

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

## Chapter 331 I Didn't Want It

Dolores looked serious. She walked in and patted Theresa's back, "Are you alright?"

Theresa shook her head, "I'm fine. Maybe I was just having diarrhoea. Lately..."

Theresa suddenly paused as if she was reminded of something else.

Dolores went through what Theresa was going through now. She knew it when she saw Theresa vomiting, "Let's go to the hospital and get you checked."

Theresa's hands trembled. She didn't know what to say.

Dolores hugged Theresa and stroked her back, then comforted her silently.

"Dolores, can you do me a favour?" Theresa asked in a coarse voice.

Dolores replied, "Sure. What is it?"

"...If, I'm saying if, I'm pregnant. Please don't tell Armand."

Theresa didn't want to get together with someone because of some external factors. She knew what she wanted exactly.

Dolores understood Theresa. She nodded her head, "I won't tell him, but if you are... You'll need to think more about your future."

It will need careful considerations of the baby's growing environment. After all, a functional family was important for the child, in terms of his growth in every aspect.

Dolores drove Theresa to the hospital.

The check-up was fast because they went at night and they went into the emergency ward. Theresa did an ultrasound and urinalysis. The ultrasound detected an embryo growing in Theresa's womb. It was about seven weeks old. Theresa's urinalysis result also shown positive. It meant she was pregnant for sure.

Theresa sat beside the flower bed outside of the hospital. She stared at the lab test report and remained silent.

Dolores didn't know what to say to comfort Theresa. If Theresa and Armand were happy together, the child will be a gift for them.

But now, it was obvious that Theresa and Armand were having problems in their relationship.

"I don't want the baby," Theresa has been quiet since she completed the check-ups.

A word out of sudden from Theresa stunned Dolores.

Dolores didn't try to persuade Theresa either. She knew it was a spur-of-the-moment decision from Theresa. Dolores knew too much about being a mother.

If Dolores asked Theresa to head to the surgery room right away, Theresa couldn't do it either.

It wasn't being impulsive. It was the nature of a mother.

Theresa was surprised that Dolores didn't try to persuade her to keep the baby. She raised her head and looked at Dolores, "You think I shouldn't keep him too?"

Dolores replied sincerely, "I know you would keep him."

Theresa didn't know what to say. She felt the heartache when she said he didn't want the baby. She struggled and hesitated.

"It's cold out here. Let me send you home," Dolores helped Theresa get up from the flower bed.

Theresa hugged Dolores tightly the moment she got up, "It's so good to have you by my side."

Dolores always gave apropos advice, and she wouldn't get involved too much in her business. Dolores knew her place and people felt comfortable making friends with her.

Dolores sent Theresa back home, "Don't worry. I won't tell Armand. You should take a good rest."

Theresa nodded, "I'll go inside now then."

Dolores waved her hand and said, "Get in quick. It's cold out here."

Dolores started her car engine after she saw Theresa walked into the lobby of her apartment.

When the car drove into the busy business centre, the passers-by were walking so fast as if they were rushing for something. It was a norm for them.

Dolores parked her car in the basement of one of the corporate buildings.

Dolores went to work in this building before. She wasn't exactly familiar with the place, but she was somewhat familiar with the structure of the building. Dolores hopped into a lift and pressed the button to the highest floor.

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When the lift arrived on the 16th floor, a man got into the lift. The man stood aside after pressing the button on the floor he wanted to go. He kept flipping on the pages of the document in his hand like he was making some final confirmation.

The lift opened when it arrived on the highest floor. The man only realized Dolores was stopping on the same floor as him, "Which department you are from?"

The staff of the company will meet eventually regardless of department. Dolores didn't look familiar to the man.

At the same time, Abbott walked in their direction. Dolores replied with a smile, "I'm here to see him."

The man understood, "I see. You're here to see Abbott."

Abbot quickly approached Dolores when he saw her.

Dolores greeted Abbott, "Long time no see."

Abbott smiled, "You're not holding grudges against me, are you?"

Abbott was talking about when he went to Country A to investigate Dolores.

Dolores acted like she was considering. It worried Abbott.

"You...you know, it's not my call. I was TAKING ORDERS."

Abbott emphasized the word 'taking orders' as if he was reminding Dolores not to blame him, but instead, blame the person giving who gave the order.

The man in the lift was from the higher management, and he came to get Matthew's signature on a document. He made a joke when he passed by Abbott, "Your girlfriend?"

Abbott possessed high authority in the company. It was the first time the man saw Abbott looking fearful to a woman.

Abbott looked wimpy.

Abbott's expression changed. Stop making these kinds of jokes. He would prefer to stay alive. The man arrived at Matthew's office and knocked on his door when Abbott wanted to clarify.

A husky voice replied, "Come in."

The man walked into the room and handed in the document, "This is the new proposal."

The company was planning on the acquisition of an electronic company. The electronic company did great as it exported its products overseas, but the successor of the company failed, and the sales dropped off every year. Matthew planned to get his foot in the electronics industry, which was why he had his eyes laid on this company.

The last proposal wasn't approved, so this is a new one.

The door of the room wasn't closed tight. The man took a glance outside the room while waiting for Matthew to read the proposal. He saw Abbott was still talking to the woman in the lift.

Dolores knew Matthew had work to deal with, so she didn't go into the room.

Matthew approved the content of the new proposal. He closed the file after signing the document. Then, Matthew raised his head and saw the man was staring at the outside of the door.

Matthew took a glance outside and saw Dolores. He pursed his lips and wondered why didn't Dolores come in?

Matthew threw the document file onto the desk. The man quickly took the file and said, "Abbott's girlfriend is pretty."

Matthew squinted his eyes. Abbott's girlfriend?

The man thought Matthew was interested in what he said. He pointed at Dolores, "That's her. She came up with me in the lift, saying that she's here to see Abbott. Then they kept chatting over there."

Matthew laid back into his chair and unbuttoned the button of his sleeves. He looked sulky. He said, "Ask him to come in."

The man felt the temperature dropped in the room out of a sudden. He walked to the door and called Abbott, "Mr. Nelson is looking for you."

Abbott looked at Dolores, "You want to go in with me?"

Dolores saw the man was holding a document file when he came out. She thought, perhaps Matthew has completed his work. So, Dolores nodded.

Abbott and Dolores walked into the room together. The man didn't want to gossip much. What he said just now was impulsive.

"Mr. Nelson, I better get going," the man said.

"Wait," Matthew stood up. He was wearing a shirt. Mathew rolled his sleeves and showed his brawny forearms. He loosened his collar and said, "Tell them what you said just now."

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Chapter 332 Phoebe's Plot

The man was stunned. What did he say?

He suddenly realized what Matthew was saying. He looked at Abbott, "I told Mr. Nelson that your girlfriend is pretty."

Abbott froze. His knees went weak. Then Abbott widened his eyes and glared at the man, "Damn, are you blind? I don't have a girlfriend."

Dolores stood beside Matthew, and she could see Matthew's blue veins bulging out on his temples. Dolores silently leaned against Matthew.

But Dolores was complaining in her heart. That man didn't know about them, and that was why he misunderstood.

Why the fuss?

The man was confused. What was going on in here?

He looked at Abbott, then he looked at Dolores.

Did he say the wrong thing?

The man was sweating, "I..."

Dolores knew Matthew was bad-tempered. She didn't want to disturb Matthew when he was working, which was why she didn't head into the office right away, and that caused a misunderstanding. Dolores didn't want Matthew to throw tantrums at someone else.

Dolores looked at the man, "I was actually looking for Mr. Nelson. You should leave now."



The man didn't dare to make any move. He looked at Matthew like he was waiting for his order.

Matthew scolded the man, "Didn't you hear what she said?"

The man was stunned. He gazed at Matthew slack-jawed. Did he find out something he shouldn't?

This woman...

"Why are you still here?" Abbott glared at the man.

The man rushed to the exit and accidentally hit the door. A bump appeared on his forehead right away. Abbott made fun of him, "It seemed like you are poor-sighted. You should go to the hospital for check-ups."

"Yes, yes, I should," the man ran out of the office covering his forehead.

Abbott laughed fondly, "He wasn't seeing things right. He made a mistake."

However, Matthew didn't buy Abbott's story. He continued glancing at Abbott.

Abbott was terrified. He looked at Dolores and asked for help.

It wasn't his fault. Don't let Matthew torture him.

When Dolores wanted to say something, Matthew stopped her, "You want to put in words for him?"

Dolores changed her mind right away.

Abbott gave up.

He felt like he was having bad lucks today.

Dolores held Matthew's arm and asked, "What time do you get off work?"

Matthew was still mad. He didn't reply to Dolores' question.

Dolores stood on tiptoe and hugged Matthew's neck, trying to be cute, "I'm hungry. Can we please go eat?"

Dolores waved her hand at Abbott behind Matthew. Abbott understood her signal and slowly moved towards the exit.

Matthew lowered his head and looked at Dolores. The way Dolores smiled made her eyes look like the bright crescent moon. Matthew ordered Abbott without raising his head, "You'll be responsible for the acquisition."

Abbott took a breath of relief, "Sure."

Then, Abbott quickly walked out of the room and closed the door.

Dolores let go of Matthew and wanted to take a step back. However, Matthew hugged her waist and pulled her back into his arms. He pouted, "Why? You want to leave once you finished using me?"

Matthew and Dolores were so close to each other. Dolores lowered her head and said softly, "You're petty."

Matthew raised Dolores' chin and kissed her lightly on her lips, "I'm petty?"

Matthew thought that he was only being human. No man could ever stand the thought of having his girlfriend recognized as somebody else's.

"So domineering," Dolores thought.

Dolores said carefully, "Please call Armand. I need to see him."

Matthew felt speechless.

"Oh, why did you ask me to come here?" Dolores suddenly reminded.

Matthew was so busy around the clock lately that he didn't have time to sit down and have a proper meal with Dolores. He asked his secretary to make a reservation at a restaurant and planned to invite Dolores over for dinner. That was why Matthew asked Dolores to come over to his office.

Matthew didn't answer Dolores' question, but instead, he replied to her with another question, "What do you need Armand for?"

Dolores took a deep breath when she reminded of the suffering and the struggles Theresa went through. She raised her head and looked at Matthew, "I want to beat him up."

Matthew stared at Dolores and paused for a while. Then, he blinked his eyes and rubbed his temples. He didn't know how to react to Dolores' request.

"Call him now," Dolores threw herself into Matthew's arms and pulled his collar. It was not an everyday scene to see Dolores acting so affectionate, especially in a coquettish way.

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Matthew smiled and remained silent.

Dolores pulled Matthew's collar towards herself. The tip of their noses was so close to each other's that Matthew could even see the peach fuzz on Dolores' face and the tiny sweat drops on her forehead.

Dolores put on a fierce-looking face, "Are you going to call him or not?"

Dolores had a plan. There was a difference between she made the call herself and Matthew made the call for her.

If she made the call and expressed her discontentment over the phone, it will be only between Armand and her. But if Matthew made the call and Dolores filed her complaint, or if she said something unfavourable, it would represent that Matthew too thought the same.

After all, Matthew made the call.

Matthew blinked his eyes, and there was a strand of Dolores' hair on his eyelashes. He chuckled then laughed as he felt interesting yet resign, "Your wish, my command."

Then he paused, "But under one condition."

Dolores stopped and asked, "What would that be?"

Matthew looked at the floor and acted like he was considering. Then he said mockingly, "Take charge the next time when we're in bed?"

Dolores felt speechless.

Dolores face flushed red. Matthew held her tight and stopped teasing her. He hugged her with one of his hands and used another hand to make a call with the office phone. He dialed Armand's number and invited him over for dinner.

Armand accepted Matthew's invitation right away.

Matthew hung up the phone and looked at Dolores, "What do you think?"

"Yes," Dolores replied him softly.

But Matthew couldn't get off work just yet. Matthew needed to get some documents done. He asked Dolores to sit on his lap and hugged her with one of his arms. Then he continued flipping through the pile of documents on his desk. Some were in English, and some were in Mandarin. There were so many statistic charts and jargon that Dolores couldn't understand. She felt dizzy just by reading these contents. Dolores hid in Matthew's arms and started to fall asleep. Matthew stroked her back and asked her to take a nap, "I'll wake you up later."

"Alright," Dolores replied with her eyes half-closed.

Then Dolores fell asleep safe and sound. She woke up when Matthew carried her into the car. "You done with your work?" Dolores asked.

Matthew nodded and covered Dolores with her jacket, "Hungry?"

Dolores nodded.

It was way past the dinner hour. Dolores wasn't sure if it was a dinner or supper they were heading for now.

The city lights were dazzling. The night looked like daytime under those lights.

The car soon stopped in front of an expensive restaurant.

Dolores looked out of the window and saw Armand talking to a woman at the side of the road.

Dolores lowered her window, and cold wind filled the air. She tidied her coat and stared at the woman. "Is that Armand's ex-girlfriend?" Dolores thought.

And they are still talking to each other?

Dolores squinted her eyes. She wasn't very happy with what she saw.

Phoebe had some people tailing Armand since the day she left the hospital. She was trying to find a chance to damage Armand and Theresa's relationship.

Phoebe knew Theresa left the Bernie family manor, and Mrs. Leslie lost the ability to speak at the moment.

Phoebe thought it was the best time to make Armand come back to her.

But she knew she couldn't have things the forceful way. So, it was a plot that they met today. She didn't make conversation with Armand, but instead, she played the victim- a helpless sexual harassment victim.

But of course, the sexual harassment offender was her people.

If Phoebe can't be the one who made conversation with Armand first, then she will make Armand want to talk to her.

Phoebe didn't believe that Armand would stand and watched her harassed. Even if they broke up, Armand did love her, wasn't he?

They were more than strangers, weren't they?

Phoebe acted according to her script. Just like how she expected, Armand helped her out when he saw Phoebe harassed by some guy in the street.

And Phoebe 'accidentally' twisted her ankle when she tried to fight off the harassment offender.

Phoebe acted like she didn't want to trouble Armand. After Armand rescued her from the harassment offender, she quickly left with her limping leg after thanking Armand.

Armand didn't want anything to do with Phoebe at first, but he pitied her when he saw her limping.

"Where are you heading? Let me send you there," Armand held Phoebe's arm to support her.

Phoebe looked down, "It's alright. I don't want to trouble you."

"I would still help even if you are a stranger."

Phoebe didn't turn down Armand's offer to help this time.

"I'm so sorry. I wanted you back so badly, and I did so many things wrong. I never wanted to cause trouble for you. I'm so sorry," Phoebe put on a sincere face, as if how she were like a long time ago.

Armand's mind went blank. \_Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 333 I Want to Investigate His Ex-girlfriend

Phoebe was keeping her head down. Then, she used the corner of her eyes to observe Armand's facial expression.

Although there weren't too many changes in his facial expression, Phoebe knew that he did not stay away from her purposely at the time. The reason that he disliked her for the previous time was that she wanted to have a quick success to get him back but it caused him to stay further away from her.

She had forgotten one thing which was that she had left him for too long. The feeling of love between them had faded or it might even disappear.

She must get him from the first step which was to grab his heart back.

She had to let him recall the happy moment when they were together in the past. They had lots and lots



of memories and all those were definitely could not be replaced by Phoebe.

She smiled lightly, "Have you ever blamed me?"

Before Armand answered her, she spoke again, "Since it's my fault, it is fine that you blame me."

At the moment, Armand also couldn't say any other thing.

Armand went to his car. He took out his car key to pressed the unlock key. Then, he opened the car door and said, "Hop in, I will send you back."

Phoebe replied with a smile, "You haven't had your meal yet, right? Don't bother, I'll just get a cab"

After she finished speaking, she turned around to leave. Armand pulled her, "Your leg is injured. You'd better let me give you a ride."

Phoebe still rejected him, "I know you mean well but no need. After all, you are married. I think it's not a good idea for us to get too close. I can't repeat the mistake that I have made before."

After Phoebe finished saying that, she limped to the roadside by herself.

Armand was standing in the same position and staring at her back.

"If you want to go, just go ahead. Why are you hesitating here?" A sneering voice sounded from his back. Armand turned around and saw Dolores who was standing right behind him.

He was stunned for a while. Did she just see it?

He explained to her instinctively, "It was a coincidence that we met here, she was being harassed by a pervert. I must help her, right?"

Dolores just continued to sneer, "Heroic rescue, it's the thing that every man will do. You are right, it's all my fault. I must be crazy to make a match between you and Theresa. For now, Theresa is right about her decision. You are just a person who can't get things clear."

Armand walked towards her, "It's really a misunderstanding..."

"What misunderstanding?" Dolores looked at him mockingly, "You are so sympathetic and eager to send the other woman back home, is this a misunderstanding?"

"Her leg is injured..."

