

Covenant Marriage Mr. Nelson's Love Trap by Hannah

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) »

Chapter 25: Matthew Was Not Crippled

NEXT

Dolores paused when she saw them and Beulah also raised her eyebrows.

"Mom, isn't that Dolores? Why is she here?" Annabelle wasn't able to suppress her anger as well as Beulah could, "She was here to eat?"

The food here was delicious, expensive, and not a place for regular folks to dine at. How could Dolores dine at this place?

Beulah scoffed, "She married into the Nelson family. Although that person is a cripple, his societal status and wealth are genuine. It should not be any surprise that she can patronize this kind of place."

Dolores didn't want to be entangled with them and wanted to walk away but Annabelle blocked her path.

"You just married a cripple. Even if you can come to this high-class establishment, you're nothing but

an unpresentable bum." She looked at Dolores' dressing from top to bottom as she said and laughed sarcastically.

"Step aside!" Dolores said coldly.

Annabelle didn't, "What's the hurry?"

Are you ashamed to marry a cripple?"

Abbott frowned and was about to respond to Annabelle's blocking of Dolores' path when he saw Matthew walked over and quickly retracted his hand.

"Dolores, why are you still so shabby after marrying into that wealthy family? Is it because even that cripple despises you?" Annabelle laughed sinisterly as she said, "Don't take after your mother who can't even hold onto her man."

At this point, Dolores also saw Matthew walk over and couldn't help but stare with her eyes wideopen.

Annabelle noticed the change in Dolores' expression and thought that she was angry and escalated, "Dolores, this is your destiny. You were abandoned by your father in the first half of your life and dumped overseas to fend for yourself. Now you need to serve a cripple for the rest your life, bearing life of burden..." "I'm afraid I have to disappoint you." A deep and manly voice was heard. It was soft and impressive but not to be underestimated.

"Who do you think you are..." Annabelle turned and saw a man standing nearby. He was wearing a well-tailored slim-fitting business suit. He stood upright, especially the pair of slim and long legs. He

held his head up high and his lips were sexy with dashing chiselled looks. His eyes were profound, lofty, and cold.

He walked over firmly and with each step, it chilled the hearts of those watching. His indifference and depth of silence highlighted his nobility. He walked over with a sacred aura that glared everyone's sight. Annabelle was shocked with her jaw opened.

He, isn't he a cripple? She was stunned in disbelief. How could this be possible?

Under the judgmental eyes of Annabelle and Beulah, he placed his arm over Dolores' shoulders, "Let's go." Dolores was stunned for a couple of seconds, looked up, "You..."

His gaze deepened slightly and gently smiled affectionately, "What's wrong, silly?"

Annabelle stared at his legs until her eyes were ready to pop out of their sockets, "Aren't you crippled?"

She cupped her mouth after saying seeming to realize that she had misspoken. Beulah was also stunned. It was unbelievable.

Matthew felt disgusted and left with Dolores.

Abbott scoffed, "Shallow." And thereafter didn't look at their stunned and obnoxious expressions. He walked quickly towards the car.

Beulah looked on with surprise and fear and her legs started to wobble, "How can that be? Matthew isn't crippled?"

"What happened?" Annabelle lost her self-control and grabbed Beulah's arm, "Why aren't Matthew's legs crippled?"

Beulah came to her senses after a while. Weren't his legs unable to be treated?

"Mom..."

"Enough!" Beulah felt her mind rumbling with noise and was frustrated, "I wonder if your father knows about this?"

They lost their appetite after they found out that Matthew wasn't crippled and went together to the Flores Group.

Randolph was brewing in anger. The property that the Flores Group had invested in had a collapse and now the company was being sued. Randolph was frowning deeply.

Knock, knock...

Randolph was about to rage at whoever dared to disturb him. Just as he was about to shout, the door opened and Beulah entered. As soon as she saw Randolph's gloomy expression, her heart jumped, and

asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Beulah didn't bother with what was bothering Randolph and said as she walked over, "Do you know that Matthew can stand up?" Randolph was stunned and then frowned and looked at Beulah, "He was bitten by a poisonous snake. Wasn't it diagnosed to be incurable? How could he stand up again?"

True enough, Randolph also didn't know about this. Beulah's expression turned serious, "He can stand up..."

"Who did you hear it from?" Beulah was interrupted by Randolph before she could finish.

"We saw it for ourselves." Annabelle was quick to answer. She had calmed down and walked towards Randolph, "Father, we must have been fooled."

Previously it was clearly determined that it was incurable so how was he able to stand up now? Randolph frowned as this truly startled him and he was puzzled, "But why did he spread the news that he wasn't able to stand?"

Beulah couldn't determine the reason for him to send out this signal and guessed, "Could it be that he was dissatisfied with the marriage arrangement with the Flores family and that's why he spread that news so that we will break off the marriage instead of him?"

The entire office became so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

"That must be it. What else could it be?" Annabelle agreed with Beulah's guess and she sat on the sofa in frustration, "If we had known earlier, then we didn't need Dolores to come back." And she could marry Matthew.

Randolph was also upset and this issue was beyond his expectations.

Initially, he wanted to use his daughter to cement their relationship with the Nelson family. If it was really as Beulah said, then by marrying his daughter to him, not only did he fail to please Matthew, but he ended up antagonizing him.

Now that the company had some difficulties, he wanted to look for Matthew to help out but it appeared that he was unable to do that now. Randolph was deep in thoughts. No wonder Matthew refused to meet him when he went to WY Tower to look for him.

"Mom." Annabelle grabbed Beulah's

arm tightly. "Mom, why didn't I marry

Matthew?"

He was the first man that she liked. She had the chance to marry him but now she had missed out on that opportunity. She regretted so much that she turned green with envy. If she didn't mind that Matthew was a cripple and married him, then he may have loved her for accepting him as a cripple.

But now all these were given to Dolores and she couldn't accept the reality of it!

"We should consider carefully our next moves now that things are the way they are." Beulah was also upset that they had missed out on the opportunity to forge a closer relationship with the Nelson family.

Randolph felt a splitting headache and was helpless that things turned out this way. Why did Matthew pretend to be crippled?

On the other end, Dolores got into the car with Matthew and sat quietly beside

him.

Matthew looked very busy. He looked at the documents on his lap and adjusted his collar. Dolores kept quiet and didn't bother him.

When they almost arrived at the WY Tower, Dolores asked him to stop the car.

"Do you have something on?"

"It's not good that I go in together with you." She knew that her marriage to Matthew was not to be made public. This would prevent any misunderstandings.

Now her actions started to puzzle Abbott. In the past, she was negatively affecting Matthew's reputation but now...

Dolores got out of the car and Abbott drove to the underground garage.

Matthew exited the car and walked into the lift with Abbott following closely behind. He was extremely curious about Matthew's feelings for Dolores and asked, "Mr. Nelson, do you prefer Ms. Flores or Ms. White?"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 26: AN AMBIVALENT WOMAN

[Home](#) » [Covenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 26: An Ambivalent Woman](#)

PREVIOUS

Chapter 26: An Ambivalent Woman

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Matthew took a glance at him, "Don't pry into my personal affairs."

Abbott smiled ingratiatingly, "I did it because I was really curious. Ms. White had been staying by your side for a long time, and I think Ms. White is more suitable for you."

"Abbott Baron." Matthew uttered his name slowly, exuding an ineffably imposing aura. Abbott felt the chill and shivered. Just as he was about to explain it, his gaze met with Mathew's spuriously smiling eyes. "Since you're so interested in my personal affairs, what about having a seat and talking about this?" asked Matthew.

Abbott broke into cold sweats on the back and laughed awkwardly, "No need."

Right at this moment, the lift arrived at the destination floor. Abbott hastily took a step backwards to distance himself from Matthew.

Matthew shot a glance at him and walked out of the lift. Helen seemed to have known that

Matthew would come back to the office at this moment and was waiting for him at the door with a document in her hand. When seeing Matthew walk out of the lift, she hurriedly walked over, "Mr. Nelson, this document requires your signature."

She didn't mention the things that happened yesterday.

Being unreasonably troublesome would only disgust him; while being sensible and obedient would help her win his favor.

Matthew took the document, cursively signed his name, and then handed the document, saying, "Let's have dinner together."

Was this compensation for her? Helen smiled, "Okay."

"You can choose the restaurant you like." He was responsible for this woman after all.

Helen followed him while reporting the subsequent scheduling to him. When they arrived at the door of the office, Helen closed the schedule file and asked, "What would you like to drink?"

"A cup of coffee, please." He then walked into his office.

Helen came to the tea room to make the coffee. When she saw the newly-promoted manager of the

human resources department leading Dolores to the tea room, she became a bit anxious. 'Why Dolores Flores is here?' She thought to herself.

Helen put down the coffee pot, walked out of the tea room, blocked the manager's way, and stared at Dolores, "Why are you here?"

There were defence and shock in her eyes. It seemed like she hadn't expected that Dolores would show up in the company.

Dolores smiled, "I'm a translator of the company."

Helen clenched her fists, fixing her eyes on Dolores. So Dolores seduced Matthew after she left that day? Otherwise, how could she be recruited

by the company?

Dolores walked over and whispered in her ear, "My hubby wants to see me at every moment, so he asked me to work in the company. In this way, he can always see me."

"Don't brag about yourself!" Helen glared at her, "Who do you think you are? Ah? Who would take fancy to you? Go and see your reflection in the mirror!"

Even though she was exceedingly wrathful, her remaining reasons reminded her not to blurt out Dolores' relationship with Matthew, since all the staff in the company knew that she, Helen White, was the woman that Matthew would marry in the future.

Seeing that Helen was anxious, Dolores sneered.

They were destined to be enemies the moment Helen stimulated Jessica and caused her to have psychosis.

Helen soon pulled herself back to reality. Since they were now on her home ground, wasn't it a piece of cake for her to make troubles for Dolores?

Helen inadvertently glanced over Dolores' belly and thought to herself, 'I'll not allow her to give birth to this baby!

"Ms. White, do you know Ms. Flores?" The manager of the human resources department had discovered that they seemed to have some grudges against each other, but she wouldn't say something rashly; instead, she pretended that she hadn't perceived anything.

There was no fool here. The staffs working in companies like WY Group were all wise people.

Helen curled her lips into a smile that she had in usual times and replied blandly, "We've met before. Now that she's the new translator of the company, just leave her to me. I'll arrange for her."

"That's great." The manager smiled.

After the manager's leaving, Helen deliberately ignored Dolores and went back to the tea room to make coffee. Dolores frowned, thinking, 'Why this woman is so childish? Does Helen think that I will be bothered by such tiny tricks?'

"Ms. White, if you're busy, I'll go to my hubby's office and ask him..."

"Shut up!" Helen had barely managed to control her mood, but was soon irritated by the word 'hubby' again.

Why didn't this woman go to hell?!

Dolores smiled, "What is done by night appears by day. Ms. White, you're the one who offended me first!"

She... Did she know it?

How many details did she know?

No... No way... She wouldn't have discovered it. That middle-aged woman, the only woman who knew about the truth, had been dead. How could she know about it?

Helen suppressed the anxiety and said calmly, "Sorry, Ms. Flores, I don't know what you're talking about."

"Ms. White, hadn't you been to MY Apartment Complex?" Dolores asked why fixing her gaze on Helen's face. Helen was stunned for a moment. It turned out that she was talking about this matter.

She hadn't expected that Dolores would know about it this soon.

But it was okay as long as she hadn't found out that matter.

Even if this was the case, she wouldn't admit it. Helen pretended to be confused, "MY Apartment Complex? Is that your domicile, Ms. Flores?"

Dolores sneered and decided not to continue this topic, for both of them were clear of the truth. She asked, "Where's my working position?"

Helen pointed at the most remote corner of the office, "It's over there."

Dolores tried to anger her, "Even if you arrange me to work in a corner, we're still working in the same room."

After finishing the words, she headed towards her working position.

There were many documents about WY Group's new project in A Country, yet the company didn't find a translator before, so the documents were accumulated.

Helen gave her all the documents and left her no room to have a rest, requesting her to finish the translation of all these

documents in two days.

When it was time to get off work, Dolores was still concentrating on the translation of these documents.

When Matthew walked out of his office, Helen had changed the suit she had been wearing during working time into a white, long dress. With her maroon hair and delicate make-up, she looked quite charming and elegant.

She walked over and wrapped her arm around his, "I remember that you favor the dishes of Sanskrit Sky Restaurant, so I booked a table there."

Matthew replied with a nasal sound blandly, showing little interest in it.

When he inadvertently glanced over Dolores who was sitting in a corner, he slightly raised his eyebrows. Helen hastily explained, "There was only one vacant working position, so I could just ask her to sit there." She then added, "I did it partly for my ulterior motive."

Even if she didn't point it out, Matthew would be able to see through it.

So it was a better choice for her to take the initiative to admit this.

She didn't like Dolores.

She drooped her head, asking, "I'm so petty, right?"

Since Helen was so straightforward, what else could Matthew say?

"Let's go." He was still calm, showing no expressional change on his face.

Even he himself couldn't figure out his feelings for Dolores, not to mention Abbott. He disliked her while at the same time sympathizing with her and having an urge to learn more about her, about the reasons behind her laughter and cry. What secrets did she have behind his back?

She was such an ambivalent woman and triggered his interest. Seeing that Matthew was not angry, neither did he stand out for Dolores, Helen felt better and concluded that Matthew didn't care much about Dolores.

Maybe he was good to Dolores, just for the sake of his mother who had died.

After all, his marriage with Dolores was arranged by his mom.

Helen felt better when thinking of this.

Dolores saw Helen and Matthew

leaving arm in arm, but acted as if she

hadn't found this. She didn't lift her head until the doors of the lift were closed. 'They were intimate

lovers.' Dolores thought to herself.

She couldn't figure out the reasons why Matthew was into Helen, a woman who appeared to be simple and innocent but was indeed scheming.

Nevertheless, this had nothing to do with her.

Dolores lowered her head and laughed

bitterly.

She got off work when it was nearly midnight and went back home.

As it was late in the night, there were few people in the whole office building; even the number of cars driving on the road was much less than it was during the day. Comparing to the hustle and bustle in the day, it appeared to be quieter.

Dolores was waiting for the taxi by the roadside. After a short while, a taxi drove towards her from not far away.

Dolores waved her hand.

The taxi stopped. Dolores pulled open the door to the backseats and told the driver the destination, "No. 138, Tongfu Road."

The driver started the car.

Looking at the sceneries that flashed past quickly through the window with her eyes half-closed, Dolores felt a bit sleepy. She then shook her head to cheer up herself.

After a while, she found that there was something wrong with the direction that the car was heading, "Excuse me, my destination is No. 138, Tongfu Road."

The driver turned his head to look at her and smiled, "I drive a taxi all year round and I know which routes are shortcuts."

Dolores nodded. She was not familiar with that district after all.

About ten minutes later, the car still hadn't arrived at its destination. If the driver drove according to the normal route, they would have arrived. He chose a shortcut yet they still hadn't arrived. Dolores felt that something was wrong...

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 27: BABE, PLEASE BE STRONG

Home » Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 27: Babe, Please Be Strong

PREVIOUS

Chapter 27: Babe, Please Be Strong

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Dolores calmed herself down, "Mister, please return by the same route. I forget to bring a thing and I have to come back to the company to take it."

The driver pretended not to hear it.

Dolores raised her voice, "Stop please!"

The driver drove faster and said in a cold voice, which was quite different from his gentle voice before, "We haven't arrived at the destination."

Dolores became breathless at the moment. Her remaining reasons reminded her that she couldn't be panicked at this moment. She slowly moved her hand to her leg, trying to take out her phone to ask for help.

The driver perceived her intention and suddenly jammed on the brakes. Being caught out of the guard, Dolores' phone slid down her hand.

"Who... Who are you? What do you want to do?" Dolores tried hard to suppress her terror and panic.

The driver almost floored the accelerator and shot her a glance from the rearview mirror, "Lady, you have offended someone, right? I was just hired by someone."

Dolores' heart thumped and her hands trembled slightly. Who wanted to set her up?

Was it Helen White?

"I can also give you money!" Dolores attempted to negotiate with the driver.

The driver glanced at her. Judging from her cheap clothes, she didn't seem to be a rich person.

The driver was not convinced.

Seeing that they are more out-of-the-way, Dolores made a bold decision. She would have a glimmer of hope of survival if she jumped out of the car, but if she just sat in the car obediently, she couldn't imagine the consequences.

She twiddled her hands again and again and finally made up her mind to unlock the safety lock and then pulled open the car door.

The driver shot her a glance, "If you jump out of the car, you may die, or at least your skin would be peeled. You can't run away!"

Even though she couldn't escape, she could not just sit in the car and let the driver take her away! If that was the case, she would meet her end.

She was also afraid of that, but she had no other choice.

She reached out to stroke her belly, "Babe, please be strong."

The wind was blowing and messed up her hairs. But she was quite determined at this moment.

She plucked up her courage and jumped out of the car.

As the car was speeding, Dolores kneeled with her face facing the ground after jumping out of the car. She instantly felt the burning pain from her knees and it felt like all her blood was rushing towards

the wounds.

Nevertheless, she didn't care much about it and ran desperately after picking herself up from the ground.

The driver hadn't expected that she would jump out of the car. He stopped the car, got off it, and chased after her.

Dolores was hobbling at a low speed as she had to endure the sharp pain for every step.

She gritted her teeth to endure the pain, for she was clear that if she stopped, she would meet her end!

"Stop!" The driver was about to catch her.

But Dolores simply ran like mad with

all her strength.

She ran desperately for her life.

There was light from the grove not far away, so Dolores guessed someone might be in the grove. In this critical moment, she could only save herself by asking for help.

She disappeared into the grove and scurried towards the light while shouting 'help', hoping to attract others' attention in this manner.

The driver was well-built, while Dolores got hurt before and was then caught by the driver. "Don't try to escape," said the driver.

He dragged her towards the road and attempted to jam her into the car again.

Dolores turned over and bit his arm. The driver screamed in pain and slapped her on the cheek, "Bitch! How dare you bite me?"

Dolores was still biting and blood dispersed in her mouth. Failing to endure the pain, the driver loosened his grip. Dolores took the opportunity to squirm free and ran even faster than she did just now.

"Stop!" The driver chased after her again but was tripped up by something and fell on the ground, which gave Dolores a chance to escape.

When she got closer, she found that the light was from a villa.

She ran to the villa and banged on the door, "Help, someone please help me!"

The knocking was so loud.

Right at this moment, the driver caught up to her. He stared at Dolores who was already cornered, "Escape? Go on! Let me see where you can go!"

Dolores turned a deaf ear to his words and increased the strength when knocking on the door, "Is there someone..."

Before she could finish her words, the door was slowly opened and a lean figure walked out. As he was walking against the light, Dolores could barely see his face under the harsh glare. She narrowed her eyes, "Help."

Just as she finished the word, her legs buckled as her knees gave out and she fell onto the ground.

In her trance, she seemed to see the lean figure pouncing over and catching her body.

"Lola," Sampson called her name worriedly.

Dolores tried hard to wear a smile and found it was Sampson, "Sampson..."

The driver felt something wrong as they two knew each other, so he turned around and ran away.

Sampson shot him a glance but didn't chase after him as Dolores was his major concern at this moment.

He carried Dolores into the villa. Under the bright light, he finally saw her mutilated, bleeding knees.

"How did you get hurt?" He asked with great concern.

Dolores didn't have the strength to utter a word. Since she was relaxed at this moment, the pain had deprived all her strength.

Sampson put her onto the sofa, "I'll go get the medical kit and clean your wounds so that I can check whether it's serious."

"Sampson, who's that woman," asked a lady. She looked elegant and posh in a suit with her hair tied

up and was wearing a huge emerald ring on her hand.

She was now looking up and down at Dolores who was sitting on the sofa.

Dolores was also studying the lady who was dressing elegantly and seemed to be from an extraordinary family.

Here...

The villa had a European-style decoration. The big crystal chandelier on the ceiling was glowing white lights and illuminated the whole living hall, which looked luxurious from every aspect.

This was Sampson's residence?

He... He was rich?

Sampson didn't answer that lady's question. He walked towards the cabinet, took out the medical kit, put it on the table, opened it, and then crouched in front of Dolores, "You may feel the pain when the disinfectants are applied to your wounds. Try to withstand it."

Dolores nodded.

The lady seemed to be annoyed by Sampson's attitude, "Maria had been lost for so many years. How long are you going to punish yourself?" Sampson didn't want to talk about this topic, "Mom, please come back to your room."

"Sampson..."

"Mom." Sampson accentuated his tone and fixated his gaze on the middle-aged woman, "I don't want to talk about the past any longer. Since I'm back this time, I won't go abroad again."

Camilla Carey was overjoyed. Sampson had been abroad alone over the past several years and refused to tell his families which country he was in. He would just send a letter to them every year, just to assure them that he was still alive and safe.

She had been missing him for many years, and she simply hoped that he could come back home.

Seeing that he finally got rid of the shadow of Maria's missing and was willing to come back home, Camilla felt gratified.

But she was still worried that her son would leave again and wished that he could stay at home forever. She thought it would be better if her son could marry a woman in China. Only with such a bond of marriage would she be assured that he wouldn't leave again.

Nevertheless, Sampson rejected this so much, so she didn't dare to push him hard, "All right. I won't bother you."

She then walked towards the door with the handbag in her hand. She paused at the door and turned around to steal a glance at Dolores who was sitting on the sofa.

Sampson was cleaning her wounds carefully with his head drooped, yet the unspeakable emotions in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

He has been blaming himself for the missing of Maria for all those years. But now he suddenly came back...

Camilla fixated her gaze on Dolores' face for two seconds. Sampson's back to China must have something to do with this girl.

She took a deep breath. She hadn't seen this girl among the debutantes. Dolores seemed to perceive her

searching gaze and turned around, her gaze met with Camilla's. She curled her lips into a smile, "Madam."

Dolores could tell from the

conversation between Camilla and Sampson that Camilla was Sampson's mother.

Camilla nodded slightly to reply to Dolores' greeting, turned around and walked out of the door.

Dolores lowered her head to look at Sampson who was cleaning the bloodstains on her wounds, "Sampson, I haven't expected that you're rich."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 28:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 28: Can You Not Be So Good to Me?](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 28: Can You Not Be So Good to Me?](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Sampson's hand froze in the air. Money couldn't make him happy.

Dolores opened and shut her mouth, unspeaking. She couldn't utter the question - 'Is Maria your mom mentioned just now your girlfriend?'

