his sister.

"You beat me," Simona said emphatically.

"Which part of your body did I beat you?"

Simona paused for a time before responding, "Well — my butt."

"Butt..." Samuel lifted his hand as he pretended to beat him and added, "You claimed I beat you. If I don't do so for real, it would be my loss."

"Ah."

Simona was terrified and burrowed into Dolores' arms. Dolores turned off the tap. "All right, stop it, it's

time for a wash."

"Out of respect for mommy, I'll let you off today," Samuel said as he stopped and looked at his sister.

Simona stuck her tongue out at her brother.

Dolores took her clothes off and put her into the bathtub.

The water was warm and the small girl sat in it. As she kept her head above the water and her body was immersed in the water, she felt comfortable. She stayed in the water for a while before Dolores gave her a rubdown and put shower gel on her.

Finally, she washed her hair.

After wrapping her body in a bath towel, she plugged the hairdryer in the socket to dry her hair.

The doorbell rang unexpectedly at this moment.

Samuel went to open the door, and it was the hotel waiter.

"What can I do to help you?" Samuel cocked his head. He'd seen this waiter before and was less alert.

"This is for your mother." He was brought a lovingly wrapped box by the waiter.

Samuel paused for a while, "What exactly it is in the box? Who was it who handed it?"

"I'm not sure. I'm simply responsible for delivering it. I'm not sure what it is in it." The waiter said sincerely.

These occupants who stayed upstairs had bodyguards alongside them. They drove fancy cars and looked just like rich people. He did not dare to offend them.

Dolores stretched his hand out to accept it and said gently, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." The server smiled and found that this youngster was not spoiled but well educated, and was courteous and good-looking.

Samuel shut the door and sat on the bed. He crossed his hands over his chest and his fingers rubbed his chin as he peered at the box and inquisitive what it carried.

Was it a present from daddy to mommy?

His curiosity was so strong that he couldn't help but open the box

However—

"Ah!" Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 241 Clear Attacks Would be Easy to Dodge, While Hidden Ones Were not

There was an imitation doll inside the box, the doll's eyeballs were scooped out, only the white parts were left, there was a long cut wound on the stomach part, sewn with a rope, full of blood, it also had long sharp nails.

The doll was made so realistically, even if Samuel was smarter and braver, in the end he was just a child.

He was so scared to see such thing that he shouted.

“What happened?” hearing Samuel's shout, Dolores ran out and saw the thing on the bed, she was also scared herself, she immediately pulled her son into her embrace, covered his eyes, and consoled, “Don't be afraid, Mommy is here.”

“Mommy, what is it?” Simona just took a bath, blow-dried her hair, and wore clean clothes... She was really curious of the thing that could make his brother shout.

Dolores reacted quickly, she pulled Simona to her embrace and covered her eyes when she had yet to see it.

Simona was not so brave, even Samuel got scared, she would be extremely scared if she saw it.

Dolores couldn't think of the person who would send such thing, she just wanted to get rid of that thing quickly.

So it wouldn't scare the children.

She patted Samuel, “Don't be afraid, Mommy is here, hug your sister tightly, I will cover it up.”

Samuel was very scared, he was still slightly trembling in Dolores' embrace, tightly hugging her, “Mommy, I'm scared.”

He didn't dare to leave Mommy's embrace.

Dolores didn't dare to stare straight at it either, it wasn't only visually disturbing, it was also mentally disturbing, she had given birth and that's a tortured doll, it was also mentally disturbing for her.

"Mommy." Samuel was trembling as he tightly grabbed Dolores' clothes, he didn't dare to move.

Dolores hugged the two children, she had to slowly move towards the door while pressing the two children's heads.

As if Matthew had heard of the movement there, he already walked over before he finished wearing his clothes, he walked to the door and his hand that was buttoning up slightly stopped, he then quickly walked in, carried his son and daughter to leave the room.

Boyce who was out side came up, he was going to ask them to eat lunch, Matthew handed the children to him and ordered, "Keep an eye on them, I only trust you."

"Did something happen?" Boyce was worried so he asked that, because Matthew's expression looked so bad.

Matthew himself wasn't sure who the hell would do that, he then patted Boyce's shoulders.

He returned to the room.

Dolores was still standing there, frozen, staring at the terrifying thing on the bed.

Matthew took her into his arms and covered her face in his embrace. "Don't look at it anymore."

Dolores closed her eyes, slightly trembling, "Who did this?"

She was shocked and panicked at the same time, the person who did that clearly knew that she had two children, that's why he sent something like that to scare them.

"I'll investigate it clearly." Matthew glanced at the dirty thing on the bed, looking so serious without any words.

His arms were long, he could touch the bedding just by slightly tilting his body, he then covered the box with the quilt.

He patted Dolores' back, his palm was broad and hot, rubbing her spine again and again, he consoled her by saying, "It's all fake, don't be scared."

Dolores said yes, but she didn't take another glance at the bed.

Samuel told Boyce of what happened in the house, Boyce looked as serious as Matthew as he guessed, "Could it be Sampson?"

As if that guy had evaporated from the world, the people that he had sent couldn't find his whereabouts at all, not even a single clue.

Sampson was hiding in the dark, he could suddenly appear at any time.

That was something called as clear attacks would be easy to dodge, while hidden ones were not.

"Find the person in charge of sending things in the hotel." furthermore, the hotel had CCTV too, he'd find a clue somehow.

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The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50 Years

“Mommy.” Samuel was really scared, his face was quite pale, he ran over to Dolores' embrace, Dolores hugged him tightly and consoled him, "It's okay, don't be scared.”

Simona didn't see it, she just sat on the chair looking left and right, she didn't understand what happened with everyone that suddenly changed.

They became so serious.

In the hall, it was at noon and the sun was shining bright, maybe it was crowded and bright so Samuel's fear got a bit better.

Not long after, Boyce and Armand brought the hotel's manager and the waiter that sent the box.

Boyce shook his head towards Matthew, it seemed that the other party had figured out the hotel's CCTV layout and avoided the CCTV, even if he was captured on the screen, there's only a back figure whose face couldn't be seen at all, the person wore very secure clothes that they couldn't even be sure of the gender.

The only clue left at that time was just the waiter, not sure whether they could get any clue from him.

“I believe you have heard about who we are, even if your Mr. White comes, he has to be somehow respectful as well... It's best for you to tell us everything you know, we don't like to play it rough but if we do, most of them became disabled, think clearly before you speak.” Boyce's hand landed heavily on the

waiter's shoulder.

The waiter was so scared that he nearly kneeled down, he was trembling and his sound also wavered.

"It's that guy, the one on the CCTV, he wore black mask and black peaked cap. He pressed the hat's brim very low, I didn't see his face clearly, he gave that box to me and... 500 yuan tips and told me to send that box to the room, I don't know what's inside and I don't know who that guy is, really, everything that I say is true." the waiter was trembling in fear, he didn't dare to say a single lie.

"Is that so?" Armand was very domineering.

"Yes, that's true." the waiter immediately took the 500 yuan that he received from his pocket, the 500 yuan were folded together and all crumpled, "T-this is what he gave me."

He was just a mere hotel waiter, he had a low salary, someone gave a 500 yuan tip that could equal to his several days of salary, of course he'd be willing to do that.

Furthermore, it was just a present. The packaging was so beautiful, giving someone a present was a good thing too.

He could also get some money, of course he'd be willing to.

Who would've imagined that it'd bring such a big problem for him.

The waiter was really regretting it by then.

"It's true, everything that I say is true, please believe me." the waiter sat on the floor weakly, "If I had known sooner, I wouldn't be greedy for the 500 yuan tip."

Armand regarded him with disdain, how could such a grown up man be scared like that?

Seeing that, he couldn't get any clue by questioning him.

"Just let him go." Dolores rubbed the space between her eyebrows, "Clearly, the other party had planned it carefully for a long time. We definitely won't be able to find out in just a moment."

Armand felt that what Dolores said was logical, Boyce agreed too, the waiter was just a jerk, he didn't seem like an accomplice.

Dolores suddenly thought of something and lifted her head, could it be the Harris family?

But she had yet to return to City B, else than those people beside her, no one knew that she had learned how to make Gambiered Canton Gauze.

She quickly eliminated the Harris family, then there was only Sampson left, whose whereabouts were unknown.

Otherwise, she really couldn't find who would do such thing.

"This matter happened at our hotel, I will try my best to find out whose prank it was, I have called Mr. White. He will be here soon." the manager was very good at handling people, he knew that he couldn't handle that matter.

He couldn't offend these people, so he had informed Charles earlier.

Charles just arrived home, he already got the manager's call before he could even rest.

Then he immediately went over.

“Is there any clue?” He rolled the wheelchair over and looked at Dolores before asking in concern, “You're okay, aren't you?”

Dolores shook her head, “Pretty good, it's just that Samuel is shocked.” Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 242 Conquer Fear

“I should take responsibility for the incident that occurred in my area. I must settle it for you.”

Firstly, he was in a cooperative relationship with Matthew. Besides, the people who did that kind of thing in his area was challenging him.