"Does she have no family, no friends? Only you can send her back?" Dolores interrupted him sternly.

At that moment, she finally understood why Theresa would give up the idea of getting a child.

Did he really understand his heart or not?

Dolores stayed quiet and tried her best to calm down.

She took a deep breath, "Armand, if you still love your ex-girlfriend, promise me that you won't go back to Theresa."

Armand was a little flustered inexplicably. Just as he wanted to pull Dolores, he got his hand back after his gaze intersected with Matthew's sharp gaze, "I do love Theresa."

Dolores wanted to smile but it was such a tough task for her to do when facing Armand who was out of the loop.

"You love Theresa?"

"Yes, I love her," Armand answered quickly.

"Have you ever thought about it seriously? Why would she leave you in the past if she loves you? Furthermore, she left you for so long after it. Aren't you curious about where did she go during that time? What kind of people did she meet? Did she fall in love with others during the time?" Dolores asked sharply.

He himself was a lawyer and lawyers were always with a logical mind compared to normal people.

However, Armand's IQ didn't even reach the level of a normal person at the time!

Armand's behavior had really disappointed her!

It was real that Armand had never thought carefully about it. However, Phoebe had told him the reason why she left him.

"She said that she was infertile so she left me as she didn't want to implicate me."

Dolores felt that it was such a ridiculous explanation. If she does love Armand, would she just leave him without saying a word, was it, love?

If the answer was a 'yes', then her love was too selfish.

In her opinion, it was not an act of helping him. If she really loved him, she would not bear to let go. Otherwise, she must be leaving with her heart broken even if she really had to leave him. Even if it happened like what Armand said, the reason that she left him was due to her infertility and she did not want to implicate him.

Besides, she had left for so long and why did she come back now?

She was not afraid to implicate him for now?

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She felt that it was such an unconvincing excuse, it was too illogical and far-fetched!

“At this moment, I surely agree with all Theresa’s decisions, you really disappoint me too much!”

After saying that, Dolores turned around and got into the car.

She refused to say anything else to Armand.

The level of her resentment towards Armand’s procrastination was just the same as the level of her worries towards Theresa’s situation at the moment.

Matthew put his hands into his pockets. He walked over and reminded Armand seriously, "She usually doesn't treat people like this, think about it by yourself."

He patted on Armand's shoulder heavily. He had sensed a problem when Dolores took the initiative to ask Armand out for a talk suddenly.

It must be something that happened to Theresa so that Dolores would choose to take the initiative to talk to Armand. Her purpose in doing so was to try to get Armand and Theresa back together again. However, she saw the scene of him and his ex-girlfriend just now. Thus, she was very disappointed and that was why she got angry and started rebuking him mercilessly.

Armand was feeling bitter in his heart, "Finally, Theresa is willing to meet me now but she is treating me with a lukewarm attitude and gave me her cold shoulder."

The temperature of the most fervent heart would also be consumed in that way.

Outsiders could not intervene in the matter of other's relationship. If it was not for Armand's sake, he would not remind him of anything.

Armand had to count on himself to understand it.

Matthew got into the car. He did not start the car but went to play with her long hair, "Let's go eat something."

Dolores felt that her stomach was bloated with air as she was too angry with Armand.

In her opinion, this was just a very simple question. If he loved Theresa, he should make a clean break with his ex-girlfriend so that he could give Theresa a sense of security.

If he still loved his ex-girlfriend, he should not be with Theresa anymore.

However, what was he doing?

He kept saying that he loved Theresa while keeping in touch with his ex-girlfriend.

She turned her head and looked at Matthew out of the blue, "Theresa is pregnant."

Matthew actually guessed it, otherwise, she would not freak out just now.

He smiled dotingly, "So what are you going to do? Do you want me to ask someone to beat Armand up?"

Dolores shook her head. It was obviously not a rational action. They might just vent their anger in a short while by beating him up but it was useless.

"I want to investigate his ex-girlfriend. Where had she been all these years and why did she come back suddenly?" If it was real that she left Armand due to her infertility, then it meant that his ex-girlfriend really loved Armand. Then, she will let Theresa leave the country first.

After that, it was Armand's own business for the matter that whether he was going to get back together with his ex-girlfriend.

What she could do was to put her best foot forward to avoid Theresa from being hurt more.

Matthew was sighing. He felt that she was meddling too much. But at the same time, he also felt that she was very loyal to her friend, Theresa.

Dolores seemed to discover what he was thinking. She curled her lips bitterly, "Theresa has been with me and the reason that she came back here is also because of me. If she did not come back, she would not meet Armand and all these things would never happen."

She felt that she had to be responsible for it.

The corners of Matthew's eyes twitched. What should he do if she didn't come back?

He placed his hands around her waist and they got out of the car, "Let's go and eat something first."

Dolores got out of the car with her blank mind. Matthew had made a reservation so the waiter led them to the reserved table.

After sitting down, Matthew took out his phone and sent a message to Boyce. He was asking Boyce to investigate Phoebe. Abbott would be very busy recently so he didn't have time for that.

Thus, he could only give this mission to Boyce. Since he had the manpower and he was also professional, his efficiency would be high and he would settle it quickly.

The waiters served the dishes for them.

Matthew liked to have light food so the dishes that he ordered were also on the light side. Most of the dishes in that restaurant were based on health. Therefore, the food was not greasy or involved the dishes with ingredients of too much meat.

Matthew took some soup for her. The main ingredient of the soup was black-boned chicken. Other than that, ginseng, red dates and wolfberries were added as a supplement. It was stewed slowly with low fire for two hours to get such a soup. Thus, it contained very little oil and the soup was fresh and tonic.

He remembered that Dolores had said she was weak. He asked the waiter what soup was good for women and the waiter recommended him the black-boned chicken soup when he was taking orders.

Dolores took a spoonful of soup into her mouth, the ginseng flavor was obvious to be tasted and there were almost no extra ingredients added in it. The soup was all filled with the taste of the ingredients themselves.

The texture of the soup was very light and she liked it.

Matthew did not move his chopsticks and leaned on his chair casually. Then, his gaze fell on her belly. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 334 An Eye for An Eye Will Only Lead to a Dead End

He was thinking, 'What she would be like if she is pregnant?'

Maybe because the imagination was so beautiful, he didn't even realize he was smiling.

Dolores was enjoying the soup Matthew gave her and she totally didn't notice his unusual smile. It was spring time but the temperature was still low, hot soup was the best thing to warm up body.

Dolores went to the bathroom in the middle of the dinner and was stopped by a waitress when she was coming out, "Hello, are you Ms. Flores?"

Instead of saying 'yes', Dolores had an odd feeling and asked alertly, "What's going on?"

The waitress took out a letter from her pocket, "There is a gentleman in the wheelchair wanted me to pass this to you."



Charles told her to give this to Dolores when he bribed the waitress.

So the waitress knew she should come up to Dolores. The reason why she asked her name was only to double check in case she messed it up. She didn't expect Dolores was so cautious that she could only take the letter out.

Dolores looked around instinctively, but the waitress said, "He has gone."

Charles was in City B already?

She took over the letter and hesitated for a second before opening it. There was not much content in the letter, only a paragraph, "I'm at Kong-Tsing Hotel, Room 608. Come here I want to tell you something."

Dolores frowned and got a strange feeling, and she didn't plan to go there.

She was not interested in it at all.

She torn and dumped the letter into a trash bin then headed towards the dining hall. Matthew was on the phone with a serious look. Dolores sat down and asked after he hung up the phone, "Who was that?"

Matthew said it was from Marina. She said they were in the hospital because Jeffery Harris had a car accident. Matthew had to go check on it because their son was abroad.

He stood up and said, "I will send you home first."

Dolores soon became tensed and felt like it was related to Charles. Otherwise how could it be such a coincidence? She heard the news about car accident right after she read the letter.

She looked up Matthew and said, "You can go to hospital first, I will take a taxi back."

Matthew pursed his lips as he was worried about her.

Dolores grabbed his hand and said, "Don't treat me like a child. I was so independent before I met you. I'm an adult now, I can take care of myself."

Matthew thought about it and said, "Call me when you are at home."

Dolores nodded firmly and asked him, "You may go now!"

After Matthew left, it took Dolores a while to leave the restaurant. She waited for the taxi at the side of the road. Even though it was already in February, the weather was still chilly, so she tightened her coat around her with her hands.

A car stopped beside her, Tom got off the car and opened the door, inviting Dolores to get on the car, "Please, Ms. Flores."

Tom was the assistant of Charles. Now she affirmed that Charles definitely got involved with this.

Otherwise, how would everything happen in such a coincidence?

Tom arrived as soon as Matthew left.

Now she was quite curious in what Charles was going to tell her.

She stooped and got in the car.

The car started soon and sent her to the hotel.

Tom got off the car first to open the door for Dolores after they arrived. After Dolores was out of the car, Tom gave a 'please' gesture. Dolores took a glance at him and walked into the hotel.

Tom guided her to walk through hall and get in the lift to 6th floor. When they arrived at Room 608, Tom stood beside the door, "Mr. Flores, please. Mr. White is waiting for you."

Dolores pressed down the handle and opened the door.

It was very warm in the room and there were several French windows right next to the living room. Charles was sitting there with his back against the door. It either seemed like he was enjoying the gorgeous night view or he was waiting for someone.

She walked inside the room.

"You are here."

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Charles didn't look back.

“Of course I have to pay you a visit as you spent a lot of effort on me.” Dolores stood beside him looking outside. The night view of B City was indeed fabulous, as the whole city covered by neon light. It was refulgent and splendid.

“No wonder you wanted to come back, it is truly beautiful.”

“No, it wasn’t the reason I came back. I’m here for who’s living in the city.”

Charles finally turned back and looked at her.

But Dolores didn’t face him but left her side face to him.

“If Jeffery hasn’t had an accident, would you still come here?”

“No.” Dolores answered.

Charles smiled helplessly, “Don’t you think I am hurt.”

“I mean, if you truly got hurt, you might get hurt a long time ago.”

After all, he knew what the relationship between her and Matthew was when they were in White City. She didn’t want to hurt him, so she wouldn’t come to see him.

“I’m here for half a month.” Charles said slightly.

Dolores looked at him in surprise, ‘He came here for half a month?’

'What did he do during the time?'

"It must not be that simple as Jeffery got a car accident?"

Dolores was so confused, 'Isn't it easier to find her directly? Why he put so much effort on planning other things.

Charles didn't hide, and he said, "I knew it."

"What did you know?" Dolores had a bad feeling.

"I know Jeffery chopped my foster father's finger." Charles was gazing at Dolores deeply, "You know that, right? You know everything about it. But you promised someone you wouldn't tell the truth, right?"

Dolores clenched her hands, and didn't answer him directly, "So you are here to take revenge? So Jeffery was doomed and you did it on purpose since long time ago?"

Charles managed to made Kevin Forbis willingly tell him that Jeffery cut Nathan White's finger back then.

But he didn't tell him more. Charles could tell that Kevin also hated Jeffery very much and that was why he was willing to tell him the truth.

It was totally understandable that his sister was imprisoned after all. Therefore, Kevin took advantage of Charles to take revenge on Jeffery for his little sister.

"That's what you wanted to tell me?" Dolores neither could stop him nor tell Matthew what Charles did.

“No, I want to see you.” Charles looked at her.

Dolores pretended relaxed, “I have husband.”

Charles smiled bitterly, “Can you not mention it?”

Dolores didn’t keep on with the topic, “It’s hard to do something on him. You have to be aware that you are in B City not White City. But if you decided already then I won’t stop you, I know everyone has their own choice. However, I do want to remind you, an eye for an eye will only lead a dead end.”

‘If Charles does something on Jeffery, then what about Nathan?’

‘If they can go back to the old days, they wouldn’t be imprisoned?’

No.

The so-called revenge was only a comfort for people who were still alive.

“I have to go.” Dolores was about to leave.

Charles called and asked her, “If your family had such miserable life, can you also forgive the murderer?”

Dolores paused but she didn’t answer him. Because she was not sure. It seemed quite hard to give up all the resentment, just like she hated Randolph Flores. \_\_\_\_\_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 335 A Quirk of Fate

Tom sent Dolores home. When she walked into the house, she noticed that Matthew had not yet returned. Both Samuel and Simona had taken a bath, and they were about to go to bed.

Simona lunged for Dolores when she saw Dolores entered the house, and she embraced Dolores's legs, "Mommy, you have returned."

Dolores lifted Simona and kissed her cheeks, "Why aren't you in bed?"

Simona thought for a moment and said, "I was waiting for you."

"You were waiting for nobody. You're only drinking milk," Samuel exposed her bluntly.

Simona blinked her eyes for few times and glared at Samuel, "Samuel is so annoying!"

Samuel was in fluffy pajamas, and he put the milk cup down. He glanced at Simona, "I was annoying for telling the truth?"

Simona buried herself in Dolores's arms for comfort, "Mommy, Samuel is bullying me."

Dolores patted her on the back to comfort her, "No, he wasn't talking about you."

Samuel thought that Simona was childish, who always acted like a spoiled child.

Samuel went back to his room to sleep.

Samuel slept alone while Simona slept with Victoria.

Simona could not sleep alone, and she was afraid of sleeping alone.

Samuel wondered, "Is there something to be afraid of?"

Victoria washed the milk cups after Samuel and Simona finished the milk. She walked over to Dolores and asked, "Are you coming back alone?"

Victoria asked because she did not see Matthew.

Dolores put Simona down and said, "Go and play with Samuel for a while."

"I want a hug from mommy," Simona still hang in her arms and did not want to let go of Dolores.

Dolores coaxed her, "Simona is a good girl. I'll take you and Samuel out to play this weekend."

"Is that real?" Simona got excited.



It was easy to coax Simona by giving her good food and fun.

Dolores rubbed Simona's head and told her that it was true, and only then Simona got down from Dolores's arms and went to Samuel.

“Do you have something to tell me?” Victoria asked.

That was it, or else how would Dolores have sent Simona away?

Dolores said, “Talk about it in the room.”

“Then go to my room to talk,” Victoria and Jayden slept in separate rooms since she took care of Simona, so there was nobody in her room now.

Dolores nodded.

Dolores closed the door after entering the room. Victoria beckoned her and said, “Come and sit here.”

Dolores sat on the bedside, and she was brewing in her mind, “Jeffery had a car accident.”

“Is he seriously injured?” Victoria asked.

Dolores shook her head, “I don't know. Matthew went to him.”

Victoria sighed, “People can never tell what will happen tomorrow.”

“It was not an accident,” Dolores wanted to know if Victoria hated Jeffery.

Victoria opened her eyes wide. She thought that it was unbelievable that it was not an accident which meant that someone did it. Who would dare to do so?

“Charles White came to City B, who was Nathan's adopted son. He was the one who did this to avenge Nathan.”

Victoria lowered her eyes and worried, “Things have been so long ago. Why bother?”

“The hurt has been there even it has been so long ago. Don't you resent Jeffery?” Dolores asked her mind.

Victoria got up and walked to the window. She looked out of the window.

“How to judge it was right or wrong? I promised Jolene back then, so I have to bear the consequences. But things that happened were unexpected. I've thought about it. Jeffery did not do many wrongs. People would only applaud him for doing so if I was the mistress who destroyed Jolane's marriage. Isn't it?”

“But you're not the mistress,” Dolores looked at her.

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“But things happened because of me. There are no such things happen if I reject Jolane at that time. Perhaps it was a quirk of fate, or it was destiny. I have long got over the past.”

Victoria felt that she had reached the pinnacle of her life. She was living together with her family members, and they were harmonious and happy. She did not dare to think that she could live happily with them in the past.

Although Matthew would not talk to her, it was good to see him from time to time.

She was satisfied with her life.

“Help me to persuade Charles,” Victoria knew that it was not easy to revenge against Jeffery. She did not want Charles to have an accident since he was Nathan's adopted son.

“I'm afraid nobody can convince him,” Dolores understood that Charles was coming for revenge against Jeffery this time.

Victoria sighed. The next generation should not get involved in the grudge between the previous generation.

“Would you be happy if Charles successfully did his revenge against Jeffery?” Dolores walked over to Victoria.

Victoria shook her head and said, “I will not be happy. Jeffery has done something wrong, but he sincerely treats Matthew as his family.”

She did not want Matthew to know the truth because she afraid Matthew could not accept it. He had always been respectful of Jeffery. Since Matthew was Jolane's child, Jeffery cared for Matthew as much as he cared for his sister.

Victoria saw how Jeffery treated Matthew.

She did not want Matthew to get involved in the past, which she could not tell whether it was right or

wrong.

She was satisfied to see him from time to time as she did. She hardly dared to hope that she would hear from Matthew calling herself the mother in her lifetime.