But Sampson seemed not to want others to mention this subject.

So she didn't ask the question.

Sampson lifted his head and found the print of five fingers on her face. He furrowed his brows and asked with pity, "Who planned this?"

Dolores had no idea about it, but she guessed it might be Helen as she was the biggest threat to that woman. Helen was afraid of her being intimate with Matthew.

"I have no proof." This was just her assumption and couldn't be deemed as the final answer.

Sampson reached out, intending to stroke her face, but Dolores subconsciously dodged backwards. Having not touched her face, Sampson felt a bit disappointed inwardly, but he pretended to be annoyed on the surface, "What? Can't I touch your face?"

Dolores didn't mean to dodge his touch, it was just that she subconsciously disliked the touch from the males.

Sampson smoothed her hair, "Lora, you felt shy just now." Then his face darkened, "The wounds on your knees..."

Although her bones didn't get hurt, the superficial wounds were quite serious.

"Try to bear it." He was cleaning the wounds just now, and now they needed to be bandaged. She would feel pain when he applied the medicines to them.

Dolores nodded. When Sampson was cleaning her wounds, it felt quite painful, but she just gritted her teeth to endure the sharp pain because she had known earlier that for some kinds of pain, no one could replace her to endure it.

No one would feel pity for her! She could only let herself be stoic!

"Okay." She curled her lips into a straight line.

Sampson glanced at her for two seconds and tried to amuse her, "If you can't bear it, you can bite my arm."

Dolores smiled cooperatively, but she felt a heavy stone in her heart. Since Helen's plan was foiled this time, she was wondering whether Helen would have other plans thereafter.

Dolores found herself possessing nothing all of a sudden.

How could she fight against Helen?

Sampson was applying medicines on her wounds with his head drooped, so he didn't notice her weird expression. Fearing that she might feel pain, he tried to distract her by talking to her, "Don't worry, this medicine won't affect the baby in your belly."

Dolores nodded.

Sampson was really thoughtful.

She stroked her belly. This child might be the greatest comfort for her for the time being.

The baby was safe.

She felt no bellyache and didn't feel uncomfortable.

Her baby was brave and strong.

"Have a rest here tonight." After bandaging her wounds, Sampson lifted his head and found sweats on her forehead, "Tell me when you need my help. We are close friends like brother and sister after all."

Dolores nodded. Her major concern now was to find out whether the things that happened tonight was planned by Helen White.

Now that she was also working in the company and her working position was quite close to Helen's, it was convenient for her to investigate this.

Sampson stood to his feet, walked into the washroom and then brought over a basin of water for wiping away her sweats and the cold compress on her face. "Who had you offended?" Sampson asked. Judging from her swollen face, the person she had offended was really cruel.

Dolores pondered for a while before replying, "I don't have any proof. But I guess it should be Helen White, Matthew's girlfriend. She seems to be holding grudges and resentments against me because I've married Matthew."

Sampson felt upset when he thought of Dolores' marriage with Matthew. Luckily, they would divorce one month later. "Let me take care of you in the future."

When Dolores divorced Matthew, he would confess his feelings to her.

He would take care of her in the future and would not let her get hurt anymore.

Dolores didn't hear it clearly and replied blandly with a nasal sound.

She didn't come back and stayed in the villa for the whole night, for, on the one hand, she was unfamiliar with this region, on the other hand, she had experienced that thrilling thing today. She got up early in the morning as she

was quite restless during sleep.

Sampson was so considerate that he bought her new clothes, as the clothes she wore yesterday were ragged.

"It's a dress. Your legs get hurt, and it's unsuitable for you to wear pants." Sampson handed her the dress.

If she wore a pair of pants, it would graze against her wounds.

The dress was long enough to cover

her knees.

Except for her mother, Sampson was the one who treated her best. But she felt stressed in the face of such kindness, for she didn't know how to repay it.

"Can you not be so good to me?" She asked in a husky voice.

Sampson smiled with studied casualness, "Silly girl, we are good friends like brother and sister. Isn't it my duty to take care of you? Don't be so polite to me."

After finishing the words, he reached out to stroke her nose, "You're going to be a mother, yet are you still going to cry in front of me?"

Dolores sniffed, smiled at him and walked into the room with the dress in her hands. She then took off

the bathrobe and

changed into the dress.

After breakfast, Sampson sent her back.

"Go to Golden Bay." Since there was still time left, she had to come back to her parents' house. With the rights to develop the Repulse Bay, which was given by Matthew, she would have a chip to negotiate with Randolph.

She had to get those things back. Only with money could she fight against those who wanted to set her up.

Although the amount of the money was not that much, at least it could solve her most urgent problem.

What's more, she had borrowed money from Sampson. Although he told her not to return the money, she was determined to repay the debt. Sampson made a U-turn and the car

was now heading towards Golden Bay.

The car soon came to a halt.

Dolores got out of the car. Although she could still walk, she could feel the sharp pain in her knees when she took every step. She withstood the pain and walked towards the courtyard.

In the house, the maids were making breakfast and the others seemed to have not wakened up.

"Should I come to wake..."

"No need." Dolores interrupted the

maid.

She once lived in this place. Last time, she came and left hastily and didn't have time to step into the room where she once stayed in. Although her memories about this place were not that pleasant, this was the place where she had stayed during her childhood after all.

She had some feelings for this place.

Dolores went upstairs to the second floor and headed towards the room where she once lived to have a look, but she found there were some sounds from inside the room. She gently pushed open the door and found this room had been occupied by Annabelle.

Annabelle was lying on the bed, and Beulah was sitting by the bedside seeming to be a bit disappointed, "I didn't expect that she would run away."

"What?" Annabelle suddenly sat up

from the bed, "How could she escape?"

Beulah's face darkened, "I was so careless with this matter. I thought she was just a girl and that sending one man was enough to handle with her. But I hadn't expected that man was so useless. He even failed to catch a woman!"

Annabelle shouted in fury, "If she's not ruined, how will Matthew disgust her and then divorce her? If they don't get divorced, how will I have the chance?"

Beulah covered Annabelle's mouth with her hand, "Keep your voice down, or else your father may hear it."

Annabelle said in a lower voice, "But I'm so angry..."

"Aren't I angry?" Beulah's expressions were hideous, "If she wins Matthew Nelson's favor and revenges herself on us relying on the powers and forces of the Nelson family, we will be dead meat."

"So we must ruin her now," Annabelle said ferociously.

Beulah was more scrupulous, "We failed this time, and I'm afraid that she has been aware of this. It will be a bit difficult to set her up..."

"You..." Annabelle caught a glimpse of the person who was standing at the door and jumped off the bed. She pointed at Dolores and said ferociously, "How... How come you're here?"

Dolores originally thought that it was Helen who wanted to set her up, but she hadn't expected that it was planned by Beulah and Annabelle.

Beulah was also astonished when she saw Dolores, "When did you come upstairs? What did you hear?" Dolores sneered. Beulah had snatched her mom's husband - her father and had been using her mom's dowries. She just wanted to get back her mom and her belongings.

But she hadn't expected that Beulah would intend to ruin her!

How ironic!

They were afraid that she would use the powers and forces of the Nelson family?

"What did I hear?" Dolores sneered, fixating her stare at Beulah, "I heard all I should know. I heard every word you spoke!"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 29:

Home » Covenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 29: Ass in the Lion's Skin

PREVIOUS

Chapter 29: Ass in the Lion's Skin

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Dolores hadn't expected that one of the reasons why they wanted to ruin her was that they were afraid that she would take revenge on them relying on the powers and forces of the Nelson family.

She hadn't expected this before, but now the situation was different.

What they wanted to set up was not only she herself, but also the baby in her belly!

It turned out that her concession was

just a symbol of being weak and easily

bullied in their eyes?

"Even if you've heard it, so what?" Since the secret couldn't be hidden anymore, Beulah decided not to continue the acting.

"Yep. Who do you think you are? You are abandoned by dad. You're just a..."

"Why are you so noisy early in the morning? You... Why are you here?" Randolph originally intended to reprimand them, but when he noticed Dolores' presence, he shifted the topic.

Dolores glanced over Beulah and Annabelle, and then fixated her gaze on Randolph, "You want the land of Repulse Bay, right?"

Randolph was stunned for a moment, "You got it?"

Beulah and Annabelle also fixated their gazes on her with great eagerness.

They seemed to be very shocked as Matthew treated her quite well. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given her the contract of Repulse Bay.

Dolores noticed all their repressions. It looked like she had to assume Matthew's authority as her own.

She pretended to be relaxed and her face showed the shyness and happiness that always appeared on the face of a woman who was in love, "What's wrong with him gifting me something? We're a couple after all."

"Impossible!" Annabelle refused to accept this. She had been brainwashing herself that what she had seen before was just an illusion.

Matthew wouldn't have feelings for Dolores!

Beulah grasped Annabelle's shoulders and shook her head, suggesting her not to be excessively emotional.

If Dolores really had got the land of Repulse Bay, Randolph would definitely change his attitude towards her.

The Nelson family was quite powerful after all.

Undoubtedly, Randolph wanted to have some connections with the Nelson family and take advantage of these connections. In addition, Randolph's company had encountered some problems recently.

As expected, when Dolores finished the words, a long-lost smile crept onto Randolph's face, "Have you had breakfast? If you hadn't, what about having breakfast here before leaving?" Randolph wasn't a person who always wore a straight face. It was just that he had never smiled at Dolores.

Dolores looked at Randolph, feeling bitter and sad. Seeing that he could still make use of her, he even changed his attitude towards her, right?

So in his heart, she was just a person whom he could make use of?

This was her biological father! How ironic!

"I've had breakfast. I'm just coming to inform you to pack up my mom's dowries and my belongings. I'll send you the contract tomorrow."

After finishing the words, she turned around and went downstairs. Maybe the pain in her heart was sharp enough for her to forget the pain on her knees.

Randolph caught up to her, "Come back. You haven't had a meal at home. Leave after having breakfast here."

Dolores turned around and looked into his eyes, "What the heck do you want to do again?"

According to Randolph's way of doing things, he wouldn't care for her if he didn't need her to do something.

Being seen through, Randolph decided not to conceal his intention and said in a much gentler voice, "Lola, the company was now having some problems. Can you please ask Matthew to help me solve them?"

Dolores retrieved her gaze, went downstairs with one of her hand on the handrail, and asked indifferently, "What happened to the company?"

"There was a collapse during the construction of one of the buildings we invested..."

On the one hand, the company was facing a lawsuit; on the other hand, it had brought a great impact on the company's reputation.

The products that the company had invested in were all disgusted by the public.

The company was almost unable to take back the capital. Even if Dolores gave the development rights of Repulse Bay to him, he would not have money to invest in it.

So the major concern, for now, was to solve the collapse accident.

If Matthew could help him quiet down the public opinions and use his personnel network to solve the lawsuit, he and the company would be able to get through this crisis.

Dolores glanced upstairs, "I can help you, but I have a condition."

Randolph's expressions froze. He seemed to have not expected that she would have the other condition and wondered what it was this time.

His face uncontrollably became sullen.

"Rest assured. I don't want your money. You just need to return all those that belong to me and my mom. I can help you, but..."

"But what..." asked Randolph.

"I will help you only if you divorce Beulah." Randolph was thrown into a dilemma.

Dolores didn't say more about this as she wanted to see how much her father's love for that woman was.

Was that woman more important than the survival of his company?

"Lora..."

"I won't force you to divorce her. Agree with my condition or not, it's up to you." Dolores said nonchalantly.

Would Randolph truly love someone?

Randolph was in a dilemma, "Lora, I knew you bore grudges in your heart because I sent you away at that time. But Beulah was pregnant and the check-up showed that it was a baby boy in her belly, so I... I..."

"So, you sent away from me and mom. But did she give birth to a boy for you?" Dolores clenched her fists tightly. Did he know that her mother, who was sent away by him, was also pregnant back then?

Because of the blow of the divorce, her mother was having a gloomy mood during the whole pregnancy, which caused the child she gave birth to later to suffer from autism later.

Randolph also felt it a pity when it came to this matter, "She accidentally has a miscarriage. So it's so unfair to her if I abandon her now..."

"Your company or Beulah Shawn, make a choice!" Dolores didn't want to continue this topic with him. It would be unfair to Beulah if he divorced her because she had once been pregnant with his baby boy?

Then what about her mother?

Did she deserve to be abandoned?

Did the boy she gave birth to deserve to suffer from autism?

She was just asking him to divorce Beulah, but he hesitated due to their past?

But why didn't he hesitate considering his husband-and-wife relationship with her mom and his father-and-daughter relationship with her when he sent away from her and her mother? Dolores withstood the pain in her heart

and walked out of the Flores' Villa. At the entrance, Sampson was leaning with his back against the car. The warm light of the morning gently shone on him,

making him look gentle and aloof.

Dolores paused.

Seeing that she was walking out of the villa, Sampson pulled open the door to the backseats, "Don't standstill. Hurry up and get on the car."

Dolores walled over, stooped and got on the car.

Sampson closed the door and seated himself in the driver's seat. He turned his head to look at her, "Where are you going?"

"WY Group." Dolores put her head

against the window, "I'm working there."

Sampson furrowed his brows, "If I can get you a better job..."

"I work there due to my transaction with Matthew." So she couldn't leave the company.

About twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of the office building of WY Group.

Sampson got off the car and walked to the door to the backseats, but Dolores had already opened the door. Seeing that he was walking towards her, she smiled, "I can do it by myself."

Sampson gave her a hand, "Don't you know that you've got hurt? Take good care of yourself. Call me if there's any problem."

Dolores nodded and got off the car.

Right at this moment, a car stopped at the entrance. A tall figure got off the car and glanced over Dolores.

Mathew was standing by the car and staring at Dolores coldly.

His gaze was way too unfriendly that even Sampson had noticed it. He took a step forward and stood in front of Dolores to block his gaze.

Matthew had already gone bananas as Dolores hadn't come back last night. Right at this moment, Sampson was protecting that woman in his presence. He felt the burning anger in his heart!

She hadn't come back the whole night, and it turned out that she had spent the night with this man?

The more he thought of this, the angrier he became...

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 30:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 30: How Crazy They Were Last Night?](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 30: How Crazy They Were Last Night?](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

His indignation was growing and it almost devoured him.

He slightly curled up his lips and said coldly in a low voice, "Were the words I told you useless?" They couldn't discern his mood from his words.

Dolores subconsciously shivered due to the chill.

"Your marriage is just a transaction. You're not qualified to require her to do anything." Sampson retorted in a stern voice.

"I'm unqualified. But you're more unqualified. Trying to snatch other's wife is not something that a gentleman should do." Finishing speaking, he glanced at Dolores who was standing behind Sampson without even looking at him, "I'll give you one minute."

He then headed towards the building.

Sampson turned around to look at Dolores, "Don't be afraid. I'm by your side. I'll accompany you to make things clear with him."

Dolores shook her head. She had done something wrong concerning this matter.

She had promised Matthew last time, but she broke her words.

"No need to accompany me, Sampson. You can come back first. I have to go to work." Dolores headed towards the building. Yet Matthew had come upstairs.

Dolores also took the lift to go upstairs.

Standing at the door of Matthew's office, Dolores calmed herself down and raised her hand to knock on the door.

"Come in."

She pushed open the door. Just as she was about to explain why she didn't come back last night, Matthew spoke, "Let's end this marriage."

He looked up at her, "One month is too long. Let's get divorced now."

Dolores' lips were trembling uncontrollably. She once thought that she

was a strong and brave woman, but it turned out she was not.

She was not strong and brave enough, so when she was in danger, she couldn't save herself.

If the one she accidentally encountered last night was not Sampson, she would have failed to escape.

Maybe she would have been ruined by the person hired by Beulah and Annabelle. Matthew didn't want to have any

entanglements with her any longer and

picked up the landline phone, "Mr. Aaron,

please help me draft a divorce..."

"No..." Dolores rushed over, pressed down the phone, and shook her head at him, "I didn't do it deliberately. I didn't come back last night because I encountered some problems..."

Matthew fixed his gaze on the dress she was wearing and smiled ironically and gloomily, exuding an imposing aura that seemed to be able to pierce into her body. "I'll give you freedom so that you can be together with the one you really love, isn't it

good?" She was wearing a pair of pants and a T-shirt yesterday but got changed into a

dress after a night.

How crazy they were last night that even her clothes were ragged and she couldn't wear them today?

Maybe she was somehow attracting, but she was also wanton.

This kind of woman didn't deserve his favor.

"No." Even if they had to get divorced, they couldn't divorce at present.

If she lost Matthew as her backer, she would have to live at the mercy of others as she did eight years ago.

Matthew stared at her. With

astonishment, panic as well as confusion on her face, she was like a bewildered and helpless deer that had lost its direction. His heart began to palpitate out of the blue. He then sneered. This woman was hooking up with the other man while trying to maintain the marriage with him?

How ridiculous!

His voice was still cold and aloof, "I will let you go so that you can be together with that man. But you said 'no' to this?"

Dolores was extremely perplexed and panicked, fearing that Matthew was really going to divorce her.

She suddenly had a light bulb moment when she thought of his sudden kiss before, without thinking of it, she leaned forward and kissed him on his lips.

The air surrounding them seemed to be frozen at the moment.

Matthew was dumbstruck for a moment. He looked down at the woman who was kissing him on his lips and forgot how to react.

Although she was promiscuous, she was quite inexperienced in kissing.

He was inexplicably familiar with the kiss, so he didn't push her away in the first place. But when he finally pulled himself together, he pushed her away without any hint of hesitation.

Being caught out of the guard, Dolores took two steps backwards because of the force. Her legs buckled as her knees gave out, and she fell onto the ground. The dress was gathered up and her legs were exposed.

The wounds that had been bandaged opened up and blood was seeping through the gauzes, which looked so striking.

She felt the sharp pain from her knees. And her body trembled slightly. Matthew was dumbstruck.

Her legs...

Ignoring the pain on her knees, Dolores picked herself up from the ground and continued to beg him not to divorce her. She looked into her with begging eyes. "Don't divorce me, please."

She was so afraid that she would lose everything again. She had had a hard time getting Randolph's attention by taking advantage of the identity as Matthew's wife, but her efforts would be in vain now. She was panicked and helpless, which caused her to shed tears.

Matthew walked over, stooped and then tucked up the hemline of her dress. Her knees that were bandaged by white gauzes were exposed, and the red stains on them were so striking.

Did she get hurt?

His voice bore imperceptible distress and pity for her, but maybe he himself hadn't perceived it. It was really weird that he would feel distressed for her when seeing the wounds, "How did you get hurt?"

Dolores wiped off the tears on her face and took the chance to explain, "Yesterday I hailed a taxi to home after getting off work. But the driver turned out to be hired by someone and tried to set me up. To escape from him, I jumped off the car and got the wounds. I didn't mean not to come back. The reason why I was together with Sampson was that he had saved me by chance/"

Matthew didn't want to admit that his heart was softened when he saw the wounds on her legs.

He stood up and maintained a straight and cold voice, "Do you know who set you up?"

"Beulah Shawn and Annabelle Flores. Because I had married you and they were afraid that I would fight against them relying on your powers, so they took the initiative to gain the upper hand."

There was no need to hide this. Her major concern at present was to persuade Matthew not to divorce her.

It turned out the reason why she was unwilling to divorce him was not that she had feelings for him. It was because she was persecuted by someone.

He inexplicably felt a bit disappointed.

He turned around to face the French windows, leaving her a back that appeared to be lonely, "Is this the reason why you don't want to divorce me?"

Dolores didn't deny it, "The term of our transaction is one month. Wait until the deadline, okay?" Matthew closed his eyes and furrowed his brows, apparently not wanting to go into this topic. He didn't say YES or No, instead, he just ordered in a cold voice, "Get out!"

"I'll not stay out all night any longer. Mr. Matthew, during our marriage, I will fulfil the duties that a wife should fulfil. Please rest assured." Dolores made the promise.

Matthew got impatient and his voice became colder, "Get lost!"

Dolores hesitated for a short while before hobbling out of the room.

When the door of the office was closed, Matthew stroked his forehead and chucked at himself scornfully.

He had lost control of himself because

of this lightweight woman!

This had never happened!

He was quite clear that she was not pure or innocent, but he couldn't help losing control of himself because of her.

Dolores went back to her working position and unwrapped the gauzes. The wounds had opened up and blood was seeping through the gauzes. She took out the medicine given by Sampson before and scattered it over the wounds. But she didn't bandage them again.

As the working time was impeding, the staffs arrived at the office one after another. During the whole morning, Dolores just concentrated on the translation of the documents quietly. She was so quiet as if there was not such a person in the office. Even Helen didn't come to make troubles for her.

At noon, they all came out to have lunch.

Dolores didn't come with them. She bought a boxed meal and scanned through the document while having lunch in her working position. Helen had required her to finish the translation within two days. But she just finished half of them, so she was quite busy with the rest half today.

To prevent Helen from making things difficult for her, she had to complete the translation within the scheduled time.

Helen went to the canteen of the company for lunch together with Matthew, so naturally, they were now coming back to the office together.

And Matthew didn't ask about the presence of Dolores.

Thinking of this, Helen felt much better.

She was too emotional back then because she was so nervous when she learnt that Dolores was the girl who spent the night with Matthew and was pregnant with his baby.

At present, when she had calmed down herself and gave it a thorough thought, she thought Matthew would never be able to know the truth about that night since the middle-aged woman, the only person who knew the truth, had died.

She just needed to maintain Matthew's favor for her. As for Dolores, she thought someone would help her get rid of her...

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 31

Home » Covenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 31: Win the Lawsuit against Me If You Can

PREVIOUS

Chapter 31: Win the Lawsuit against Me If You Can

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

The nature of Helen and Matthew's relationship was widely known in the company.

Helen had been sending out signals about their relationship here and there, yet Matthew never objected blatantly or denied the rumours. Therefore, the others would have thought that he had admitted to the rumours.

At the moment, Helen was not only his secretary; she could potentially be the young lady of the Nelson family too. It was only natural that the other employees caught on to the importance of this fact and had tried to suck up to her in the company. This made her feel entitled and proud.

When Matthew was busy with work in his office, there was immediately someone scurried after her and whispered, "Ms. White, what did you have for lunch with Mr. Nelson just now? We are really envious of you guys." Helen cast a sideways glance at Dolores who was at one corner of the office and produced a smile, "Nothing much. We had the typical vegetables, crispy pigeon meat, chicken, some prawns..."