He could not endure others acting rebelliously in his area. How was he going to manage his industry in the future?

As a leader, he should always tolerate but not all the time.

The hotel manager seemed to notice the backbone, he walked forwards and said, “I have seen the CCTV, the opponent seems to know clearly about our CCTV areas. I have interrogated the delivery man that sends the gift box but no useful hints can be found...”

Charles looked up, he looked at Matthew who stayed silent all the time. There was a French window behind the sofa. The sunlight was bright, Charles could not see his face clearly under the light. Charles considered for a while and said, “The opponent targets Ms. Flores obviously. May I know does Mr. Nelson figure out any suspects?”

When Boyce and Armand interrogated the delivery man, he made reasoning. Sampson would not take the risk to deliver the stuff to scare Dolores and her children.

It was not beneficial for him. If Sampson still had an obsession with Dolores, he would seek chance to kidnap her or kidnap her children to threaten her.

It was obviously not beneficial for him to create this incident.

If he left any flaws, they would have the clues to find him up.

“This is Mr. White’s area, you should settle it for me as the incident occurred here. Can Mr. White give me a satisfying result within two days?”

Charles frowned, he did not expect Matthew to throw everything to him. According to his characteristic, he should investigate it by himself and punished the bad guys as the opponent harmed his wife and children, right?

Matthew curved his lips, “I believe that Mr. White can investigate it because we don’t offend anyone when we are here. If we do, we only offend the woman by Mr. White’s side.”

Matthew reminded him of something. Did he suspect Lacey?

But Lacey did not blame Dolores on that day because it was her cousin who created the trouble first. Furthermore, he did not expect that Lacey would do that kind of thing!

“Is she innocent? Mr. White can investigate it by yourself.”

Matthew did not want to argue with him. Matthew lifted Samuel who lay in Dolores's arms. It was the first time he lifted his son. Samuel was strong, he was heavier than Simona. Although he had the same age as Simona, he was taller than her.

Samuel wanted someone to hug him at the moment no matter who. He just did not want to stay alone, he would have a bee in his mind. The face of the doll kept appearing in his mind...He could not control himself to shiver after thinking of it.

"Of course, if Mr. White is reluctant to do so, I can help you. However, don't blame me for not giving you face afterwards."

After Matthew said that, his sharp sight rested on Charles's dumbfounded face for a second. Then, he left along with his son.

Boyce and Armand looked at each other. Did Matthew confirm the suspect already?

"If it is she, I must take responsibility for it," Charles showed a strict expression and looked at Dolores.

Dolores did not say much, she was tired. She lifted her daughter and asked others to have their meal. They were busy for the entire day yet the incident occurred. Everyone had not eaten their meal. Although the issue needed to be settled, they should not starve.

"Boyce, you eat first. I will call Matthew," Dolores stood up.

"Lola, let me take care of Simona. You should be hungry too, it is 2 p.m. now."

Dolores caressed her daughter's forehead and passed her to Theresa.

Simona was obedient, she went into Theresa's arms.

Matthew did not go back to the room and hotel with Samuel. Dolores searched for them in the hotel. At last, she saw Matthew in the backyard of the hotel.

Samuel and he sat on the staircase and formed a big and small silhouette. Dolores slowed down her pace, they seemed to be talking.

"Samuel, what kind of person do you want to be in the future?"

Samuel kept his legs together and hugged himself with his arms.

He said without hesitation, "I want to be someone who can protect mommy when I grow up."

"A fake toy has frightened you, how can you protect her?" Matthew said sharply. He did not treat Samuel generously even if he was still a kid.

Samuel blinked and thought of the doll again, "But the doll is horrible..."

"It is fake," Matthew interrupted him.

Samuel was speechless. Yes, the doll was fake but it looked real. Actually, it was just a plastic product.

He clutched his small hands, "I...I am not afraid of it."

Actually, he was still afraid of it.

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It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

But he did not want to lose his face in front of Matthew.

“Then, do you dare to see it again with me?”

Samuel was speechless.

Dolores was annoyed after hearing his words. Samuel had been frightened and he asked Samuel to see it again. It would leave a terrible memory in his mind.

“Samuel,” Dolores ran towards them quickly and hugged her son. She stared at Matthew and said fiercely, “You know that he is afraid of that, why do you want him to see it again? He will be frightened!”

Matthew did not explain when facing Dolores’s query. He looked at Samuel who stayed in Dolores’s arms, “Do you dare to do so?”

“Matthew Nelson!”

Dolores was upset, she called his name.

Matthew did not bother her, he continued to talk with Samuel, “How long can you stay in your mommy’s arms? How long can she protect you?”

Samuel opened his eyes big. His long eyelashes flapped. He would grow up one day and face a lot of things. If he could not conquer it, how was he going to face the challenges in the future?

He took the courage and looked at Matthew, "I dare."

Even though he was scared, he wanted to challenge himself.

"Samuel."

Dolores was worried.

"Mommy, don't worry. You can protect me for a while but not forever. After I become stronger, I will protect you," Samuel said firmly.

Dolores kept silent.

Although Matthew's way was cruel, she admitted that he did it right.

She was just afraid that Samuel could not bear with it.

He was so young, if anything happened to him, she would regret it forever.

"He is my son," Matthew did not explain much. He held Samuel's hand and walked towards the hotel.

They did not take the lift while they walked up the stairs.

Pap, pap...

The sound of their steps reverberated along the empty staircase. It was deadly silent and scary.

“There is no ghost in this world, we are the ones that frighten ourselves,” Matthew did not take the lift purposely but they walked up the stairs that no people there.

Samuel knew what he meant.

He was nervous when he walked up the stairs. He held Matthew’s hand tightly.

Matthew did not change his expression.

He just let Samuel hold.

When they reached the entrance, Matthew pushed open the door, “You can escape now if you are afraid.”

Samuel held Matthew’s hand and shook his head, “I will not escape.”

He would not be frightened by a doll.

Matthew turned and looked at him, he already succeeded at this stage.

He had conquered his fear.

Or else, he would not have the courage to come here.

Matthew did not really want him to see it again, he just wanted Samuel to conquer his fear. Or else, the horrible memory would affect his character in the future.

He was relieved, he knew that Samuel was only five years old.

Samuel released Matthew's hand, he walked into the room. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap  
Chapter 243 Stay Calm, He Will Not Be Frightened

He kept telling himself that the toy was fake. If he were frightened, he would fall into the trap of the bad guy.

He must not be afraid.

He walked towards the bed firmly and pulled the blanket. There was nothing. He turned around and looked at Matthew who stood at the entrance, "Where is the doll?"

Matthew had asked others to throw it away before he brought Samuel there.

Samuel was so bold, Matthew was relieved and proud of him.

He walked in and his big palm rested on Samuel's head. He caressed Samuel dotingly, "You're a brave kid."

“Of course,” Samuel looked up, he showed an arrogant pattern, “I’m born by mommy, of course I am brave. I have said that I will protect her when I grow up but...”

His mother was upset when they went upstairs.

What should he do?

“Mommy seems to be upset,” Samuel blinked.

Matthew saw that, “Let’s go.”

He brought Samuel downstairs and sent him to have his meal with Boyce and the rest in the VIP room. Then, he went to see Dolores.

Dolores stood on the staircase. She was contradicted and her mind was messy.

She regretted that she did not block them just now.

Matthew stopped walking when seeing Dolores. Then, he walked towards her steadily and slowly, “You should trust our son.”

Dolores turned around, she looked at the man standing there. Of course she trusted her son but he was only five years old!

“Matthew, are you crazy?!” She rushed towards him and kicked him. He stood still like an upright mountain and let her throw tantrum on him.

Dolores was emotional, she kept moving her hands. Matthew worried that she would hurt herself. He held her hands and hugged her dominantly.

“Calm down.”

“You harm him for the second time by asking him to see it again. How can I stay calm? If he goes mad, I will hate myself forever!”

Matthew caressed her back and said deeply, “Stay calm, he will not be frightened.”

His hands and voice seemed to have magic. Dolores calmed down when laying in his arms.

She raised her head and looked at him. Dolores could clearly see the hair on his face within the close distance. His skin was fair, “How is he?”

“He is fine,” Matthew sighed slightly, “Trust me, I know what am I doing.”

Dolores lowered her head and explained, “I don’t mean to distrust you, I just...”

“You don’t trust your son?” Matthew interrupted her.

Matthew knew that she was worried that her son would be harmed.

“He is a boy, he will grow up and face other people in the future. Sometimes, people’s thought is more horrible than the doll. He must learn to face it and conquer it. Overprotecting is not good for him.”

She knew what Matthew meant, she just loved her son dearly.

“Can you ask for my permission before you want to do anything?” Dolores was not as heartless as Matthew.

She noticed that there was a bug in her words, she quickly elaborated, “I mean the matter of the children, you should discuss with me.”

She did not want Matthew to misunderstand that she wanted to involve in his business.

Matthew smiled, his sight was shining, he said purposely, “What if I don’t want to discuss with you?”

Dolores raised her hand and pretended to beat him, “I beat you...”

Matthew grabbed her hand and kissed her palm, “Beat here.”