“Where is Charles now?” Victoria suddenly turned around.

She could not watch Charles ask for trouble himself. She should persuade him for the sake of Nathan.

Dolores told her where Charles stayed.

Georgia had been to the Harris family's place once, and she thought that Victoria's approach was correct. They should not be entangled with the past since things had been concealed and had passed. It was more harm than good if they still brought up the past.

Matthew would be the most hurt person. He had always been respectful of Jeffery, who was his enemy. Matthew had always given short shrift to his birth mother and even hated her. How could he accept such a huge change?

How could he face it?

Victoria was afraid that Charles would disturb the peace.

“Go and have an early rest.”

Dolores said okay and turned around, and she walked out of the room.

Dolores walked out of the room while Matthew walked into the house from the entrance door at the

same time. It just happened that Matthew saw Dolores coming out of Victoria's room.

His eyes shone with thought.

Dolores walked over to Matthew and took the coat in his hand, and asked, "Is Jeffery's injury serious?"

"He has a non-life-threatening injury, only with his arms broken. He has to recuperate."

Matthew went up to the second floor after speaking. Dolores hung the coat before following Matthew up to the second floor.

Dolores pushed the room door and saw a straight figure standing by the bed. Matthew was unbuttoning his shirt and had his back to Dolores, "What you did in her room?"

Dolores closed the door after entering the room, "Simona was sleeping with her, so I went in to see Simona. Why? Can't I go to see my child?"

Matthew did not answer the question. He took off his shirt and tossed it onto the bed, then he unbuckled his belt and went into the bathroom.

Soon the sound of water came from the bathroom.

Dolores knew that there was still Dolores could not help but sigh, and she felt stressed because of knowing so much. How good if she knew nothing about it?

Dolores could put herself in Matthew's shoes and look upon all the problems that happened. She would not have so many troubles.

She had a headache once she thought about Charles's matter.

Dolores did not know whether she should tell Matthew about this. She was afraid that Charles would do something else if she did not tell Matthew.

Matthew was clever, and he would perceive something bearing on it.

Dolores looked thoughtful and did not know the sound of the water stopped in the bathroom.

“What are you thinking about?”

Dolores raised her head and saw...\_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 336 I Don't Mind

Matthew wore nothing but a white bath towel.

He was naked to the waist and exposed his muscles.

Drips of water rolled down his abdominal muscles to his groin area and then to his more sexy private part.

He exuded a strong sense of masculinity with this look and his cold, handsome face.

Dolores subconsciously swallowed and turned her head to the side, “Was it an accident?”

She wanted to know if Jeffery had sensed something wrong there.

Dolores would not tell Matthew that Charles was in City B if Charles did it secretly without leaving any trace.

They could conceal the car accident as if it did not happen if Victoria could convince Charles to let go of what happened in the past and leave City B.

Nobody would be affected by this matter.

Matthew slightly lowered his eyes, "It was not an accident."

"You mean someone did it on purpose?" Dolores raised her volume suddenly, and soon she realized that she was too excited. She tried to cover her excitement with a smile, "I'm just worried about Jeffery."

Matthew remained silent and gazed at her indifferently.

Dolores did not dare to look at him. She lowered her head and said, "I'm going to take a shower."

Matthew grabbed her by the wrist as soon as she moved. He spoke in a tone of command, "Look at me."

Dolores did not raise her head and tried to get rid of him, "You're hurting me."

"Look at me," Matthew spoke in a flat but frightening tone.

Dolores panicked for a moment before slowly raising her head. It seemed there was a shaking, heavy hammer hanging on her heart which connected with a thin cotton thread as if it would fall at any time. She felt torturous for every second when Matthew gazed at her.

He looked stern, and his voice was getting lower and lower, "What are you nervous about?"

"I'm not nervous," Dolores affected a calmness she did not feel.

"You seem to be concerned whether the car accident was an accident or someone purposely made it. Or you know earlier that it wasn't an accident?"

"No, I don't know."

Dolores did not notice that an expression of disappointment flitted in Matthew's eyes. It vanished in a flash.

"I don't like it when you conceal too much from me. Distrust is the other meaning of concealment."

Matthew let go of her hand, and he hoped that Dolores would take the initiative to tell him.

Matthew hoped that Dolores could take the initiative to tell him instead of forcing her to do it.

Dolores called to him at the moment he turned around, "I met Charles today."



Matthew turned to her and slightly narrowed his eyes.

Soon he knew the reason why the car accident happened.

Charles had said before this that he would find out the person who imprisoned Nathan back then, and he wanted to avenge Nathan.

Charles came to City B, and it just happened that Jeffery had a car accident.

It meant that Charles found out that Jeffery was the person who imprisoned Nathan back then, so he came to City B and schemed the car accident.

Dolores hugged him, and her face pressed against Matthew's chest, "Don't pursue the matter since Jeffery is not in danger this time. Give me some time, and I'll convince Charles to leave City B."

Matthew frowned, and he did not like Dolores to intercede for Charles.

"When did you meet each other?" the muscles in his face tautened, and he was stretching his neck straightly.

"The time you went to the hospital," Dolores was honest with him. The relationship between herself and Matthew was unstable. She did not want to create a gap between herself and Matthew because of this matter.

Matthew recalled the situation at that time. He remembered that Dolores took the initiative to leave, and she went to Charles instead of persuading him to go to the hospital as soon as possible.

"Where did you meet?"

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“In the hotel.”

“What did you guys said?”

Dolores raised her head, and she felt a little heartache.

“He told me that he found out who killed his adoptive father, and he came to City B to take revenge against Jeffery.”

Dolores released her hug. She felt that Matthew was also distrustful for pushing her so hard.

Dolores lowered her eyes and fluttered her eyelashes, “You don't believe in me, right?”

Matthew held her into his arms and pinched her chin, “It's not like I disbelieve you. I don't like him tangling with you and don't like you to meet him.”

He bent towards her and put his lips on hers without a gap. He bit her lips and said vaguely, “Don't meet him again from now on.”

“But, ouch!”

Dolores was just about to speak, but Matthew suddenly increased his strength to bite her lips and caused her to frown in pain.

He pressed her on the bed.

Dolores gently struggled, "I haven't showered yet."

"I don't mind."

It was dim in the room when Dolores woke up. She found out that Matthew was not sleeping beside her. She took the phone from the table. Dolores double-clicked to wake the screen, and the time showed on the screen was 11.25 a.m. She sat up with a bounce and thought, "It's already noon."

She felt pain all over her body since she sat up too fast, especially her waist and the lower part of her body.

Dolores thought that Matthew did it on purpose last night.

She got out of bed and got dressed. She opened the heavy light-blocking curtains, and the sunlight beamed through the window. It was good weather that was bright and sunny. It was like the mild days of spring.

Dolores washed up and went downstairs. There was nobody at home. Samuel and Simona went to kindergarten. Jayden went to see his old friend while Victoria went to the hotel.

Charles was surprised to see Victoria because he did not expect Victoria would take the initiative to find him.

It just happened that he wanted to talk to Victoria, and this was the opportunity.

"I apologize for coming."

Charles smiled and said, "I treat you as my family, so you no need to be polite. Come in and talk."

Victoria walked into the room with her bag.

Charles asked Tom to stand and guard at the door, "No one is allowed to disturb."

Tom lowered his head and said, "I got it."

Charles pushed his wheelchair to the room and closed the door, "Have a seat."

Victoria sat on the sofa and said, "I don't beat about the bush, so we go straight to the point. I hope that you don't seek revenge against Jeffery for the past."

Charles was a little surprised about her words. He did not expect Victoria did not want him to avenge Nathan.

He did not understand why Victoria would say so.

"Jeffery has imprisoned you and Nathan back then. You are the most important for Nathan and also in his heart, so I also respect you. But I can't accept your words. Since you and Nathan loved each other in the past, I think you know that Jeffery has cut Nathan's finger. I want to avenge him now. You don't support but try to stop me. I don't get it."

Victoria's hands clenched, and her nails were scratching back and forth on the back of her hand, but she did not feel it at all.

Victoria would never forget the scene that Jeffery forced her to call Jayden while two men pressed Nathan on the table. Jeffery forced her to do so and threatened her that he would cut Nathan's fingers if she did not call Jayden.

Victoria had no choice but to do what he said in the end.

“Have you ever cared about Nathan?” what Charles wanted to know was did Victoria ever loved Nathan.

However, Charles thought that Nathan had passed away many years ago, and Victoria was not young, so he did not ask what he wanted to know.

“I cared about him, and that's why I came to you today. I think that he doesn't want you to put yourself in danger if he is still alive. Let go of hatred.” Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 337 Envy and Jealousy

Charles White was speechless as her reason seemed to make sense.

“But as a son, if I'm indifferent to the harm he has suffered, won't you feel that I'm heartless?” The reason why he was so obsessed with revenge was because Nathan White had raised him and given the White family to him who had no kinship.

He was grateful but in the meanwhile he was heartbroken as a man who was affectionate had lost his lover and was still being tortured. He felt that it was unfair.

Even if he knew City B wasn't his territory, he still wanted to seek justice for Nathan's past.

Victoria Forbis looked at Charles for a long time and she had to admit that he had a point. If a person could be indifferent when the person he cared about was hurt, then he was definitely cold-blooded.

“I’ve finished what I can say. I’ve no reason to stop you if you insist. Here’s City B, not White City and now they’re exposed while you’re hidden. After this matter, I’m afraid you won’t be smooth in the future.”

Charles understood well that this time it was he who had planned this road accident as Jeffery Harris and Matthew Nelson didn’t know that he had come to City B. Once either one of them knew his identity, it would be difficult for him to make a move again.

His gaze became deep, “I can’t let myself to have regrets.”

Victoria could see that he had made up his mind. She couldn’t convince him with a word or two, but could only let him do it.

The only thing she could do was to keep him after thing was unmasked for the sake of Nathan.

She stood up, “I should go now.”

He didn’t move and didn’t say anything.

She twisted the handle and was about to open the door when Charles called out to her, “My adoptive father hopes me to marry your daughter.”

She paused and looked back at him.

At the same time, he turned his wheelchair towards her.

“You had a child and I would like to know where your child is now. If it is a girl, I would like to follow my adoptive father’s last wish and marry your daughter.”

Her fingers which were holding the handle kept tightening, “I’ve not given birth to a child ...”

“Impossible!” He said with finality. If Victoria hadn’t given birth to a child, how could Nathan propose his wish for him to marry her daughter?

There’s only one answer which he knew that she was pregnant, but he didn’t know if she was carrying a boy or a girl. He thought that she might be carrying a girl because only a girl could marry him, so he left his last wish.

She was panicked for a moment and quickly calmed down, “I married into the Nelson family later and I’ve never given birth in my life.”

Charles looked at her keenly and stated his guess, “Matthew is your child.”

Her heart sank, “Do you have proof?”

“No, I can’t find out what happened back then, but there is something that can’t be faked, such as why my adoptive father would give you up? He could have stay unmarried in his life for you. What was the reason that made him give you up? The reason was simple as you had a child with another man and he had to let it go even if he was reluctant and even if it hurt his heart. He could only let it go as he knew how important a child was to a mother. You may not love the man who got you pregnant at that time, but you would have stayed for the sake of the child ...”

“I don’t want to hear such speculation again!” She interrupted him, “Go back to White City.”

“Forgive me for being unreasonable.” He apologized, “Since I’ve come, I won’t leave easily. Even if I do, it’ll be after I’ve served my purpose.”

He could be sure of his suspicion when he saw her evasion, but what he lacked now was evidence.

If he could find evidence to prove that Matthew was born to Victoria, then it would be easy to deal with Jeffery again and he might even be able to pull in a helper.”

After all, she had also been imprisoned for six years.

She stared at him. For Nathan’s sake, she wanted him to leave City B unscathed, but if he insisted on getting into his mess, she couldn’t condone it.

She would never tolerate anyone to reveal this secret as she knew very well who would be the most hurt if this secret came to light.

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“Don’t blame me for not warning you. If I find out that you’re looking into the previous matters, I’ll not let you go even if you’re not Nathan’s adopted son.” After saying this, she opened the door and walked out.

She had come to see Nathan without telling anyone, so she didn’t use the car at home, but took a taxi to come here and stopped the taxi at the entrance of the hotel to go home.



Dolores Flores was having dinner which Coral had specially prepared for her. Matthew had instructed her to make something to nourish her body, saying that she was in poor health.

Coral had specially prepared sea cucumber soup without putting anything in it, so it didn't have much flavour.

The sea cucumbers were whole and looked a bit creepy.

She served three or four sea cucumbers into her bowl, "It contains iron, vitamin B and folic acid which help to nourish blood." She leaned closer to her and said with a smile, "I've heard that eating sea cucumber is good for beauty and skin care."

Although Dolores was pretty now, she still had to maintain it well.

Dolores scooped it up with a spoon, "I can't finish it either as it's too much."

"You've to finish it. The young master said you're in poor health, so he asked me to prepare it especially for you."

This kind of sea cucumber wasn't those artificially cultivated in the market, but this is pure wild which all of them are over eight years old. As we know, sea cucumbers have a long growth period and the wild ones are fished by the fishermen who go to sea themselves. They usually mature between five and nine years. If the fishermen get a sea cucumber that is less than five years, they will throw it back to the sea and let it continue to grow."

Cultivated sea cucumbers matured once a year and it could be seen from the age as the effect of a one-year and a multiyear sea cucumber wasn't the same.

Moreover, wild sea cucumbers grew naturally on the seabed, eating algae and shells from the seabed. Various essences accumulated in its bodies over a long period of time, making them to be rich in nutrients.

On the other hand, cultivated sea cucumbers ate artificial feed and ripened in a year, which weren't good for human body and there were even many hormones that were harmful to our bodies.

As its price was high, there weren't many wild sea cucumbers left after being caught in large quantities and most of them on the market were artificially cultivated.

Those that were older and pure wild were few and far between.

Could she refuse this goodwill?

Even if it was bad, she still bit the bullet and ate it.

Victoria heard what Coral said as she entered the house, then lowered her eyes and hung up her coat.

In fact, she should be happy that Matthew was treating Dolores well, but she still felt a little bit envious and jealous.

She had never enjoyed this kind of treatment before.

She walked in, "Why're you eating at his hour?"

She had left early in the morning and didn't know that Dolores woke up late.

Dolores lowered her head, "I slept late last night to draw a design, so I got up a little late."

Victoria didn't think much of it because she was thinking something in her mind. She looked at Coral, "You can go."

Coral understood, "There's no food at home, I'll go to the supermarket now."

As she said, she untied her apron and left the room.

Another maid was watching the workers trim the greenery and lawn outside. This thing would happen every month as those flowers and plants were growing out of shape without trimming.

Dolores put down the spoon in her hand, "You've seen Charles?" \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 338 Finding out about Phoebe Lewis's Past

"Um." Victoria replied her faintly.

"Is he willing to stop?" Dolores asked eagerly.

Victoria let out a deep breathe and shook her head, "No, he seems to find out Matthew's identity, but I won't let him to continue his investigation."

Dolores was just about to say that Matthew knew about it when the phone on the dining table vibrated.

It showed the phone number of Boyce Shawn.

Dolores looked at Victoria, "I'll take a call first."

She got up and walked to the window, pressing the answer button, "Hello?"

"It's me. I've found out what Matthew asked me to investigate."

She felt nervous and she straightened her back, "Go ahead."

"It's not clear in a sentence or two. Let's meet and talk," said Boyce.

She thought for a moment and said, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, she put the phone into her pocket, walked to the dining room and saw Victoria was looking at the sea cucumbers inside the bowl.

She smiled and asked, "Mom, you're hungry too, right?"

As she spoke, she went to the kitchen, got a clean bowl and scooped her own sea cucumber for her, "Don't mind, it's untouched."

Victoria grabbed her hand, "I'm not hungry, you eat it. Look at how thin you're. You shouldn't get yourself into this mess."

Dolores said yes.

Thinking of Matthew's temper, she didn't want to have anything to do with Charles.

Victoria entered the house while Dolores held her breath and swallowed the sea cucumbers, then drank some water and went out after putting on her clothes.

Boyce sent her the address where they would meet and she drove there.

It was a bar and there weren't many people inside as it was daytime. It was quiet and he was drinking in his seat.

When he saw her enter, he asked, "What would you like to drink?"

"Just give me juice." She sat down.

He asked the bartender to pour a glass of juice. She looked at him and asked, "Why did you choose this place?"

"It's quiet at this time and I want to have a drink also." He took a sip of his drink.

When he put the glass down, he didn't remove it, fiddling with it, "Shameless couldn't be used to describe how nasty and insidious people are."

She asked him cautiously, "Are you irritated?"

Otherwise, how else would he feel such emotion.