"Wow, these are your favourite food." Sheryl continued to flatter Helen, "Mr. Nelson has been very thoughtful towards you."

Helen replied with a faint smile while casually flaunting her freshly-made fingernails. Her silence was interpreted by others as admitting to their relationship.

Sheryl inched even closer, "Ms. White, when are you going to marry Mr. Nelson?"

Helen's movements paused slightly as her thought began to race upon the notion of marriage. If it was not because of Dolores, she would have already been the young lady of the Nelson family.

It was all because of Dolores who had stood in her way!

Since she still had to keep up her good image in front of Matthew, she couldn't really do any harm to Dolores in public. However, she could still inflict pain on herself through the hands of others. She could still manipulate others to make Dolores' life difficult in the company.

She flashed a friendly smile, "Sheryl."

"Ms. White, yes?" Sheryl had an expression of flattery.

"Our newest recruit who handles the translation job is really ignorant of the ways of the company." Helen pretended to be frustrated slightly as she grumbled.

"Did she offend you in any way?"

"Not exactly, but it's alright. You should go back to work now." Helen purposely ended the conversation without answering her directly. She was sure that Sheryl would have understood what she had wanted to say.

Sheryl shot a glance at Dolores and turned over a thought in her mind. Was this recruit not aware of Helen's relationship with Mr. Nelson? Did she offend Helen because of that?

That must be it. Since she was new in the company, she might have had innocently went up against Helen, judging that she didn't know about the workings of the company yet.

As she returned to her seat, she was thinking to find a chance to teach Dolores a lesson soon.

After finishing her lunch, Dolores got up and disposed of the food packaging. She then headed to the tea area to pour herself some tea.

Sheryl caught sight of her movements and decided to grab this chance to reprimand her. She followed Dolores to the tea area.

She positioned herself behind Dolores and just as Dolores was turning around with a cup full of tea, she purposely took a step forward and caused Dolores to bump into her, seeing that Dolores couldn't know that there was someone behind her. The tea in her cup spilt over Sheryl's skirt as a result.

"Didn't you know how to walk properly?" Sheryl immediately launched into a scolding. Dolores immediately apologized since it was the tea in her cup which was spilt onto others, "I'm really sorry, I didn't do this on purpose."

"If you're not doing this purposely, then why is my skirt wet now?"

Dolores was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Sheryl to retort her so aggressively.

"I have already apologized. It was really an accident." Dolores continued to explain patiently.

"What use is there in apologizing? If I slap you across your cheeks and apologize to you, does that mean that you won't pursue this matter anymore?" Sheryl didn't plan to let her off the hook just yet. She was making things hard for Dolores.

Dolores couldn't help frowning. Wasn't this woman being too forceful with her explanation?

How could she compare being slapped and being spilt with some tea? They were two totally different things. "What do you want?" Dolores' voice lowered a notch.

Since Sheryl wasn't going to accept her apology, she had no choice but to seek another way to resolve this.

Sheryl poured herself a cup of water and looked at Dolores, "Since you've spilt water all over me, I will consider things to be even if you let me do it back on you."

Dolores stared at the cup of steaming hot water in her palms incredulously. She couldn't believe what

she was being told. Sheryl was obviously trying to destroy her.

She would definitely suffer burns if that cup of hot water was poured onto her body.

Her cup of tea just now was only lukewarm at best since she was in a hurry to finish her drink. Even though some of the contents had spilt over to Sheryl's skirt, it wouldn't do her any harm at all. Her skirt was just slightly wet.

Dolores showed the palm of her hands and glared at Sheryl intently, "How is that considered even? If I am scalded by hot water, you have to take responsibility for

me!"

Sheryl tried to analyse the consequence of pouring this cup of hot water onto Dolores.

The hot water was not steaming hot anymore after some time, so it would not burn Dolores severely. At most, she would only suffer from some minor blisters.

Since she aimed to gain Helen's trust, Sheryl thought that she must at least put in some effort into this. She let out a cold laugh, "That is if you can win the lawsuit against me after this!"

Before she could even finish her sentence, with a flick of her wrist, hot water was careening towards Dolores.

Dolores was not that stupid to let herself get splashed with hot water without dodging, but her sudden movements seemed to affect the injury in her knees. Her body tilted to one side and she came crashing to the floor in the end. The hot water settled down on the floor and only wetted the side of her skirt. She was able to escape her fate of getting scalded.

"What is going on now?" Suddenly, a cold voice broke the silence. Some of the onlookers gathering

around them immediately gave way.

Helen was standing by Matthew and for a moment she glanced at Dolores. However, she said nothing.

Nobody knew about the connection

between Dolores and Matthew, but she

knew well about it.

She couldn't say anything on behalf of anyone because that was the only way she could maintain a distance from the core of the ordeal.

Sheryl peeked at Helen and was

feeling very confident about her situation. Since she had Helen's backing, there was nothing for her to fear. Furthermore, Dolores was just a newcomer to this company.

"She has purposely splashed some tea onto me, and she didn't even apologize. I was mad, so I retaliated and poured some tea onto her." Matthew loomed over the embarrassing figure on the floor and there was an ambiguous expression on his face. He asked sternly, "Is that true?"

Dolores tried to clamber up from the floor, but due to the immense pain coming from her knees, every time she was about to get up, she stumbled back onto the ground once again. Just as she was going to fall over once more, a strong hand suddenly seized her arm. With a jerk, she was suddenly in a warm embrace.

Matthew was cupping her waist and he could feel the tender softness of her skin. It was as if the moment he exerted some strength into his palms, her backbone would break immediately.

However, with a strange feeling clouding his heart, he someone didn't feel like letting go.

Dolores felt that she had just escaped a close call. She couldn't help heaving a long and deep breath. Why was she so unlucky lately?

She was pushed by Matthew last time and fell over, and this time she was falling

once again.

"Can you stand?" Matthew asked.

Dolores tried to move her legs and

replied, "I can."

Be it the onlookers or Sheryl, they were all stunned by what they were seeing.

Based on their understanding of Matthew's personality, he supposedly wouldn't lend a hand in this kind of situation.

Everybody was throwing glances at Helen as if they were dying to know about the identity of this woman.

Dolores didn't look especially outstanding; therefore they couldn't understand why she could capture Mr. Nelson's attention.

"If the matter here is resolved, everybody should disperse." Helen wanted this ordeal to end as soon

as possible. Matthew's reaction to this incident was out of her expectation.

He had promised not to expose her true identity, yet he was hugging her in

public without any reservation. What would the other employees think about this? Helen glared at Sheryl vehemently, as

if to blame this unexpected turn of events

on her!

"Mr. Nelson, it's time for the meeting," Helen whispered in his ears.

Matthew loosened his grip on Dolores and stood at the door to the tea room. His gaze was very cold. He was scanning the messy tea room carefully and all of a sudden, he growled, "Abbott!"

Abbott immediately answered him.

"Show me the recordings of the surveillance camera." He turned around after saying that. He also ordered Helen, "Delay the meeting for half an hour."

When Sheryl heard that, she became oddly anxious. "Ms. White..."

Helen shot a piercing gaze at her, which successfully shut her up.

Then, Helen inched closer towards Matthew and reminded him, "Mr. Nelson, the meeting has already started. Everyone is just waiting for you to begin the meeting. It would be bad to delay..."

Matthew continued to maintain an indifferent expression on her face. He was just staring at her without any emotion.

However, Helen couldn't continue her argument anymore, "I will do as you say."

However, Sheryl's heart was racing rapidly. If the recordings of the surveillance camera were revealed, everyone would know that she was the perpetrator who caused Dolores to accidentally spill tea water onto her body. She would be exposed as the one who was instigating things.

"Ms. White..."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 32

Home » Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 32: Their Intertwining Fate during that Fateful Night

PREVIOUS

Chapter 32: Their Intertwining Fate during that Fateful Night

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

"Shut up!" As soon as Sheryl began to speak, she was immediately cut off by Helen. "We are all employees of this company, so we should try to get along with each other. She has just accidentally spilt some water on you, but you want to drag this further. Do you think what you are doing is the right thing?"

Sheryl opened her mouth but nothing came out of it. She was really afraid of getting exposed, but she didn't dare to oppose Helen at the same time too since she had prestige in this company. Perhaps by remaining silent, she could save herself.

Dolores silently watched the exchange between Sheryl and Helen.

She suddenly felt very cold. Not literally, but her heart was so cold as if it had been shut away in an icy abyss.

She didn't know that marrying

Matthew would attract so many hateful

women who wanted to target her. It was originally just a simple deal on both ends, but it had brought on way too many troubles for her.

She couldn't figure out why the others couldn't let her carry on with her life in peace even knowing that her marriage with Matthew was just a business deal.

Sheryl was glaring hard at Dolores at that moment.

She could only pretend not to notice her.

Sheryl probably didn't know that she had been made the scapegoat in this little fiasco.

After a short while, Abbot stopped in front of them and informed Sheryl, "You're fired as of now."

Sheryl was visibly stunned, "I didn't do that on purpose."

"You should know very well what you have done." Abbot turned around and swept his gaze over the onlookers. The employees gathering around were craning their necks in anticipation of what Abbott was going to say.

"If you want to figure out what's going on, go to the security room and watch the surveillance video. This is our company, not the supermarket. We don't need an employee who's not cooperative. I hope everyone can keep this in mind." After making his announcement, Abbott then tried to disperse the crowd, "Go back to your respective positions."

Everyone solemnly went back to their seats, including Dolores. Matthew emerged from his office and headed towards the meeting room. At the sight of him, Sheryl immediately jogged towards him.

"Mr. Nelson, I really didn't do that on purpose."

Matthew didn't want to entertain her at all as he circled her and continued his stride towards the meeting room.

Sheryl wanted to try again but she was stopped by Abbott, "You know very well what you have done, and you are very familiar with Mr. Nelson's temper."

"But..." Sheryl wanted to explain again but she couldn't form any coherent words.

Abbott shot her a warning glance before heading towards the meeting room himself.

Sheryl really didn't want to lose this job. She tried to beg in front of Helen in the hopes that she could put in a good word for her seeing that she had a special relationship with Matthew. There must still be some hope left.

She waited patiently in front of the meeting room.

After the hour-long meeting had ended, the door flung open and Matthew immediately came into view. Abbott and Helen were following closely behind him.

At the sight of her, he couldn't help but frown.

Sheryl instantly grabbed Helen's arm and started to implore, "Ms. White, you must help me put in a good word. I tried to make things difficult for Dolores because of you..."

"What the hell are you talking about?" Helen retorted fiercely while shoving her.

"You told me that you are not fond of her." Sheryl couldn't predict this drastic change in Helen's attitude.

"I don't like her, that's right, but did I do anything to make her life difficult?" Helen probed.

The fact that she was not fond of Dolores was something Matthew was very clear about.

Sheryl couldn't deny what she was saying.

Helen indeed didn't say anything of the sort, but her words were obviously implying Sheryl to do something to Dolores. "But..."

"You have to pay for the price of your actions." Helen called forth the security guards, "Take her away!"

"Ms. White, I beg you to help me now. I can't lose this job now!"

Helen didn't budge despite her begging like that. Sheryl was spouting carelessly at the moment, which could cause Matthew to get the full picture. That would destroy her image in Matthew's mind.

Save her?

She didn't care about that.

Seeing that all traces of hope were diminishing, Sheryl finally flew into a rage as she shouted at Helen, "Helen, you are one ungrateful woman. You are just a hypocrite who has caused me to lose my job. You will suffer the..."

"Take her away now! Don't let her disturb the atmosphere in the office." Abbott howled in response to her tantrum and the security guards responded by hastening their movements. Soon, her cries slowly disappeared in the corridors of that floor.

Matthew was tired of this turn of events. He quickened his pace as he walked forward.

Helen followed him closely from behind.

After entering the office, Helen immediately threw herself at her by wrapping her arms around his slender waist, "Matthew, listen to me..." Her face was glued to his broad back as she continued, "Yes, I don't like Dolores, but that doesn't mean that I'm the one who has ordered someone to make life difficult for..."

Matthew lowered his head and stared at her hands which were locked around his body, "I've told you that I will make our relationship official soon enough. Why are you being so impatient?"

As he said that, he pried away Helen's arms, "Since I've done those intimate stuff with you, no matter what, I will take responsibility for you. Don't ever create trouble for her again."

Helen was reluctant to let him go, but Matthew was too strong for her. In the end, she could only loosen her arms.

"Matthew, I really didn't instigate that at all. Even if I have really done something wrong, I did it for your good. Is it wrong to display my love for you? We have been together for a while, shouldn't you know me well by now?" Helen looked at him with tears in her eyes, "Let alone giving up my body to you, I can also die for you. That's how much I love you. I really don't want to lose you!"

There was a fluctuation on Matthew's face, but he wasn't thinking about her passionate words of

confession. Everything came to this because of that fateful night.

He reached out to thumb away from her tears, "I didn't even scold you, so why are you sobbing? Are you trying to make me feel sorry for you?"

The tears broke free of her eyes as she replied with a cracked voice, "I am really afraid that you will abandon me. Since I was young, I didn't have a family to grow up with. I was always at the orphanage, and to leave that life behind, I have done my best to study and work hard to have a decent life. Later on, a stroke of luck occurred to me when God sent you my way. You are my only family, my only love. I can't lose you..."

"It won't happen. I will fulfil my promise to you." He retrieved his hand and turned his back on her. "Carry on with your job." Helen felt like she couldn't understand

him anymore.

"Matthew..."

"Go." There was a hint of impatience in his voice. He obviously wanted to move away from this topic.

Helen had no choice but to exit his office.

Matthew's behaviour was getting more and more baffling. It was precisely this uncertainty in him that had caused her heart to be stirred up once again.

As she went to the bathroom, she made a call.

"Didn't you promise me that you would have done her in? Why could she still make it to the company in one piece?"

"I've failed this time." Annabelle was also pretty frustrated.

Helen wanted to vent her anger at Annabelle, but thinking that she still need to make use of her, she could only endure that seething fury, "How did you fail?"

"My mother and I have both been careless. We only hired one man to stand guard, yet she was able to flee!" Helen secretly wanted to deprecate

her! "Then do you plan to just let her go like

that?"

"My mother said that she would have been very cautious after that close call. It would be difficult to replicate that again." Furthermore, since that fiasco in the company, Randolph was getting more and more unfriendly towards her mother.

As of now, they had to get their hands on Randolph first.

If that incident from eight years ago repeated itself and they were being abandoned just like Jessica and her mother, that would really spell their end.

Helen was really anxious about this matter, but unfortunately, she couldn't pull the moves herself. She could only be patient, "Then you should hurry up."

"Why do you sound even more nervous than me?" Helen was slightly stunned upon hearing that. She realized that she was being too anxious, so she immediately dismissed Annabelle's suspicion, "No, I'm not. I'm just worried about you. How could a woman like Dolores be worthy of Matthew? Don't you agree with me?"

"Of course, I should be the one who marries Matthew. Dolores, that bitch, shouldn't even stand a chance in the first place!"

Helen flashed a cold smile on her face. If Dolores wasn't worthy, did Annabelle naively think that she would be worthy?

If it was not because Helen still wanted to manipulate her, she would have hung up the phone immediately. It was disgusting to talk to her.

"Don't fail again next time." After giving out a warning, Helen hung up the phone.

Two days ago...

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 33:

[Home](#) » [Covenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » **Chapter 33: Beulah's Scheme**

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 33: Beulah's Scheme

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Two days ago, she was drinking alone at the bar. Coincidentally, she bumped into Annabelle.

They were seated next to each other, and Annabelle was pretty drunk from her flushed face. Since Matthew was not crippled anymore, she had missed her chance to marry into the Nelson family. She was very resentful about this fact as she couldn't stop cursing at Dolores.

Helen then inched closer towards her to build some rapport between them. She learnt from Annabelle that she was also from the Flores family, and she hated Dolores very much.

Helen was always close to Matthew all the time, so if she was going to launch an attack on Dolores, she would be easily found out.

Therefore, she concluded that she had to manipulate Annabelle for her gain.

Although Annabelle resembled Beulah a lot, she was a far cry in terms of intelligence. After all, she was only seventeen. She still had a long way to go before reaching maturity.

Helen was well-versed in the way of society since she was young, and to top things off she was always learning from Matthew. She was very good with words as a result.

She had told Annabelle that she was working at WY Group, and it was easy for her to help eliminate Dolores.

Under the enticement of Helen, Annabelle had reached an agreement with her. After Annabelle

returned home, she immediately reported this to Beulah.

On the other hand, Beulah was also afraid of Dolores' revenge.

Eight years ago, by bearing a son, she was able to become the new young lady in the family. Having a child granted her the opportunity to entice Randolph into sending Dolores and her mother away.

Therefore, Beulah was able to agree to Annabelle's proposal almost immediately. The two of them had conspired with a guy and they planned to bring Dolores to somewhere secluded and had her raped while taking photos of the process. They wanted to destroy her, and induced Matthew's resentment towards her.

It was just that they didn't expect her

to escape.

After answering Helen's call, Annabelle immediately descended the stairs, wanting to discuss with Beulah about their next step in targeting Dolores. However, when she reached the living room, she sensed an ominous atmosphere hanging over the living room.

Both Randolph and Beulah had grave expression on their faces.

She walked towards them and sat beside Beulah and wrapped her arms around her mother's, "Mum, what's wrong?" Beulah just remained silent.

Randolph was very moody as he barked, "I never asked you to do anything funny. I just wanted you to apologize to her so that she wouldn't be so petty about past matters anymore. Now that the company is in trouble, we need her help!" To be precise, they needed Matthew's

help.

It seemed that Dolores had somehow garnered Matthew's fondness, so they figured that they had to make a move on Dolores first.

Based on Dolores' tone on that day, she seemed like not being able to let go of the past yet.

Randolph still harboured some feelings towards Beulah, so if they weren't

in the worst scenario, he wouldn't even want

to divorce Beulah.

"Dad, who are you asking mum to apologize to?" Annabelle couldn't figure out what was going on.

"And you... Dolores is still your sister. You should try to treat her even nicer." Randolph cast a glance at Beulah, "Think about what I've said. I will call her now to invite her over for dinner at night."

Annabelle wasn't as calm and composed as Beulah. When she realized that her mother was being asked to apologize to Dolores, she immediately got up and retorted, "Dad, how can you ask mum to

apologize to her?"

Randolph's eyes trembled slightly as he couldn't comprehend her usually obedient and sensible daughter acting so strangely forceful at that moment.

"I'm your dad. Do you think you should talk to me like that?" Randolph finally flew into a rage, "Let me tell you straight, if you are willing to apologize, then everything is still up in the air; but if you refuse to apologize, I'll immediately divorce your mum!"

Compared to his wife, he still prioritized the company.

As long as he could maintain his status in society, he wouldn't be short of women at any given time.

If he lost his wealth and status in society, it would mean that he had reached his doom!

"Dad..." "Annabelle!" Beulah instantly

interrupted her daughter. She was very clear-headed about Randolph's priority. Why would he care about her dignity at this juncture?

If he was being serious, he would really divorce her.

The reason this was possible was because of what had happened to Jessica and her mother. Although they had been a family for a long time, he could still abandon them as soon as he got the chance.

Annabelle stomped her feet as she retorted, "Dad, but why? Who does Dolores think she is? Why do we have to say sorry to her?"

With a loud crashing sound, Randolph hurled the glass on the table in a random direction. He glared at Beulah coldly, "Is this how you have been educating our daughter?"

Beulah immediately stood up, "Randolph, Annabelle just don't want to see me suffer from embarrassment. She doesn't know what she is doing." She explained while tugging at Annabelle, "Apologize to

your father now."

Annabelle was reluctant to do that since she didn't think that she had made any mistakes.

"Do it now!" Beulah shouted in a low voice. It was fine if this was any other time, but they couldn't afford to be stubborn now.

If she continued to be stubborn, that would only anger Randolph even more. They would meet their doom if they were being shunned by him!

Annabelle was heaving heavily now, not willing to back off.

Beulah was getting more and more anxious as she slapped hard on Annabelle's back, "Is this how I've taught you in the past? Faster apologize to your dad now!"

As Beulah continued to persuade her daughter, she was also trying to send her hints with her eyes.

Annabelle still didn't want to change her stance, but she finally sensed the severity of the current situation, "Dad, I'm sorry. I'm mistaken."

Randolph didn't want to continue

arguing with them as he said blandly, "Prepare more dishes for dinner."

He immediately departed to the company after that since he still had a lot of matters to handle in the company.

When was at the door before leaving, he turned around and looked at them one last time, "You guys can't help me at all regarding the matters in the company while only know how to spend my money. What use do I have for you guys if you can't do something as simple as this?"

Randolph was still a heartless man in the end, although he loved Beulah deep down.

He could differentiate very clearly between hard benefits and feelings.

Annabelle gnashed her teeth vehemently, "Is dad crazy?"

Beulah plopped down onto the sofa as she said sarcastically, "He isn't crazy in the slightest and he's the exact opposite. Now that Dolores has gained Matthew's trust, his scheming mind is planning to manipulate her to lure Matthew to his side so that the crisis in the company can be resolved."

Annabelle was even more infuriated when she heard that, "If I was the one who ended up marrying Matthew, dad would never treat us with that kind of attitude!"

Beulah stared at her daughter and indeed, she was not inferior at all compared to Dolores.

She pulled Annabelle to her side and tried to advise her, "Now is not the time to be angered by such trivial matters." She then glared intently into Annabelle's eyes, "Do you like Matthew?"

Why was she asking about the obvious?

At the thought of Matthew, she couldn't help but blush. She was still a youth so she wasn't really good at concealing her emotions. She just lowered her head low shyly while mumbling a silent response.

Beulah held her daughter hand tightly, "Actually, you still stand a chance." "What chance are you talking about?" Annabelle was mildly surprised.

Beulah already had a good plan in mind. She looked at her daughter and said, "You don't need to know about that. You just need to doll yourself up nicely and leave everything else to me."

Before she got off work, Dolores received a call from Randolph, asking her to go back home for a dinner together with the family. He was asking her to bring Matthew along.

Dolores couldn't gauge Randolph's thoughts at all. Was he getting suspicious about her? He was nosing already around her relationship with Matthew.

If Randolph had found out that she was actually not favoured by Matthew, it was very likely that she would not be able to regain everything and get back at Beulah for what she had done to her.

However, on the other hand, the notion of inviting Matthew to visit the Flores family sounded even more ridiculous.