He held her hand and put it on his face.

Dolores simply said only, a man’s face should not be beaten easily.

She got back her hand, “Don’t play.”

Matthew did not play with her anymore. They were gloomy because of the incident with the doll but they got rid of the sadness afterwards. He held her shoulder, “You should be hungry, let’s eat something.”

Dolores was indeed hungry, she did not eat for the entire day.

After Lacey's fashion store was smashed, she disposed of it. She stayed at home these few days and did not seek another job.

Charles found her in her residential area.

She carried some food, seemed to come back after buying things. She was stunned when seeing Charles, then she ran quickly towards him, "Why are you here?"

Charles smiled, "I just want to visit you, how are you recently?"

Lacey smiled, "Quite good."

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A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

The atmosphere was still.

The worst thing about the conversation was that neither of them had anything to say suddenly.

It was awkward.

"You only have your meal now?" Charles looked at the things in her hand and spoke first.

“Yes,” Lacey lowered her head.

“Can you let me get in?” Charles smiled.

“It’s my pleasure,” Lacey quickly walked in front of him and led him the way.

“You stay alone here?” Charles asked when entering the lift.

Lacey nodded, “Yes, I seldom go back to my foster parents’ house after I grow up. They don’t treat me well, I don’t like to go back. I have saved some money when I operate my fashion store before. I plan to find some other things to do.”

“It’s great,” Charles regretted seeing her. She was a naive girl when they stayed in the orphanage. She had a close friendship with him. She did not live blissfully after being adopted. When they met each other again, he assisted her, then only she had a better life.

How was it possible for her to do that kind of thing?

“Why do you see me today?” Lacey held the plastic bags in her hand.

“Nothing, I just want to see you. Can’t I do that?” Charles still smiled.

Lacey smiled too, “I am so glad that you visit me. If anything I can help, just tell me honestly.”

The lift stopped when they talked.

Tom pushed Charles out of the lift while Lacey walked in front and opened the door.

The condominium that she stayed in was small but every utility needed was provided. It was well-kept and clean.

“My place is a bit small,” Lacey put the stuff on the table and poured a glass of water for Charles.

“Thank you,” Charles received it, he held it and did not drink. He looked around the house, his sight rested on the photo frame on the cupboard by her bed at last.

It was their photo that was taken during their childhood.

He remembered that the photo was taken on the day he was adopted by Nathan.

Lacey walked forwards and took the frame. She looked at the people in the photo, she smiled and said, “We are so young at that time. How nice is it if we don’t get separated.”

Charles was touched, not because of Lacey, it was because of the past.

“I don’t expect that you still keep it.”

Charles was surprised that he still could see his photo that was taken in his orphanage.

Lacey rested her finger on the face of the boy in the photo, “I don’t live well after I am adopted. I will look at him every time I am dispirited. Then, he gives me the courage to live.”

Obviously, she meant something in her words. Charles pretended not to understand her words, “I have

something to do, I will leave now. You can contact me if you need help.”

“Sorry, I...” Lacey realized that she had said something wrong.

She was regretful.

“No worries,” Charles did not mind that, he could not respond to her so he just pretended not to understand that.

He just made her his friend and kin.

No more relationship.

“I send you out,” Lacey put down the frame, she was panicked.

Charles looked at the people in the photo. Obviously, the photo was specially processed because the traditional photo could not be kept for a long time.

“Don’t put such a photo by your bed.”

Lacey looked at him, she was lost for words, “Ok.”

“Let’s go.”

Tom pushed him out of the room. Lacey sent him into the lift, Charles waved to her, “Don’t follow me anymore, just go back.”

Lacey did not leave, she stood in front of the lift.

Soon, the door of the lift was shut. She was disappeared from their sight, Tom voiced out his opinion, "Ms. Ward looks kind, I don't think she will do that kind of thing."

Charles showed a dull expression.

He believed that Matthew would not make wrong speculation but he did not believe that Lacey would do that kind of thing.

"You send someone to keep an eye on what she does at home every day." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 244 Can You Be Decent?

Tom wondered why Charles still wanted to keep a watch on Lacey if it was not her.

"Do as I say," Charles did not explain. He believed that Lacey did not do so, but he still had someone to keep a watch on her.

Matthew would not rashly say like this, and he must have found something about it. If the person who kidnapped Dolores last time was the one who did this, the person would not do such a low-class matter which inadvertently alerted the enemy and did not get any benefits of it.

Dolores went here not long ago, and she did not offend anyone. However, she had a conflict with Lacey. Although their problem had settled at that time, Lacey's dress shop had closed.

It made sense that she was resentful about it.

Click---

The elevator sounded, and the elevator door slowly opened. A man in a leather jacket, with a cigarette between his lips, stood in front of the elevator door. He cold hummed when he saw a man in a wheelchair in the elevator, as if he mumbled a lame man.

Tom immediately got angry, and he wanted to beat the man, but then he was stopped by Charles. It was not worthy for him to bother himself arguing with the likes of the man. The man was a ruffian based on his dressing.

It was better to offend the gentlemen, not villains.

Tom glared at the man in the leather jacket, then wheeled Charles out of the housing estate.

“There are all kinds of nuts in this world. The man is such an uneducated person,” Tom spat.

Charles raised his head and looked at Tom, “Is it worth to angry for such a small matter?”

“It doesn't worth it. I don't even know the man,” Tom answered.

“Then what are you angry about?”

“I'm angry at what he said.”

“Don't take his words to heart since he is an irrelevant person. If I have to get angry when I heard such words every time, I'm afraid that it will be the death of me long ago.”

Charles could not accept it at first. He could only enlighten himself after a long time. He did not take the words to heart that were not beneficial himself.

Tom knew that he should not continue this topic, and Charles was a little upset. Tom sensibly broke in with another line, "I'll call someone to keep a watch on Miss Ward."

Charles knew Tom's little thought, but he did not tear off it since Tom had followed Charles for a long time.

"I'll take you home and take a rest," Tom said.

Charles nodded, and he felt tired indeed.

In hotel.

After dining, Matthew asked Boyce and Armand to go out of the dining room. Dolores did not know what they talked about.

Dolores took the two children downstairs to play. She had a psychological shadow and did not want to go upstairs.

She felt uncomfortable in her heart.

Theresa sat next to her and said, "It's almost to the end of the year."

Dolores smiled, "Do you want to go back?"

Theresa interlocked her fingers and shook her head, "No. I feel that time flies. We've been back to China for six months."

Dolores had the same feeling as Theresa since many things happened in the six months. She had seen through many people and things.

"Let's go, Theresa. Let's go to watch a movie," Armand had the car key and turned it in his hand, and he walked to Theresa.

Theresa eluded as soon as she saw Armand and whispered to Dolores, "I'll go upstairs first."

"Hey, where are you going to hide?" Armand chased after her upstairs.

Dolores looked at them, who were clamorous and were like a quarrelsome lover. She shook her head and helplessly smiled.

"Mommy, what are you smiling at?" Simona threw herself into Dolores's arms and put her arm around Dolores's neck, and pouted, "I heard just now Armand say that he will go to watch a movie. I want to go too."

Dolores pinched Simona's nose, "You've got sharp ears. How come I didn't even hear it?"

The little girl giggled, "My ears are sharp, and my mouth is smooth as well."

Dolores held Simon in her arms, and she knew that Simona was on a whim. Simona would be anxious to

scream if Simona stayed in the cinema for one hour or two.

Simona could not stay in the cinema quietly. Dolores took her to the cinema once earlier. Simona kept moved her fingers and ate popcorns when watching the cinema. She asked from time to time, "When can we go?"

She did not even know the content of the movie.

Dolores would never take her to the cinema again.

"Daddy, daddy," Simona suddenly saw Matthew walked in, then she ran out of Dolores's arms. She ran while shouted, "Daddy, daddy."

Matthew bent and caught her to prevent her from banging into him, "Don't run so fast."

"Daddy, daddy, mommy is petty. I want to go to the movies, but she is not willing to take me," She started to complain once she got into Matthew's arms.

Dolores, "..."

Samuel, "..."

"Is that so?" Matthew smiled dotingly and took a glance at Dolores. He leaned close to Simona's ear, "Then you say how to punish her?"

The little girl winked her eyes and tilted her head to think, "How about a kiss?"

Dolores, "..."

Matthew, "..."

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Samuel, "..."

"Matthew!" Dolores took Simona from his arms, "What have you taught her?"

How could Simona say such words?

Matthew stared mutely at the little girl. He also did not expect that Simona would suddenly come up with such a sentence.

He wanted to growl at Dolores, and he wanted to tell her that it was not him who taught her.

He wanted to tell her to do not to suspect him!

He would not teach Simona all this nonsense!

Matthew's tone was serious, and he stared at Simona, "Simona, tell daddy honestly, why do you think kissing is a punishment?"

“That's what they put on TV. The woman disobedient, and the man kisses her, then the woman becomes obedient.”

Dolores, “...”

Matthew smiled and rubbed her hair, “Let's not watch those non-nutritive TV programs anymore in the future, okay?”