He didn't say anything, but handed her the file bag he had placed on the table, "Read it yourself."

She probably guessed what was inside in her mind.

Looking at his expression, she was afraid that the matter wasn't good.

She opened the file with curiosity and somewhat apprehension.

There were a dozen pages of information about Phoebe Lewis's past and a few photos inside.

The photos showed the picture of Phoebe and the scene of her and a man going in and out of high-class places.

She put the photos down and perused the documents inside.

She read through page by page. The further she read, the more her heart sank.

Armand Bernie said Phoebe told him that she left because she couldn't give birth and didn't want to implicate him. However, have a look at how many times she had gone to the hospital to have abortion over these years.

"How can she be so shameless? Is she still a woman?" Boyce grimaced. If it wasn't his remaining sanity telling him that good men didn't fight with women, he would have gone to beat her up and asked her how could she be so shameless.

She had left for a rich man last time.

She became a mistress for someone else!

The more Boyce thought about it, the angrier he was.

What he was angry about wasn't that she had done these things, but was that she still came back to Armand after she had done these things.

Is she wanting Armand to be the receiver?

After reading the last page, Dolores tossed the document on the table as she knew why Phoebe would come back. It's nothing more than she was now old and decrepit, and that man had married a wife, so she lost her hope and came back to try to win back Armand.

Boyce loaded up the documents, "I've to go and look for Armand before he gets cheated."

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"Wait. "She called out to him.

"It's not profound if you go and tell him, rather than he found out himself! "She squinted.

That man seemed to be very rich, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to keep a mistress for so long as keeping a woman was a waste of money.

She thought Matthew may know this man as he knew some rich people.

After she had a countermeasure in her mind, she looked at him and said, "I'll go first."

He called out to her, "Don't forget to call me."

He also wanted to see how would Armand look like when he realized the true colours of Phoebe.

Dolores said, "I knew."

She got into the car and she didn't go to the shop, but went to find Matthew.

Matthew was in a meeting, so she went to his office to wait for him.

The spacious and sunny space made her to feel comfortable in it. She walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows and looked down on the busiest part of the city. Even in the daytime, it was still as brilliant as rainbow without the rendering of neon lights.

The light outside fell in circles and she touched it. Unfortunately, no one could catch the light.

When he ended his meeting and pushed the door open, he saw the woman standing in the halo with her slim back, as if she was the heroine in a comic.

He lightened his footsteps and approached her, hugging her from behind as his chin lowered to her shoulder, "You miss me?"

She didn't move, "Do you know a man called Cody Day?"

He didn't know Cody, but he had heard of him as he knew his father.

Matthew buried his face into her long hair, muffling a sound, "Why you asked about him?"



She looked back at him and said seriously, "I want him to meet Phoebe Lewis."

Two of them had been stayed together for so long and they would naturally interact when they saw each other.

If Armand saw it with his own eyes, it would be more convincing than any evidence.

Soon Matthew understood, "Did Boyce check it out?"

"Um." She replied him and told what Boyce had found out. Matthew didn't have any change in his expression and said indifferently, "I'll arrange it."

He didn't like to deal with such matters, but it was related to Dolores's friend and his own buddy, so he had to intervene.

She trusted him that he could arrange it well and said earnestly, "Thank you."

His hand probed inside her clothes and gently pinched the flesh on her waist as he said in a low and hoarse voice, "How do you want to thank me?"

She felt itchy and twisted her body, reminding him seriously, "Here's company, your office. Do you want to lose face in case someone sees?"

"No one will just come in." He smothered a laugh, "Are you willing to have sex with me here?"

She was speechless.

How could he be so shameless to this point?

She was unwilling to do it and refused, "I don't want to lose face even you don't."

He deliberately bit her neck hard and she cried out in pain instinctively, "Ah!"

Soon she closed her mouth again, clenched her fists and kept pounding his chest. He didn't move, like an unshakeable mountain. Suddenly he caught her two restless hands, raised them above her head, pinned her against the window and kissed her lips ...

As she struggled, he bit her hard. This made her to grunt in pain.

He laughed, "You can scream all you want."

She knew he was doing it on purpose and she glared at him.

He kissed her eyes and licked her until she was wet.

On the other side, Theresa Gordon was vomiting severely. Almost everything she ate was vomited out. She vomited acidic saliva when there was nothing in her stomach and she had no strength at all. She had no choice but to go to the hospital and let the doctor check if he could prescribe some antiemetic drugs.

The doctor prescribed her vitamin B6. As she was about to go downstairs to the pharmacy to pick up the medicine, she passed by the orthopaedic department and saw Armand walking out of there with Phoebe.

The corridor was empty and there was no place to hide even if she wanted to do so.

“Does it still hurt?” he asked her with concern.

Phoebe shook her head, “I’ve troubled you...” She swallowed what she was going to say when she saw Theresa and gripped his arm tighter.

As he saw Phoebe keep looking ahead, he looked up and saw Theresa standing there. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 339 What Disease Does This Medicine Cure

Armand’s body stiffened abruptly as if he didn’t expect to meet Theresa suddenly. He almost wanted to let go of Phoebe by instinct. However, at the moment he lost his hold, Phoebe grabbed him and pretended to be in pain in her legs on purpose. She appeared to be on the verge of collapsing if she didn’t hold Armand.

Armand didn’t move anymore, and he didn’t push Phoebe away either. At this moment, Armand also wanted to see whether Theresa would become enraged because he was with Phoebe.

Although Theresa didn’t avoid him and visited Mrs. Leslie on occasion, her attitude towards him was very cold to the point where he felt that Theresa had no feelings for him.

Phoebe happened to be by his side at the time. So, he wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to test Theresa’s attitude towards him. If she was upset, it meant she cared about him.

Phoebe sneaked a glance at Armand. She didn’t expect that he didn’t push her away. She was happy in her heart but pretended to look sad, “Miss Theresa, don’t get me wrong. My leg is injured, and I’m unable to walk. So, Armand accompanied me to the hospital” ...

"I don't get anything wrong."

Theresa's hand, which was holding the prescription list, was clenched tightly. The nails pierced the paper and were embedded in the flesh of her palm. She could only keep her head clear if she were in enough pain.

She smiled lightly and peacefully, "I had nothing to do with Mr. ...Armand now. It's his freedom to be with whoever he wants to."

Armand pursed his lips tightly and tensed his muscles throughout his body. He was overwhelmed with emotion in his heart and was unable to calm down. He seemed to be unable to accept Theresa's serenity.

The calmer Theresa was, that meant the less she cared about him.

Phoebe was overjoyed in her heart.

But she didn't dare to show it on her face. After all, she couldn't quite understand Armand's reaction right now. Was it that he had given up on Theresa, or was it something else?

She had to catch Armand this time.

Armand, who was repressing the disappointment and pain in his heart, didn't say anything. He held Phoebe's waist, "Let's go."

Armand shouldered Theresa when he walked right past her, not sure if he was intentional or unintentional.

Theresa had vomited so badly that she was out of energy. Armand's shoulder charge nearly knocked her to the ground. Fortunately, there was a window on her side. She didn't fall because she supported her body with her hands.

She slowly squatted down her body and covered her chest with her hands. She wished to conceal the sadness that was bursting from her chest.

Theresa's only feeling was pain as if someone had dug a hole in her heart. The blood was flowing out unstoppably.

She was not sure if she would die because all of her blood had flown out and dried up.

Not sure if her emotions were too agitated, her stomach churned violently again. She covered her mouth with her hand and dashed to the restroom.

Outside of the hospital, Armand escorted Phoebe onto a taxi, "You go back first."

Phoebe wanted to grab him, but she wasn't brave enough to do so. She was afraid that Armand would be disgusted by her eagerness, despite Armand's good impression of her that she had created with a lot of effort.

"You still have something to deal with, right?" Phoebe beat about the bush.

Armand hummed lightly. He didn't want to say anything else and shut the door of the car. Phoebe was a bit flustered. Obviously, Armand didn't want to go because he wanted to go back to find Theresa.

Phoebe lowered the car window immediately, "You want to explain to Theresa, right? Do you want me to help you in explaining it clearly to her? After all, nothing happened between the two of us."

Armand was a bit impatient, "No need."

He let the driver drive the car after he finished speaking.

Armand turned around and walked into the lounge after seeing the car sped away. Armand walked to the corridor where he had just met Theresa. However, Theresa was nowhere to be found in the corridor. He frowned and turned to walk towards the lounge. The lounge was bustling with people, but he couldn't find Theresa.

Armand was feeling a little lonely.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Christie Brinkley And Her Age-Defying Secrets

He was dejected. He had given up on finding Theresa and was about to leave when he noticed her walking out of the restroom. She covered her stomach, and her face was a bit pale. She seemed to be sick.

Armand approached her quickly and held her, "What happened to you?"

Theresa raised her head, and the face that came into her view was a little blurry. But she could see this face clearly after a short time. She was not sure why her throat tightened after she saw clearly that the person was Armand. Her nose felt like it was stuffed with a large ball of cotton, and a sourness rolled wildly around the rim of her eyes. She lowered her head, "Why do you come back again? Do you want to have a good laugh at me?"

Armand was reluctant to admit that he came back to find her. He actually wanted to see Theresa and was worried that she was sick because she was in the hospital, "Yes."

Theresa laughed until her tears were going to drop, "You come and find me like this, aren't you scared that your ex-girlfriend ...No, should be your girlfriend, who you had made up with, now. Aren't you afraid that she will get angry?"

"She is not that small-minded."

Theresa paused for a moment. Did he mean that she was small-minded before?

She gave a bitter smile. So actually, it was wrong to be angry because she cared about him?

Was it true love only if it was with tolerance and indulgence?

Interesting.

Theresa felt that Armand destroyed her world views.

"You go away. I don't need you." Theresa shook off his hand.

Armand didn't let go of her, "Are you sick? What did the doctor say? What is the matter with you? How to treat it?"

Theresa went blank for a moment after Armand's series of questions. But she quickly regained her sanity. She raised her head and looked at Armand. Suddenly, Theresa laughed loudly, "The doctor said I'm hurt here." She kept her hand over her heart, "Do you know how it was hurt?"

Armand looked at her, "Is it because of me?"

Theresa stopped laughing, "No. It is all because of me. I never thought of myself as stupid before. But after I met you, I found out that I'm just a fool. I even believed in your sweet words. You said you would definitely treat me well, forever. Ha. You're awesome because I believed in you. You had successfully spoofed me."

Armand shook his head, "I wasn't lying. I really want to treat you well"...

"Leave these words for your girlfriend," Theresa interrupted him. She was really sad and disappointed with Armand. She didn't want to have anything to do with him anymore.

She left Armand there and wanted to leave. Armand, on the other hand, didn't want to let go of her in this way. So, he held her wrist, "I just want to say these words to you."

"Let go of me!" Theresa tried to shake his hand off, but he gripped it so tightly, and she was out of energy also. Struggling was clearly futile.

Armand took over the prescription list in her hand and pushed her into the chair, "Sit here and wait for me."

Armand was afraid that Theresa would go away without informing him, so he warned her, "If you dare to go away, I'll go to the shop and bother you."

Theresa looked at him, and she didn't even have the energy to get angry now, "Armand, when will you grow up? You are childish, aren't you?"

Armand smiled. Yes, he was the most relaxed in front of Theresa, and he revealed the most genuine side of himself to her. Even when he was with Phoebe before, he was not as relaxed as when he was with Theresa.

"Wait for me." Armand took the prescription list to the dispensary window to take medicine.



There was only one box of Vitamin B<sub>6</sub> given. Armand looked at it and asked the doctor who took medicine, "May I know that what disease does this medicine cure?"

There were a lot of people in the hospital. The doctor who took the medicine didn't hear him.

Armand raised his voice and asked again, "May I know what disease does this Vitamin B<sub>6</sub> cure?"

Chapter 34 You Will Have the Answer Soon

The doctor heard him this time. She turned around and looked at Armand after placing the medicine in her hand on the counter and passing it to another patient. She took over the medicine in Armand's hand and said, "It's antiemetic."

Antiemetic?

Armand frowned and still wanted to ask what kind of disease this was that required antiemetic medication.

However, the doctor who gave him the medicine had already walked inside to take medicine for other patients. Armand took the medicine and walked over to Theresa. He had some guesses in his heart. He was, after all, an adult. He had seen it before, even if he had never experienced it.

He walked over step by step. He looked at Theresa, who was sitting in a row chair, and his gaze swept over her abdomen. He asked very seriously, "Are you pregnant?"

Theresa's heart jolted for a moment. However, she became serious in the next second, "What are you talking about?"

Armand handed the medicine in front of Theresa serenely, "This is the antiemetic medicine. You have a serious pregnancy reaction, don't you?"

Theresa pretended to be calm and looked at Armand calmly, "Armand, do you still think that I'm still willing to give birth to your baby? Even if I have your baby, I won't want him." She snatched the medicine from Armand's hand, "I vomit badly because I ate some cold food and got a stomachache. So, I went to the hospital to get some medicine. Have you ever seen a pregnant woman who takes antiemetic medicine?"

Armand was not sure about this. He knew that a pregnant woman couldn't simply take medicine.

"But"...

"But what?" Theresa interrupted him, without giving him any chance, "Armand, we're now separated. I still have a wonderful life ahead of me. Even if I'm pregnant, do you think I still want the baby?"

Armand was speechless. He clenched his fists, "Do you hate me this much?"

"Yes. I hate you." Theresa turned around and left after she finished saying.

When Armand wanted to follow her, his mobile phone, which was in his pocket, suddenly rang. He took out his mobile phone. Matthew was the one who called. Usually, Matthew seldom contacted him. He pressed the answer button, "Go to LJ Garden."

Matthew hung up the phone after he finished speaking.

Armand stared at his phone for a few moments, then at Theresa, who was walking away, before finally

sighing. It was not a matter of a few sentences if he wanted to chase back Theresa. He put his mobile phone in his pocket and walked out of the hospital. He didn't go and follow Theresa, but he went to LJ Garden.

When he walked in, a waiter walked towards him and asked, "Are you Mr. Bernie?"

Armand nodded, "I'm here to find Matthew."

"Mr. Nelson is in the second private room. Please follow me." The waiter led Armand to the second private room.

There was a large round table in the spacious private room. There were only Boyce and Matthew there.

Armand pulled a chair and sat down. He asked while smiling, "What day is it today?"

Usually, he was the one that called them to gather together. Matthew seldom called them to eat together because he was always on the go. Boyce's workload was also very heavy. He was the only one who seemed to have more free time.

Boyce twitched his lips, "Don't laugh. You'll cry then."

Armand mocked himself while refuting Boyce, "What can be more vexed than I am right now?"

Theresa was the most vexing thing to him right now.

Mrs. Leslie's health was gradually improving. Only Theresa's attitude was steadfast. He had run out of

ways.

Theresa was impervious now.

He really had no way around it.

“Boyce, accompany me for a couple of drinks. I’m in a bad mood.” Armand called the waiter. Boyce grabbed him and asked the waiter to go out, “We’re not ordering anything now. You go out first. We’ll call you again when we’re ready to order.”

Armand stared at Boyce, “Are we not going to eat at a restaurant? Are we going to watch a movie?”

Boyce said solemnly, “Yes. We’re going to watch a movie.”

Armand smiled, “Are you kidding me”...

Before he could finish his sentence, he noticed the display screen on the wall suddenly light up. He looked at the display screen surprisingly, “Are we really going to watch a movie?”

But he soon realized that they were not watching a movie because the screen displayed another private room.

There sat a man, who was wearing a floral shirt, in the private room. Armand took a careful look at him and found that the man in the private room looked familiar, “He is Phoebe’s classmate at university, isn’t he?”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

Armand and Phoebe were friends from the same university, but they were not in the same class. But this man, who was a rich second generation, was in the same class as Phoebe.

Armand recalled many things in the past when he saw him, "Boyce, do you still remember? He"...

Armand pointed to the person on the screen, "He drove a Maserati to the university. It was stunning. He hasn't gone bankrupt yet?"

Boyce stared at him without saying anything.

Armand quickly realized that something wasn't right. He looked at Boyce and then at Matthew, "What do you want to do? You asked me to come to the restaurant and don't allow me to eat. Why do you want me to look at a coxcomb?"

Boyce was afraid that he couldn't accept it when he knew the truth. He said tactfully, "Have you ever thought about what Phoebe was doing all these years?"

Armand also had a sharp mind. He got the point quickly, "Something to do with this rich second generation?"

Boyce didn't say anything, as if he had acquiesced about this.

Armand stood up abruptly, "I go and ask him."

Boyce grabbed him, "When did you become so impulsive?"

Armand looked at Boyce, "I go and ask him. What's wrong?"

"Just wait." Boyce let go of him, "You will have the answer soon."