After finishing her last translation job, Dolores remained seated while immersed in her thoughts. She was thinking about how to convince Matthew to go back home with her.

After thinking for a long time, she was unable to come up with anything.

Helen was not in the office due to work, so Dolores grabbed this chance, wanting to have a conversation with Matthew.

She stood up from her seat and wracked her brain to come up with a reason to enter his office. As her eyes fell on one of the translated documents, she immediately picked it up.

All the while, Helen had been eliminating any contact between Matthew and her. Helen would always fetch her translated work and hand them to Matthew herself.

As she stood in front of the door to his office, she sucked in a deep breath before mustering enough courage to knock on the door.

After a faint reply came from inside the room, she then pushed the door inwards...

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 34:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 34: Back up My Wife](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 34: Back up My Wife](#)

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

The design in Matthew's office was very modern and simplistic. The colours scheme was one of minimalism which brought out his maturity and

all-encompassing empathy. On one side, there was a French window that allowed a generous amount

of sunlight to pour into the office.

If one were to stand in front of the window, one would be able to take in the view of the whole city.

Matthew was busy scanning some documents. He didn't even raise his head in response to a visitor.

Dolores stood in front of his desk and she then held the translated document out for him to see.

Matthew didn't accept it. He simply said, "Put that on the table."

Dolores then placed the documents on his desk before attempting to broach the topic of bringing him along with her back home. However, she was struggling to say anything.

Should she just say, "Mr. Nelson, can you come with me back to my home for a while?"

She was sure that she would get rejected on the spot instantly.

Matthew probably thought that the visitor was Helen as he implored, "What's the matter?"

He flipped the document while still keeping his head low. His eyes never averted from the documents.

"Mr. Nelson, I want to ask you for a favour." Dolores finally mustered enough courage.

As if he finally noticed a different voice that didn't sound like Helen, he looked up and saw Dolores standing hesitantly in front of his desk.

Dolores hastily forced a smile on her face as she greeted him, "Mr. Nelson."

At the sight of her, there was a flash of something shiny in her eyes, but it was very fleeting.

Her appearance in his office was something that he probably never taken into account.

Matthew closed the file while leaning back onto his chair. His gaze was slowly scanning her face to her feet. He was studying her with utmost care without missing any of her extraneous features.

"You have a favour to ask from me?"

Dolores tried to avoid meeting his mocking gaze, "Mr. Nelson, didn't you realize that I have been

plagued by trouble lately because of you?"

"Oh?" Matthew was surprised about what she had actually said.

Dolores clenched her fists to calm herself down as she continued, "Helen has been making life difficult for me in the company and I think you know that very well, Mr. Nelson. Yesterday, my life was even in danger, and it was all because of my current identity as your wife. Therefore, by considering my safety, can you come along with me back home for this once?" Matthew was cupping his forehead while rubbing his temples slightly. He didn't produce any response for a while. Dolores continued to stand rooted to

the spot as her heart raced wildly. She

couldn't anticipate his reaction at all.

"Can you come with me back to the Flores family for once?" Dolores repeated her plead.

His answer was very hoarse and soft, "Oh."

Why didn't he just directly answer her?

Dolores was being assaulted by frustrations.

She wanted to rephrase her request, but after turning this idea around in her head for a while, she still thought that she was being a little inappropriate. As she continued to wrack her brain, her gaze fell on his movements. He was rubbing his temples at the moment.

Since she was asking a favour from him, Dolores suddenly had an idea. She went past his desk and headed towards him while declaring awkwardly, "Let me help

you." He put down his hand and shut his eyes as if granting her permission to do that.

Dolores didn't have any prior experience with massaging, so she just tried to press on his temples lightly.

As her fingers touched his skin, she felt his body become tensed up.

Dolores imagined that he must feel a little uncomfortable; hence she lessened her strength while asking tentatively, "Is this good enough?"

A muffled voice answered her with approval.

Dolores continued to rub his temples on both sides of his face by exerting this exact amount of strength. His skin was devoid of excess fat and was very elastic. From her perspective now, she could take in his well-sculpted face that included his neck, Adam's apple and also side profile. It was a very sexy sight. Dolores averted her gaze, not wanting to lose herself in such a sight. She ventured again, "I don't mean anything more by asking you to accompany me back home. It is just a simple dinner."

His eyes were half-closed and it was clear that he didn't believe her words. He replied in a sarcastic tone, "Is that so?"

Dolores felt her heart jump up into her throat. It seemed that nothing could escape his intuition.

She decided to come clean, "I want to display our 'mutual affection' in front of Randolph so that I can get back what used to belong to me from him. With that in mind, Mr. Nelson, will you accept my invitation?"

Dolores was afraid of the prospect of him rejecting her bluntly, so she added, "Mr. Nelson, I was almost scalded by hot water today. If it was not because of your girlfriend thinking too highly of me, I don't think such an accident would have happened, don't you think so?"

She paused briefly before adding, "Last time when we were at home, I have done a translation for you and we have agreed on a price for my labour. However, you never pay me yet. I have spent the whole night doing that, but now I'm not asking for the money anymore. You just need to do me this favour, Mr. Nelson."

He finally looked up at her, "If that's what you really think, then there's no way I can refuse you anymore."

"Thank you, Mr. Nelson..."

Suddenly, someone was knocking on

the door before Dolores could finish her

words.

Dolores felt her frame tense up as she abruptly removed her fingers from his head and stepped aside.

Matthew just eyed her slightly without saying anything. He approved of her reaction at that moment.

Dolores looked at the floor while moving her fingers around. Her palms were soaked with cold sweat at that moment.

If she was not aiming to borrow some of Matthew's influence, she would never flatter him like this.

She didn't have anyone backing her all the while, so she could only employ the services of her "husband" in order to retrieve what used to belong to her.

Helen came into the office with some documents in her hands. When she caught sight of Dolores, her brows knitted slightly and just as she was about to ask about her presence, Matthew asked, "What's the matter?"

"I need your signature for this document." Helen put on a forced smile while answering him.

He received the documents and started to leaf through it. He didn't forget to ask Dolores to leave, "You're not needed here at the moment. You may exit now."

Dolores continued to lower her head while exiting his office.

Helen turned around slightly to stare at her. She wanted to slap Dolores so much. Was Dolores trying to seduce Matthew while she was gone? This was her turf. Dolores could never

trespass this area!

"Matthew, she..."

"I have asked for her to translate something for me. Is there anything wrong with that?" His face was unfazed while he interrupted her.

There were no traces of him lying at all just by looking at his face.

He was secretly taking responsibility for what had happened to Dolores recently. He knew fully well about Helen's unfriendly attitude towards Dolores, but he

couldn't do anything to change the

situation.

He had some responsibility when it was about Helen.

"Nothing." Helen walked over and started to give him a massage, "You can leave such things to me in the future."

Ma thew simply mumbled some response.

After getting off work, Dolores stood by the road next to the building. She saw a black car slowly emerged

from the garage and she inadvertently

straightened her back.

She knew the identity of that person in the driver's seat.

Soon, the black car rolled to a stop in front of her. Abbott was not with him today so he was driving himself. The window was being winded and Matthew's calm gaze came into view.

Dolores was wearing a red dress with a flat collar. Her waistline was accentuated and the dress reached just below her knees. Her pale legs were exposed underneath.

As she felt his burning gaze, Dolores hastily explained, "I don't want to wear too casually and make you lose face. After all, I am still your 'wife'."

She was doing this deliberately because she was afraid that Randolph would see through her and realize that they didn't love other.

During afternoon break, she had specially returned to the villa and singled out this particular dress. She had never worn it before, which was given to her by

Sampson on her eighteenth birthday.

Dolores was always fair-skinned, and this bright red coloured dress was able to emphasize her skin contour even more. Her collar bones were sculpted and her neck was without any excess fat. She was exuding charm.

She was a sight to behold.

A faint glint appeared in Matthew's

eyes. He said blandly, "Get in the car."

She sat in the passenger's seat while thinking about what would happen next. Since they were returning to the Flores family home, she had to belt out her best performance.

Matthew was too strangely calm, and Dolores couldn't guess what was on his mind at all.

Could it be that her attire was not appropriate?

She rarely wore anything that stood out like this bright red dress.

Back then, Sampson had commented that it suited her very well.

As the scenery flashed by outside the window, the scintillating shadows were moving ambiguously on Matthew's handsome face. He looked like someone who only existed in a dream.

He felt unreal and distant, just like their relationship, so near yet so far.

After deliberating for a while, she voiced out her concerns, "Is my attire not up to standard?"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 35

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 35: A Rare Opportunity](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 35: A Rare Opportunity

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Matthew held the steering wheel tight but his fingers seemed to jerk up slightly. He shot her a glance and commented, "You're fine."

Dolores relaxed her tense frame a little while not planning to continue this conversation.

Nobody spoke for a while and a blanket of depressing silence hung over the air in the car.

Dolores' gaze swept over his hands which were gripping the steering wheel. His fingers were long and they looked chiselled. His fingernails were immaculate. It was another sight to behold.

His fingers had the same impact on others as his face. It was an unforgettable sight.

"Do they look that good?" His gaze was still trained on the road ahead.

Upon hearing that, Dolores only realized that she had been staring at him for some time. She instantly shifted her gaze elsewhere and pretended not to hear him.

Matthew turned around slowly with his lips curled up, "Is my face more good-looking than my fingers?"

Dolores continued to pretend, and this time she even pretended to fall asleep.

She was criticizing him furiously in her heart. Where did his aloofness and nobility disappear to?

Why did he sound like a narcissist now?

After roughly twenty minutes, the car halted in front of the Flores family villa.

Randolph was back home earlier than usual and Beulah had been busy preparing the dishes for dinner. The scale and quality of the food were very satisfactory in Randolph's opinion. He seemed like he had forgotten a little about their previous unhappy altercation.

"The First Miss has come home." One

of the maids came in to announce. Randolph peeked at Beulah and Annabelle as he warned them, "This is a very important ordeal for me. Don't do anything that would ruin this meeting!"

Beulah suppressed the anger in her heart as she tidied up his suit, "You don't have anything to worry about. We will never talk back or retaliate even though she might come at us with fury. As long as she could vent her anger and lend you a hand in the company's matters, I can still do all of this for you considering that I can be of no help to you in the company."

Randolph felt like she didn't waste any of his sentiments towards her in the past, "When the crisis in the company has been averted, I will make sure to compensate you nicely."

After saying that, Randolph went to the door, wanting to receive them personally.

Dolores was standing next to Matthew, and she was holding the contract regarding the piece of land in

Repulse Bay.

Matthew stole a glance at her and held out his arms, "Hold my arm." Dolores followed suit and together they entered the villa.

"I have been waiting for you Please come in." Randolph welcomed them with open arms.

He didn't look like his usual arrogant and entitled self at all. He looked more like a flattering man.

Matthew never had any good feelings for Randolph, but he just slightly nodded while keeping his mouth shut and maintained his indifference.

Randolph froze slightly when he realized that Matthew wasn't going to banter with him and ease the tension in the air. He thought that Matthew would have a different attitude, seeing that he was Dolores' father and his father-in-law.

He suddenly felt that he was losing face here!

Dolores simply laughed, "He is always like that."

Randolph managed to brighten up his expression as he invited, "Come in now." Beulah was playing the role of a decent wife and mother. She was seen arranging the cutlery on the table. At the sight of them, she flashed an insincere smile, "You're finally here. Come sit down. Lola, you would never have thought that your dad has asked me to prepare some scrumptious meal after he learnt that you're coming for dinner today. I hope that the food would suit your taste buds."

Dolores looked at her with a smile on her face. They were just putting on an act at that moment.

"I'm not an outsider, you don't have to

stand on ceremony." As she replied, she

tightened her grip on Matthew's arm.

She was doing this for show.

Beulah studied Dolores' appearance as she tried hard to suppress the resentment in her heart. She continued her fake facade, "You're indeed right."

Dolores settled into her seat while still holding on to Matthew's arm. Beulah and Annabelle were seated opposite them.

Annabelle had put on a red dress and delicate make-up. Despite being so young, she had a mature and coquettish look at the moment.

Dolores sneaked a disdainful glance at her.

She snickered coldly in her heart. Was Annabelle trying to seduce Matthew? As she looked into Annabelle's petrified expression, she joked, "Sister, why are you staring at your brother-in-law like that? Is there something on his face?"

Matthew's eyes twitched slightly as he pondered Dolores' intentions.

He felt bored looking at such a heavily made-up face and although both of them were wearing a red dress, Dolores who had light make-up looked infinitely better than her sister. She was a sight to behold around this dining table.

Annabelle immediately lowered her head.

Beulah was holding Annabelle's hands under the table. She was trying to calm Annabelle down. "Alright, it's not early any more; you

guys should be hungry by now." Randolph was finding the chance to start a conversation with Matthew, but he couldn't settle on a suitable topic.

From the moment Matthew appeared in this place, he looked like he was trying not to have anything to do with any of them.

From time to time, he would pick up some food and place it on Dolores' plate in a show of affection.

Randolph was watching this silently. He didn't expect that his daughter which never garnered his attention was now the apple of Matthew's eyes.

He couldn't help but change his mind about Dolores.

Dolores never intended to just have dinner with her family. She placed the contract on the table and announced, "This is what you always wanted. Since I've brought this here, you didn't forget about your

promise, did you?"

Since it was not easy for her to gain Matthew's support in this matter, she must cherish this opportunity and get back what belonged to her and her mother.

The smile on Randolph's face slowly diminished, "We are still family in the end. Just tell me straight if you have any favour

to ask from me."

His priority was to resolve the crisis in his company. He wouldn't have much use for this piece of land at the moment.

He was hinting at Dolores hard by blinking several times to initiate the topic in front of Matthew, but Dolores pretended not to understand him as she asked with concern, "Is there something wrong with your eyes?"

If Matthew was not here, Randolph would have jumped up in fury.

Matthew glanced at this woman one more time and thought that she was feigning ignorance although she knew what she had to do.

It made her look smart...no, it actually made her look adorable.

Beulah then interrupted them in an attempt to clear things up. She said while

sending some food into Dolores' plate,

"Lola, your dad's company has some problems right now..." As she began, she focused her gaze on Matthew, "Matthew is our son-in-law, and we really need your help this time. If I have offended you in the past, I hope that you can let it go for now."

Dolores' face darkened at the mention of Matthew as their son-in-law. They really knew how to garner all the prestige for themselves.

"Did you only give birth to me or did you also raise me?" Dolores inched towards Matthew as she looked at him, "Since when did my husband suddenly become your son-in-law?"

Beulah was curling up her fists underneath the table but she was still able to maintain her smile. "I know that you are still mad about me and your dad, but we really do love each other..."

"I'm coming here today to get back what belongs to me in the first place!" Dolores didn't give her any chance to finish her sentence. Did Beulah just say that they were in love?

She wanted to see for herself what choice would Randolph made when he was

presented with benefits and love!

Randolph saw that the atmosphere had turned sour and there was no way to carry out a proper conversation anymore. He stood up and said to Dolores, "Come with me for a while."

Dolores got up and glanced at Matthew, "I

will be back."

Matthew simply mumbled a faint response.

Dolores followed Randolph into his study.

As soon as they were inside, Randolph immediately changed his expression into one of cruelty, "Have you told Matthew about my problem?"

Dolores just stared at Randolph without any emotion on her face. It seemed that she had gotten used to getting hurt, so she couldn't be stirred by anything anymore. "Give me back my things first." It was a rare opportunity for her. She had to get back her stuff first.

Randolph glared at her while replying, "I will return them to you, but you have to make sure Matthew will help my company breeze through this crisis."

"Our deal last time only encompasses that piece of land and my things. The matter about your company is beside the point. I have mentioned this before, if you want me to convince Matthew to help you, you have to divorce Beulah. If you do that, I will definitely help you." Dolores paused slightly before continuing, "You can see for yourself that Matthew still love me very much. He would immediately agree to help you if I'm the one who brings this up."

Randolph sank into a deep silence upon hearing that.

Dolores added, "You have to think carefully which is more important: your company or your wife who can't even give you a son."

She then turned around and was about to leave the study.

At the last second, Randolph blurted out, "I agree to your terms."

As expected...

Dolores stopped in her tracks and turned around to gaze at him, "I want my things back today."

She didn't want to drag this on, fearing that things would take a turn for the worse. It didn't matter that she couldn't retrieve everything, but she could still take back things such as money for now. Her mother's medical bills are going to be due soon.

Randolph gnashed his teeth, "Lola,

remember that we are still a family."

Dolores smiled in response, "I know that, but what belongs to me and my mother always belongs to us. Shouldn't you return them to us no matter what?"

They were a family?

He finally remembered that they were a family at this point in his life.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 36

Randolph felt as if a sharp pain seared through his heart. However, when he thought of the current relationship between Dolores and Matthew, he still chose to reluctantly take out some of them.

When Jessica married him at that time, the dowry brought by her consisted of the artefacts and cash in which cash was up to two million yuan. There were also some valuable artefacts and the total value of them was approximately five million yuan.

Randolph gave Dolores a cheque. The artefacts left were much lesser than those in the past. Last time, she saw Beulah putting on a bracelet on her wrist but the bracelet was not among them now. Randolph seemed to notice her doubt and explained, "It's been too long. Some of them are already broken and lost, these are already all."

Dolores knew what was what but she did not expose it. For her, it was good enough to get these. She would slowly take back the rest. She kept the cheque properly, carried the box and put it in the trunk.

Then, she entered the dining room with Randolph.

However, something wrong seemed to have happened.

There was broken glass on the floor. Annabelle's skirt was stained with water and her clothes looked messy. She was sobbing with tear-reddened eyes. When she saw Randolph come in, she immediately threw herself at him, "Dad..."

It looked as if she was suffering from a great grievance.

Dolores glanced at her and walked over. Then, she noticed that Matthew's face had a little redness.

Did he drink just now?

But the wine in front of him was clearly not drunk.

Dolores approached him and

whispered, "What's wrong with you?" Matthew's eyes raised. They sometimes looked clear but sometimes

looked cloudy. He was apparently trying

hard to control something.

He snorted, "Help me to get up."

Dolores put his arm on her shoulder

and wrapped her arm around his waist,

"Let's go home."

"You can't leave!" Just as Dolores was helping Matthew up, Beulah lurched to her feet, "You, you just did that kind of thing to Annabelle, don't you have to take responsibility for that?"

"What happened?" Randolph also realized that something was wrong, "Dad..."

Annabelle cried even more, "Just now...just now..."

"Just now what happened?" Randolph looked at the clothes on his daughter's body and frowned. He turned and looked at Matthew, "Young Master Nelson, what had you done to my daughter?"

It seemed like he was questioning but he was actually hoping that Matthew had really done something to Annabelle. In this way, he would not have to be coerced by Dolores.

Dolores glanced at the broken glass on the ground. A chill went down her spine and she was struck with terror. Beulah indeed resorted to every conceivable means as she even dared to use this kind of deceitful and despicable trick!

Dolores looked at Annabelle, "You're trying to say that my husband molested you and sexually harassed you, right?"

She then chuckled, "My husband won't like a person like you."

"Annabelle is your younger sister and she is being bullied, how can you help an outsider?" Randolph spoke coldly.

Dolores harrumphed coldly, "Younger sister? My mother only gave birth to me and I'm her only daughter, how will I have a younger sister? What's more, of course, I'll help my husband because he is close to me."

Matthew looked at the side of Dolores' face. She kept mentioning him as her husband today so he really had a kind of illusion.

That he, himself was her husband.

Finished speaking, Dolores brought Matthew out. When they passed by Randolph, Matthew stopped his pace. Matthew's eyes looked sharp and overriding under the light and there was a kind of powerful aura, "I have really learnt thoroughly today about the way that the Flores family entertain the guests, I shall double what I have undergone and pay it back to you in the future!"

Randolph's face was tense. He turned

to gaze at Beulah, "What's going on?"

The thing did not happen as what had Beulah expected so she was also very panicked. But since the matter already came to this point, she could only persist. She sat on a chair and bawled, "I'm really useless, I can't even protect my daughter well."

An elle so burst into tears but the reason she cried was that she was scared.

Beulah added drugs into the water, wine and the dinner plate used by Matthew. Matthew did not touch anything but he drank some water while waiting for Dolores..

After seeing him drink the water, Beulah asked Annabelle to approach him and tried to bring him to the room to have

sex with him.

But just when Annabelle approached him to help him up, Matthew directly smashed the glass onto her body. Annabelle still could remember how Matthew's face looked at that time.

He was so angry that he gritted his teeth tightly and his face was twitching and vaguely contorted with rage and fury.

He looked at her with that kind of look.

Even until now, Annabelle's heart was still throbbing with fear.

Dolores glanced at Annabelle who was clinging to Randolph's arms. These mother and daughter were indeed extremely audacious!

How dared they dug a pit for Matthew so openly and wantonly!

She had injuries on her leg and it was quite a struggle for her to help Matthew because he was physically fit. But thinking that he had become like this because of her, she was slightly guilty so she braced herself to help him out of the Flores family.

The surrounding of Flores' villa was still brightly lit.

Randolph also found out that something was wrong. With such a high status, what kind of women had not been seen by Matthew? Did he need to harass Annabelle at the dining table?

He pushed Annabelle away and asked in a stern voice, "What the hell is going on?"

"It's just that Matthew has a crush on Annabelle..."

Thwack!

Before Beulah could finish her words, she was slapped by Randolph who was glaring at her, "Still don't want to tell the truth? You thought your daughter is a goddess who can let a man with high status harass her openly at the dining table?!"

Knowing that she could not hide it anymore, Beulah knelt on the ground and embraced Randolph's leg, "Randolph, the reason I do this is for your sake. Dolores clearly doesn't want to help us, so I think that if Annabelle can let Matthew like her, the problem faced by the company can probably be solved. I may have done a poor job but my original intention is good, I just want to do something for you."

Beulah cried her heart out while her face was pressed against Randolph's pants, "Randolph, I'm anxious to see the company encounter difficulties. However, I'm only a woman, the thing I can do for you is limited, that's why I...I...I know I made a mistake, forgive me."

Randolph's expression did not ease. His brain was buzzing and he felt chaotic.

Annabelle was also sobbing her heart

out at the side.

"Both of you, shut up!" Randolph chided.

He glanced at Beulah fiercely, "See how disgraced you are now!"

There were maids at home who were watching.

At this moment, the maids were hiding in the kitchen, not daring to come out.