“What's non-nutritive?” Simona winked her eyes.

Matthew, “...”

Samuel could not stand to watch this and cut in, “Come over here. I'll tell you.”

The little girl was pleased and walked to Samuel with a jaunty step. She bent over the desk while Samuel was playing the Super Brain game. He pressed the pause button and explained to his sister what was the non-nutritive topic.

“Simona, I tell you what is non-nutritive. The TV programs you watched are non-nutritive. The TV programs are like plain water without nutrition, and they are not as healthy as you eat eggs and pudding.”

Simona listened until her head in the clouds.

Samuel did not intend to explain to her, even if he did, she could not understand. He touched Simona's head, “I don't know what's inside your head.”

Simona patted his hand, "Don't touch my hair."

"I'll touch it," Samuel deliberately touched her hair again. The little girl was unhappy and chased after him to beat him.

Both of them ran in front of the round table, and they chased each other.

Dolores was afraid they would fall and said, "Run slowly."

"Simona wanna beat me," Samuel took the time to answer Dolores.

Dolores sighed. The two children were at extremes.

Samuel was too precocious whereas, Simona was too simple.

"Did you suspected me just now?"

Matthew leaned back on the sofa. He elegantly crossed his slender legs and placed his arms behind Dolores in a stretching position.

Dolores gave a quiet cough. She did think it was Matthew who taught Simona to say so.

"I'm sorry that I've misunderstood you," Dolores thought that she had to admit it if it was her fault.

Matthew leaned forward Dolores and looked at her eyes, "Is that how you're going to get rid of me?"

Simona had said she was sorry. What else?

“Kiss me, and I'll forgive you,” Matthew leaned his face even closer to Simona. His breath lingered around the tip of her nose. It was sometimes hot and sometimes cold, and she got goosebumps from his breath. She could not help but rub her arms, “Can you be decent?”

Matthew, “...”

Was he not decent?"

Was it not decent that he let her kiss him?

“Why did you call Armand and Boyce out of the room just now?” Dolores tried to break in with another line.

“I've some instructions to them.”

His deep dark eyes filled with a strong halo of light. He recognized Dolores's trick at a glance. Matthew raised her chin with a deep smile, “Don't digress.”

Dolores, “...”

She thought that she should take the initiative instead of being molested by him. She slightly raised the corner of her lips, and she smiled with curved eyes.

Her eyes were as bright as a crescent moon. She slightly raised the corner of her lips and revealed her white teeth. She looked beautiful and cute.

She rarely smiled at him like this, and he was dazzled by her smile for a while.

She took him by surprise to kiss his face. Her action was quick that she left just as Matthew noticed.

Matthew, "..."

Was that kissing him? She did not even have a second to get her lips on his face.

Moreover, he did not want her to kiss his face.

He wanted her to kiss his lips. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 245 The Scandal

PROMOTED CONTENT Adskeeper

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

In the latter half of the night, Dolores had deeply slept. She felt itchy on her face, and she slightly moved. Half-awake, she felt that someone was kissing her face and her lips.

She suddenly opened her eyes and saw clear and bright eyes that were looking at her.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" she had just woke up, and her voice was hoarse.

Matthew smiled, "Awake?"

Dolores scratched her hair, and she was awake.

His way of waking people up was somewhat distinctive.

Matthew gave her his coat, "Let's go, I'll show you something."

Dolores looked at the two children next to her, and both of the children were in deep sleeping. Their faces flushed, and they slept soundly and sweetly.

"What about them?" Dolores did not want to leave her children.

"We only go to the next door."

Matthew had made the arrangements.

They even changed the room where they were staying, just in case Dolores had a psychological shadow in her mind because of the matter of the doll.

He helped Dolores to put on the coat, and Dolores could only get out of bed. Matthew put his arm around her shoulders, and they went out of the room.

When closing the room door, he glanced at the two children on the bed to confirm that they had no signs of waking up before he gently closed the door.

In the next room, Boyce did not sleep. He sat on the sofa and drank tea. The coffee table in front of him had a tea set of teapots and six teacups made up of blue and white porcelain. The water in the teapots was bubbling and boiling away, and a white mist was curling up from the teapots. The tea aroma permeated the room.

"Dolores is here," Boyce put the teacup on the coffee table. He stood up and greeted with a smile.

Dolores smiled, "Still up?"

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"How can I fall asleep?" Boyce's eyes became dim, "Someone dares to do such an evil thing right under my nose. I can't sleep well until I caught the person."

Dolores instantly knew the intention of calling her to come. Did they had a clue?

Otherwise, they would not have called her over.

"You found out so quickly?" Dolores was surprised.

"Not sure yet, but soon I will found it out," The people Boyce sent to Lacey's hometown had not returned yet.

Matthew put his arm around her and sat down. He took the remote control on the coffee table and turned on the screen hanging on the wall.

The screen displayed a video soon, "Who is Mr. White?"

There was a man in a leather jacket who was icily staring at Lacey on the screen.

Boyce explained to her at the side to avoid her confusion, "Matthew suspects the woman. He has revealed his suspicion to Charles and asked him to check her out. It is only a cover. Matthew used the relationship between Charles and Lacey to probe Lacey's living address. Charles straightly went to Lacey after he left the hotel."

Boyce sent his man to follow Charles upstairs, and he probed Lacey's living address.

When Charles left, the man who followed Charles took out a small amount of money and knocked on Lacey's door. He gave her the money and said that it was Charles giving her. The man in the leather jacket appeared at that time and took the money away from Lacey. The man who followed Charles took the opportunity to install a monitor on the TV when they argued.

That was what made the video showing the man in the leather jacket questioned Lacey that who was Mr. White.

Dolores uplifted her eyes and stared at Boyce, "How do you know what's in Matthew's mind?"

She remembered that Matthew held Samuel and left after he finished spoke at that time.

Matthew had no interaction with Boyce at that time.

He only called them out of the room after they had eaten.

"I received a text message from Matthew after he left," Boyce knew Matthew's intention at that moment.

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Matthew left indicated that he turned over the matter to Charles and he would not intervene in this. However, it was only a cover for Matthew.

Charles did not even know that he had been manipulated until now.

Dolores quietly glanced at Matthew, and she thought that his mind was deep.

She felt scared about his deep mind. How could a man's mind be torturous?

Matthew had manipulated the people, but they would not know about it.

“Is it possible that I still have to count the money for you when you sell me one day?” Dolores thought that it was possible, and she felt that her IQ was low in front of Matthew.

Matthew cuddled her tightly, “I won't sell you.”

How could he sell her since he loved her so much?

“You no need to care who he is. Take the money and get out!” Lacey was fuming in anger and trembling.

However, the man in the leather jacket did not discontent with the money he had, and he continued to pull Lacey, “Lacey, the money is only enough for me to spend for a while, but you know how much I want.”

“I have no more money,” Lacey yelled at him.

Slap!

A slap caught Lacey's face. The man in the leather jacket held the collar of Lacey's clothes and threw her to the ground. He sat on her body and squeezed her neck, "You better behave yourself, or I'll publicize your scandal and make you can't even be a human being."

"Your father forced me to do it," Lacey grunted. She did not resist against him, and her hands clenched tightly on the ground. She knew that he would be more unscrupulous if she fought back.

"Hey, bitch!" The man in the leather jacket let go of her and put the money into his pocket. He looked at Lacey, who was getting up off the floor, and he warned, "You better behave yourself and get more money in this period. You suddenly closed the dress shop, and now even the income is gone. I tell you, Lacey. I don't care whether you are going to sell your body or rob. You have to pay me twenty thousand yuan every month. I'll flog you to death if one yuan is less!"

The man in the leather jacket talked tough to Lacey and left the room. He closed the door room with a bang.

Lacey sat on the floor and cried.

Dolores was in agony when she looked at Lacey in the video, "What can the video suggest to you?" she wondered why Matthew would suspect Lacey.

"It showed that Lacey is not as innocent as you see. Nobody can maintain a pure heart when she is often being threatened and deprived of in her life. Do you know that Lacey gave money to the person I sent to give her money, who pretended as Charles's man?"

Dolores asked, puzzled, "Why did she give money to him?"

“She doesn't want Charles to know the existence of the man in the leather jacket. She also doesn't want him to know that she has a relation with the man.”

She had kept secrets from Charles.

“Are you going to ask me why I suspect her?” Matthew put a strand of her hair up and played it between his fingers.

Dolores nodded honestly.

Matthew answered her, “I can't be sure of her motive, but she has an ability.”

“What kind of ability?”

Matthew excluded the possibility that Sampson would be the one who did it. Sampson did not dare to appear in public, and he could not even enter or leave the hotel like other people. How could he check out the layout of the surveillance in the hotel?

However, Lacey could check out the surveillance layout of the hotel. She would not be suspected even if she often entered the hotel since she had a good relationship with Charles.

Matthew had confirmed the thought by watching the surveillance video at the hotel manager's side. Lacey often went to the hotel during the time they left White City.

Her purpose was clear.

Dolores found it incredible, and it was inconceivable that Lacey was the one who did this.

“Why would she do so?” Dolores could not understand.