Armand realized what was going on now. He looked at Matthew and then at Boyce, "You have investigated Phoebe?"

Boyce felt disgusted when he heard the word 'Phoebe'.

Boyce squinted at Armand and remained silent in the end.

At this time, something happened in the room and were displayed on the screen. The door, which had previously been closed, was pushed open. Phoebe had lost her innocent appearance, which she was in when she was in front of Armand. She definitely would dress up carefully when meeting with her old flame.

She was dressed in a black sling dress with half of her calf exposed. A fur shawl was made by the fox fur, covered slantingly on her shoulder. She also wore a pair of red high heels. She looked enchanting with her delicate makeup.

Cody took the initiative to ask her out on a date. She thought that Cody remembered all her good. If Cody was willing to divorce to marry her, she would be willing as well.

After all, it was too tiring to get back with Armand.

Armand's eyes widened. This was the first time he had seen Phoebe like this.

Phoebe always appeared to others as innocent, shining, and young.

“Why would you think of me? ”Phoebe twisted her trim waist and walked over gracefully. She sat on Cody’s legs as if it was a natural thing and a long habit.

Cody glanced at the camera in the right corner and held Phoebe’s waist, “I miss you. So, I find you. Why? Don’t you miss me after we’ve been separated for so long?”

Mr. Day, who was Cody’s father, wanted to collaborate with Matthew on a project. Matthew didn’t promise him. This time, Matthew agreed to cooperate with Mr. Day. However, he had a condition.

Only then did Cody appear obediently in the private room.

Phoebe pushed Cody away, “What’s the use of missing you? You have a wife. What about me?”

Cody walked towards her, “I have no feelings for her.”

“Then, can you marry me? ”Phoebe looked at him eagerly. She was eager to have a family when she was at her age now.

“Phoebe, you know it. My wife’s family is wonderful”...

“But I had been with you for about ten years. I left everything to be with you at that time. How many babies had I aborted for you over the years? Your wife arranged for people to beat me and that caused me to be unable to get pregnant again for my lifetime. ”Phoebe was particularly agitated when she talked about the painful experiences. She grabbed Cody’s collar, “How are you going to compensate for my youth over these years?”

Cody looked at her quietly, “This is the thing that both of us are willing. Didn’t you leave the poor guy and be with me just because of my wealth at that time?”

Phoebe was silent.

She was indeed interested in his wealth at that time. She thought that with her beauty and trickery, she would become the wife of the wealthy family. But marrying into a rich and powerful family was too difficult.

Cody walked towards her and held her, "I can still keep in touch with you now. Are you willing to come back?" \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 341 Did You Ask Me to Give You the Opportunity to Make Me Feel Sick?

Phoebe looked at him, "Then what relationship do you want me to be with you?"

Cody laughed, "What else do you have? Other than you being my mistress? You can't have children and don't have tender skin, so what else do you want to be?"

Phoebe was speechless after Cody asked her a series of rhetorical questions.

She was not young and had a broken body, so what else could she do?

She stared at Cody, "Then what do you want from me?"

Cody once again looked at the upper right corner and lifted his chin, "Someone over there should want to see what my relationship with you is."

Phoebe looked up and saw a camera in the top right corner in a place not easily seen. Then she stared at



it with wide, searching, fearful eyes. She couldn't help but wonder who would sit in front of the other side of the camera.

Her heart pounded violently, "Are you framing me?"

Cody put his hands in his pockets and looked like a jerk, "Who is framing you? How could you say something like that? Didn't we were in a consensual relationship at the beginning? Who sat on my lap as soon as I came in? Who would rather be my mistress and stay with me? Are you saying I'm framing you? What do you have to offer me to frame you? You should be glad that you still have value to use now. If you really get to the point where you have no use at all, that will be the most pathetic time for you."

Phoebe didn't know where to put her hands, and her palms were sweating. What should she do then? What was she supposed to do now? She wanted to run away so badly.

Cody took one look at the wretched Phoebe and didn't feel any pity for her, even though she had been his mistress for almost ten years.

In his opinion, women were for fun. Since he gave women money, women had to have sex with him.

Suddenly, Phoebe rushed out of the room. And then she pushed open the door of one room after another until she pushed open the door of the second room and saw Armand sitting there. And the big screen on the wall in the room was still showing the image of the room she had just been in.

She was shaking, and her voice had become hoarse, "Armand, listen to me..."

Armand slowly looked over at her. There was no anger or overwhelming emotion in his eyes, and he looked calm. And even he thought it was strange for him to be like this.

In fact, he didn't love her after all. Therefore, after he learned about her past, he did not get very angry. And what made him angry was that she had cheated him.

The woman he used to think was innocent was not and was full of schemes.

He thought he was ridiculous. And he didn't even realize she was like that.

"What do you want to explain to me? You want to explain to me that you didn't leave me for that wealthy heir's money? Do you want to explain to me that the reason why you can't have children is not that you are infertile, but because of multiple abortions? "

"No! It's not like that..." Phoebe rushed in and grabbed his arm, "Armand, listen to me! I really love you..."

"Because you love me, you choose to be another man's mistress?"

Armand shook her off and stared at her with a gloomy gaze, "Why didn't I realize you were so scheming before?"

Phoebe held her arms and wept bitterly. She loved Armand in her heart, but her love for Armand was not more important to her than money, so she chose money.

Later, she realized that if she continued to stay with Cody, there was no way out for her. Besides, she had become older and less beautiful, and Cody was tired of her, so she wanted to go back to Armand.

If she had a chance to choose someone who could give her a better life and someone she liked to live with, it would be Armand.

However, now, she had some regrets. If she had been willing to go through the hard times with Armand, she would be Mrs. Bernie now, with both fame and fortune.

Unfortunately, it was too late for her to regret it.

Now, she had nothing left.

She hugged Armand's leg, and her tears smeared her delicate makeup, "For the sake of us once being together, can you give me one more chance?"

Armand let out a laugh, "Do you want me to give you a chance to make me feel sick?"

Phoebe was dumbfounded, but she had no one else to turn to now. Who else could she go to but Armand?

When she looked around, she found that Armand was the only one who was handsome, rich, and whom she liked.

"Please." Phoebe clung to his leg and wouldn't let go, "Armand, I know I'm wrong. I mean it! I'm begging you to give me a chance. I will make things right and stay with you. And I will take care of your grandmother for you. Armand, please." Phoebe's face pressed against his calf. She was crying while sniffing.

Armand's gaze looked a little cold, then he said word by word, "Let go of me."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"I won't let go." Phoebe clung to his leg and wouldn't let go. As if she would lose him completely if she let go.

Armand knelt down, reached up, cupped her chin, and forced her to look at him, "How much of what happened to you was intentional? I remember you couldn't walk on your leg while you were in the hospital. What? You can even wear high heels now? Or did you have to rush over because you wanted to see your old lover, even though your leg was injured?"

"I was wrong! I did know I made a mistake. Armand, please..."

Armand sneered, "I was so blind that I fell for you!"

He said that and kicked her away rudely. Then Phoebe leaned back and knocked down the chair behind her.

Armand walked away without looking at her.

"Armand!" Armand didn't stop walking, even though Phoebe screamed as loudly as she could.

His decision was a disappointment to Phoebe. And she had broken the good memories of their time together. And even as he remembered their time together now, Armand felt sick.

After Theresa left the hospital, she called Dolores and asked her to meet her. And she felt exhausted.

"I want to get out of here." Theresa kept her head down.

She felt tired and wanted to rest.

Dolores looked at her red eyes, "Have you been crying?"

Theresa didn't deny it, "I just went to the hospital and saw Armand. And I saw him with Phoebe."

Dolores' heart sank slightly, and she couldn't help but grunt inwardly. However, she thought Armand must have known Phoebe's true nature by now.

"Does he know about the baby yet?"

Theresa shook her head, "He doesn't know."

"Whatever you decide, I'm with you." Dolores pulled a bank card out of her bag and pushed it to her, "You take it."

Theresa hurriedly pushed the card back, "I can't take this."

Dolores took her hand, "This money is not for you, and it's for the baby in your belly. If you want to buy something to eat, just buy it. And don't upset yourself. As for Armand, just let him cool off on his own."

Even if he now knew that he was wrong and came to get Theresa back, then Theresa couldn't easily forgive him.

And Armand had grown up, but he did not yet know what the most important people and things were in his life.

Therefore, Dolores had to teach him a lesson.

Theresa smiled bitterly. And she felt that Armand's attitude didn't matter to her anymore. And she wanted to find a place right now to have the baby and live in peace.

Since she left, she didn't want to come back, "Will you not have enough employees in your store?"

Dolores reassured her, "You don't have to worry about that. If there are not enough employees, I will ask Mrs. William to send someone to work here. And I can only keep my business for now, so there are enough employees to work for me to run the business."

Theresa was relieved.

"If you figure out where you're going, just let me know. And I'll see you off." Dolores said.

Theresa said, "Okay." Then they chatted for a while. At that moment, the phone in Dolores' bag rang. It was the kindergarten teacher calling her and telling her that Simona had gotten into a fight with another child.

If Samuel had gotten into a fight with someone else, Dolores wouldn't have thought it was ridiculous. Although her daughter always threw a tantrum and was occasionally rude to her brother, she would never get into a fight.

Then she told Theresa that she had something to do, so she left in a hurry.

After Dolores left, Theresa also walked out. When she walked just to the side of the road and was ready to take a taxi, a black van suddenly pulled up beside her. The people inside the van got out and grabbed her without saying a word.

Theresa was shocked, "What are you trying to do to me?"

However, the men looked tough and ignored her. And then two strong men took control of her and shoved her into the van, pulled the door shut, and drove away. \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 342 Play A Very Interesting Game

"Who are you guys?" Theresa looked at them in alarm. These people were clearly unkind and she was their target.

Seeing that they grabbed her without saying a word, they knew who she was, which was why they were being so straightforward.

The two men were looking at her and the driver was in the front, all of them ignored her completely.

Theresa began to shout wildly as she struggled, "Let me go!"

The driver seemed to think that she was being too noisy and he shouted at the two men, "Don't let her scream!"

One of the men immediately covered her mouth and warned, "Behave well!"

Theresa's brain went blank. Everything was terrifying. She just wanted to leave this scary place quickly, but whatever rational mind she had left told her that she could not escape from here.

All she could do was to calm down for a while and wait for the right opportunity to escape.

Theresa's heart became even more flustered as the car drove further and further away from the city.

After about an hour, the car had completely driven out of the city and reached the coast of Repulse Bay.

However, in front of the two sturdy men, she had no chance of escaping.

There were a lot of fishing boats parked near the beach in front of a building that was under construction in front of the hill. After the car stopped, the two huge men rudely pulled Theresa out of the car. When she didn't walk, they just held her by her arms and dragged her with them towards the boat.

Theresa was frightened and anxious, she yelled frantically, "Is anyone here? Help! Is anyone here? Help me ...Help"...

\*Smack\*

One of the men holding her slapped her and warned her viciously, "If you dare to shout again, I will kill you!"

Theresa's head was turned to one side with the force of the slap, her cheek felt hot and painful. The taste of blood slowly spread in her mouth as she tried to speak, "Do you guys want money? As long as you let me go, I am willing to give you all the money I have right now."

Theresa had no relatives in this country, let alone enemies, she couldn't think of anyone who would kidnap her.



The only thing she could think of was that these men kidnapped her for money.

However, the men did not move with the mention of money. They warned her fiercely, "You'd better behave well. Don't shout and yell. We are all tough guys, if you try to move, we will skin you alive. So, it is best if you behave well!"

Theresa felt despair. All the blood in her body seemed to have frozen instantly. They weren't doing this for money? Then for what?

Theresa's face looked ashen. Her tongue felt stiff in her mouth as she stammered for a long time before finally asking, "Can you tell me why are you kidnapping me? Even if it is to kill me, don't you think I should know the reason?"

One of the men lost his patience and grabbed her by her jaw, "You fucking don't understand human words or what? Why did we kidnap you? You will know when you fucking get there. Now, stop giving me that fucking bullshit!"

Theresa didn't dare to ask anymore. She couldn't dare to let these people hurt her again. She wasn't alone now. She didn't care for herself, but she had to take care of the baby in her belly.

Soon, Theresa was taken by them to an old fishing boat. There were fishing nets on the wooden board with dead fish in it. She didn't know how long had they been rotting there. She was thrown into the small cabin of the boat. Everything there was dirty and smelt strongly of rotting fish.

Theresa was already sensitive to odors and prone to vomiting violently. As the fishy smell reached her nostrils, the acid in her stomach churned. She retched...

"Ew"

She couldn't stand anymore. She leaned on the small square window and threw up violently.

The two men looked at her disgustingly but otherwise ignored her. There was no other door in the cabin, just that small window through which she could extend out her head but couldn't get out of it. Even if she got out, she would have fallen into the sea.

Theresa kept her head extended out of the window, breathing the fresh air outside.

With her physical weakness and mental pressure, she could hardly be cool-headed about all this and just felt dizzy.

She didn't know for how long she stood like that. Then, the cabin shook, followed by footsteps. Theresa's nerves tensed. She immediately turned back and saw Phoebe standing at the cabin door. She wanted to say something, but she saw Mrs. Leslie held up by people behind her. Theresa's eyes widened, "What do you want to do?"

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

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Phoebe let out a sneering laugh, "Can't you see what I want to do?"

She had nothing now. Cody didn't want her now and Armand also hated her.

If this woman didn't exist anymore, she could make Armand come back. It was all because of this woman!

She hated Theresa for taking Armand away and she hated Mrs. Leslie for disliking her.

Since Armand cared about these two so much, she had both of them kidnapped.

She gestured for the men to tie both Theresa and Mrs. Leslie up.

Theresa struggled, "Phoebe, have you gone crazy?"

Phoebe folded her arms in front of her chest and mocked with disdain, "Crazy? Hahaha, I am completely sane. I have nothing left now, so I am not afraid of anything. If I am not happy, then no one else should be happy!"

She walked into the small cabin, occasionally stepping on the dead shells on the ground and making a crunching sound. She stood in front of the tied-up Theresa and grabbed her by the chin, "You planned it, didn't you?"

If she didn't plan it and didn't investigate her, then how did she know her past so clearly?

Theresa was confused, "What plan?"

Phoebe pinched her chin, "Stop acting!"

If it wasn't her, who else could have investigated her through every possible way and let Armand know?

Who else had the reason to do that except Theresa?

"I really don't know what you are talking about"...Theresa's stammering voice spilled from her throat.

Phoebe didn't believe it at all. She was sure that it was Theresa who did it.

Because no one except Theresa could benefit from this matter. After this, Armand hated her and naturally returned to Theresa.

Theresa still didn't know what Phoebe was talking about. However, she knew one thing. Phoebe's hatred for her was mostly because of Armand. Her heart tensed bitterly in agony.

This man, not only hurt her but was still causing her harm.

"The person you hate is me, why did you kidnap Mrs. Leslie? She is still ill. You and Armand used to be happy after all, don't you have any mercy on your old love?"

The old love?

Armand kicked her away so decisively, what mercy did he have?

Phoebe slapped Theresa across her face wickedly. Disgusted by her young and beautiful face, her strength increased as she wished to disfigure Theresa and destroy her face!

"Don't worry, we will play an interesting game in a bit."

After speaking, Phoebe laughed like a crazy and evil witch.

Theresa shivered. She kept thinking that Phoebe had gone crazy otherwise she wouldn't have been so deranged.

Mrs. Leslie couldn't speak yet, so she could only glare at her fiercely, wishing to burn a hole through her with her gaze.

Mrs. Leslie thought in her heart that this woman was indeed not a good person and had finally revealed her true colors.

Just when Theresa was racking her brains to try and persuade Phoebe, another person was thrown into the cabin. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 343 You Won't Have A Good End

The woman was tied up, and she looked more disgraced than Theresa Gordon.

When Theresa saw the woman's face, she was even more puzzled because she didn't know this woman at all.

She felt that Phoebe Lewis must be crazy to kidnap so many people.

Phoebe's hatred for this woman was deeper than her hatred for Theresa. This was because she was Cody's wife, the woman who beat her and made her unable to get pregnant again.

Was a woman still complete if she couldn't give birth?

Did she still have a future?

Phoebe crouched down in front of the woman. She stroked the woman's hair that covered her eyes, and she laughed evilly, "Do you still remember this scene?"

At that time she was beaten, it was this woman who asked someone to tie her up so she couldn't resist.

She told someone to beat her fiercely, and she could still remember the pain.

The woman spitefully stared at Phoebe, "Bitch, how dare you kidnap me, are you ready to die?"

"Heh." Phoebe sneered, "I'm ready to die. But if I can bring you three to die with me together, I'm not at a loss. One for three, it's worth it."