They did not dare to watch their boss's joke. It was because they might lose their jobs and this was not worth the candle.

Beulah got up falteringly while wiping her tears, "Randolph, my original intention was to help you..."

"Did you manage to help successfully?!" Randolph was already in a frustrated mood due to the matter of the company and he was asked to give a sum of money to Dolores. So, he was already very livid but Beulah still did such a stupid thing.

He was so furious that he even had the intention to stab someone to death.

Annabelle had never seen Randolph being so angry, and she accidentally made a crying sound due to her fear.

Randolph kicked her, "Cry and cry, you just know how to cry. What else can you do other than crying? You're really a useless thing for me to raise!"

Went and made Matthew love you if you were so good!

Crying was totally useless!

Randolph was so angry today that he let Beulah and Annabelle stay outside, and did not allow them to enter the house.

Outside the house.

Dolores helped Matthew to get in the car. Matthew seemed to be in a drunk state as he was a bit unconscious. She did not know how to drive, "I have to ask someone to help us."

She took out her phone. She did not know many people in this country and perhaps Sampson was the only one who was willing to help her.

She took out her phone and found Sampson's number. When she was about to dial it, her wrist was suddenly clutched. The person who was originally not awake was now staring at her, "Who are you calling?"

Matthew had already seen the name displayed on the screen and his eyebrows permeated with evil. The doctor by the name of Sampson?

Dolores was startled for two seconds. She subconsciously reached out to feel his forehead with her hand but Matthew buckled her waist and made a flip. She was pressed by him to lie on the car seat...

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: [CHAPTER 37: Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 37: Don't Touch Me](#)

PREVIOUS

Chapter 37: Don't Touch Me

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Dolores's brain went blank for a few seconds. Under his gaze, it took quite a moment for her to regain the presence of mind, "Are, are you okay?"

She was instinctively defensive.

Matthew's sturdy body was crouching above her. The lust flashing in his eyes was very intense and almost overflowed but he was still forcing himself to restrain, "You thought I have a fever?"

Touched his forehead?

Did she know anyone should not touch him right now?

Especially women!

It was just an instinct. Someone would touch others' forehead when they were sick. After all, he was not feeling well, so Dolores treated him as a patient.

"It's good that you're fine." Dolores sensed the danger at that moment and tried to escape from the position below him.

Matthew moved his body down and pressed her body that was trying to move, "Don't you need to pay after using me to gain an advantage?"

His lips were right next to her ear, almost touching her skin. The hot air exhaled when he spoke was sprayed densely and this made her felt slightly itchy. This kind of position made her recalled the memories hidden in her heart. That night, the man was also lying on top of her like this, domineeringly

demanding from her...

She was trembling slightly while he was tensing up too.

"Mr. Nelson...I, I'll bring you to the hospital." She forced herself to calm down, "I'm a woman who had made out with another man, I'm sure you won't be interested."

Dolores purposely uttered the words 'I had made out with another man' clearly.

It seemed to be a reminder, but also seemed to be a method to deliberately make him disgusted.

If he was disgusted, even if he really wanted to fulfil his desire badly, he would be able to bear himself.

As expected, upon hearing those words uttered by Dolores, Matthew's eyes were having a hint of coldness. They were still hot but they already lost the intensity.

His fingers fondled her cheek, jaw and he grabbed her neck the next second, yelling angrily, "Are you involved?"

Dolores shook her head, "No, no, I'm at odds with them, how will I cooperate with them to dig a pit for you? You're my backer, I still can tell which is more important."

A drop of sweat fell on Dolores's face. Her body stiffened. He was really forcing himself to restrain. Through the light outside the car, she was able to see the beads of sweat on his forehead.

Dolores tried to move her arm and Matthew did not stop her. She opened the car window and the car was filled with fresh air. The shady feelings among them became lesser. Matthew's mind became slightly clearer.

His voice was hoarse and low, "Call Abbott." Finished speaking, he turned and lay at the side. Dolores got herself out and touched his pocket. She did not know his phone was in which pocket of his clothes. She touched both of them and still could not feel it, and when she touched his pant pocket, Matthew frowned, "Don't touch it."

His voice really sounded that he was restraining himself. He abruptly opened his eyes and stared at Dolores, "If you continue touching..."

He was afraid that he would not be able to restrain himself.

He held Dolores's hand and put it on his right pant pocket, "Here." After saying that, he let go of her hand and closed his eyes again.

Dolores took out the phone in his pant pocket, searched for Abbott's number and dialed it.

Dolores got down from the back seat and waited outside the car for Abbott to come over.

It was too unsafe for her to stay in the car. Who knew whether Matthew's ability to restrain himself was good or not?

Abbott's speed was quite fast as he arrived in ten minutes. He then brought Matthew back to the villa.

Initially, Dolores asked Abbott to send Matthew to the hospital as she worried that Matthew's body might have health problems.

But Matthew let Abbott send him to the villa.

After returning to the villa, Dolores put a pool of cold water in the bathroom to try to keep him awake. He was actually awake but he looked like he was not awake.

After soaking in the cold water for more than an hour, Matthew's limbs felt as if they were chained to iron shackles. He completely relied on Abbott and Dolores to get him out.

After Matthew was placed on the bed, Abbott looked at Dolores, "I think I can't help you with the next thing, I'll wait outside, call me if you need anything." Dolores was speechless.

"Wait, if you leave, then he..." Dolores pointed at the entirely wet man.

What to do?

Abbott shrugged and told her that he could not help, "I definitely can't do the job of changing clothes, so it has to be done by you. You're Mr. Nelson's legal wife, it's reasonable that you help him to change clothes and take care of him."

Dolores was speechless.

They were nominally reasonable and legal, but...

"I'll stay outside." After saying that, Abbott walked out and closed the door. He stood at the door and shivered. Helping Matthew to change clothes and look at his bare body?

Even though he just simply thought about it, Abbott could also imagine Matthew's furious face.

Perhaps he would be fired.

Dolores stood by the bed, staring in distress at the man lying on the bed. If the wet clothes were not changed, he would

probably catch a cold.

Change. She looked helplessly at the bright crystal chandelier on the roof and took a deep breath, "The reason you become like this today is because of me, I really can't leave you alone."

She bent down her body, reached out and unbuttoned his shirt one by one. She lifted his arm, took off his clothes and unbuckled the belt. She then turned her head to pull off his pants and blindly searched for a blanket to cover his body.

After doing all this, Dolores looked at him. He passed out and seemed to be sleeping quite soundly.

She took the wet clothes and went out. Seeing her come out, Abbott got up from the sofa, "Have you finished changing his clothes?"

Dolores nodded and handed the wet clo to Cora

"Mr. Nelson may need someone to stay by his side tonight. You stay here, call me if anything happens, I'll go back first." Abbott was taking a jacket.

Dolores nodded helplessly and found a dry towel to wipe Matthew's hair.

After wiping his hair, when she got up to place the towel properly, her wrist was suddenly pulled by Matthew. With some force, she was pulled and she fell onto the bed. He turned over and placed his long legs on her body. Dolores tried to push him away but the more she pushed, the greater the force he used to embrace her.

He tightly circled her slender body and buried his head in her neck, murmuring softly, "Don't be afraid..."

Dolores did not dare to move. As his voice was too small for her to hear clearly, she asked softly, "What did you say?"

But no one answered her.

Later, Dolores felt sleepy and fell

asleep on the bed.

Warm beams of light entered through the gaps in the curtains. Matthew's eyelashes slightly moved and his eyes opened. He was apparently not adapted to the light due to his all-night slumber. He

closed his eyes and opened them again

only after a while.

When he wanted to move, he found that something was pressing against his arm. He turned his head and realized that a woman was lying in the crook of his arm.

Her black hair was like a waterfall while her eyelashes were thick and curly as if butterflies were staying on her eyelids. Her cherry-like lips were slightly pursed and her breathing was steady. All these surprisingly made him felt restless. He gently moved his arm but the moment he moved, Dolores cooed.

Her body slightly moved and her eyelashes lightly trembled. She then slowly opened her eyes. What she saw was an impeccable handsome face that was like a carving.

He was still slumbering at the moment.

She thought of something but was then relieved. If he was awake, how embarrassing would it be? She lifted the blanket and wanted to leave here before Matthew waked up. She got off the ground with her bare feet and when she turned to cover him with the blanket, she inadvertently noticed something on his shoulder.

Her breathing instantly paused.

How came he had bite marks on his shoulder?

Dolores's mind was bewildered yet clear. A shocking thought exploded in her mind!

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 38:

Home » Covenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 38: The Child Is His

PREVIOUS

Chapter 38: The Child Is His

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

She had been translating documents for Matthew at the company during this period and knew that the new project was being carried out in A Country. Moreover, the project was carried out in YL City, the place where she had been living for eight years when she was abroad last time.

These were not the most important things.

What was important was that at the night where she prostituted herself to get the money for the surgery of her brother and mother, she bit the man because she felt too painful as it was her first time. As requested by the woman who introduced her to this way of getting money, no lights could be turned on in the house, so the house was dark from the time she entered.

She could not see the man's appearance. But according to the situation at that time, the location where she bit the man was his right shoulder.

Was it a coincidence? She could not help but take a step backwards.

If it was a coincidence, how could it be so coincidental?

Furthermore, one thing she knew from the translated documents was that Matthew had gone to A Country two months ago.

If it was true, then...

Her hand could not help but cover her belly.

Her child was his?

After this thought popped out, Dolores was also shocked.

Matthew felt that someone was obviously staring at him. What was this woman doing?

He pretended to just wake up and slowly opened his eyes. He thought Dolores was peeking at him while he was sleeping but what he saw was a pair of eyes that blurred with tears.

He was stunned. She was crying.

Matthew woke up too suddenly so Dolores did not have time to dodge. She turned her face in a panic and quickly ran out of the room.

Her movement was too fast and this affected the injury on her knee. She did not care about the pain but directly ran into the room and locked the door. She leaned against the door panel. Her mood was still in a state of shock.

It took a long time before she calmed down a bit.

Although all signs indicated that the person that night might be Matthew, there was still a chance that it was only a coincidence.

It must be this way, it must be a coincidence.

No, it could not be true.

She slowly regained her calmness and went to the bathroom to have a shower and change clothes. She then re-bandaged the wound on her knee.

Upstairs, Matthew was in a trance for several seconds. Just now, the woman was...crying?

What was she crying for? Why did she run?

He sat up and pressed his eyebrows. Although he was tricked last night, he did not do anything to her, why did she show that kind of expression?

Thinking about what happened last night, his eyes darkened. He grabbed his phone on the table and made a call to Abbott, "I don't want to see the Flores Group again!"

"Understood." Abbott could roughly guess what happened at the Flores family last night and therefore, he knew Matthew was bound to give an order like this.

After hanging up the phone, Matthew threw his phone aside. When he lifted the blanket and was about to get out of bed, he realized his entire body was only left with a pair of underwear.

Last night...he closed his eyes.

It seemed to be Dolores who helped him to change clothes while he was dazzled.

That woman....

Matthew always felt that she was like a mystery because when he discovered something, there was still another thing about her to be revealed.

Knock knock...

Right after the sound of the knock, Coral's voice sounded, "Young master, are you awake? Breakfast is ready."

Matthew answered then got out of bed to wash and have a shower. He put on clean clothes and went downstairs.

Dolores was already in the dining room. She had changed her clothes and her expression was calm as if nothing had happened which kinda meant that what he saw was all an illusion..

His pace slowed down slightly. He walked downstairs in his slippers step by step.

Dolores put a bowl of porridge with a light taste in front of him, "Eat something that has a light taste in the morning, it's good for your stomach."

Matthew sat down. He showed respect to her and sent a spoonful of porridge in his mouth. It was indeed light as it had little taste only.

Dolores lowered her head, "I was indeed too careless last night, I didn't expect that Beulah would do something like that."

Matthew raised his eyes and grinned into a smile. His bright and white teeth were eye-catching, "I've seen many shameless people but the people who can be as shameless as the members of the Flores family are very rare."

This sentence meant that he scolded all the people by the surname of Flores.

Dolores lowered her head. Her

surname was also surnamed, Flores.

"Hmm...I want to take a leave of absence." Dolores raised her head. She had to go to the hospital as she had not gone to see her mother in the hospital for the past few days. Also, she had to cash that

cheque and saved it on her bank card. Her mother need money for a long time so the money would be very crucial to her.

Besides, the medical bill that

Sampson helped her to settle last time and the previous ones had to be returned to him.

Matthew had the porridge and asked indifferently without raising his head, "Anything happened?"

Dolores nodded, "I have to go and see my mother."

Matthew gave a light um which meant that he agreed.

After breakfast, Matthew went to the company as usual. Dolores helped Coral to clean up the table. Coral grabbed the bowl from Dolores's hand, "Don't need to help me, you go and rest."

What?

Rest in the morning?

Coral glanced at her and said in a serious tone, "You have married into the Nelson family already. Last night...you're a legitimate wife; don't let the mistress have a chance to take advantage of the situation."

Dolores flushed. What was Coral thinking?

Even though she and Matthew slept in the same room last night, nothing had happened.

Coral definitely would not believe it.

Dolores nodded helplessly.

Coral still supported Dolores although she was unhappy with Dolores's behaviour before.

"I think the young master may not

sincerely like Ms. White. Keep it up, you can

definitely be adored by the young master." Dolores frowned, "How do you know that Matthew doesn't sincerely like Helen?"

"Ms. White has followed the young master for a long time but the young master does not fall in love with her. It was two months ago that after they returned from overseas, the young master suddenly admitted her identity. Until now I still can't figure out why, how come he suddenly falls in love with her?" Coral still could not figure out what was the reason.

Dolores, on the other hand, trembled. Two months ago?

She calmed herself down and asked as if nothing had happened, "You said Matthew did not like Helen before but after returning from a business trip two months ago, he suddenly gave her the status as his girlfriend?"

Coral nodded, "Yeah, the young master is not a blurred person. It's abnormal that he suddenly admits it, perhaps something had happened."

Dolores contemplated. Helen's animosity towards her seemed to be very intense.

Was it just because she married Matthew, or was there a hidden truth?

She could not figure it out by just thinking for a while so she could only go to the hospital to see her mother first. Before going to the hospital, she cashed the cheque, retrieved the amount that she needed to use, and saved the rest. Then, she went to the hospital and paid the medical bills. The nurse brought her to see Jessica.

Jessica was locked in a small room with nothing inside. There were only a bed and a table with a plastic cup with a half glass of water on it.

Some psychiatric patients would injure themselves without consciousness. So, before she came in, the nurse also checked her body as she was not allowed to bring any dangerous items in.

Jessica was wearing a blue hospital gown. She was crouching at one side of the bed, mumbling something.

Dolores could not hear clearly what she said and opened the door. Seeing Dolores come in, Jessica raised her head and she was stunned for two seconds, "Lola."

Although it was only a simple sentence, Dolores's eyes reddened and she was on the verge of tears. She rushed forward and hugged Jessica, "Mom."

Jessica reached out and fondled Dolores's hair, "Why did you come alone, why you didn't bring Jeremy to see me? I haven't seen him for a long time."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 39:

Home » Covenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 39: I Am Not a Bad Man

PREVIOUS

Chapter 39: I Am Not a Bad Man

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

The doctor's words that day still echoed in her mind. All she heard was the doctor's heartless voice, "Your brother is already hopeless..."

The tears that welled up in her eyes fell.

She hugged Jessica tightly, "Jeremy is in school, I'll bring him to see you next time."

Jessica's mind was a bit chaotic. She nodded in confusion and stopped talking.

Dolores wiped the tears off her face

and smiled, "Mom, what do you want to eat?

I'll buy it for you."

Jessica did not say a word and her hands were circling her knees. This was a

sign of having insecurity. When Dolores spoke to her, she just stared blankly somewhere. Her vision was

unfocused and her eyes looked empty. "Mom..." Dolores grabbed her shoulder and shook, "Talk to me, look at me. I'm Lola,

your daughter." Just now Jessica obviously could

recognize her. She even called her by her name.

Dolores could not accept Jessica's memory confusion as she remembered at an uncertain time and would forget not long after.

"Don't do this." The nurse who patrolled saw that Dolores was quite agitated so she came in to stop her.

Dolores looked at the nurse, "Is my mother's condition getting serious?"

"Psychiatric patients are normally like this." The nurse looked at the clock, "The visiting time is almost up, you shouldn't get too emotional in front of the patient as it will affect the patient."

Dolores nodded, "I understood."

Dolores told Jessica about the memories of the past. Dolores was drawn into the state of recalling her memories.

It was only when the visiting time ended and the nurse called her that she regained her presence of mind. She looked at Jessica, not willing to leave, "Mom, I'll come to see you again after a few days." "Lola." When Dolores walked to the door, Jessica suddenly made a sound.

Dolores turned her body and found that

Jessica was not looking at her.

Jessica froze and looked somewhere, soliloquizing, "My daughter, Lola is pregnant. The child has no father, what should she do in the future?"

She cried as she said that.

Dolores only felt that her heart was burned by fire. She felt excruciating pain.

She was afraid that she could not contain her emotions. So, she turned and walked out of the room.

She sat alone on the bench in the corridor.

"Lola." Sampson walked over in his white coat.

Dolores stood up.

Sampson walked up to her and patted her shoulder, which meant to let her sit down, "I have something to tell you." Dolores sat on the bench while

Sampson sat next to her, "You saw it, right?" "Um." Her hands were clasped together, cold and clammy.

"You've to be mentally prepared, it's hard to recover fully from a situation like this." Sampson sighed, "She was dealt with a too big blow and if her condition reaches the worst condition it'll be very serious. She will selectively forget some memories, especially the things that make her filled with agony. Therefore, she will have memory confusion."

Dolores bit her lips, "She forgot the fact that Jeremy had passed away, and asked why I didn't bring him along to come and see her."

Sampson reached out and wrapped his arm around her shoulder, rubbing her arm, "Don't cry, I'm here. Don't need to worry, I'll take good care of your mother."

Dolores bowed her head and said, "Thank you."

"No problem." Sampson sagged his eyes, thought for a while and finally chose to express his thought, "Lola, when the agreement you have done with Matthew reaches the end, let me take care of you, okay?"

Dolores looked at Sampson, startled, "Sampson..."

"I know it may be too sudden for you to accept this. You already know me for a long time, I'm not a

bad man, I just want to take care of you. You have to consider for the sake of the child in your belly even if you don't consider for your own sake. The child needs a complete family to grow decently, I have this capability."

Sampson's words had already come to this point. If she still did not understand, she must be silly.

However, she just treated Sampson as a family member.

"Don't worry, I'll treat him as if he's my child." Sampson looked particularly serious.

Dolores did not know how to answer and replied after a long time, "Sampson, I, I never think to..."
"Don't refuse me in a hurry." Sampson

looked at her, "Have you ever thought about the fact that after the child is born when he asks you where is his father in the future, how should you reply? I'm a psychologist, I know that a child growing up in a single-parent family will have character defects. So, think about it meticulously for the sake of your child."

Sampson's attitude was very sincere as he had made a big change from his previous lifestyle full of relaxation. Jessica's illness was likely very hard to recover. Moreover, Dolores had no money, if she gave birth to her child, he could imagine how difficult her future life would be.

He really wanted to take care of her from the bottom of his heart.

Dolores lowered her head. She admitted that Sampson's words were right. The child needed a complete family for him to grow decently.

But...

It was not easy for her to accept it.

This child was not his. And he was not from an ordinary family.

"Lola..."

"Sampson," Dolores quickly interrupted him, took out a stack of money from her bag and handed it to him, "The medical bill you helped me to pay last time, I'll give it back to you now."

Sampson looked at the stack of money and his face slowly darkened, "Was this money given by him to you?"

Dolores shook her head, "No, this was given by Randolph."

She didn't tell him the details.

Sampson could not believe it. That was a heartless man, how would he suddenly give her money?

"Lola..."

"Sampson, I have to go to work." Dolores stood up and put the money into Sampson's arms, "This is what I owe you, so I should pay it back."

After saying that, she hurriedly walked out. Sampson did not follow her. Perhaps it was too sudden for her to accept this. He should give her some time to digest.

It was almost noon when Dolores arrived at the company.

When she walked towards her place, her way was blocked by someone. The person who blocked her way was Carole Minogue, the bestie of Sheryl. The reason that Sheryl was fired was due to Dolores. Perhaps Sheryl was at fault but she would not set Dolores up for no reason.

Dolores must have been faulty before. "You're late, right?" Carole looked at her.

"I have taken a leave of absence," Dolores spoke with a faint tone.

She was new and the people in the office were not friendly to her, so she did not care so much but just walked past Carole to leave. But, Carole grabbed her arm, "You're lying!"

She had already inquired from Helen. Dolores had not taken a leave of absence from Helen at all.

"I have really requested leave. Can you please don't block my way?"

"No! You're definitely lying! Don't ever think that you can do whatever you want just because you get the support of Mr. Nelson last time!" They did not think deeply about the incident that day. They just thought that it was because Matthew was on a whim.

Dolores's tone became cold, "Please move aside now, you can go and ask Mr. Nelson if you don't believe me."

She did not want to make enemies with anyone. She just wanted to do her job quietly. But why did all of them come to look for trouble?

"There is a meeting with the president of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation at 2.30 pm and there is a banquet at 8.00 pm..."

With one hand in his pocket, Matthew paced steadily while listening to Helen who was reporting to him about his schedule later. "Ask Abbott to attend the banquet for

me," he spoke faintly. "This banquet is held by DF

Corporation for its centennial celebration, it may be inappropriate if you don't attend it." DF Corporation was founded in the last century and it started in the jewellery industry.

It had been a hundred years old by now...

"Mr. Nelson, Ms. White." As if she had found a witness, Carole pulled Dolores over, "Ms. White, has she taken a leave from you?"

Helen looked up at Matthew and shook her head, "No, she didn't. Anything wrong?"

"She was late and she said that she had taken a leave." Carole's volume raised slightly, "Doesn't the new employee have to abide by the rules of the company?"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 40

Home » Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 40: Be My Companion

PREVIOUS

Chapter 40: Be My Companion

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

"Ms. White, her salary has to be deducted, right?" Carole was aggressive.

Helen spoke with a business-like tone, "According to the system of the company, yes."

"I originally have no intention to make a scene since this is just a small matter but she is obviously late and she persists to say that she has taken a leave of absence. The personality of a person who says such lies must be..."

"She had taken a leave," When Carole was triumphantly criticizing that Dolores's personality was bad, a low voice sounded and interrupted her.