Boyce narrowed his eyes and cold hummed, “She maybe has a psychological distortion. Anyway, I think we will be able to find out soon.” Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 246 You Can Only Be Mine

Buzz...

Dolores Flores' cell phone on the bedside table vibrated at the crack of dawn.

The lady could be seen being wrapped up and was sleeping deeply in the man's arms on the large double bed roughly in the dim light. She was sleeping on her side with her head pillowed on his arms. Her long black silky hair fell over the pillow.

Matthew Nelson slept lightly, he opened his eyes slowly. He glanced around the room and eventually fixed his gaze at the vibrating mobile phone on the bedside table.

Dolores was awakened by the buzzing phone too. She wriggled herself as she felt unpleasant about the noise and her brows were firmly knitted in a frown.

Matthew hit the answer button to avoid awakening Dolores.

Matthew had no idea who was the one calling because the number was not saved.

As the call was got through, a male voice was heard over the phone.

"Are you still serious about treating me to a meal?"

Matthew pulled out his watch and looked at the time, it was now 5:10. Why did Charles White call Dolores at such an early hour?

And why did he mention that she will treat him to a meal?

Shouldn't he check the time even if he was so eager to be treated?

"It seems like Mr. White is in the mood to have a meal," Matthew said in a serious tone.

Charles did not expect that it was Matthew who answered the phone. He was shocked for a minute and then grinned. "After some thought, I would like to enjoy breakfast with Miss Flores this morning. May I talk to Miss Flores?"

Dolores was awakened once in the night by Matthew. In fact, she couldn't sleep for a long time after seeing what happened to Lacey Ward, then she herself didn't know when she fell asleep. She seemed to hear Matthew talking as she was half-awake with her head burrowed into his arms. She felt the warmth from his body as she was still drowsy, her voice was very deep, soft and a bit hoarse, "Who is it at such an early hour?"

Matthew was about to say no.

Charles heard a faint cry and his face twitched slightly. As he thought that Dolores and Matthew were not close to each other, who knew... They truly slept together just like a normal couple.

Charles was a bit upset.

"Good girl. It is just the China Mobile Customer Service who called," Matthew gently stroked her back.

Charles was speechless.

Since when he became the mobile customer service?

"Toot Toot..."

As he was about to speak, but the phone was hung up.

Charles glanced at the hung-up phone in his hand. He wasn't able to respond for a long time. He couldn't believe that Matthew really hung up his phone.

He was such a narrow-minded man!

They were in the room.

Matthew placed his arm around her and caresses her back.

Dolores was not awake as she had slept too late the night before and was now back in her dreams.

Matthew dropped his head and watched her sleep softly. Dolores fell asleep on the sofa last night, and he took her back to the room where he slept, rather than the room where she slept with the two children.

Despite the fact that she was too tired and could not do anything last night, it was still nice to be able to

cuddle together.

He kissed her cheek.

He must have wanted to sleep with her if she was wide awake. He wanted Dolores to feel him vividly. He wanted her to feel his warmth, his sensations, his delight, his upsurge of emotion.

Matthew wrapped his arms around her and closed his eyes as he was preparing to sleep for a little longer...

Rat-a-tat ——

There was a pounding knock outside.

Matthew was speechless.

All he could do was nothing but just cuddling his wife and got a little more sleep. Why could someone come and disturb him?

"Mummy, mummy. Are you in?"

Simona Flores awoke and found that there was nobody in the room so she went to knock on Matthew's door.

"Daddy, daddy, mama is nowhere to be found."

"Is it Simona?" Dolores raised her head and opened her drowsy eyes. She looked at the door and

discovered that this was not the room she had slept in the night before. She was now more clear-headed and pulled the blankets aside to get up and open the door.

Matthew was speechless.

Did she notice him? Why did she get up straight away after she awoke?

Dolores opened the door and found a little person dressed in pyjamas with her hanging over her shoulder standing in front of her. She was clutching her favourite stuffed toy, bending her head and blinking, "Mommy, why did you come to sleep here?"

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She recalled that mommy was sleeping with her in her arms last night, and when she woke up, she found that mommy was in daddy's room.

Dolores stroked her hair as she bent down and looked her daughter in the eyes and said, "Last night, last night..."

She had no idea how to explain it to her daughter.

Simona was puzzled and her small face crumpled. Could it be that mommy did not sleep with her last night and it was just a dream?

"I want you to sleep with me, let's go!" Simona drew Dolores.

Dolores was pulled away by her daughter before she could even close the door.

At the same time, Armand Bernie came and rubbed his eyes as he saw the half-open door behind Dolores. Wasn't that Matthew's room?

Last night, the two children insisted to sleep with Dolores and the bed was too small for all of them so Matthew was driven out of the room. But then why did she come out from his room?

Last night... His expression was like he understood everything. He smiled politely, "Good morning, young Mrs. Nelson".

Dolores took one glance at him and realized that he had misunderstood. His greeting gave her goosebumps.

"Good morning, Armand," Simona said cheerfully.

Armand walked over and stretched out to stroke her lovely tiny cheeks, but Matthew's enraged expression flashed across his memory, and his hand shrank for a time. He then caressed her head instead, "Good morning, Simona."

No one else was not allowed to touch Simona's face, according to Matthew.

He grinned at Dolores after greeting Simona.

Dolores pretended to be calm and ignore his expressive smile as she scooped up her kid and returned to her room.

Armand came to Matthew's room door, which was half open, he did not even have to push open it. He leaned against the door frame and looked at the guy who was holding the blanket as he was lying on the bed. He then grinned and asked, "Last night, did you get your way?"

Did he get his way?

Was it considered as yes if he just cuddled her?

"I just saw young Mrs Nelson exited this room." "Don't tell me you're a gentleman," Armand said.

Matthew's eyes twitched. Wait. Did he just refer to Dolores as young Mrs Nelson?

"What did you refer to her as?" He said as he sat up abruptly and glanced at Armand, who was standing in the doorway and smirked.

"Young Mrs Nelson." "Look at her, she is so youthful and looks just like a college student and you are thirty-something, I have to call her young Mrs. Nelson," Armand said casually.

So, according to Armand, he was old, wasn't he? Matthew's brows furrowed.

"From now on, please don't refer to her as such." Matthew would never agree that he was becoming old.

Dolores, on the other hand, did appear youthful.

"Okay, eight years of age difference is not large. It's nothing more than when she was ten years old, you have become an adult, and when she became an adult, you... also not that old...," Armand smashed his mouth twice.

To Matthew, he quickly changed 'you're old' to 'also not that old'. He was scared of irritating him and letting him lose his temper.

"I'm going to get something to eat." He walked away just like the vanishing wind from the door after he said.

Matthew, who was likewise unable to sleep, just got up.

When he cleaned up, he glanced in the mirror and looked at himself left and right. A question popped out in his mind, was he old?

Will Dolores find him too old?

He couldn't help but felt upset and anxious.

"What are you looking at?" Dolores wondered what she had seen and initially wanted to ask him why he didn't send her back to the two children's room last night which caused Simona to wake up so early and to be misunderstood by Armand.

She wasn't expecting to see Matthew standing in front of the mirror, looking at himself. It was not necessary to look closely at his own face to appreciate his handsomeness, wasn't it?

Was he Matthew?

Matthew was speechless.

When did this woman enter the room?

How could she walk without making a sound?

"Sorry for bothering you, you may just continue..." Dolores was about to turn around, but her wrist was grasped. She then whirled around and before she could say anything to question him, she slammed into a strong chest. She was held tightly in his arms. She could feel that every beat of his heart was scorching her skin. His eyes were blazing. "Do I look old?"

Dolores was speechless.

"Not old..." Dolores forced herself to answer him. This man went insane to get up that early in the morning to do such shocking things.

His knitted frown smoothed as he relieved a grin, and he bent his head to softly bite her lips. He was so dominating and frenzied. "You can only belong to me, even if I'm old." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 247 People Might Change

Everyone had already come when Matthew and Dolores came down. Theresa took care of Simona, and Samuel was able to feed himself without the help of others.

"It appears that I'm not that late, as I'll be just in time for dinner." Charles entered in his wheelchair.

He stared at Dolores with a smile on his face. "You said you'd treat me to dinner, but I had to come up to you to get a meal. It shouldn't be you treating me. Instead, it should be me treating you."

Dolores returned and encountered the doll prank which made her forget about it. Dolores felt sorry about that, "I'm sorry that I forgot."

"It's OK. Didn't I come here to seek for you?" "How about treating me to a meal in the morning?" Charles said as he glanced at Matthew.

"Mr. White, are you too poor to purchase a meal?" Matthew teased Charles as he faked a smile. He placed his hand around Dolores' shoulder and slid it to her waist. With a strong snap, Dolores' body was instantaneously stuck to his body.

"If it was not Ms. Flores who treats me to a meal, then it would be meaningless and tasteless no matter what I eat" Charles said as his gaze skimmed over the big hand around Dolores' waist. His gaze flickered slightly as he smiled gently.

Dolores' gaze darted back and forth between Charles and Matthew as she wondered why she had the impression that they were actually comparing and fighting with one other.