The woman's face twisted fiercely as she hadn't expected Phoebe to do this without thinking the consequences.

"What do you dare to do to me? Aren't you afraid that Cody will kill you?"

Phoebe laughed even louder when she heard the woman's words, "You think Cody loves you? Who did he love? Does he know what love is? He married you because your family is rich. Your families are of equal status and it helps his family's business. You are just a marriage alliance. Do you know what a marriage alliance is? It's a marriage between the two of you that brings convenience to your families and is just mutually beneficial. What's the difference between both of you and a commodity?"

She grabbed the woman's hair, and the woman grimaced with pain.

"You were born into a rich family, so you see me as a good bully, don't you? Hmm?! "She pulled hair harder and the woman was grunted in pain, "I'll give you money. Hurry up and let go of me."

"Money? "Money didn't matter to her now. She didn't even have a future, so what did she need money for?"

She just wanted to get back at those who had hurt her and made her unhappy!

She let go of the woman's hair, then she took her phone out, "How about we play a game to see if Cody cares about you?"

The woman got a bit panicked, "Do you, do you know what you are doing?"

Phoebe with her face propped on her hand and showed a serious look, "This is the most clear-minded time I've ever been in my life."

The woman only felt that Phoebe was crazy.

Phoebe was pleased to see the woman's panicked look. She deliberately took her phone out slowly, and let the woman see Cody's phone number on the phone. To stimulate this woman, she intentionally said things about her and Cody when they were together, "Cody is actually cheap. When I was young, he was eager to sleep in my bed every day."

"That's because you seduced him." The woman wished she could spit on her face.

Phoebe smiled, "Nothing happens for no reason."

Phoebe felt pleasant when she saw the woman's awful look. The woman had used to look down on her and always treated her arrogantly. Now, she was humiliated by her as well.

"If I am not happy, it won't bring you anything good as well!" Phoebe called in a man. She stood up and looked down at the woman, "Cody doesn't want me, and I won't let him want you too!"

She looked at the man and coldly ordered him, "Take her clothes off."

The woman was shocked, "How dare you!"

Phoebe disdainfully squinted at her, "What wouldn't I dare to do at this point? I'll become like this because you guys forced me to."

"Do it." Just as she finished her sentence, she glanced at the man.

Phoebe had used up all her savings of these years to hire this man from the underworld.

Of course, these street thugs would do anything as long as they could make money.

With the main purpose of making money, they could also enjoy women.

The man looked lustfully at the woman on the ground. He rubbed his hands together and knelt to undress her.

Phoebe stood aside and took her phone to make a video recording.

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The woman was completely frozen. She hadn't expected Phoebe to be so vicious. Wasn't she ruining



her?

If she was really defiled, would Cody still want her?

“You, you don’t come over.” The woman was frightened, “How much did she give you, I’ll give you ten times, hundred times more. You don’t touch me.”

The man paused for a moment as he was actually a little moved.

Phoebe saw the man’s hesitation, “Don’t be silly. Once she escapes, she will take revenge on you, don’t mention that she’ll give you the money. Are you dreaming? Believing what she says?”

The man thought carefully. This woman was caught here, and she would definitely hold a grudge. How could she possibly give him the money?

Instead, if he listened to Phoebe and had sex with this woman, not only he would get the money, but could also know what it was like to have sex with a rich man’s wife.

“If you’ve already thought about it, then hurry up,” Phoebe ordered him coldly from the side.

The man was almost drooling. After he thought about the pros and cons, he didn't hesitate anymore. He ripped the woman’s clothes off and pounced on her.

Phoebe stood off to the side and began to film the woman’s face.

“Phoebe, you won’t have a good end!” The woman was tied up, and she tried to push the man away, but she simply couldn’t do it.

Phoebe didn't care about being cursed, "I won't have a good end, and you aren't going to end well either. Do you think that I'll only send the video to Cody? You're too naive. If I'm notorious, I want everyone to see you naked. I want you to be ashamed to face anyone. Even if you're alive, you can only be condemned by others."

Phoebe finished and started to laugh maniacally.

"Uh"...Theresa wanted to throw up.

This man had taken the woman's clothes off. This was so disgusting.

Mrs.Leslie tried to comfort her, but she couldn't say anything, only could make some noise.

Theresa was so uncomfortable, and her face started to turn pale.

Mrs.Leslie who was tied up with Theresa noticed that something was wrong with her. Why did she suddenly want to vomit?

Mrs.Leslie was an experienced person. She quickly thought, was Theresa pregnant?

Her eyes were enlightened, but they soon turned grim.

In a situation like this, she wondered if it was good or bad.

If Theresa was really pregnant, would she be able to get out safely?

As she looked at what happened to the woman in front of her, she knew it would be a bit difficult to escape.

At this moment, Mrs. Leslie was terrified. She was afraid that Phoebe would treat Theresa the same way she treated this woman.

She tried her best, but she couldn't break free of her bound hands.

What could she do?

At this time, Phoebe sent the video of the woman being stripped naked. She sent the first video to Cody, who was a dude, rich second generation. He didn't need to run his company, and he just always hung out with his friends. Right now, he was having a good time at a KTV.

His phone rang, and he didn't even look at it.

He was surrounded by beautiful women. He heard his phone was ringing, but he pretended not to hear it.

However, Phoebe didn't just send him the video. She also sent the video one by one to those people she knew when they were together.

One of them was sitting in the corner while playing TikTok. He saw the video Phoebe sent him, and his expression changed. He crossed those well-dressed women and untidy men to Cody's side and pulled Cody's arm.

Cody was enjoying his time with a woman, and he felt annoyed as he was disturbed, "Can't you see that I'm having fun? What's wrong with you?"

"Take a look." The man handed his phone to Cody.

Cody didn't take it but he inadvertently glanced at it. He seemed to find out something, he grabbed the phone and clicked on the video. \_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 344 The Live Broadcast

Phoebe intentionally shot the face of the woman clearly.

Cody's facial expression changed drastically. Even if he didn't like this woman, but she was his wife in name. And now...

He was furious. However, it was because he felt ashamed, not because he was compassionate about the woman.

One of the girls got curious and looked at the phone screen. Cody kicked the woman away angrily, and threw the phone away, breaking it into pieces.

His friend went to pick it up hurriedly, but the phone was already broken. He said heartbrokenly, "This is my phone! Besides, what's the point of smashing the phone?"

Suddenly, Cody's phone which he left on the sofa rang. He picked it up and answered it. Probably because he was angry, he spoke in a bad tone, "What?"

Phoebe could instantly hear his anger, couldn't help but laughed, "Did you see the video that I've just sent to you?"

Cody unlock his phone and saw that he had a video message on his WeChat. He clicked into it and saw the video just now. Then, he realized, "It was you who did this?"

Phoebe didn't deny it. It was what she wanted. She wanted this woman to be stripped from all her fame and make Cody feel humiliated. She wanted everyone in City B to know that Cody had been made a cuckold.

Cody gnashed his teeth and said, "You have gone mad. Delete the video now. Where are you? I'll go there and find you."

"Hahaha, are you scared now? It's too late. I've already sent the video to all those famous TikTok users and all the entertainment media in City B. I think they will be more than willing to report this eyeballing news. After all, the Day family was also a prestigious family..."

"Phoebe!" Cody was very angry.

Before this, Phoebe was dreadful of him being angry, because she was afraid that he would not want her anymore. But since he no longer wants her anymore, what else could she be afraid of?

She condescendingly looked at the woman on the ground, "How about this, I can give you a live broadcast so that you can see how your wife's performance is?"

Cody suppressed all his anger and asked, "Where are you right now?"

Phoebe laughed and said, "Do you think I'm stupid? You think I will tell you where I am so that you can get someone here and catch me?"

“What do you want?”

He would very much like to kill Phoebe right now!

"I don't want anything. I just feel that this is very interesting." After saying that, Phoebe burst into laughter, "Your wife is at ZG Tower, you can go find her."

Phoebe hung up the phone after she finished that sentence. Now that this woman's erotic video had spread out, she would be tortured for life facing everybody's gesticulating.

Since she had achieved her goal, she would not stay here any longer.

Phoebe sent the woman to ZG Tower.

Then, she ordered those who stayed behind sail the boat.

During this time, she called Armand's phone.

Armand didn't answer the phone when he saw Phoebe calling him. He threw the phone to the car seat, and drove towards the hospital, going to see his grandmother.

Soon after that, someone called again. This time, it was his maid. Armand couldn't trust other people in taking care of his grandmother, so he sent the maid from his house to take care of her in the hospital. He would be there most of the time, but when he had matters to deal with, he will leave his grandmother to the maid's care.

And now, since that it was the maid who had called him, he was afraid that something might have happened to his grandmother. He tilted his body and grabbed the phone. As he answered the phone, the maid's urgent voice came through, "Oh my god Mr. Bernie, Mrs. Leslie has gone missing!"

'Gone missing?'

"How could she go missing? Did she go for a checkup?" Armand didn't quite believe it. How could his grandmother go missing?

After all, who would have possibly snatched his grandmother in broad daylight? Moreover, she was in the hospital.

"No, I checked everywhere but still could not find her. I just went away for a while to get her some soybean curd, and when I came back, she's already gone missing!" The maid was very panicked as she was scared that she might be responsible for Mrs. Leslie's disappearance.

Hearing that, Armand was also panicking already. He stepped on the throttle and sped up, nearly knocking some other vehicle on the road twice.

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Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

When he parked the car, Armand hurriedly jumped down and rushed towards the inpatient department. His maid was walked up and down at the nurse's station, looking very anxious.

Armand walked over and asked, "How long did she go missing? Did you try finding everywhere?"

"I tried everywhere but still couldn't find her. Mrs. Leslie wanted to eat Z restaurant's soybean curd, that's why I went to buy for her. Then when I came back, she's already gone missing..."

Armand stared solemnly at the maid. Z restaurant was located where they lived, and it's quite far away from the hospital. Moreover, going there from the hospital would easily get stuck in the traffic jams, so the maid would not know how long his grandmother had gone missing. At least for now, the time of disappearance was unknown.

Armand knew that it was not the time to be angry. The most important thing was to find his grandmother first.

He knew his grandmother very well, and she could be quite stubborn at times. She likes to eat soybean curd, and she would only eat the ones from Z restaurant.

Armand didn't go blind searching like his maid. The first thing he did was go to find the hospital's superiors and communicated with them. Thanks to the convenience of high-tech, he was able to find clues of his grandmother's disappearance through the surveillance camera.

As expected, his decision was a correct one. He soon found clues in the surveillance camera.

His grandmother was carried away by two men.

Looking at the surveillance camera at the front gate, his grandmother was carried into a van. Armand had not fought a lawsuit for anyone for a long time, and he did not offend anyone recently. So, who would snatch his grandmother?"

"Can you see the license plate clearly on the van? Armand asked.

The technician took a look. The surveillance video was not very clear, but he could still make out the numbers on it, "VQ23Y."

Armand immediately took out his phone. However, just as he was about to call Boyce, another number called in. Phoebe knew that Armand would not be willing to answer her phone. Therefore, she took out Theresa's phone. She stood in front of Theresa, looking at her enfeebled and ill appearance.



Phoebe was pregnant before, and she had those morning sicknesses before too. Just now when Theresa vomited, she instantly related it to her morning sickness. She looked at Theresa with uncertainty in her eyes, wondering if Theresa was pregnant.

Was it Armand's?

She lifted her eyebrows and asked, "Are you pregnant?"

Theresa ignored her, thinking that Phoebe must have already lost her mind.

"Theresa."

On the other side, Armand answered the phone. When he saw that Theresa had taken the initiative to call him, he was a bit excited, with a bit of expectant as well. He tried to sound as soft as possible.

"Theresa won't be able to answer your call." Phoebe tightened her grip on the phone. Just now, he seemed to be pleasantly surprised.

He could get so happy just because Theresa called him?

Was he in love with Theresa?!

Hearing Phoebe's voice on the line, Armand's tone instantly became cold. "Why do you have Theresa's cell phone? What did you do to her? You have a problem with me, we can deal with it. So, you don't need to drag her into this mess. Otherwise, I won't go easy on you!"

Phoebe leisurely took a strand of Theresa's hair and played it between her fingers. She said slowly, "What do you mean by won't go easy on me? Find someone to beat me up? Or find someone to kill me?"

"Pass the phone to Theresa."

"I don't think she is free to talk to you right now."

Suddenly, Armand thought of something, and quickly asked, "Are you the one who snatched my grandmother?"

Even though he was asking, his tone was positive.

"Why you want to use the word snatch? It doesn't sound good. I just brought her out to relax."

Armand felt as if a peal of thunder was roaring inside his chest, "Where are you right now?"

Phoebe pinched Theresa's chin and said with her half-narrowed eyes, "If you really want to know, you have to come alone. If you are to bring anyone with you, it's okay too. But you must be prepared that your grandmother and Theresa might die any moment." \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 345 Relive an Old Experience

"I won't take any person." Armand Bernie didn't dare to play with the life of the two of them.

Phoebe Lewis smiled with satisfaction and told him the address, then she changed tone again, "Don't take anybody there, I'm not joking. If you dare to take some people there, I will definitely throw them in the sea to feed the fishes."

Armand's nerves were tense but he didn't want to be outdone, "I told you, I won't take anyone there. But if you dare to hurt them, you will be in trouble!"

He finished speaking and hung up the phone, strode out of the hospital, got in his car and headed for the address she had given him.

His car sped up very fast and it didn't take too long before he reached the beach. He stopped the car and walked down. At that moment, he received a phone message from Phoebe, "Take the boat, to the southwest direction."

Armand pressed off the phone and looked for a boat. At the side, there was an angler who was fishing. Armand walked over, "Can you take me out to sea?"

Then he took out his wallet and gave all the cash inside to the angler who was tying the rope. "I won't let you take me for nothing."

The angler was very skinny, he looked about fifty years old and he had dark skin. Looking at the money that Armand had handed over, he calculated in his mind how much money it was. Armand actually didn't take too much cash with him, only about a little more than two thousand.

"Where are you going?" the angler asked. If he went to the deep sea, he wouldn't go.

"To the southwest," Armand said.

The angler thought for a while. That place was backed by mountains, so they didn't go there very often, it was out of the way. "Why are you going there?"

There was no one there, and there was not even a place to stay.

Armand knew that the angler was a little perplexed. He didn't know how to explain it, but he could just find a justification to persuade him. "I'm going there to find a friend who took a boat there. He hasn't come back yet, so I want to go and check."

The angler thought for a moment, took the money from his hand and said, "Okay. Come up."

Two thousand was a lot.

Even if he went out to the sea, he would not make so much money.

Armand stepped up to the wet splint and said thank you.

The angler smiled a little embarrassed. After all, he got money from him, so it could be considered a business relationship. Say thank you was unnecessary.

Armand stood on the splint full of fishy smell, and looked at the magnificent sea. His heart was going up and down, like the movement of the boat in the sea.

The angler was familiar with that place, so he quickly adjusted the bow of the boat and drove it very fast.

About fifteen or twenty minutes later, Armand saw a boat in front of him and let the angler approach.

Seeing him standing in the bow, Phoebe sudden had mixed feelings, but they disappeared. Things had already come to that point, and she had no way out.

She was not resigned to her life, otherwise, looking at Armand and the other women getting married and having children, she could only be alone for the rest of her life.

No, that was not what she wanted.

If she couldn't get what she wanted, it would be better to die. Anyway, she wouldn't let those who gave her a hard time have a good time either!

Soon, Armand also saw her. The angler asked, "Is it that boat?"

Armand nodded.

The angler leaned his boat over, set up the pedal and said, "Be careful."

Armand let out a sound, and stepped on it without the slightest hesitation.

The two boats were connected each other by a wooden board who was not very wide. When Armand set foot on it, it was a little swaying, and the angler stood up to support him.

Phoebe smiled and said, "Why did you come so fast? Are you worried about your grandma or about that woman?"

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Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Armand walked down the wooden board and looked at her with a solemn expression, "Where are they?"

Phoebe came over and stretched out her hand to touch his collar. "Why are you so anxious?" she said. Her movements became softer, "If I let you come here, of course I will make you see them."

Armand stood straight, and lowered his eyes to look at her hand, "If you want to do something just aim at me."

Phoebe smiled, "Of course I aim at you. If they had nothing to do with you, I wouldn't catch them, right?"

Armand said coldly, "Tell me, what do you want? I'm here now, shouldn't you let them go?"

"If I let them go, will you still be kind with me?" Phoebe pointed his chest with the finger. "Do you think I'm stupid?"

"Tell me, what do you want?"

Phoebe hooked his belt and walked into the cabin. Armand didn't move, and Phoebe looked back at him, "Don't you want to see your grandma and that woman?"