Carole froze for a moment, thinking that she might have heard it wrongly. Would such a matter be handled personally by Mr. Nelson?

It was obviously not possible.

"The person who lies and comes late is bound to have a bad character. Such a person should not be allowed to stay in the company."

"I had accepted her request for asking for a leave, do you need me to mention again?" Matthew's tone aggravated. He said slowly and heavily, apparently making others felt a sense of being oppressively questioned.

Carole could hear clearly this time. One time might be a hallucination, but it was already the second time she heard it, so it was impossible to be a hallucination.

She felt that it was too unbelievable.

This kind of matter should be handled by Ms. White but why did the boss

personally handle it?

What was the relationship between this woman and Mr. Nelson?

Two times already...

"Well, you guys go and do your work." Helen pretended to be bland.

But she was actually anxious and panicked.

Dolores inadvertently glanced at Helen's face that was pretending to be calm. A thought flashed through her mind. She wanted to prove Coral's words that Matthew did not love Helen and there was another reason for him to be with her.

The reason was related to going to A Country.

Initially, she only wanted to take it as a coincidence.

However, the words uttered by Coral and Sampson today made her took them to heart.

Her child indeed needed a father.

Helen followed Matthew into the office. After reporting all the itinerary, she closed the schedule list and asked tentatively, "Is it that you'll ask Ms. Flores to attend the banquet tonight with you?"

Matthew seemed to be a little tired as he closed his eyes. After keeping silent for a few seconds, "You go with me."

Helen heaved a sigh of relief, "I'll go out now and do my work then."

After closing the door, Helen turned around and saw that Dolores was standing behind her. Helen's pace stopped. "Ms. White, I have something to ask you, can I have a word with you?" Dolores

asked.

Helen was surprised that Dolores would take the initiative to find her.

She would like to hear what she wanted to say, "Sure, let's go to the café downstairs."

They took the elevator and reached the café on the first floor.

They found a seat with no noise and sat down.

Both of them did not utter a word. Dolores said something only after the coffee was served for quite a moment, "Ms. White seems to have great animosity towards me."

"Matthew and I are couples. We're forced to be separated. If Ms. Flores stands in my position, what will you do?" Helen asked.

Dolores pinched the spoon and gently stirred the coffee in the coffee cup and felt that Helen was really good at telling a flawless story.

"You are clear that Mr. Nelson and I are just implementing the marriage contract. It'll not last for long but Ms. White seems to be very eager to stop it and also very afraid of me." She slowly raised her eyes.

"Why do you say so?" Helen smiled and took a sip of coffee.

"I know, you know. Spreading the news of my pregnancy in the place where I live, asking people to vilify me, and stimulating my mother, I think Ms. White knows well about the reason that you did all these things." Helen could disguise well but Dolores was even greater than her. It was as if she had controlled everything in her hands.

"I can't get what Ms. Flores meant. The thing I do is just that I'm dissatisfied with the marriage between you and Matthew. If Ms. Flores wants to complain to Matthew, just go ahead, I don't care. Matthew will understand me, I'm just a woman, a woman in love, a woman whose original position was taken by others. Understandably, I'll do something out of the ordinary." She smiled faintly and looked at Dolores, "Whereas, Ms. Flores's action of taking the initiative to ask me out for a talk shows that you seem to blow your cool."

Dolores smiled without saying anything. Her inscrutable look made Helen's hair stood on end.

An icy-cold tone sounded, "Why're you laughing?"

"I heard a funny thing, is Ms. White interested in hearing it?"

"What?"

"I heard that Ms. White had followed Mr. Nelson for a long time but he did not fall in love with Ms. White. The reason he suddenly gave Ms. White the status of being his girlfriend was because.... "

Dolores purposely paused to observe Helen's face.

As expected, her expression changed. Although she was trying to hold back, Dolores was still able to notice the change. "Because of what?" Helen was not as calm as before.

"I just heard a few gossips, so Ms. White doesn't need to really care about it." Dolores purposely said some and stopped saying the rest to ensure that Helen did not know how much did she know. She deliberately left Helen in suspense.

"Matthew and I sincerely love each other. So, there are naturally people who are not happy and green with envy to see it, and gossip about it. If Ms. Flores wants to take it seriously, I also can't do anything." Helen stood up while saying, "There is still half a month. The position that belongs to me will always belong to me."

She took a glance at Dolores and left.

"How does Ms. White know that I'm pregnant for two months?" Dolores also stood up.

"I had told you, I guessed it."

Dolores walked over, "My belly is not obvious to be recognized as pregnant. It's impossible to determine how long I have been pregnant by just looking at it but Ms. White can guess it immediately. I think even women who have experience of giving birth to a child will not have the same ability as Ms. White, right?"

"Maybe it's a coincidence? I could guess it because I'm lucky. Anything can happen in this world, maybe I really have this kind of talent?" Finished speaking, Helen walked towards the elevator.

The door of the elevator slowly closed. In the gap, Dolores and Helen stared at each other.

Although Helen did not show any

flaws in her words, she knew that Dolores

must have found out something.

Otherwise, Dolores would not come to

find her and put out feelers today.

Helen did not know how much did Dolores know.

The strength in Dolores's body was drained the moment the door of the elevator was fully closed.

Many signs indicated that her guess might be true. But she was unable to understand the details.

If it was really Matthew, why did the woman who introduced her to the business that day give her money?

Why did Matthew...

Just to fulfil his desire to have sex?

She could not figure it out. It was like a mystery with a hidden conspiracy.

But she had no clue to find it out.

After work, she went home as usual.

"You come back alone?" Coral poked in the direction behind Dolores.

Dolores nodded in slight disappointment. When she got off work, she saw Helen, who was dressed exquisitely, get into his car.

She was no longer confident with her guess as before. Perhaps Matthew really loved Helen sincerely?

The reason he did not love her before was just that he did not realize it himself.

She was confused. "Why didn't you come back with the young master?" Two people should spend more time together to strengthen the bond.

"He went out with Ms. White." Dolores only felt disheartened. After having the guess, her attitude towards Matthew had changed.

Coral sighed, "You have to put in more effort."

Dolores smiled bleakly. As she did not want to talk about this topic, she purposely said, "I'm a bit tired, I want to take a nap."

Coral could feel that she was

obviously not in a good mood, "Go and rest,

I'll call you when dinner is ready."

Dolores answered and went into the room.

She lay on the bed and felt exhausted. She slowly closed her eyes and really wanted to sleep for a while. When she was dazed and about to fall asleep, her phone rang.

She took out the phone and picked up the call. "Lola, can you do me a favour?"

This voice...

Dolores instantaneously lost all her sleepiness. She sat up, "Go ahead and tell me."

"I need to attend an occasion so I need you to be my companion."

After a few seconds of keeping silent, Dolores replied, "Okay."

"Send me your location, I'll go and pick you up."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 41:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 41: Usurping Matthew's Place](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 41: Usurping Matthew's Place

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Dolores shared her location with him and then got up from the bed. Coral happened to come in and said, "The meal is ready."

"I will not have lunch at home. I have to go out to attend to something" Dolores tied up her messy hair and walks towards the door. After changing her shoes, she hurried out.

She didn't want Sampson to come to the house to pick her up, so she walked to an intersection and waited for him there.

Sampson, who looked very different from his usual self today, came quickly and didn't let Dolores wait for too long.

Since Dolores got to know him, Sampson had always been in casual wear or white gown and it was the first time for her to see him in a business suit.

Sampson got off the car and opened

the door for her.

Dolores was not in a hurry to get on the car. She asked, "Is it an important

meeting?"

He was dressing formally after all.

"Not exactly." Because he didn't give a shit about it.

Dolores stooped to board on the car. Both of them didn't mention about the topic again.

Sampson was driving the car while Dolores was wordless.

The ambience in the car was somewhat weird.

"No need to be nervous. You can just follow me later." Sampson tried to strike up a conversation.

When the ambience was too quiet, it

appeared to be extremely awkward. Especially when this happened after

he had confessed his feelings for her.

Dolores agreed without hesitation, but it was just for the sake of his care for her and had nothing to do with feelings.

Sampson turned around to study her. Her ponytail, her palm-sized face, her delicate nose and her pink lips... every bit of her looked delicate. She had really grown up and was no longer that little girl.

"Lola, do you despise me because I'm too old?" Sampson curled his lips into a smile.

Dolores chuckled, "Sampson, you're

not old. You're just a twenty something." He was not even thirty years old.

Sampson reached out to stroke her hairs, "It's said that girls are more

thoughtful. It's true."

Dolores took his hand away and asked, "Why do I have a feeling that you're taking advantage of me?"

"Did I?" Sampson smiled. Dolores pretended to be angered and

ignored him.

As they were talking, the car stopped in front of a building. The large display screen was displaying the history of DF Corporation and a row of luxurious cars were parking at the entrance. Dolores felt nervous out of no reasons.

The red carpet stretched to the door. At each side of the door, there stood two men in black suit and one senior in the middle of them to welcome the guests.

Seeing that Sampson was coming over, the senior took several steps forward, "Second master."

Dolores looked askance at Sampson. She had known that he had an extraordinary identity, but she hadn't expected that he would be from the Herbert family that was in control of DF Corporation.

Comparing to the Herbert family, the Nelson family could be regarded as an up-rising star. But it had many generations of talents. When it came to the generation. where Matthew was in, it became a leading company in B City.

And even DF Corporation, a time-honored brand that had lasted for a hundred years, was not a patch on it.

WY Group engaged in diversified industries. The Excellence Investment Bank, which was co-invested by WY Group and Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking

Corporation, was renowned internationally. Sampson nodded slightly as a reply to

his greeting.

"Let's go." He then turned around to look at Dolores, "Are you unaccustomed to it?"

Dolores nodded honestly.

"Actually, I'm not accustomed to it too." Sampson smiled. He had no interest in business after all and the companies controlled by his family were all operated by his elder brother.

"Why were you staying in A Country back then? Did you get hurt in a relationship?" Judging from Sampson's family background, he should not have appeared in A Country and worked as a psychologist in a small clinic.

Sampson was stunned at the moment as he hadn't expected this sudden question from her. He was amused, "Why do you think that I came here to cure the pangs I got from a relationship?" "Wasn't Maria your girlfriend?" She remembered that his mother had mentioned about this name when they were in the villa back then.

From his mother's words, she could tell that Sampson seemed to care about Maria so much.

And Maria was definitely the name of a girl because it sounded cute.

When hearing this name, the smile on Sampson's face gradually disappeared and his face darkened, "Her name is Maria Herbert and she's my younger sister. I've lost her when I was young and haven't found her yet."

Dolores opened her mouth trying to say something. She had assumed that Maria was his ex-girlfriend, and she didn't intend to bring about his unpleasant memories.

"Sorry..."

"No need." Sampson smiled again.

In the sumptuously decorated hall, people were toasting and chatting with each other. Men were wrapped in business suits while women were in the most beautiful make-ups and dresses in an attempt to put up a front for their male companions.

Nevertheless, Dolores wore no make-up, which was quite out of place.

"Sampson." Camilla had chosen a lady from a building materials company to be Sampson's companion for today's banquet, but Sampson refused it.

And now he brought this girl to the party.

"Mom, she's Dolores Flores." Sampson

introduced Dolores to his mom.

This was a big event after all, so although Camilla felt discontented when seeing Samson bringing this girl here, she didn't show it in the public. Instead, she wore a decent smile on her face, "Oh, let's go there and make acquaintance with some people."

Sampson had been abroad all year round and the public almost forgot that the Herbert family had two sons. They only remember the first son of the Herbert family, Warner Herbert.

The crystal chandelier, which was hanged down from the center of the ceiling of the second floor, illuminated the room and looked dazzling.

There were a group of people in the middle of the hall, among which the most eye-catching one was the tall and slender figure surrounded by the crowd. Although Dolores was quite far away from them, she was able to recognize who that man was.

She became strung up out of no reasons.

Sampson patted her hand, "Relax. I'm by your side."

"You know he will be here in advance?" Dolores looked into his eyes.

"I just want to tell him that you have someone to back you up." As he was speaking, he held up Dolores' hand and walked towards Matthew.

"The business world is the stage for younger generations like you in the future." Simon Bridges, the previous president of Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation who seldom attended activities after his retirement, let out a hearty laughter while saying, "Of the young generations, the most promising one is undoubtedly Matthew."

"Mr. Bridges, you flatter me." Matthew put one hand into his pocket. With Helen wrapping her arm around his and the other hand holding a red wine glass, he looked dazzling and attracting under the lights.

"I heard that WY Group has established..." The one who was speaking was Warner. When he saw his younger brother who was walking towards them with a girl, he was started.

"Sampson, who's this," asked Warner.

Sampson led Dolores to come over, "She's my girlfriend." When he was speaking, he stole a glance at Mathew.

It was as if he was usurping Matthew's place.

Since Matthew was unwilling to admit Dolores' identity as his wife, he would take this chance.

Dolores hadn't expected that Sampson would say this in the public.

Out of instinct, she tried to withdraw her hand which was grabbed by Sampson.

But Sampson found her intention and tightened the grip to stop her escape. He smiled and asked, "What are you afraid of?"

Dolores felt inexplicitly guilt-ridden and even didn't dare to lift her head.

Smiling, Warner introduced Sampson to the crowd, "This is my younger brother. He had been abroad all year round and is now back. I would appreciate it if you can give him a hand in the future."

Helen clenched her fists, "Ms. Flores..."

Matthew slowly raised his eyelids. He quickly glanced over Dolores' face and then maintained his indifferent and aloof look.

Dolores, who was originally unsettled, gradually calmed down herself under Matthew's ignorance.

She felt that her nervousness before was quite ridiculous.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 42:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 42: I Will Not Accept You Just Because of the Child](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 42: I Will Not Accept You Just Because of the Child

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

On such an occasion, the matters that were being discussed were always related to businesses. Sampson was also biting the bullet to socialize with others. Dolores could tell that he did not like such an occasion. So, she pulled Sampson's arm and whispered, "I want to go out, I need some air."

Sampson held her hand, "I'll take you to the back parlour."

The lights, the noises, the voices of conversations and the flatteries gradually became inaudible.

After passing through the corridor, they reached the back parlour. It was wide, open and much quieter than the lobby. Occasionally, some people talked with each other while standing in front of the window.

"You don't like those conversations, right?" Sampson smiled faintly, "In fact, I don't like it either." He had no choice but to agree to come here this time because Camilla used both tough and soft tactics to force him.

He did not like to engage in social activities, did not like scheming against each other and did not like to make money by all means.

Perhaps this was related to his family background. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth so he had never worried about money.

"I already noticed that, so do you want to thank me for bringing you out of it?"

"How do you want me to thank you?" Sampson approached her. Dolores could clearly smell his male scent which lingered around her ears. She could not help but want to move away but her waist was embraced by Sampson.

"I used to think that you were young. Time flies, you've already grown up." He paid attention to her in the past but he did not have other thoughts. He did not know since when did he begin to have this kind of thought. Dolores felt that Sampson was

different than the person she knew in the past. He was as gentle as a dove and there was always a gentle smile on his face. He always took care of her like an elder brother.

But now something had changed, he was always 'teasing' her?

"You've changed." Dolores turned her head and she uneasily clenched her hands into fists.

"You're already an adult so of course, I can't treat you like a child anymore, am I right?" he smiled.

Dolores pushed him away, "But I'm your sister."

Sampson, who was unexpectedly

pushed, took a step backward. When he regained the presence of mind, he looked at her, "Not a biological sister."

Dolores walked to the window and

looked up at the sky full of stars, "I want to treat you as an elder brother."

Sampson looked at her back. Was she rejecting him? "I think I know who the father of the

child in my belly is," she said in a light tone as if she was soliloquizing, but as if she was speaking to Sampson too.

Sampson's face that was initially grinning changed. He said seriously, "Who?"

"I'm not sure. There are still a lot of things that I haven't figured out." Dolores took a deep breath and

turned to look at Sampson, "I'm in a pickle and I'm at a loss of what to do, I don't know..."

She could not describe her feelings.

"Who is the person that you're suspecting?" Sampson frowned, "Could it be the local people?"

When he thought about the matter that night, he was annoyed, "Why didn't you come to find me at that time?"

Dolores lowered her head, "I did go to find you but I couldn't find you."

She did not want to owe anyone a favour but it was related to the safety of her younger brother and mother so she could not hesitate for too long. She did go to find him but she failed. It was the woman who came to see her not long after. She had no choice at that time as she

needed money to save her mother and

younger brother.

Sampson carefully recalled what happened that night. That was the day where Maria went missing so he was in a bad mood and he drank like a fish. Maybe he fell asleep so he did not hear anything when she knocked on the door.

He always thought that Dolores did not find him at all.

At this moment, his heart sank.

"I'm sorry." If he hadn't been drunk so that he could hear her knocking on the door, perhaps everything would be different now.

She would not have to be accused of being a slut and having a pregnancy before marriage.

And he could have taken care of her undoubtedly.

But all these did not happen because he was drunk. "You didn't owe me anything. I'm quite ashamed to hear you say this," Dolores spoke in a self-deprecating tone.

It was her choice and fate.

"I wish to go back."

"Let me send you home."

Sampson walked over and held her hand tightly in his palm, "In the future, I'll not let you fail to find me again. I'll definitely take good care of you."

Dolores did not move and did not struggle too. At this moment, she somewhat understood that his feelings for her were perhaps not love, but a feeling of a brother to his younger sister.

It was just that he could not differentiate them.

They came out of the back door. The neon lights outside the building were still flashing and shining brightly!

The lights let the night look as if it was the day.

Sampson opened the car door for her. Dolores bent her body and got in. The two of them did not talk during the journey as each of them had their own thoughts in mind.

Dolores did not let him send her to the villa. She asked him to stop the car when they reached the junction, "I'll get off here."

She unbuckled the seat belt and

opened the car door.

"Lola," Sampson called her.

"Yes?" Dolores stood in front of the car window and bent her body to look at him. Sampson hesitated for a moment,

"Who is the person you suspect?"

Dolores lowered her gaze. She had no absolute proof and she was just guessing, "I'm not sure."

Sampson pursed his lips and kept silent for a moment, "I'll help you." He paused for a moment, "Tell me first who the person you suspect is."

His mood was in a contradiction as he hated to know but he wished to know it too.

Dolores thought for a moment. She could not figure out what was the hidden truth just by herself.

"Matthew."

When Dolores finished her words, the air in the surrounding froze.

Sampson was also startled for quite a while.

He did not expect that the person Dolores suspected was Matthew.

How was this...possible?

Or was she purposely finding an excuse to reject him?

"You know where I lived in A Country. The person who introduced me was a woman named Melanin. If you can find her, you may be able to know what happened that night."

"Why do you want to find the man?" Sampson interrupted her.

Dolores initially had no will to find him.

It was just that she unintentionally found some clues on Matthew's body.

"Didn't you say that a child growing up in a single-parent family would have character defects..."

"I said I can take care of you and your child," Sampson interrupted her again.

Dolores pursed her lips and stared at Sampson, "But you're not the child's biological father."

She deliberately said it as she knew that she and Sampson were impossible to be in a relationship.

She wanted to let Sampson know that it was impossible for her to be with him. On the other hand, she really wished to find out. the truth.

And she was also not possible to be with Matthew too. She was very clear about this in her mind.

She just wanted to know whether the father of her child was him and to know what happened at that time.

After the child was born in the future, she could at least tell the child what kind of person his or her father was.

Maybe it would be a kind of atonement. "I think it's better not to bother you. It's late. You quickly go back and have a rest." Dolores stood straight and smiled, "Drive safely, I'll go back first."

After finishing speaking, she turned around and walked along the road towards the villa.

After a few steps, Sampson called her, "Since I already promised you, I'm bound to help you. However, I hope that you'll leave him when the stated time comes."

"You guys don't know each other. He won't love you and won't accept you just because of the child."

She knew this fact so she had no other motives. All she wanted was just to know the truth.

When she walked along the roadside, the shadow of her slim figure was shown on the ground due to the street light.

A black car was parked not far away while a tall figure was leaning against the car. The warm light was spreading across his side face. This made him look even more handsome, less serious and gentler. Dolores stopped her pace. She

thought that he had not returned yet but she did not expect that he would come back earlier than her.

She was not far from him but her legs felt as if they were chained to iron shackles, making her unable to even move an inch.

He turned his head and gazed at her for two seconds. In an intriguing tone, he spoke, "Come here."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 43:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 43: A very Intimate Act](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 43: A very Intimate Act

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Dolores hesitated before walking slowly towards him.

She had never looked at him attentively at that close distance. His body exuded manly maturity, appearance, warmth, and generosity. His eyebrows, his forehead and his temples were all serene without a single disturbance. It was this exact peace and calmness that caused her heart to flutter.

Perhaps she thought that he might be the father of the child inside her and that was why she was concerned about how he thought of her.

Women are emotional creatures. She was even more sensitive during her pregnancy.

"He helped me a lot. I didn't know that this was the event that he wanted me to accompany him to. I definitely didn't know that you would be present, I didn't do it on purpose."

He frowned with a profound expression. No one could tell what he was thinking. Dolores thought that he would not believe her and regarded her as those easy women. But she wasn't!

"Are you trying to explain yourself?" He asked.

"I hope that you don't misunderstand me." In the past, she wouldn't bother about how Matthew viewed her. But it was different now. If it was really him and they had a child together, then it was important to have a good impression on each other.

"You are so sincere that I can't hate nor can I do anything about it." He truly became angry when he saw her appearing with Sampson. He wanted so much to pinch her to death as she had never taken his words seriously.

"Go into the house." He stood upright and walked towards the courtyard with Dolores following closely behind.

Coral had already gone to rest. The living hall was spacious and empty. He undid the buttons on his business suit and said, "I'm hungry."

Dolores took over his jacket, "It's so late already. I'll cook some noodles for you."

He softly answered and sat on the sofa. He leaned back into the sofa and relaxed. He closed his eyes while his slim fingers undid his collar and removed his necktie. Dolores hanged up his jacket and proceeded to the kitchen to cook some noodles.

She took out some vegetables, eggs, and tomatoes. She fried some eggs with tomatoes and then cooked the noodles. It was ready within a short time.

In the living room, Matthew looked at the slim figure working busily in the kitchen and had a homely feeling.

Dolores served the noodles to the dining table, "It's ready."