Why did the atmosphere become so tense?

She couldn't go back on her word, because she was the one who recommended treating Charles to a meal. "That's OK, you may join us".

Charles grinned as he glanced at the table not far away, where all her family members had seated half of the table "Is it proper to ask me to dinner with so many people? Shouldn't you inquire as to what I'd like to eat?"

"Sorry that I'm not considerate enough so where and what does Mr White want to eat?" For a time, Dolores' expression changed subtly as she hadn't expected Charles to become so picky today.

He used to be very easy-going.

"Turn right out of the hotel, there's a breakfast shop named FSB not far away. The breakfast from the store is delicious, I particularly like the leaf-lard bun from the store, I wonder if Ms Flores, could you treat me to have it?"

"Alright," Dolores replied as she kept her grin on her face.

Dolores didn't appear to comprehend at this point in the conversation that Charles just wanted her to invite him alone, so Charles spoke up and reminded her, "You're inviting me alone, right?"

Dolores said without hesitation, "Yes".

"Then isn't it suitable for Mr Nelson to follow?" He said as he smiled gently.

He was pushing his luck!

Matthew's words were on the tip of his tongue, but just as he was ready to let them out, he felt a strong tug on his back.

He turned around to see Simona rushing over to him. She grasped the edge of his shirt and said, "Daddy come and eat, I peeled eggs for you."

"Simona is such a good girl," Dolores said as she touched her daughter's hair. "Then please take care of Simona," she said as she looked up at Matthew.

"Daddy, Daddy, hurry up and see the eggs I peeled for you...," Simona drew Matthew to the table in the same way she drew Dolores back to her room in the morning.

"Let's go," Dolores remarked as he approached Charles.

Charles moved to the front as he turned his wheelchair to lead the way.

They didn't drive since it wasn't far and Tom who used to be with Charles didn't follow.

"You're not furious just now, are you?" Charles spoke as she walked out of the hotel.

"I was the one who said I'd treat you to a meal but I forgot so I should be the one who feels guilty," Dolores replied with a smile.

"What I mean was that I asked just you out for a meal."

Dolores was taken aback by his persistence in calling her out.

"Actually, I have something that I wish you can help me with, and it's not good to talk about that inside, which is why I called you out." Charles confessed.

This was why he phoned Dolores so early and mentioned the treat in order to ask her out.

"I would like to help if it's something I'm capable of." Dolores said honestly. Anyways, he did save her, although she was forced to repay by Matthew. But anyhow she still considered Charles as her friend and did not hurt her.

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"I am relieved to have your words." "The store is right in front," Charles said with a smile.

"Don't you have something to say?" Dolores was puzzled.

"The things matter, but eating is more essential. I can't let you starve."

Charles was undoubtedly a regular customer here. When he reached the door, someone opened the door and brought them to the compartment without having to say anything. They were then served with the store's special breakfast, which featured the leaf-lard buns that Charles mentioned.

"Try it," Charles said as he picked up one and put it onto Dolores' plate.

Dolores glanced down, as she could see the crust was crystal clear and looked just like crystal and there was a ball of filling in it. As she clipped up and was about to put it into her mouth, Charles reminded, "Eat it up with just a bite otherwise it will spill as there is soup inside."

Dolores shoved the entire bun into her mouth. The soup and the filling which was with a strong seafood taste occupied her mouth. It was not greasy but satisfying. Just with a bite, they could eat something that was so wonderful. She covered up as she knew that her eating face must be ugly.

"This is the right way to eat and enjoy it," Charles said as she gave her a tissue.

Dolores took it as she swallowed the food in her mouth and scooped a spoonful of porridge. It was white porridge, there was no unique taste when having it. The faint scent of marrow lingered in her mouth after swallowing it.

"This porridge is called pork bone congee. The meat was first removed from the pork bone, the white bone then condensed into soup. The rice was then washed and put into a ceramic jar. Next, pour in the bone soup. Simmer it for an hour. This porridge looked no difference from the normal white porridge but the nutrition and flavour in it were much beyond the white porridge."

"Are you still studying and searching for good food?" Dolores asked as though she had a big discovery.

Charles took a drink of water, his gaze fixed on the gently swirling water in the cup. After a while, he slowly lifted his eyes, "I'm not really studying. I mean, I did some research about the food for you overnight, do you believe?"

Dolores was swallowing the porridge. Because of Charles' remarks, she was unsure whether to vomit or swallow the porridge. It stuck in her throat and not able to go up or down, which cause her to choke as she took a gasp. Ahem—

Charles handed her water, "Drink some water to ease the cough."

Dolores took the cup and poured a mouthful of water to swallow the porridge down. She put the cup down and took a tissue to wipe her mouth, "Mr White, this prank is not amusing."

Dolores pretended not to understand what exactly he meant and treated that as a joke.

"You may consider that as a joke," Charles chuckled.

Dolores said when the dinner was nearly completed, "Tell me, what can I do to help?".

"It's about the prank that day," Charles said after some thought.

Dolores calmed down and stayed steady as she doubted that he also found some clues.

How could he be that fast?

"Mr. Nelson believes it was a buddy of mine," she said. When he heard about Lacey, the typical smile on his face gradually faded.

Lacey was the name represented more than simply a person. It represented his recollections of being at the orphanage.

She was just as close as his family member. They were both orphans.

Since they both grew up in the orphanage, which was why he intervened to assist Lacey when he confirmed that she was his childhood friend.

"She was shy and kind-hearted since she was a kid. Once, a few children who were also orphans like us grabbed a puppy and wanted to burn it to eat." "Did you feel shocked?" He chuckled as he clearly saw Dolores being startled.

Dolores nodded truthfully.

"The orphanage's daily expenditures were entirely funded by donations and government subsidies, but how much of that money truly reached the orphans?" When it came to this, his tone was obviously sarcastic. "Not to mention to have meat to eat, there were times that we couldn't even get anything"

"The few orphans who were older than us did not just dare to plan but also dare to take action. They said the meat of the puppy was very nutritious and fragrant to be burned to eat. As she saw that, she freed the puppy. All of us couldn't get out of the orphanage, if the puppy ran away, it was impossible for them to catch it back. After the few orphans knew what she did, they surrounded her and violently beat him up, I went to call the dean to come to save her, and then she lay in bed for a week. I asked her whether she regretted it and she said no. So, I don't think such a kind-hearted girl would do that terrifying thing."

Dolores was unsure, she did not dare to make a conclusion because people might change.

"...Then do you know anything about her now?" Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 248 Making Myself Difficult

Charles White shook his head, "I'm not sure about it. She never told me anything about her. She only simply said that her adoptive parents weren't good to her."

Charles gazed at the rising sun outside the window and worriedly said, "How many orphans are adopted by good people?"

He was lucky to be adopted by Nathan White, a man who had never been married. Although he wasn't as meticulous and thoughtful as a mother, he had fulfilled his fatherly love to his son.

"So you called me here today to tell me that she wasn't the one who did it?" Dolores Flores tried to ask.

"Yes," Charles was still willing to believe that Lacey Ward was still the innocent little girl.

Besides, Matthew Nelson was just guessing. What happened in the clothing store wasn't enough for her to do this.

"The reason I called you today is for the two of you to clear it out face-to-face."

Dolores looked at him. What did he mean by that?

Did he want Lacey to meet with her?

It wasn't that she was hard-hearted or she wasn't willing to let her go. It was just that after watching that video, she wasn't sure who Lacey was anymore.

If she didn't see that video, she would definitely believe what Charles said. However, she was extremely puzzled right now.

Matthew wasn't a three-year-old kid who was guessing with no evidence. He only said that because he had evidences.

As a result from the investigation, she was indeed hiding something from Charles.

"Actually..."

Dolores was about to tell him what she saw, but suddenly, the door of the private room was pushed open at this moment. Lacey stood at the doorway. She was a bit shy as she lowered her eyes, "I hope I didn't disturb you."

Dolores stopped herself from saying what she wanted to say and pulled out a smile, "You didn't disturb us."

Charles asked her to come sit inside, "Ms. Flores isn't someone who likes to make a fuss about things. Relax, make yourself comfortable."

Dolores glanced at Charles, but she didn't say anything.

"Actually, the reason I asked you to come was because I just wanted to ask you something. Have you been to the hotel these days?" Charles' question was very direct and straightforward.

Under the table, Lacey's hands were tightly held together. She didn't expect the reason Charles asked her to come was to help Dolores investigate this matter. He was also suspecting her already.

She raised her head and looked at Dolores, "Did anything happen to you that you think I'm the one who did it?"

"No..."

"Nobody's suspecting you. I asked you to come here today to clear things out and avoid misunderstandings," Charles clarified it on behalf of Dolores.

Little did they know, Charles looked like he was protecting Dolores in Lacey's eyes.

A strange emotion quickly flashed in her eyes. She shook her head, "I didn't go."

Regarding the clothing shop, she closed it on purpose at that time. Even if Dolores didn't happen to enter, she still planned to close the clothing shop. It was just that she wasn't able to find a proper excuse, so it kept on dragging.