Armand clenched his hands into fists.

Phoebe knew that he was angry, but she also knew that, in order not to put in danger the two women, he wouldn't not react easily.

The cabin was very narrow and there was not enough space, moreover it was very messy. Theresa Gordon and Mrs. Leslie were tied up in the back of the shelf. Theresa looked very bad, he stepped over to see her, but he was retained by Phoebe, "Don't rush"...

Before she could finish speaking, he wriggled out from her.

“Oh, oh ”...Mrs. Leslie tried to tell him that maybe Theresa was pregnant, and that he must save her and keep her safe.

But she couldn't speak, except saying the word “oh”.

Armand thought she was scared and didn't imagine at all that she was worried about Theresa. He said softly, “I won't get you into trouble.”

Theresa's eyes were blurred, she felt a sharp and strong pain in her lower abdomen and she could only spit out two words from her dry lips, “Save me”...

Armand didn't hear clearly, and he wanted to get closer to her, but he heard the voice of Phoebe behind him, “If you dare to get a step closer, I will blow them up.”

Armand stopped, and when he turned around, he saw Phoebe holding a bomb controller in her hand.

He looked around and, as expected, he found a bomb in the corner.

“Phoebe!” He was filled with rage.

Phoebe was not afraid of his murderous look and let out a brilliant smile, “Don't be so fierce, I'm scared.”

Armand tried to suppress his overwhelming anger, “What are your conditions?”

Phoebe walked in front of him and caressed his chest softly with her finger like a small snake, and then she wandered around, and stopped in front of his collar. She unbuttoned the button of his collar and her expression became a little erratic. "Do you still remember the first time we were together?"

Armand pressed his lips tightly, but didn't answer.

Phoebe looked at Theresa, stroke Armand's chest and then kept talking, "You were afraid of hurting me and you whispered softly in my ear that you loved me, that you would be kind to me forever, do you still remember?"

Armand grabbed her moving hand, "Just tell me what you want."

He would have preferred that things never had happened between him and Phoebe. All the beautiful things of his first time had been ruined by that woman. Now there was nothing good about it, and he just felt sick. How could he fall into such a scheming and bigoted woman?

He thought that maybe he must have been blind to take a fancy to her.

"What do I want?" Phoebe pretended to be shy. "What about, if we do it again? Let's relive that old experience. I'm sure you remember it very well. After all, the first time you became a real man, it was on top of me." \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 346 Let's Die Together

Theresa Gordon never felt so disgusted before. She was only able to hold herself back by firmly biting her lips.

Mrs. Leslie could feel Theresa's tremor. However, she could only worry, she couldn't say anything.



“Why? Don’t you want to agree?” Phoebe Lewis leaned on his chest, “Don’t forget that your grandmother and that woman are still in my hands.”

Armand Bernie’s face turned blue. He grabbed her neck, “You must have death wish.”

It was painful.

Phoebe couldn’t breathe. She felt like her neck was about to be snapped. Her face looked distorted as she struggled to squeeze out a choppy voice from her throat, “You can strangle me to death.”

Armand didn’t go easy on her at all. At this moment, he really wanted to kill this woman. He snatched the controller in her hand and coldly said, “Phoebe, do you know how disgusting you are?”

Phoebe laughed hoarsely. She sounded harsh and awful like the sound old bellows made, “Did you think that I’m stupid enough to not have a backup? You can try and strangle me to death to see if they’ll die with me!”

Phoebe was very sure.

Armand hesitated. He didn’t dare gamble on his grandmother and Theresa’s lives. Although he wasn’t willing to do so, he still pulled Phoebe away.

Two men rushed in from the outside when Phoebe fell to the floor and made a noise. They had a detonator and machetes in their hands. This was prepared by Phoebe way before. If she was in danger, she would let them detonate the bomb in the ship.

Phoebe covered her chest as she lay on the ground. She breathed heavily. She only felt more comfortable after oxygen went into her lungs again.

She raised her head and looked at Armand after she recovered. She giggled, "You really care about them."

However, Armand just stared at the two men that just came in.

Phoebe got up from the floor and stood in front of Armand, "Do you really want to save them?"

Armand had gone cold and crazy. He wanted to kill her. Of course, he wanted to get them out of here.

Phoebe only raised her head and looked at Armand after she fixed her messy hair, "You can save them if you want to."

She winked at the two men, and they immediately understood her. They put the machetes on Theresa and Mrs. Leslie's necks.

"You can choose one from the two of them. I'll immediately let her go," Phoebe laughed like she succeeded.

She knew Armand and Mrs. Leslie's relationship. Even if he liked Theresa, he would never abandon Mrs. Leslie.

Armand looked tense, "I'm taking both of them away!"

"I know that I would most likely die after today, so I need someone to accompany me. Or else I would feel lonely on my journey to the afterlife."

She already spent all her savings. She even offended Cody and angered Armand. Even if she could walk out of here alive, these two people wouldn't let her go. She had already expected the worst.

Armand was extremely furious. He gritted his teeth, "Phoebe Lewis!"

Phoebe flinched. It was her first time seeing Armand go this mad.

However, she immediately became calm again. She was the one in control after all. As long as he cared about those two women, he would compromise.

"Choose one," Phoebe acted arrogantly. She was the dominant player now. She was the winner.

Mrs. Leslie was agitated because she wanted to tell Armand to choose Theresa. She was already old, so it wouldn't matter if she lived one more day or one day less. However, Theresa was different. She was still so young, and she was most likely pregnant.

No matter how it would be calculated, saving Theresa would be the best choice.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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

However, Theresa was very quiet. Her messy hair covered her face. Even her despair was silently covered up. It was moist and sticky under her body. She already knew what happened even if she didn't take a look. It was very painful. It wasn't physical pain, but emotional pain. It was an indescribable pain as if a saw was tearing her heart apart.

She had thought of aborting her child before, but she also anticipated. Right now, she knew very well that her child had already left her.

She often saw people talking about heartache on books and television before. She thought that it was just an adjective. However, she knew very well now that the heart could really ache. It felt so gloomy and numb that she couldn't breathe.

"If you still won't choose, I'll let both of them die with me," Phoebe impatiently said.

This was a difficult dilemma. He didn't want to give up on anyone. As blood gathered to the center of his pupils, he hoarsely spoke, "I'll let you do whatever on me. Let the both of them go."

"No," Phoebe firmly rejected, "I just want you to choose for one to live and one to die. No matter who you choose, you'd live in remorse forever anyway. I want you to live a life like hell and get entangled in nightmares every night!"

This was also why she captured and brought Mrs. Leslie and Theresa together.

"Save...Theresa"...

Mrs. Leslie struggled to squeeze out two words. But Armand understood her. However, she was the one who raised him. How could he abandon her?

He shook his head. He couldn't do that. He couldn't give up. Or else he would really live his life in remorse forever, just like what Phoebe said.

He couldn't.

However, as he looked at Theresa, she didn't look good as well. If anything happened to Theresa, he knew that he would definitely live his life in torment forever. He didn't even know if he could live up to old age.

Armand used up all his courage in his life and spoke, "Theresa, I was raised by my grandmother"...

The subtext was that I couldn't abandon the person who raised me.

Theresa lowered her head. She didn't think that Armand was wrong in his decision. Everyone said that the gratitude for being raised was greater than being born. There wasn't anything wrong with him choosing the person that raised him.

However, she didn't know why, but she felt hurt and sad. Her tears fell down uncontrollably.

"If anything happens to you, I'll "...accompany you.

At this moment, Mrs. Leslie's anxiety and anger hit her, and she passed out.

Armand wasn't able to finish talking.

In an instant, Armand said to let his grandmother go.

It was an expected answer, and Theresa already felt numb. It was better to just die than live in pain.

Phoebe let the two men take Mrs. Leslie out. When they passed her by, they secretly put the detonator

into her hand. Phoebe silently put her other hand behind her back.

She walked up in front of Theresa as if nothing happened, "Did you see that clearly? He's just a heartless person."

Theresa raised her head and looked at Phoebe through the gaps between her hairs. Her voice was hoarse, "I don't think he's wrong. If a person don't even care for his own family, is he still a human?"

Phoebe was extremely angry. It was as if this sentence angered her. She grabbed her hair, "You're still so stubborn when you're about to die...Bang!"

A loud bang sounded! Phoebe suddenly flew away and hit on the iron sheets of the ship's walls. It shook so hard that the entire ship swayed. Armand rushed in front of Theresa and untied the ropes on her hand, "I'll get you out of here."

However, at this moment, he saw the blood spilling on her back. His hands trembled, "Are, are you hurt?"

"Ahem, then let's die together!" Phoebe pressed down the detonator on her hand. \_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 347 Calamity

Just as she was trying to detonate the bomb, Armand rushed over and kicked the detonating device out of her hand. He squatted down and took her by the throat, "Go to hell!"

Phoebe didn't struggle, but instead, she smiled creepily.

The glow in Armand's eye dimmed. He realized that she must have some backup plan since she dared to put herself in this dangerous state. Instead of choking her to death, he slammed her head onto a corner.

With a loud bang, blood sprayed out from Phoebe's forehead, and she fainted on the spot.

Armand went back to Theresa and tried to help her up. Theresa pushed him away and said, "You should go."

Armand was caught unprepared by the push and sat down on the ground. He looked at Theresa astonishedly, "You..."

Theresa helped herself up with difficulty and glimpsed towards him. "I don't need your fake benevolence and don't touch me too. It makes me feels sick, makes me feel like vomiting."

Armand knew that whatever he said would be in vain. His actions and decisions had already hurt her deeply.

Before that, he wanted to tell her, if anything happened to her, he would die along with her.

He didn't have a choice just now.

"I'm sorry, but you are injured now, so I'm going to bring you to the hospital." Armand didn't care about her rejection and carry her up in his arms. Then, he realized there was something beside her waist. He lowered his head and saw a bomb tied to her waist.

The numbers on the bomb were constantly ticking off. The time on the bomb timer was reducing with every tick.

He raised his head and meet her lifeless gaze.

Theresa's throat was very dry, and her voice was hoarse, "If you don't want to die, let go of me and leave right now."

Armand put her down onto the deck. However, he did not leave. Instead, he went to examine the bomb, finding ways to remove it. "I will not let you die alone. I'll accompany you."

Theresa leaned weakly on the cold and filthy bulkhead, "You think I will forgive you if you say that? Armand, I will never forgive you in my life."

Armand lowered his head and said, "I know."

Theresa looked at his face under his untidy hair and slowly closed her eyes. She didn't want to see this man ever again.

He could try to dismantle the bomb. Even though he had no confidence, but there was still a sliver of a chance.

"Don't worry, I definitely can..." He raised his head and saw that Theresa had already closed her eyes and wasn't looking at him. He felt miserable in his heart, but he knew this was not a time for sentimentalities. The most important thing was to rescue her first.

He went outside to look for pliers. He searched the whole boat but he couldn't find it. He went back into the cabin, found a rusty toolbox in a narrow and remote corner, and opened it with an iron stick. Needless to say, this toolbox was hardly used, and it was stained with seawater all the time, therefore the iron skin of the toolbox was all covered in rust. Luckily, the tools inside were quite comprehensive. He took the pair of pliers and ran to Theresa. "I found the pliers."

At this moment, he found out that Theresa was already very feeble. She didn't even have the strength to open her eyelids, looking like a withering flower that had lost of all its former vigor. Armand stood there



in a trance, thinking what would happen to him do if she really died here.

At that moment, he felt a heart-throbbing pain as if uncountable needles instantly stabbed into his heart at the same time.

He caressed her face and made up his mind in his heart. If they got out here alive, he must confess to her and redeem his sins. He would do absolutely anything to get her forgiveness.

He looked at the four wires on the bomb. His hand that was holding the pliers was shaking uncontrollably because his decision meant life and death for both of them.

However, the timer was still reducing by every second, and the detonating time was getting closer as well. He didn't have any excess time to think about which wire to cut, and sweats poured down from his forehead.

He gritted his teeth and chose the red wire. He closed his eyes, clasped the pliers in his hands, and decisively cut the wire. With a snap, the red wire broke in half.

However, the timer was still going on. Armand was utterly anxious at this moment.

"Just go now and leave me alone." Theresa's weak voice sounded like a mosquito, but Armand could still hear her. He didn't know why, but listening to her asking him to leave, made his heart pain as if he couldn't breathe.

He had never been so afraid of losing someone before. And now, he was horribly terrified of losing her.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"I'm not leaving. I told you before if you are going to die, I'm going to die together with you." Armand clenched his hands and cut another wire off the bomb timer. However, it did not explode. Instead, the timer stopped for a short while, then suddenly jumped crazily. It looked as if the bomb would explode anytime soon, so Armand could only hold Theresa tight in his arms.

Theresa's heart was cold. At this moment, even she was hugged by a warm body, her heart remained cold.

Armand said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry, I'm very sorry..."

He's sorry that he hurt her feelings. He's sorry that she was injured because of him, and that she was going to die soon, all because of him.

The word 'sorry' sounded pale and worthless.

At this time, Phoebe gradually woke up. She saw Armand and Theresa hugging each other, and she was deeply jealous of them. The man's tender and love once only belonged to her. But now, it belonged to another woman. Phoebe's heart was filled with an overwhelming sense of loss and resentment.

She crawled up with difficulty and tried to reach the detonating device. She wanted to set off the bomb and explode the ship, killing both Armand and Theresa.

Theresa saw through Phoebe's intention. She grabbed Armand's collar and said, "Bring me out."

Armand agreed.

The sea wind on the deck was wheezing, bringing the saltiness of the sea along with it. The bomb on Theresa's body was in its last moments. Armand said, "In my next life, I will definitely find you first. And

by that time, I will treat you better, with all my heart."

Theresa looked at him with her misty eyes and curled the corner of her lips. If there was a next life, she wished that she would not meet Armand again. Meeting him in this life was her calamity, and she did not want to go through it once again.

In the next life, it's better to not meet each other.

Just as the bomb was going to explode, Theresa mustered up all her remaining strength in her body and pushed Armand down from the deck.

Following a plunging sound, Armand dropped into the sea.

In between the surging seawater, Armand saw Theresa stood on the deck. She was so peaceful as if she was not facing death at the moment but liberated from everything.

She wanted to die.

"Boom!"

The boat's cabin exploded. Fire blazed towards the skies, and Theresa's figure was covered in heavy smokes and flames.

"No!" Armand opened his mouth and was swept through the seawater. Everywhere underneath the seawater was scorching hot, and the boat wreckage were floating everywhere. Floating fire lights were scattered over the surface of the sea.

Armand swam devastatingly towards the boat remains, trying to look for Theresa.

On the boundless sea, other than the boat wreckage floating on the surface of the sea, no other living soul could be seen.

“Theresa!”

Armand randomly grabbed a floating object and searched for Theresa's on the surface of the sea.

At this moment, another boat came. It was Cody.

He traced Phoebe's cell phone signal to this location. At this time, City B was already thrown into turmoil. Phoebe posted the video of Cody's wife getting stripped on the internet, which caused a huge uproar. And now, the Day family was shamefaced, causing their stocks price to drop as well. Cody was enraged.

He came here to seek revenge with Phoebe, but who knew he saw a big explosion here.

"I think I saw someone over there!" \_\_\_\_\_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 348 You've Made Your Bed, Now Lie in It

A man who had followed Cody stood on the deck of the boat and pointed at Armand who was searching for Theresa Gordon in the sea.

Cody looked over and it looked like a person. Now he desperately needed to find out where Phoebe Lewis was. It was good for him to have someone alive now and he asked someone to drive the boat over.

Armand and he knew each other, but hadn't dealt with each other much and hadn't paid any money. They were just strangers who knew each other.

He stood at the bow of the boat, got a good look at the person in the water and shouted, "Where's Phoebe?"

Armand tilted his head and the water droplets running down his hair blurred his vision, but he could vaguely see his appearance and knew that the person coming was Cody, "Help me to find someone and I'll tell you where she was."

Cody sneered, "You're in such a situation now, how can you still negotiate with me? If I don't save you, you'll die here."

How could he have come all of a sudden?

Something must have happened and it had something to do with Phoebe, so that's why he had come here to look for her.

"I only have this one condition. If you don't agree, I've no choice indeed. However, you'll also never know her whereabouts."

He thought for a moment. Since the relationship between Armand and Matthew Nelson wasn't a secret and now his father had a business cooperation with Matthew, he was afraid that there would be repercussions if Armand really died as he didn't save him.

Moreover, he couldn't afford to make any more trouble as now that company was in trouble because of Phoebe.

“Okay, I’ll help you to find the person. ”He had come to catch Phoebe, so he had brought a number of people with keen swimming skills.