She went to pour two glasses of water. She placed one glass of water next to Matthew and then pulled out a chair opposite him and sat down. His collar was undone revealing his sexy collar bone. His

rolled-up sleeves revealed his sturdy arms.. It was as if he had been pampered by his creator. Even the way he held his chopsticks was a sight to behold.

He lowered his head to eat the noodles and then he gently frowned

because it was tasteless. Dolores couldn't help but laughed. She took the ladle and scooped two servings of fried eggs with tomatoes onto the noodles, "You need to mix the noodles with the tomatoes and fried eggs and they'll taste much nicer."

Matthew raised his head and saw Dolores smiling sweetly. He had never seen her smiling so happily to him. Her eyes were sparkling, crystal clear, and pure. She was mesmerizing.

Dolores raised her head and saw the man looking at her and asked carefully, "Does it not suit your taste?"

Matthew came to his senses and let out a soft cough. He took another mouthful and then said, "No, it's delicious."

Dolores drank some water and looked outside the window. "Aren't you going to bed?" Matthew looked at her.

"I'll wait till you finish eating and then wash up the dishes before going to bed. If we leave the dishes here, Coral will have to clean up in the morning." She pinched her chin as she said.

Matthew lowered his head and continued to eat the noodles. He ate as Dolores had suggested - mixing the fried eggs with tomatoes with the noodles.

Grow!...

Dolores blushed in red. She grabbed onto her abdomen but that couldn't stop her abdomen from growling causing her to be terribly embarrassed.

Matthew looked up at her, "Are you hungry?"

Dolores felt that her face was very hot. She pinched her clothes and tilted her head, "I haven't had my dinner but I wasn't hungry just now." That's why she didn't cook a portion for herself.

She stood up, "I'll cook some more." "I can't finish these. I'll give you some. Grab a bowl." Matthew said before he realized that it was somewhat inappropriate as he had started to eat the noodles in his bowl. He continued to say, "I've kissed you so since we already had such intimate encounters, then eating the same bowl of noodles should be acceptable, shouldn't it?"

Dolores opened her mouth but couldn't say a word. Should she say yes graciously? Should she say yes coolly? Was he teasing her and being a rascal about it?

"I'll cook some noodles for myself..."

"Do you despise me?" He raised his eyebrows and became more impersonal and yet had a playful and seductive look. Dolores's heart skipped a beat.

"I... I'll get a bowl." Dolores quickly went to the kitchen.

Matthew grinned when he saw her flustered back view. When Dolores came back with the bowl, Matthew gave her a portion of the noodles that he hadn't touched. Dolores lowered her head and didn't dare to look at him. She felt that this was a very intimate act. Only those couples who had been married for a long time would do this. Matthew looked at her face for a while and didn't expect her to be so shy. He couldn't help but laugh and grinned.

After eating, Dolores washed up the dishes and Matthew went upstairs to wash up. This was the first time that they had interacted so peacefully after Dolores moved in.

When Dolores woke up in the morning, Matthew also came down the staircase. Their eyes met and Dolores quickly looked away.

Matthew came down and towards the dining room.

Coral had already served the breakfast on the dining table and the coffee in front of Matthew. She intentionally asked, "Is it a new practice for newlywed couples to sleep in separate rooms?"

Matthew was stunned and raised his eyebrows and looked towards Dolores with an inexplicable tenderness.

Dolores almost spat out the milk in her mouth when she heard what Coral said. Her cheeks became uncontrollably hot and her nose started to perspire. Her mind was blank and didn't know how to react to it.

"Coral, did you fry eggs?" Matthew reminded her. There was a burnt smell in the air.

Coral yelled, "My eggs!" She turned to run into the kitchen. Her fried eggs were burnt.

Matthew smiled as he looked at the white streak at the corner of her mouth. He gave her a paper napkin and said, "Coral looks after me and is very concerned about my happiness."

What Coral did was very obvious and Dolores felt extremely embarrassed by the suggestive nature of Coral's question.

She took over the napkin given by Matthew and her finger unintentionally touched him. She felt like there was an electric current that flowed into her blood towards her cheeks which caused them to boil up. She quickly retracted her hand.

"I'll... I'll take one by myself." Dolores reached out for one to wipe her mouth.

Matthew didn't feel awkward and took back the napkin. Dolores felt uneasy throughout breakfast due to the strange atmosphere. After finishing breakfast, she quickly left the dining room, "Please continue, I'll leave first."

Matthew slowly placed down his coffee cup and looked up, "Wait a minute..."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 44:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 44: Out of Control](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 44: Out of Control](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Huh?

Dolores turned back..

Matthew did not explain any further, as he rubbed his hands slowly, placing the napkin on the table. Standing up, he walked towards Dolores, "Let's go to the company together."

Dolores widened her mouth, together?

Did she hear wrong?

"Together... Is this suitable?" After all, no one knew about their relationship; if they were seen together, rumors would fly.

"What do you mean suitable or not? You're married after all; who's going to have a word about it?" Coral said. She felt that Matthew going to the company with Dolores was a good thing; has he accepted Dolores?

They were married anyway; their relation should be closer now.

Dolores had something to say, but Coral had ushered her, "Go change your shoes now."

Dolores was forced to go with Matthew.

Coral was like a lookout, only entering the house after seeing Dolores in Matthew's car.

Dolores laughed hollowly, "Coral's very passionate, ha."

Instead of answering, Matthew asked, "How paranoid are you about letting others knowing our relationship?"

Dolores felt weird; what's there to be afraid of?

There was not a single drawback to publicizing their relationships, only benefits to her.

"Our short marriage is just a trade. If your co-workers knew about it, it's going to bring a lot of problems for you." She lowered her eyes, said faintly.

With a plan, her heart was empty with panic. She did not know how much truth was it in her assumption.

If it was fake, she could just consider it as an accident.

What if it was real...

This man...

Will he accept the kid?

"You're looking out for me?"

His lips went up slightly as if this was

the answer that made him satisfied.

She had many thoughts inside her head as she clenched her hands, asking tentatively, "I guess. After divorcing, you're

going to marry Ms. White right away, right." When it came to Helen, Matthew's face sunk. He turned his head slightly over, gazing at her harshly, "Are you testing me?"

Indeed, Dolores wanted to test would he marry Helen White; she wanted to know how deep Matthew had invested his feelings into Helen White.

Dolores acted steady, "I'm just curious about your love story with Ms. White. Testing? Is that necessary? I gain nothing from it anyway."

Even though Dolores had an adequate explanation, Matthew wasn't buying it.

He felt that her words had some meaning behind them.

Whatever it was, he doesn't know it.

His instincts told him that she had some intention behind it.

They had both arrived at the company. Usually, Matthew parked his car in the underground, but this time, he stopped on the top of the parking area.

Dolores came out of the car and stood aside, waiting for Matthew to go first, then proceed.

Matthew glanced at her, and Dolores squeezed a smile, "I'm not going to give you any trouble."

"How would you know if I see it as trouble?" He asked calmly, turning his sight, "Unless, you're reading my mind?"

Dolores, "..."

She took a step back when she saw a car coming, completely distancing herself from him. Matthew glanced at her faintly, then going into the building.

The quietness of the morning had washed away the tense working atmosphere. The whole building even looked slightly relaxed.

The person inside that car just now was also a WY Group co-worker. He was from the IT department. He saw Dolores standing there, as he walked over, "You're also working at WY Group?"

Dolores replied politely, "Yes, I am."

"Come." The man was wearing a pair

of glasses, slightly thin, slightly

white-colored skin. He looked like a

gentleman.

Dolores nodded.

"Which department are you from?" asked the man.

"I'm from the translating department." Dolores replied softly.

"Oh." The man paused for a second, "You're new here right, I've never seen you before." "Yea, I just came here a few days ago."

As she was talking, she looked up and saw Matthew in front, he was already in front of the hall, entering the building's reception hall...

Suddenly, a black shadow darted out, going straight for Matthew...

"DIE!" It was a woman, holding a sharp knife; she seemed prepared.

The sharp and shiny blade reflected light as it sliced through a curve, aiming for Matthew's backside.

"Careful..."

In this nick of time, Dolores rushed forward.

She was unable to think straight; it wasn't about being brave or not afraid of dying. She just believed that Matthew could be the unborn child's father; her sanity was beyond control.

Or maybe it was her having unique feelings for the first man of her life.

In short, she lost her mind trying to block away dangers targeted to Matthew. Matthew heard some noises, turned around, and saw Dolores running towards him, and Beulah Shawn, who was holding a knife...

Bang!

Dolores knocked into his arms, as well as Beulah's knife on her hand...

Dolores had gathered her sanity back;

will she die like this?

She hadn't had the time to confirm was he the man that night, was he the father of the unborn child.

Thoughts emerged through her head, things that happened in the past, her mother, brother, happy or unhappy incidents, and now the unborn child in her stomach.

She did not want to die, refusing, unwilling.

Her brain had an idea, as her body complied. She attempted to push her off with both her hands.

However, something was holding back her waist; her body crashed into a hard and solid chest, she was unable to move.

She regretted.

But there was no chance to regret. She accepted her fate and closed her

eyes.

Hoping that pain doesn't come too fast, living another second was another second.

Screeching sounds rang through her ears.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Pain never came.

She opened her eyes slowly and saw Matthew looking at her. She could not guess the emotion on his face, as if it were changing like the clouds, from shocked and surprised to fear and happiness.

He did not expect when danger appeared, she would come and block him from danger. His pupils looked like it could smile, "Do you know what you're doing?"

At this moment, all Dolores could think was why she was unable to feel pain in her

body. She turned over and saw Matthew grabbing the knife that was inches away from her body. Blood dripped through his

fingers.

Beulah glanced at Matthew with her bloodshot eyes; she was angry how did she not stab him to death?

"I'll kill you all!" It seemed that Beulah was enraged by something as she pulled her knife out, preparing to strike once again.

It was like she won't stop unless

they're dead! Matthew frowned slightly.

"You made me lose everything; I'm going to kill you all!" Beulah looked beyond sanity, lunging towards him recklessly.

Matthew grabbed Dolores's waist, turned around, and shoved the knife away from Beulah. He then stretched his legs and kicked her down.

The security guards in the building heard the racket and came surging in to hold Beulah down. She was struggling, losing all her image of a noble person, screeched, "Hands off, or I'm suing you all for sexual harassment!"

At this hour, people were arriving one after another for work. It took no effort for them to surround the entrance area.

Everyone was discussing this incident as if they were surprised by this fuss.

Everyone pricked up their ears, trying to understand what was happening...

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 45:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 45: Relieve the Pain for Me](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 45: Relieve the Pain for Me](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

From the beginning to the end, Matthew did not frown at all and placed his injured hand behind him. His expression was cold, but he didn't look as calm as he seemed to be.

He stared at Beulah who was swearing at him, and his mouth tightened into a thin line as he was exuding a colder aura, "What are you still standing there for?"

The security guards immediately suppressed Beulah and dragged her out.

Like a mad woman, she acted hysterically and bit the guard.

"Matthew, you sexually harassed my daughter and didn't even bother to take responsibility. You'll die in horrible agony! Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you're rich? Do you think you can get away with this because you have money? Should we be bullied by you just because we have no money and authority?"

Beulah yelled at the top of her voice. Her mind still seemed to be very clear and every sentence she said was meant for

others to think she was bullied by Matthew.

She was the victim here.

Everyone who heard her realized there was something fishy.

Matthew harassed her daughter?

It was such a piece of shocking news.

Not only the employees of the company, but also the guards who arrested Beulah wanted to hear more about this.

Beulah wasn't afraid to embarrass herself. She sat on the ground and cried loudly, "I have such a tough life. I only had one daughter and you violated her. There's no place for me to reason. Is there still law nowadays? Why should the poor be bullied?"

People started gathering at the door and all eyes were on Matthew.

Matthew was offended. Dolores turned around and saw the blue veins standing out on his side profile. She knew that he was extremely pissed.

She was happy that he hated Beulah, but it wasn't the right time now because the crowd was still watching.

This man of high prestige was the target of a rumour. People would definitely

start gossiping about him.

"She's a crazy woman. Hurry up and get her out of here. Can't you see she's stirring up trouble here?" Dolores said coldly.

"You're the one that's crazy!" Dolores's words seemed to have triggered Beulah. While the guards weren't paying attention, she pounced on her with hatred, "I'll kill you!"

Dolores was so frightened that she retreated a few steps and heard a voice yelling, "Aren't you looking for death!"

Beulah was kicked out once again. This time, it was more embarrassing than a moment ago. She was pushed to the ground and fell on her back.

Matthew stared at the security guards who couldn't catch her, "What were you doing? Are you waiting to get fired?" The guards broke out in cold sweats. Beulah had the chance to hurt people because they were too unwary of the situation just now. This time, they dared not neglect this issue again, or they might lose their jobs for real.

"Send her to the police station and report an attempted murder." Matthew was really annoyed. He did not make any allowance for Beulah. The guilt of an attempted assault was totally different from that of an attempted murder.

The guards caught Beulah, dragged her into the car and sent her to the police station.

Beulah never stopped swearing when she was completely locked in the car.

"It's over now."

Matthew said in a cold tone and the crowd slowly dispersed. The man who talked to Dolores earlier quietly walked to her, "I didn't expect you to be so brave that you dared to stand in front of Mr. Nelson."

"If you become familiar with Mr. Nelson, he'll definitely take notice of you in the future. After all, you risked your life to block the knife for him." The man said with a little envious.

Dolores didn't know what he meant until now.

He thought that she projected herself

in front of Matthew on purpose?

Only she knew that she wasn't.

She looked at Matthew's injured hand,

wondering how severe his injury was. She never thought that he would catch

the knife with his bare hand.

How painful that must be!

"What's your name?" The man asked suddenly.

Dolores's mind wasn't in the man's words, and she replied casually, "Dolores Flores."

"Are you free tonight? Let's have a meal together; I'll wait for you after work."

Huh?

Dolores turned around and looked at the man. Was he trying to ask her out? You got to be kidding me. They had only met for the first time.

Dolores was confused.

"I..."

"You, come in with me!" Matthew had a face like thunder. Was she trying to seduce other man in front of him?

Did she know what shame was?

Elaine quick followed him.

The man behind her didn't give up and said, "Ms. Flores, I'll be waiting for you in front of the company after work today and we'll have dinner together."

Matthew stopped his pace and looked back at Dolores.

She was about to answer the man when she saw Matthew glaring at her with angry eyes. His face was as though saying he would strangle her alive if she agreed to have a meal with that man!

Elaine was pleased and she asked tentatively, "Are you mad?"

He did not say anything but stared at her.

He was eyeing her thoughtfully.

Dolores swallowed her saliva and turned around to look at the man, "I'm sorry, I already have an appointment."

When she turned her head round again, Matthew's mood became brighter as he was satisfied with Dolores's reply.

She thought for a moment and said, "Is your hand okay? Do you want to visit the hospital?"

Elaine felt it must have hurt a lot to hold a knife with bare hand..

Matthew did not answer her. He stepped into the elevator and Dolores followed him.

She took the initiative to press the floor button and stood on one side of the elevator, staring at her own reflection through the metal surface. She blankly stared into space for a short while and said, "When Ms. White arrives at work, ask her to get your wound bandaged."

No matter what was the reason, he was injured because of her. Hence, she

should be caring towards him.

Matthew glanced at her from the wall as he couldn't sense her emotions and said calmly, "She went

on a business trip to A Country."

Dolores immediately raised her head up and looked at him. Didn't he attend the dinner party with her last night?

Why so sudden?

Matthew fixed his gaze and said, "It's her arrangement for work."

He wouldn't tell her that he sent Helen away on purpose.

He wasn't a fool. His uncontrolled feelings for Dolores, might be because he actually liked her a little?

He had never loved anyone before, so he didn't understand his feelings. In short, Dolores was indeed attractive to him.

"I see."

After replying his words, she did not speak anymore. Ding! The elevator reached their desired floor and the door slowly opened.

Matthew walked out of the elevator and Dolores followed him out. She looked at his blood-drenched hand. There was so much blood that she couldn't see the wound clearly.

Matthew was about to enter his office when Dolores sped up her steps and called him, "Should I... dress your wound first?"

Matthew did not say anything, but he stood at the door of his office like a statue.

Dolores seemed to understand his body language; she quickly rushed forward to open the door of his office. She thought of the medical supplies in the pantry cabinet for emergency purposes and said, "I'll go get the first aid kit."

Matthew turned around and looked at her back leaving hastily. The corner of his lips turned up in a gentle smile.

Dolores came back with a first aid kit. Matthew sat on the sofa and his injured hand was on his knee. The blood on his hand had coagulated. She walked towards him with the first aid kit, placing the kit on the coffee table and opened it. She found the disinfectant and gauze. She lowered her gaze and said, "The medical supplies here are limited. If it's severe, you still have to go to the hospital."

She had prepared herself while she was talking. Her attention was on the wound of his hand and she didn't think of anything else. She took his hand and clearly saw the wound on his palm.

The knife cut across his palm. If he didn't apply pressure on the wound with his fist, he would have lost even more blood.

Dolores's hand trembled slightly and she murmured, "This may hurt a little, so bear with it."

She took the alcohol-soaked cotton swab and cleaned the wound on his hand. Although she had not done it before, she did not panic. She was very calm as she handled the wound carefully.

Matthew raised his gaze and stared at the woman right in front of him. She looked down at his wound. Her eyelashes were long and curled, framing them in such a way that could be considered hypnotising.

Ouch!

"Did I hurt you?" Dolores raised her head and met his eyes.

The distance between them was so close that they could feel each other's breath. Matthew's breathing was a little heavy. His breath blew on the hair on her collarbone every now and then.

"Relieve the pain for me."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 46

Home » Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 46: I'll Help You

PREVIOUS

Chapter 46: I'll Help You

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Dolores was dumbfounded. There was no anesthetic in the first aid box. Even if there was, she wouldn't know how to use it. She was unfamiliar with medication but she knew at least that anesthetic must be administered by a doctor.

So how will she stop the pain?

"Why, why don't you go to the hospital? I see that your injury is rather serious..."

The hot and humid breath enveloped them. Her mouth was shut at the next moment and Dolores was stunned for a moment. She raised her hand but he grasped her hand before she could push him and prevented her from moving. His kiss was more intense than before. Dolores' body tensed up and closed her eyes to savor the taste and wondered if it was the same as that night. At that moment, her heart pounded strongly as if it could jump out of her chest at any time.

She wanted to forget that night but yet clearly remembered the feeling. Compared to Matthew, she remembered it clearly but Matthew was in a daze. He was barely aware of the surroundings and unclear of the details of that night. He barely felt what was going on and only knew that he had sex with a woman and ruined her innocence. He was responsible for her.

The desires that Dolores gave him was perfect and something that Helen had never given him.

"Aren't you scared?" His eyes were exceptionally attractive like it was full of water, sparkling and deep. He looked at her profoundly, "Don't you know that it was very dangerous?"

He was very surprised that she would lunge over to him.

Dolores held her breath. Scared, how could she not be scared? Except in that situation, she did it without much consideration. If she had thought about it calmly for three seconds, perhaps she wouldn't do it.

Now she was wondering about how Beulah could do something without considering the consequences. What triggered her to do these? Did something happen when Matthew visited to the Flores family with her the other day?

Matthew's gaze looked towards her moist lips and although she still despised him, it was not as bad as the past. Was she getting used to his kiss?

"What's on your mind?" Matthew took over the bandage and covered his wound.

Dolores was distracted and saw that he was bandaging his wound and said, "You

have not cleaned the wound..."

"It's okay." He calmly said.

Dolores looked at his actions and said aloud her doubts, "Has Beulah lost her mind? To think that she dared to cause trouble over here... That day, did you touch..."

Matthew looked coldly and profoundly

at her. What did she mean? Did she doubt

him?

This was a mystery to Dolores for Beulah to cause so much trouble with no regard for her own safety. Definitely something big had happened otherwise she wouldn't behave in such an insane manner.

"I didn't!" He practically shouted. What did she take him for? Did she think that he'll sleep with any woman?

"Then why was she here to cause trouble and seems to be after your life? Although what she did was very foolish, she wouldn't have done something so insane if she had not been forced to the limit."

Dolores couldn't figure it out but Matthew knew that it must be involved with Randolph. His eyes darkened. Matthew didn't say anything and Dolores thought that he didn't know.

"It's okay. I'll go to do my work now." She remained doubtful and packed up the first aid kit. Matthew acknowledged, thought about something, and reminded her, "Randolph might look for you in these couple of days."

Dolores froze and turned to look at him, "How do you know?"

After she said, she seemed to realize something, "Were you involved in what happened to the Flores group?" She didn't know the details but she was certain that it had something to do with Matthew. Otherwise, Beulah wouldn't be so insane..

"Why did you do it?" Dolores did not pity Beulah nor Randolph but she didn't understand Matthew's actions.

Matthew scoffed, "You endured her abuses but don't allow me to flex my muscles?"

Dolores took a deep breath and pondered about which night's issue was this grudge based on? She thought about it quietly and then decided that this man cannot be offended.

Just as Dolores packed up the first aid kit and was about to leave the office, someone knocked on the door.

Matthew stood up and sat at his table and then said calmly, "Come in."

Abbott entered with some documents and was surprised to see Dolores in the room. "These are all the information about the Flores Group." Abbott handed over the documents to Matthew.

Dolores paused when she heard about

the Flores Group and wanted to find out

about what she didn't know.

"Do you want to take a look?" Matthew asked when he saw her expression.

Dolores nodded and answered sincerely, "Yes."

Matthew didn't take over the documents and signaled with his chin to Abbott, "Give them to her."

Abbott's eyes and mouth were wide open in surprise. When did Dolores become so familiar with Mr. Nelson? His eyes twitched and for a moment, didn't understand Matthew's instructions.

"Abbott?" Dolores stretched out her hands and called out to him when Abbott didn't give her the documents.

"Ah? Oh, here you go." Abbott handed over the documents, "These are the sales figures of the Flores Group over these few years." He said with disdain, "It got worse

every year."

It wasn't that Abbott despised Randolph but he practically didn't deserve any respect.

The Flores Group was transformed from a family business into a corporation. It was Randolph's grandfather who started the business. Although the rise wasn't meteoric, its expansion was steady and sure over the years.

But when it came to Randolph, there were two big crises after he took over 20 years ago. The first incident was 19 years ago and the company almost went bankrupt. Thereafter he married Jessica and managed to avoid bankruptcy. This time it was Randolph who put the company at risk and may not survive this crisis even if Matthew didn't stir any trouble.