The reason why she was adopted was because that family couldn't bear a child, so they adopted her. At first, they were good to her. However, a year later, the wife who originally couldn't conceive got pregnant. After that, their attitude toward her started to go downhill. Afterwards, they gave birth to a son, and they treated her worse.

This man was the guy who wore a leather jacket and asked her for money that day.

He was extremely spoiled by his family. He was still an underage teenager when he stopped going to school. He hung out with a group of street thugs all day long. He even frequently asked Lacey for money.

Ever since she accidentally met Charles, Lacey finally had the opportunity to open her own boutique. Originally, she just wanted to let herself live a better life. However, after she opened her boutique, her so-called younger brother became meaner at asking her for money.

Not only did she fail in making herself live a better life, she even became her younger brother's cash cow.

She was extremely annoyed by his torment. Since she happened to meet her cousin who was looking for a job, she let her watch the store and used it to return a favor as well. Now that her younger brother couldn't find her, it wouldn't be so easy for him to ask her for money.

However, she regretted letting her cousin find out that she knew Charles.

She was afraid that Charles would find out about the existence of his younger brother. She was also afraid that her cousin might say something about her in front of Charles.

So, she took advantage of the incident that day and closed the boutique.

That way, she cut off the way Charles could learn about the secrets of her past.

She admired Charles. That day, she was jealous and envious as she watched Charles get angry because of Dolores.

Why was Charles still so good to her when Dolores was already married and had a child?

Just like a while ago, he was still defending her.

As she tightly clenched her hand, the veins on the skinny back of her hand swelled.

Charles unexplainably breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't want his childhood playmate to change into someone he didn't recognize.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

جرمن تیل جو سائز با کرنا

It was clear that Lacey was lying. Matthew looked into this before. Lacey did frequently appear in the hotel during the time she left White City.

She lowered her head and stirred the porridge she didn't finish in the bowl. She didn't expose Lacey. Instead, she smiled and said, "It's not a big deal anyway. It's probably just a misunderstanding. My kid is still waiting for me, so I'll go first."

Dolores called the waiter, "Check please."

She took out her wallet from her bag. When she was about to pay, the waiter, who was in a difficult position, looked at Charles, "Mr. White, this..."

Charles closed the wallet in her hands, "I'll treat you this meal."

Dolores insisted, "We already agreed that I'll treat you. How can I let you pay?"

“I’d be too embarrassed to take your money in my territory,” Charles laughed.

Dolores suddenly raised her head and looked at him. Then, she looked at the waiter that called him Mr. White a while ago. She suddenly realized that it was actually his restaurant, “If you have the chance, go to City B. I’ll treat you.”

“There’ll definitely be a chance,” Charles surely said. After all, he and Matthew were partners now, so he would definitely have a chance to go to City B.

Dolores stood up, “Thank you for the warm reception today, Mr. White. I’ll be leaving first since I have something to do.”

“I’ll walk you out,” Charles turned the wheelchair.

When Lacey saw that Charles was also going to follow Dolores out, she quickly stood up, “Charles, your legs aren’t okay. I can walk Ms. Flores out for you instead.”

“No need. You can go back now,” Charles waved his hand and didn’t accept her favor.

“I called you this morning, but you weren’t the one who answered it,” Charles took the initiative to mention what happened in the morning.

Dolores seemed to remember that she heard Matthew answer the phone call when she was half-asleep. He said it was a call from 10086. Was it actually not 10086, but Charles?

“I slept a little late last night, so I wasn’t able to wake up this morning,” Dolores explained.

It was okay for her not to explain it, but now that Dolores explained it, Charles felt more uncomfortable.

What did they do last night and why did they sleep so late?

What else could couples do at night?

Charles bitterly smiled, "Ah, I'm making myself to be difficult."

Dolores didn't realize that Charles misunderstood what she said. She just gently smiled.

Lacey stood inside the private room and looked at Charles and Dolores.

She had never seen Charles keep such a low profile in front of a woman before. She was even a woman that was already married and already gave birth to a child. How could she be a good match for Charles?

As her hands down on the side clenched tightly, anger burned inside of her. She felt that Dolores was such a slut. She was still seducing Charles when she was already married and had a child.

Charles even called her for the matter regarding her child!

Was he trying to stand up for that woman?

Because she was too angry, Lacey trembled badly.

The weather was not bad today. The sun was very warm and the golden rays lit up the entire road. However, Dolores and Charles silently strolled on the sidewalk.

Dolores was keeping something on her mind. She didn't know if she should tell Charles regarding Lacey's

matter.

“What are you thinking?” Charles could see that Dolores had something on her mind.

“Nothing,” Dolores hadn’t figured out how to tell Charles yet. How should she say it?

It was clear that he still treasured their relationship in the orphanage before.

For them, their childhood playmates in the orphanage were their family.

It wasn’t wrong for Charles to believe in Lacey. She could understand it.

However...

She deeply sighed.

“I think you need to look into Lacey’s matter more,” Dolores still decided to remind him.

Charles didn’t expect her to mention Lacey. Dolores wasn’t the type to gossip about other people’s matters.

“Did you know something?”





















Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 249 Pregnancy

Dolores Flores took a look at the bright sun. It was another wonderful day. She should not have thought badly of a person. Perhaps, she was pessimistic because of how Sampson Herbert hurt her.

“It’s nothing. I am just saying. I have arrived.” Dolores pointed at the hotel not far away, and stopped walking, “What about you?”

Charles White sighed, “I thought you would invite me in.”

“That is your place. If you want to go inside, then go in. Even if you plan to not live at your house and come to live at the hotel instead, I don’t think that I have any right stop you.” Dolores shrugged as she got nothing to say.

Charles blinked his eyes, and thought that it was a great idea.

“How come I have not thought of this?” Charles rubbed his glabella, “I have decided that I will stay at the hotel for now.”

Dolores was speechless.

‘What’s wrong with this person? He has a house but he will stay at the hotel?’

Charles didn’t explain. He intentionally wanted to mess with Matthew. Who let Matthew to hang up his call in the morning, and even said that he was from the customer care.

The more Matthew Nelson loathed him, the more Matthew didn't want him to be close with Dolores, then, the more he wanted to do the opposite.

Giving him obstacles was a good idea as well.

Dolores made no judgments of other people's matters.

"I'm going inside."

"Okay."

Dolores went inside to the hotel's restaurant. There was not one person here. She then went upstairs. Beside the elevator were bodyguards guarding as no one can freely come here whenever they wanted. After the baby incident, even the waiter she knew could not come up to this floor. The bodyguards nodded with respect after seeing Dolores. Dolores wasn't a type of person who would put up her attitude and she smiled back to them.

There wasn't any outsider at this floor. Theresa Gordon's room wasn't closed, and Dolores saw Theresa painting with Simona Flores inside the room. It was rare for Simona to be this quiet, so she didn't want to bother them. Samuel Flores was lying on the bed solving problems; there was nothing to be worried about him.

Theresa spotted Dolores standing by the door, and patted Simona's shoulder, "Auntie will go pour water. You paint first."

"Okay." Simona didn't even lift her head as it seemed that she was interested on painting.

Theresa went to the door, "You came back already?"

Dolores nodded, "Where are the others?"

"At Mister Boyce Shawn's room. They say to tell you go over there when you came back."

Dolores smilingly nodded, "Please take care of Simona for me."

"We are not strangers here. Don't be so polite." Theresa smiled and closed the door, "You go ahead."

"Okay."

Dolores turned and walked towards Boyce's door, raised her hand to knock the door. Immediately, the door opened from the inside. It was Armand Bernie who opened the door, and this time he was not particularly garrulous, and greeted her sincerely, "Madam."

Dolores was a little not used to his seriousness.

What happened that made him suddenly so serious that when he was not working, he was so self-indulgent?

Armand Bernie didn't say a word, but turned sideways to let her come inside.

Dolores walked in. In the room, the curtains were pulled to the sides. The sunlight shined the room at an angle, and it was bright. Matthew Nelson was sitting on the sofa with his slender body figure leaning on the sofa at a reclining position. No one talked. Boyce was standing by the window.

The atmosphere was a bit heavy.

Dolores walked and sat beside Matthew, and asked, "What's going on with everyone? Why so serious?"

Matthew slowly turned his head and looked at her. Just looking, still did not say anything.

Dolores took his arm. She didn't like how silent Matthew was. She somehow felt that something bad happened.

After a while, Matthew took his time and asked, "What did you eat outside?"

Dolores paused. Was he mad that she went out to eat with Charles?

This person wasn't the usual type of pettiness. It's just a meal though?

Inside, that's what she thought, but she didn't have the guts to say it.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

جرمن تیل جو سائز با کرتا

"It's just buns and porridge." Dolores didn't dare to say a lot.

She did not even dare to speak of Charles.

He was probably going to be mad if he heard about it.

To stop Matthew from still thinking about the matter of Charles and her eating, she told him why Charles found her, "He purposely called me out, for he actually wanted to tell me about Lacey Ward. He trusted Lacey, didn't believe that she was a prankster."

Matthew sneered after hearing what she said.