Dolores knew that something happened at Randolph's company but didn't know that it was so serious. In the past she wanted Randolph to divorce Beulah and he was reluctant to. But now his situation must be rather dire to force Beulah to this extent. She didn't desire any revenge but had a strong feeling of sadness.

She placed the documents down and left the office with the first aid

Just as Matthew predicted, Randolph was waiting for Dolores when she returned to the villa after work. Perhaps these were the actions of someone who needed help. He brought the things that he didn't give her the last time and that piano.

Coral heard that he was Dolores' father and was naturally very hospitable towards him.

"Your father waited a long time for you and said that these are your favorite possessions. He brought these to you so that you'll feel more at home." Coral poured tea for Randolph and said as Dolores came home.

Dolores turned to look at Matthew but he was expressionless as he unbuttoned his jacket with one hand. Dolores extended her hand to help him, "Your arm is hurt. I'll help you." Matthew acknowledged and removed

his hand for Dolores to 'serve' him.

Coral looked at both of them and her smile became very radiant and her wrinkles deepened as she smiled. They look more and more like a married couple, she thought.

Randolph stood up and felt helpless. He didn't expect that Dolores and Matthew's relationship to be this good. Even now he still didn't think that Dolores was that pretty for Matthew to take a liking for her.

Dolores hanged up Matthew's jacket, walked over to him, and said nonchalantly, "Are you here for something?"

Randolph just realized that she had not addressed him as "father" since she came back. She kept referring to him as "You". Did she bear the grudge of him sending her overseas?

"Lola..." Randolph hesitated before saying. He was about to lose everything and perhaps even imprisoned. Will he even bother about his dignity now?

Dolores sat beside Matthew as she knew that she had to put up a show in front of Randolph to let him

see that her relationship with Matthew was very good.

"The last time I didn't bring all of your things. This was the present given to you by your mother. I brought it over especially for you..."

"Say what you need. I don't think that you came simply to bring me these things out of your fatherly love."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 47:

Home » Covenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap » Chapter 47: He Knelt Down

PREVIOUS

Chapter 47: He Knelt Down

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

She thought that she could be very calm. When she heard Matthew's reminder, she was mentally prepared but when she saw Randolph now, the past memories that were hidden in her heart, the wounds and the pains, were always there.

She thought that she had gotten over it but in fact, she had not.

Randolph's face took on a slightly ghastly expression. But, he was the one who had to beg others now and since he had already lost his face, what for to conserve his dignity?

'Wham', he knelt right at Dolores's feet, "Lola, the company is about to close down as there is a collapse during the project. It hurts people and there is a conflict with the owners. Dad also already has no solution, help Dad one time."

Originally, he was facing a lawsuit because of the project and now it even involved people's lives. It was fortunate that Dolores gave him the contract of Repulse Bay so he could sell it to get some money. He compensated the family of the people who died with a large sum of money and he managed to settle this problem privately.

However, regarding the collapse during the project, the relevant department was very strict about this. He would be held accountable inevitably.

The company could not gain revenue that could cover a large amount of money invested in this project. So, the capital chain of the company fractured and the company was facing closure.

Dolores looked at the man kneeling at her feet. Her hands clenched tightly and trembled. She did not want to admit the father-daughter relationship with him, did not want to admit that she had been hugged by him and did not want to admit that she affectionately called him dad before.

Such a man knelt at this moment.

To say that she totally had no feeling would be a lie. She was really not that

hard-hearted. Dolores did not say a word. Randolph thought that she refused so his eyes flashed with anger and resentment, "I have already done whatever you said last time. Beulah and I had divorced and she left without taking any money as I didn't give her anything."

This was one of the reasons why Beulah went crazy. Before she married Randolph, she was a barwoman with no money and power. After she married Randolph, she never went out to earn money but just led the lifestyle of a noblewoman.

How could she survive from being divorced without taking any money?

She had already mingled with the circle of upper-class noblewomen before. She was unwilling to go back to do that kind of inferior job.

She had already gotten used to lead a high-level lifestyle.

In addition, Randolph blamed her for the matter that happened to the company, saying that the reason the company would be in such a crisis was that she had infuriated Matthew. She failed to let Matthew become their ally but instead, she let him become an enemy who harmed them.

Randolph also told her about Dolores's words in which Dolores would help him get through the difficulties encountered by the company as long as he divorced her.

So, he forcibly pulled her to the Civil Affairs Bureau to divorce her.

And Beulah blamed Matthew for all these. If he did not pretend to be lame and deceive others, how would she let Randolph bring Dolores and her mother back from abroad?

If he did not pretend to be lame, she would not let Dolores marry him.

And everything after that would not happen. She would not have to be afraid of Dolores's revenge until she frantically tried to win Matthew's heart for her daughter, and she would not end up having nothing and been divorced without taking any money.

All this was Matthew's fault. If he did not pretend to be lame, everything would be different now.

Dolores wanted to laugh but she failed. She felt that this man was still as heartless as in the past.

In the past, it was her and her mother. Now, it was Beulah.

"Lola, Dad feels remorseful, really. I really shouldn't have abandoned you and your mother."
Randolph's eyes turned red and he was close to shedding tears, "If it wasn't Beulah who got a son in her belly last time, I wouldn't have been so unforgiving. You also know right, you were ten years old at that time but your mother never got pregnant again. I'm a man, I need a

"Enough!" Dolores could not bear to hear his words anymore. Son? Son?

She seethed with so much hatred that her nails were almost embedded into her palm but she did not realize it.

Her entire body was quivering.

Matthew's who was standing close to her noticed her agitation. He reached out his uninjured hand to hold her hand,

wrapping it tightly in his palm.

His palm was wide, firm and warm. It could inexplicably soothe one's

mind.

Dolores's mind gradually calmed down.

"You leave here first."

"Lola..."

"Stop speaking, if you say one more word, I won't even consider to help you!" Dolores yelled. Her emotions were somewhat uncontrollable as she could easily become agitated.

Perhaps it was because the things done by Randolph could hardly stop her from becoming agitated.

"Calm down." Matthew clasped her shoulder.

Randolph wanted to say something but Matthew interrupted him, "If you want to get help, leave now!"

Even if Randolph was reluctant, he also dared not to stay there anymore.

The living room quickly became silent. Coral, who was on the side, also dared not utter a word. She originally thought that it was a family bond in which a father came to see his daughter. She did not expect that there was such a feud between the father and daughter.

Coral's heart ached for Dolores.

When parents divorced, the one who was hurt the most was always the child.

Dolores wiped the tears off her face, "It's embarrassing to let you guys see all this."

She lowered her head and her hair had covered most of her face.

Matthew pursed his lips and did not say anything to comfort her.

Indeed, some matters could not be easily forgotten with just a few words of comfort.

Let alone this kind of matter.

Even if she hated Randolph very much, seeing him in such a wretched state, she would definitely not feel good.

"What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you if you want?" Coral changed the subject, trying to break the ice.

Dolores appreciated Coral and said, "I want to eat something sweet."

After she was pregnant, she did not like sour and spicy food but preferred sweet food.

"Good, I just bought fresh ribs today. I can make sweet and sour ribs and boil a sweet soup for you." Coral turned and went to the kitchen. When she reached the door, she looked back at the two people on the sofa and smiled.

After Coral left, the living room was quiet for a while.

"Are you the one who did that?" she

said in a questioning tone unknowingly. "What?"

Dolores raised her head to look into his eyes. People always said that businessmen would do something immoral, was he like that too? Achieving the goals by devious

means?

Even harming human lives?

"What do you mean?" Matthew flashed with anger. He thought he was calm but he spoke without calmness, "You think the case that involves human lives is related to me?"

The surrounding was quiet for three seconds, "Isn't it true?"

Out of the blue, Matthew clasped her jaw, "In your view, what kind of person I am?"

He did do something to make the Flores Group disappeared.

The Flores Group was already like an old building beside a tornado in which it would collapse with just a gentle push. So, was it reasonable that he put so much effort and he even did something that harmed human lives?

She actually thought it was him who had done it.

She suspected him twice today. The first time was that she suspected that he really did something to Annabelle when he was at the Flores family that day.

And now she suspected him of hurting

human lives to achieve his goal.

What did she treat him as?

Facing his eyes which glowed in fury, Dolores felt that she might say something wrong, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to suspect you."

Matthew was gasping but the force in his hand did not seem to reduce.

He was still angry because she suspected him.

Her jaw hurt and felt as if it was dislocated as his fingers were clasping it forcefully. She did not say

anything and did not beg for mercy but just endured the pain silently.

Seeing her silent endurance, Matthew's anger gradually disappeared.

His face moved closer to her, "If you dare to indiscriminately suspect me in the future, I..."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 48:

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 48: The Way of Punishing](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 48: The Way of Punishing

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

His face moved closer to her, "If you dare to indiscriminately suspect me in the future, I..." He gazed at her lips, lowered his head and bit it.

She felt a sudden pain. The taste of blood spread in her mouth.

She frowned. It hurt, it really hurt. This man really bit her.

"In the future, for every time you wrong me, I'll do this as the way of punishing you, it sounds fair right?"

Dolores lost her mind as she gazed at the man in front of her. She could not understand all his strange behaviours.

"Do you know what're you doing right now?"

Speechless, Matthew did not know how to answer her question. Every matter that happened after he met this woman was so unexpected that he lost control of himself and became different from what he was in the past. It was clear in his mind that this woman was not good as she was impure and did not respect herself.

But he was interested in such a bad woman and he felt like he was a real man - a man who had a normal physical reaction that a man should have when facing a woman.

His emotions were hidden and he did not show any expression.

He smiled faintly and asked, "What about you? You rushed forward to cover me from the sword without caring your own life, is it..."

As he said, his face moved even closer. When Dolores took a step backward, he would take a step forward to approach her. They were very close to each other. The smile on his face was faint, soft, gentle and could hardly be ignored, "Is it that you fall in love with me?"

That was why she was able to rush forward without concerning her own safety when the danger came?

Actually, after he turned around, he was shocked when he saw her rushing over.

Dolores turned her head and did not look at him, "Mr. Nelson is really good at joking. I've only known you for a few days, how will I fall in love with you?"

If she did not suspect that he was the father of the child in her belly, she certainly would not be so impulsive at that moment.

She cherished her own life as she had to survive for the sake of her mother and her child.

Matthew did not become angry. He moved back and leaned on the sofa, smiling, "Perhaps, you fell in love with me at the first sight? This can happen, right?"

He was apparently speaking to Dolores but it also sounded like he was soliloquizing.

Dolores's hand on her leg clenched tightly but she said with a calm face, "I don't believe love at the first sight."

Finished speaking, she stood up and go to pour water for herself, thinking to deliberately ignore this topic. They were strangers to each other but they lived under the same roof due to fate. And now they were talking about the most indefinable word in the world, 'love', wasn't it funny and ridiculous?

While drinking water, Dolores looked through the glass and gazed at the piano that was placed in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. A dark mood came over her.

The next day.

Dolores went to the hospital to see Jessica. This time, Jessica was sober as she could recognize Dolores at the first glance. She pulled Dolores's hands, not letting them go.

"Lola, I'm very happy that you come to see me. I miss you a lot during this period." Jessica held Dolores's hands so tightly that she was afraid that Dolores would disappear as soon as she released her hands.

Seeing Jessica being sober, Dolores was jubilant, "I won't leave. When your condition becomes better, I'll bring you to leave this place."

After the engagement with Matthew ended, she would buy a small house and live with her mom.

"How come Dr. Herbert didn't visit me for the past few days, is it that you're angry with him?" Jessica more or less knew Sampson's thought.

She liked Sampson very much and was very satisfied with his personality.

Besides, he was a doctor.

If Dolores could be with Sampson, it would naturally be great.

But Dolores was pregnant and the identity of the child's father was unknown.

Whenever Jessica thought of the child, she would fall into a state of deep gloom.

"He has something to do so he may not come to see you for some periods." Dolores slightly sagged her eyes. Sampson promised that he would help her to find out what happened that night. So, he should be in A Country now.

"If you weren't pregnant, how good it would be for you to be with him. I feel he's a very good person..."

"Mom," Dolores hurriedly interrupted her and helped her to wear a bracelet on her wrist, "Mom, do you still recognize this?"

Jessica lowered her head, "Of course." This was because it was her dowry. But then, she felt unbelievable so she looked up. at Dolores, "How did you get this?"

"Randolph gave it to me." There was a purpose for Dolores to come here today. She was at a loss what to do, "Randolph is in a difficult situation and he came to beg me yesterday. I don't know what I should do."

Dolores hated him so much that she hoped that he would die.

But after all, he was still her father even if he was a bastard. Her life was given by him.

Jessica looked down, "I don't want you to worry about this. Don't dwell on the past, don't get involved with people from the past. Don't go to hurt them and don't forgive them too. She understood what Jessica meant.

No matter how Randolph was,

regardless of good or bad, she should not get involved with him.

"Um."

The two of them talked for a while after that and when the visiting time ended, Dolores walked out of the room.

After coming out of the room, Dolores headed to the nurse station to ask about her mom's situation.

"She's so sober; doesn't it mean that she has recovered?"

"No, she selectively forgets some matters and can remember the current matters but this situation won't last long. This happens at an uncertain time and only lasts for a while."

Dolores was a little disappointed as she thought that Jessica already recovered, "Then please take good care of her."

"We will. Dr. Herbert specially reminds

us about this, so please don't worry."

Dolores left the hospital after saying thank you.

Since Jessica said so, then she could just ignore it and let the former grudge be written off. She took a cab to the company.

In the cab, she looked out of the window, gazing at this city that sounded familiar and unfamiliar to her.

When the car passed by the building of the Flores Group, there were many people gathered at the entrance, holding banners with big letters, 'Return my hard-earned money'.

"Stop here, please." Dolores opened the car window and looked at the situation outside.

The driver looked back and said, "You also heard it, right? This unscrupulous businessman uses inferior materials so the building collapses before it's done. Those owners who had already paid really had bad luck as who will dare to live in such a house? But even if they don't want, the company won't refund the money. At this period every day, people always gather here but it seems like there is no use. Miss, you also bought a house here?"

Dolores shook her head, "No."

"That's good. Many people can't afford to buy a house in their lifetime and some are also using all their money to buy one. But such a problem occurs now, they will be really frustrated. In short, the developer is too treacherous as many people are cheated by them." The more the driver said, the angrier he became. It sounded as if he was also a victim.

"Do you want to get off here?" The driver asked. It was a waste of time for him to stop here as he still had to do his work.

"No, let's go." Dolores turned her head, not looking at it.

These were none of her business.

Soon, the car stopped in front of WY Tower. Dolores paid and got out of the car. When she was about to move forward, a man in a black suit ran over, "Excuse me, are you Ms. Flores?"

Dolores turned her head and sized up the person. It was completely an unfamiliar face. She tried to search for information about this person in her mind and she was sure that she did not know him and had never seen him before.

Having been victimized last time, she was very alert and precautious. Instead of admitting her identity, she asked, "Who are you? I don't know you."

The driver was not panicked but was very calm instead, "I'm the driver of the madam I serve, she wants to see you."

"The madam you serve? Dolores frowned. She saw a black luxurious car parked on the roadside.

It seemed that the person inside could sense Dolores's gaze. The car window was slowly opened...

The driver looked in the direction where Dolores was gazing, and said, "She is the madam I serve."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 49

[Home](#) » [Covenant Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap](#) » [Chapter 49: It Has Something to Do with My Dad?](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 49: It Has Something to Do with My Dad?](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

As the car window was slowly rolled down, Dolores gradually see the appearance of the 'Madame' that the driver mentioned just now. She looked as graceful as she was in usual times. The 'Madame' turned out to be Sampson's mother.

Why did she come to find her?

Dolores tried to dig out some information from the driver, "Why your Madame came to find me?"

The driver shook his head, "I have no idea about this as I'm only the messenger."

Thinking that Sampson had treated her quite well, Dolores thought she had to agree with it no matter what his mother's intention was. So she told the driver, "Let's go."

She then walked to the side of the door and took the initiative to greet Camilla politely, "Hello."

Camilla, who was sitting straightly, curled her lips into an elegant smile, "Ms. Flores, are you free now? There's a café not far away? What about we two having a drink there?"

Dolores nodded in agreement after hesitating for a second.

"Get into the car."

The driver came over to open the door for her, and Dolores stooped to board on the car.

The car soon stopped in front of the café and Dolores followed Camilla to walk into the café.

Camilla chose a relatively quiet place and seated herself, while Dolores took a seat opposite to her. A waitress walked over and asked, "Excuse me, what would you like?"

Camilla put her handbag onto the sofa and looked into Dolores' eyes while asking, "What would you like to drink?"

"A cup of plain boiled water, please." Dolores replied blandly.

"Me too, please. We will call you if we need you later."

"All right." The waitress left and the place quieted down again.

Dolores was sitting on the sofa silently, waiting for Camilla to start the conversation.

Camilla suddenly came to find her and Dolores guessed she didn't simply come to invite her for a cup of coffee.

Camilla took a sip of the water and put down the cup before speaking, "How did you get to know my son Sampson?"

"He was the doctor of my younger brother back then, and we gradually got to know each other over time." Dolores replied honestly.

"Oh, then how long have you been together with him?" Camilla looked up and down at Dolores when she was speaking and continued, "You look a bit young. Is my son your first lover?"

The questions bewildered Dolores. So it turned out that Camilla thought she was her son's girlfriend? Dolores suddenly remembered that

when Sampson introduced her to others on the banquet, he used the word 'girlfriend'. This must be the reason why Camilla asked those questions.

Just as Dolores was about to explain it, Camilla spoke again, "I don't want to see you two falling into love."

Camilla said with seriousness written all over her face, "I hope his wife will have similar family

background with him. But I heard that so many accidents have happened to your family recently."

Dolores tightly curled her lips into a

straight line as she finally realized why

Camilla came to find her today.

"With your family conditions presently, I'm more intolerant of you being his girlfriend. You will understand this, right?" Camilla said in a softened tone. She then produced a card from her handbag, put it on the table, and pushed it towards Dolores, "There is some money in the card. Although it's not enough to help your family to come through the crisis, it can at least guarantee your life."

Dolores pushed the card back to Camilla and smiled, "Mrs. Herbert, I have legs and arms and I can work. How can I receive your money?" |

Was Camilla trying use money to drive her away?

Dolores smiled bitterly in her heart. She was sent to abroad by her father when she was ten years old, and it was because Matthew was 'crippled' that she was given the chance to come back home.

She had never enjoyed the reputation of the Flores family, but she now had to suffer from the impact brought by the decline of the family.

"Mrs. Herbert, I understand what you want. I will not be together with him because I've always regarded him as my brother. If there's nothing else, I have to go back first. I have some work to attend

to." Dolores stood to her feet after finishing the words.

"Wait a minute." Camilla stopped her. She had prepared a lot in advance, but those verbal tricks were prepared under the assumption that Dolores might reject her proposal. Nevertheless, when Dolores acted cooperatively, she herself appeared to be mean.

"I don't know whether if Sampson has told you the accident happened to his younger sister. That accident was a great shock to him and thereafter he had been staying abroad. Now he finally comes back as he has screwed up his courage to confront the past. And I feel quite relieved to see this. Just now you told me that you regarded him as your elder brother, I think he may also have other feelings for you. Maybe it's because you look so cute and he takes you as Maria."

Dolores also had the same guess when she learnt that Sampson had a younger sister who had been lost. She guessed Sampson's care and concern for her was because he regarded her as his younger sister.

Camilla looked so dejected and sorrowful when talking about her lost daughter. She had three children and her only daughter had been lost.

Nevertheless, as the lady of the Herbert family, she could not be immersed in the past or always look sorrowful in front of her husband as she had to attend to the affairs of the family, trivial or important.

Just like the saying goes, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

Naturally she had to put in efforts when enjoying the reputation and status of the Herbert family.

"I also wish that my son can be together with a woman whom he likes. But he was born in the Herbert

family and has enjoyed the honor bestowed by the family without worrying about food or clothing, so he has to sacrifice something for this." Camilla took back the card and handed a name card to Dolores, "Since you're easy to talk with and I'm not a mean person, if you need my favor in the future, just come to find me."

Dolores felt it would be impolite if she kept refusing her, so she took the name card and said, "Thankyou, Mrs. Herbert." Dolores then stood to her feet, "If there's nothing else, I have to leave."

"Wait... I hope that you'll not tell Sampson about our meeting today. He's a stubborn person. If he knows about this, I'm afraid that..."

"Mrs. Herbert, please rest assured. I will not tell him about this." She originally had no romantic feelings for Sampson after all. People like her were not deserved to be in love.

No matter what reasons behind were, she was not a pure woman, and she was not qualified to be in a romantic relationship.

Dolores walked out of the café. She reached out to cover her belly, "Mommy will not feel lonely or helpless with you by my side."

The unborn child was the source of her courage as well as her future.

She took a deep breath before leaving.

She walked back to the company along the road side and bumped into Abbott Baron who was also coming back from outside.

"Where did you go?" Abbott closed the car door and walked towards Dolores, "Didn't you say that you wanted to go to the hospital? Why I failed to find you in the hospital?"

She had informed Matthew of this before going to the hospital as she was working in his company after all and was not free during the working time.

"I came back early. But I bumped into an acquaintance and had a short conversation with her. What's wrong?" Dolores asked because Abbott looked very worried.

Did anything happen?

"Come into the company first." Abbott strode to the hall. Dolores followed behind him feeling a bit unsettled, "What happened? Is it related to me?"

Abbott stopped at the doors of the lift and clicked his phone while stealing glances at Dolores from time to time.

"Check it by yourself." Dolores moved her lips trying to say

something. What did he mean by saying

'check it by yourself?

Just as she wanted to ask the

question, the doors of the lift were opened. Abbott walked into the lift. Dolores, who was restless, was slow. Abbott urged her, "Quickly."

Dolores then walked into the lift.

"It has something to do with my

father?" Dolores tried to probe into it again.

She just came back from her mom's residence, so this must have nothing to do with Jessica. So it could be deducted that it was related to her father.

After all, Jessica and Randolph were the only two persons that had intimate relationships with her.

Abbott replied in a nasal sound and at the same time, with a 'ting' sound, the lift arrived at the wanted floor and the doors were slowly opened.

Abbott walked out of the lift and then headed towards Matthew's office with Dolores following behind.

When they arrived at the door, Abbott raised his hand to knock on the door.

A low voice came from the inside, "Come in."

Abbott pushed open the door.....

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 50:

Next Chapter Upload