Dolores had never seen him laughed mockingly. She startled for a moment.

"Not necessarily a prank." Standing by the window, Boyce stood straight and said.

Dolores turned and looked towards him, "What do you mean?"

If it's not a prank, then what is it?

Boyce looked at her, "I mean for a baby like that, it could be real."

Dolores still did not get it.

"The person investigating Lacey's home has come back." Boyce sighed. "When she was 16 years old, she was pregnant. The baby was born, but then tragically died. The baby was thrown in a well."

That was why she thought of choosing this creepy occurrence to scare Dolores.

Dolores felt painful. Was it because she was also a mother? What kind of person could be so cruel to kill a living being?

She was holding her heart. Breath was stuck in her throat.

Matthew reached out and grabbed her, "What's the matter?"

Dolores shook her head. Suddenly, dryness reached her mouth, and her throat was itchy. She started coughing, pushed Matthew away, and ran to the bathroom to retch.

Maybe, coughing was the cause.

Matthew patted her back, and felt bad. What happened, did she eat something bad?

"Armand, pour a glass of water."

Matthew thought what did Charles take her out to eat to make her feel this bad?

Armand poured water, and handed over to him.

Matthew took it, closed the bathroom door, and asked, "Feeling better?"

Dolores was leaning over the sink and didn't move. After losing the feeling to vomit, she raised her head. Matthew passed the water to her, "Rinse your mouth."

Dolores took the glass, poured the water to her mouth, gargled then spit it out. She feels much better.

Matthew reached out his hand, and wiped the water droplets off the corner of her mouth. When the fingers pressed down, Dolores stunned for a moment. She lifted her head and look at him. Gentle and

cautious, she felt a strong surge from her heart that even she could not describe such feelings.

She hugged him, and buried her head in his arms, "I felt heartbroken a while ago because I am also a mother. I can imagine that if my child... I will feel so painful and scared as I have experienced such suffering. That time, someone convinced me to give up. I thought that for them to be in my belly was our fate. How can I give up? I was happy that when they were born, they were not big, even Simona was just around a kilogram. They were so tiny that I don't dare to touch. I was afraid that they would break to a touch as they looked so weak. However, they both grow up healthy, and for that I feel extremely lucky."

Human feelings were so straightforward, painful, happy, and other emotions were made because of the person you care about.

Just like Matthew right now, he was filled with mixed feelings. He felt painful but at the same time just like Dolores, he felt grateful.

Fortunately, it was her that night. Fortunately, she gave birth to his two children regardless of the risk.

He thanked this woman, who came to his world, making his plain world filled with colors.

He never thought that one day, he would become not his usual self for a woman.

For now, it was.

He wanted to hug her, kiss her, comfort her, and give her all the wonderful things in this world.

Gave himself to her as well.

He lowered his head and kissed her forehead...

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 250 I Want You to be Happy

After a long time, Dolores Flores was able to calm herself down. She retreated from Matthew Nelson's arms, lowered her head and scratched the corner of her eye, "Sorry to make you laugh at this."

She actually wasn't able to control her emotions a while ago.

Matthew liked the way she was, real and emotional.

He didn't hide his feelings, and with a smile on the corner of his lips, "I like it."

He liked her showing her true self and emotions in front of him.

Dolores lowered her head again, and didn't know how to respond.

The space became much smaller in an instant. She felt the air was thinner. Breathing became harder, and her face was hot.

"Are you blushing?"

Dolores pushed him away, did not admit that she was blushing, and stubbornly said, "You are the one that's blushing."

Matthew was pushed off balance; he took a step back and accidentally stepped on a puddle of water behind him. His body slanted as he was about to fall. Dolores immediately went to grab him, but she fell

down with him——

“Ah!” the sound was, followed by a crashing sound.

“Kuh.”

Matthew groaned in pain. The space for the bathroom was not big. His head hit the wall and that's not the most fatal. What made him almost die was Dolores' elbow pressed against his...

He thought that could it be wasted already?

“You, you okay?” Dolores didn't know where her elbow pressed against. She only heard Matthew's grunting voice.

“Can you stand up first?”

Matthew raised his eyes, “Do you want to kill your husband?”

Dolores was speechless.

She then remembered that she had to support her body with her hands. Suddenly, she noticed where her elbow was located. It seemed...

She slowly lowered her head... and saw where her elbow hardly pressed. It was against his...

In the room, Armand Bernie and Boyce Shawn were staring at each other.

Then, they acted as if they were synchronized, ran towards the bathroom door, and opened it—

The whole world stopped.

Matthew was sitting on the floor while Dolores was slumped over his body, looking at...

Ahem—

“What are you guys doing?” Armand didn’t think it was a big deal. It was rare for Matthew to have a scandal, and how can Armand miss the chance to ridicule him.

“Get out!”

The look in his eyes was as cold as blizzard, very intimidating.

Armand shrugged, didn’t close the door, as he wanted to take one more look.

Boyce glared at him, and closed the door, “You are not afraid that Matthew is going to kill you.”

Armand knew Matthew wouldn’t do such a thing, smiling replied, “Say, what were they doing inside?”

Boyce looked very serious, with his hand on his chin, thinking, “Could it be that he can’t wait anymore?”

Poof!

Armand thought Boyce would reprimand him, but he was the one who got gossipy.

“You think Matthew has ever gotten away with it?” Armand leaned towards Boyce.

Boyce glanced at Armand, smiled expressively, “Probably not as fast as you and Theresa Gordon.”

Armand was speechless.

They were talking about Matthew, why was he pulled to the conversation?

“Boyce Shawn!” Armand pretended to be mad, grabbed his neck, and put him in a chokehold, “Tell me, you don’t dare to do it again/”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

جرمن تیل جو سائز با کرنا

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

“Are you sure that you are not letting me go?” This wasn’t a threat; it’s a simple statement.

Boyce’s skills were for real, and Armand was not really on his level.

Although Armand was recalcitrant, he knew that his small physique wasn’t a match for him, so he let go.

Bathroom.

Dolores was so embarrassed that she wanted to hide somewhere.

“You, are you fine?” Although she was concerned, her eyes weren’t looking at Matthew.

“Lift me up.” Matthew raised his hand.

Dolores looked away, and reached out her hand to help him. She was not sure if it was because Matthew was too heavy; she realized that she could not lift him up.

After several tries to lift him up, she looked at him.

At the same time, Matthew was staring at her. He smiled, and effortlessly pushed with his hands. Dolores fell down again, and when she was getting up, Matthew held her down and didn’t let her move.

Dolores muttered, “What are you doing?”

She couldn’t speak loudly as she didn’t know what Armand and Boyce could be thinking about. They probably got the wrong idea.

Matthew kept on smiling, grabbed her hand, and pressed on the chest, seriously talking rubbish, “If I really can’t do it anymore, what happens to your ‘Sexual Happiness’ for the rest of your life?”

Dolores was speechless.

Matthew pressed her hand, and rubbed it on the chest, “I want to give you ‘Sexual Happiness’, what should I do?”

Dolores instantly blushed. This person, could he be serious for a while?

“Stop it.” Dolores tried to resist.

Matthew didn't let go, and continued to press her hand.

Dolores glared at him, “If you don't stop, I am getting angry?”

Matthew was speechless.

Sometimes, this person was like that. When you politely acted, he would push his luck. When you got mad, he would then get serious.

Bitch, this term was probably made for this kind of person.

Dolores put his arm on her shoulder, and held him.

No matter, she was the one who made him fall. It was only right for her to help him up.

Matthew looked at her. He could actually get up by himself, but he just liked the feeling of how close she was to him.

He moved his body towards her.

Dolores pulled open the bathroom door. Armand and Boyce were drinking tea on the sofa, and she was relieved after not seeing them “gossiping”. Afraid that the mood would be embarrassing, she purposely

asked something, "What is going on? How did Lacey have a child before?"

Even though when she was a minor?

Boyce put down the tea cup, "The rumor of the villagers is that Lacey was reckless and fooled around in school. The Ward family condemned her and did not want to raise, so..."

"That's how it is?" Dolores thought Lacey wasn't the type of person who didn't know the seriousness of things. 16 years old. The mind wasn't mature enough, but at least some common sense. How can she have a relationship with others and gave birth to a child?

"Of course, I think there is more to it. It happened a long time ago already and the Ward family seems to conceal the matter. I'm afraid we can't know more about it." Boyce used his experience to provide a perspective to this matter. He felt that things were not as simple as it was, and where did Lacey's hostility to Dolores come from?

For her to open up her scars, and make a story about abusing a child to scare her?

Dolores most likely knew why Lacey hated her, "She probably likes Charles, and thinks that I am close with him?"

She helped Matthew sit on the sofa, and sat as well, "Although there is no evidence for now, she is indeed suspicious. She clearly has been to the hotel, but she denies it."

"How did you know?" Boyce asked.

"She said it herself. In order to prove that Lacey was not the one who scared me, Charles brought Lacey and confronted with me. She said that she had never been to the hotel."

Armand became interested, "What is her relationship with Charles that he would protect her like that?"

Next Chapter upload