“Who are you looking for? ”he asked.

“Woman, ”Armand said.

He seemed to read the subtlety and he waved his hand for the men to jump into the sea, “Do your best to find someone.”

It was indeed difficult to find a person in the vast ocean. The more time that passed, the slimmer the hope of being rescued.

They expanded their search grid.

Suddenly someone shouted, “There’s someone here!”

Armand swam over quickly and his heart beating faster as he got closer. He felt anticipative and fearful at the same time, expecting it was Theresa while fearing that she had ...

When he got closer, he slowly saw the face. Even though the soaked hair covered most of the face, he still felt it was Theresa.

He pushed the man away, hugged her and swam towards the boat that was resting not far away.

With the help of several people, she was rescued to the boat. He gently put her down and reached out to

feel her heart. There was still a faint heartbeat, "Drive the boat quickly!"

He yelled.

Cody took a look at him and told the men to veer around.

"Dry clothes."

Armand stripped the jacket down on Cody.

He was stunned for two seconds, then yelled, "Are you nuts?"

"Give me the clothes." It was too cold now and he was afraid that she would freeze. His clothes were the only ones that were dry since everyone had gone into the water.

Cody asked incredulously with his eyes open, "Are you gay?"

Armand cursed, "Fuck you."

He roughly took the clothes off his body and he went back to Theresa again, wrapping her with the outer cover, praying inwardly, "You'll be fine, you'll be fine. You'll be alright, please."

He knelt on one knee and his mind was still flashing back her calm and determined look to die when she was standing on the plywood.

"Holy shit." Cody realized that there was unexploded bomb on her. Could they have blown up?

The boat blew up because Phoebe wanted to kill Armand and Theresa, so she pressed the detonator, not the bomb on Theresa's body. In fact, Armand cut the right wire and the numbers were fixed at the end, thus it didn't explode.

"Throw it out quickly!" Cody yelled and started to become incoherent. It was a bomb after all. Who knew if it would explode after that.

"Throw her out?" someone asked.

"Throw the bomb away! Stupid!" he was grumpy.

When the man who had been called stupid by him was about to touch the bomb on her, Armand jerked his head up and stared viciously, "Don't touch her!"

"I'm not touching her, I just want to ..." He pointed at the bomb on her body.

Armand just noticed it and he quickly ripped it off. At the moment it was ripped off, the numbers which had stopped suddenly jumped. One, zero ...

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Boom!

At the moment he threw it out, the bomb exploded.



The water splashed several metres high and fell on the boat.

It was like a huge storm that hit the boat, causing the boat to sway and the water smashed in.

The people were frightened and hiding everywhere, except Armand who held Theresa.

When the aftermath passed, Cody recovered his wits and cursed, "Fuck, that bomb actually worked. I almost died!"

He thought that it wouldn't work as it had never exploded. If Armand threw it slower, they would have been killed.

But then again, who would tie a bomb on a person?

This was too vicious.

Soon he thought of something else, "Did Phoebe do this?"

Armand ignored him as he wasn't in the mood right now.

"Where's Phoebe?" he asked.

Armand's face turned gloomy, "She had died."

If no one saved her, she would definitely die in the sea.

Cody opened his mouth, "Dead?"

He hadn't even settled the score with her and tortured her yet.

He couldn't accept it as he hated her so much that he wanted to teach her a lesson himself and make her life worse than death.

Armand was anxious, urging the man who drove the boat, "Drive faster!"

Cody caught a glimpse at him, "It's already the fastest speed now. It's useless even if you rush."

Armand knew it but he was anxious as the longer the time he delayed, the more dangerous she would be.

He stroked her hair from her face and the covered face was revealed.

The right side of her face was bloody and black, as if the skin had been burnt.

Cody who stand beside gulped and almost screamed out in fear.

He thought, "Isn't she disfigured?"

Armand could only feel that his heart was hit hard by a heavy hammer and his fingers trembled, not daring to go further down.

There were no words or literal explanations that could be used to describe his emotions right now.

It wasn't just pain, but more of an inability to face it. He didn't dare to imagine whether she would be able to accept it when she saw her face.

At this time, the boat docked. He picked her up and walked off the plywood.

“How Phoebe died? Where she died?” Cody wanted to take a look at her.

He wanted to make sure that this woman was dead.

Armand strode towards the car. His voice was loud, but he didn't hear it as if he was bewitched.

The man standing beside Cody said, “Probably she was in the sea.”

It was obvious that whether it was Cody or Armand, both were the targets of Phoebe to take revenge. If she had escaped, Armand wouldn't just keep quiet.

Looking at his anxious look, his intention for Phoebe to die wasn't less serious than him.

Cody glanced behind him. It would be very difficult for him to find her corpses in this vast sea.

He could also be sure that Phoebe was probably dead as he looked at the appearance of Theresa.

“You've made your bed, now lie in it.” He said indifferently and stepped off the pedal. He had to solve the trouble Phoebe had created for him.

In the meantime, Armand drove his car quickly to the hospital.

He drove his car at a fast speed and soon arrived at the hospital. He carried Theresa and rushed into the emergency room, “Save her quickly!” \_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 349 Uncertain Fate

The doctor seemed to be used to such scene and he was calm as he asked the medical staff to push in the hospital bed, "Send it to the operating theatre quickly."

Armand put her gently and the doctor began to ask, "How did the patient get injured?"

"Explosion."

The doctor knew what to prepare for and went into the theatre after whispering to the assistant.

Armand wanted to follow him as he was in too much of a hurry.

The medical staff stopped him, "Family members aren't allowed to enter the operating theatre. Please wait outside."

"It doesn't matter how much it costs. Please save her." He stood near the door that was about to close and shouted towards the doctor.

The doctor heard what he said but he ignored it. As a doctor, he would definitely do his best.

Armand was stopped outside.

He felt that his world had collapsed and didn't know what to do.

He walked back and forth in the corridor. Time passed by, but there was no movement inside. This made him to be anxious, cranky and he couldn't settle down.

He knew that it was useless to be anxious, but he still couldn't calm himself down.

Theresa has no family in China, only Dolores Flores was close to her. In case she was agitated when she came out and saw him, there was no one who can take care of her. Then, he touched his pocket, but his phone had dropped earlier. Just when he didn't know how to contact Dolores, he called out to a nurse who passed by, "Can I borrow your phone to make a call?"

The nurse looked at his wretched appearance, then took her phone out and handed it to him.

"Thanks." He took it, but he didn't call Dolores at first because he didn't remember her phone number. He just saved it in his phone, but he remembered Matthew's.

He dialed Matthew's number.

Matthew was in the company and he was talking to old Mr. Day as the Day family had faced a scandal that caused the loss of interests of their cooperation, so he had come all the way to apologize. There was a clause in the contract which the other party was able to terminate the contract as whoever undermined their interests.

old Mr. Day was afraid that Matthew would terminate their cooperation, thus he rushed to meet him.

"I'll settle this matter quickly. Don't worry, it will absolutely not cause too much impact." He still looked spirited and young, but a little tired because of this incident.

Matthew spoke unhurriedly, "As far as I know, the Day Group has already been affected to a certain extent due to this matter."

"Yes, please trust me that I'll give you a solution as soon as possible."

At this time, Matthew's phone on the table vibrated. He glanced at it and said, "I'll take a call."

After finished saying, he walked out of the meeting room, stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the corridor and answered the call.

"Hello."

"It's me. Is Dolores there?"

"Looking for her for something?" he raised his eyebrows lightly.

"Yes. Theresa ...is in the hospital. Her fate is uncertain ..." His voice was choked with sobs, "She has no family in China. I think she would be able to feel reassured if she sees Dolores."

"What happened?"

"It's a long story. I lost my phone and now I'm borrowing someone else's. I'm in No.2 People's hospital now."

Matthew understood, then he hung up the phone, walked outside and called out to Abbott Baron.

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

Abbott trotted over.

“Tell old Mr. Day that I’ve something to do and we’ll talk about it next time.” After instructing him, he stepped into the lift and called Dolores. It seemed like something had happened as he listened to Armand’s voice. He wasn’t at ease with Dolores to go to the hospital alone.

At this moment, she was in kindergarten because Simona Flores got into a fight with a child.

It started because Samuel Flores was kissed by a little girl, then Simona straight away pushed the girl when she saw it and shouted, “This is my brother. How dare you kiss him!”

In her mind, only she could kiss her brother.

No other children were allowed to do so as she felt that this little girl was here to steal his brother.

Hence, she pushed the girl away in an overbearing manner.

Samuel was confused as the life in kindergarten was boring. He felt bored to be surrounded by a bunch of childish kindergarteners all day and he was going to be freaked out.

Today, he was even kissed by someone during recess. He really felt that he couldn’t stay here any longer, or else he would go crazy.

The little girl was pushed by her and bumped into a bench, and she got a bump on her head. The children

here are valuable. The teacher called both parents and asked them to come to school.

The mother of the little girl came and she was bossy, "He's not royalty and it's just a kiss, isn't it? It's not a big deal. If talking about disadvantage, it's my daughter's loss. Your child had pushed my baby, look at how her head was bumped. Tell me what to do!"

No matter what the cause was, Simona's action was indeed wrong. However, what the mother said wasn't unpleasant either.

Before Dolores could say anything, Simona interrupted and said, "Isn't that just a kiss? That's my brother. Is she allowed to kiss him?"

"Simona." Dolores chided in a small voice.

"It's supposed to be the truth." She muttered in a small voice.

However, the person in question, Samuel, was standing in the corner with an indifferent look. Whether it was the children or the female teachers in the kindergarten, they treated him well and always kissed his cheeks, so this made him to be anguished.

He would like this matter to be a big deal so he could stop coming to school.

"What does she know? She is just a child." The woman yelled at Simona, "Do you know who her father is?"

Simona didn't understand what she meant and asked, "Who's her father?"

"The Vice Mayor of City B." The woman said condescendingly, "If you apologize now, I can still forgive you, otherwise I'll have to tell her father and it won't be so simple to solve then."



Dolores frowned as she dissatisfied with the woman's attitude. Actually this matter wasn't really serious and she also intended to let her daughter to apologize as it was indeed wrong for her to push the girl first.

She called Samuel over.

"Mummy." He walked over and the woman got a good look at his face. Even though he was young, his way of walking was stylish with his straight body and exquisite features.

The woman patted her daughter's shoulder, "You're quite discerning."

The little girl looked down shyly. She liked Samuel who had just joined her class. She didn't know what affection and love was, she just simply thought that he looked handsome and kissed him.

There was none of the messiness of the adult world.

"She kissed me without my permission which is disrespectful to me, so she had to apologize to me. It's my sister's fault as she pushed her. My sister will apologize to her after your daughter do it. Now you apologize to me first." Samuel said in a clear and unhurried manner.

The woman didn't expect him to speak plausibly at such a young age.

"My daughter kissed you because she thinks highly of you. You ask her to apologize? Are you dreaming? I didn't even ask you to apologize to her! I've checked all the parents in this kindergarten. None of them have the power like what her father has. It won't do you any good if you escalate this matter. I'll pretend it never happened if you apologize obediently now, otherwise ..." \_\_\_\_\_

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 350 I'm Only A Little Girl

“Or else what will you do?” Dolores looked at the aggressive woman. It was a small matter, but the woman was trying to make it complicated.

The woman snorted, “Trying to play the fool?”

Dolores frowned and said, “What can he do to us because of this small matter, even if he has status and is powerful?”

The woman thought that Dolores was crazy. It was how the world worked, and it was never fair. Unlike in the past, people were not divided by various grades and ranks nowadays. However, was it true that such a division no longer not existed?

The woman glanced at Dolores in disdain, and she thought that Dolores was good-looking but thin and weak. The woman held her back straight and said, “What is the business your husband running now? I’ll ask my husband to take good care of him.”

The woman deliberately said the words take good care of him with emphasis.

People who sent their children to this kindergarten were rich, and that was why the woman asked the question.

Dolores knew that the woman was trying to threaten her, and she expressed unpleasantness.

The woman was trying to abuse her power to bully Dolores.

The head of the kindergarten walked over to them at this time. He knew the background of Samuel and

Simona, but others did not know. Jayden instructed not to expose the background of the two children, so only the head of the kindergarten knew it.

“I already know what has happened. Children will occasionally hold their hands and hug each other when they are playing together. It's because they like each other, and the like is simple, unlike the 'like' of adults. I've been working in early childhood educational duties for 30 years. I've also seen many such matters, and many of the parents understood about this. So I think to let the children get along together in the future, how about two of you calm down, shake hands and make it up?”

The head of the kindergarten persuaded.

The woman sneered, “My daughter is the apple of her father's eyes. I don't want to pursue the matter, but the deputy mayor may not think so.”

The woman was bullying them with her husband's power.

“So you're the wife of the deputy mayor?” the head of the kindergarten was sophisticated, and he wondered the deputy mayor was almost sixty years old, and how came his wife and his daughter were young?

It was illogical.

The woman's eyes gleamed guiltily for a moment, then she calmed down and said, “You just need to know that she is the daughter of the deputy mayor.”

Samuel saved the video of the woman. He had begun to record the video of the woman before the head of the kindergarten coming. He only wanted to make the woman famous on the internet at first, but he thought that it was not simple after listening to the head of the kindergarten's words.

There was something fishy behind this.

Samuel took Simona by the arm, "You owe her an apology."

Simona said reluctantly, "But she kissed you first. You're my brother, and only me, mommy, and daddy can kiss you. How dare she kiss you? Who she think she is?"

Simona was inclined to be possessive.

Samuel gave her a wink and said, "Be good. Don't you hear that her father is powerful? So we can only apologize to her."

"But..."

"Don't you trust me?"

Samuel interrupted her.

Dolores crouched down in front of Simona. Indeed Simona had attacked the little girl, and she was wrong regardless of the woman's manner, "Simona, aren't we should be reasonable for every matter? Gentlemen should reason the thing out rather than resort to force, right?"

"But I'm not a gentleman either. I'm just a little girl," Simona blinked her eyes and said.

Dolores, "..."

Dolores was racking her brain to figure out how to convince Simona to apologize. Her phone in her

pocket suddenly vibrated. She took the phone out of her pocket and answered the call. Soon she heard Matthew's voice, "Where are you?"

Dolores looked down at Samuel and Simona and said, "I'm outside. Is something wrong?"

Matthew did not know what had happened to her, but he did not ask her about it. He said, "Tell me where you are now. I'll pick you up."

Dolores took a breath and said, "I'm at the kindergarten now."

Matthew frowned slightly and looked down at the time. It was not the dismissal time for the children. He wondered, "What is she doing in the kindergarten now?"

Matthew turned the direction of his car at the junction and drove towards the kindergarten.

It was a short journey, so it did not take long for Matthew to arrive at the kindergarten, and Dolores had come out with the two children at this time.

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Samuel said something in Simona's ear, then Simona apologized to the little girl who kissed Samuel. Samuel also said that he would not pursue the matter of being kissed.

Matthew walked over to them and picked Simona up. Although Samuel convinced Simona to apologize to the little girl, she was a little aggrieved in her heart. Simona thought that she did not do wrong.

She felt wronged and put her arms around Matthew's neck, and she buried her face in his chest. Simona was obviously upset. Matthew looked at Dolores and then at Samuel, "What's going on?"

There must be something that happened. Otherwise, Dolores would not go to the kindergarten at this time, and Simona would not be so upset.

"It's okay now," Dolores did not want to bring it up since things had already passed.

Samuel already had a plan in mind, and he can solve the problem himself without Matthew's help.

Simona was the only one who wanted to tell Matthew the whole matter. She wanted him to affirm that she was doing things right.

"Daddy, am I wrong? Samuel is my brother. How can she kiss him? It's not like Samuel is her brother. I only gently pushed her. She was unstable on her feet and injured, and she still sought my apology."

Simona's eyes were red as she spoke, and she was aggrieved in her heart.

Matthew kissed her cheek and said, "It's not your fault, and you don't need to apologize."

He held Simona and walked into the kindergarten, but Dolores stopped him. She had solved the problem and did not want to make trouble again. Dolores was not afraid of the woman but did not want to entangle with that kind of person, "Simona had pushed someone, and it was her fault. How could she do nothing wrong?"

"She didn't do it on purpose," Matthew's heart trembled when he saw Simona felt wronged. Simona was his beloved daughter. How could others bully his daughter at the kindergarten?

Matthew said that he would not bully others with power, and he would not allow others to bully his children either.

“Don't worry. I've settled the problem,” Samuel said assuredly.

Dolores looked at Samuel in slight astonishment, “What have you settled?”

Samuel smiled enigmatically and said, “You will know it soon. Now it's time for us to go home,” Samuel climbed into the car and sat.

Dolores looked at Samuel and did not know whether to laugh or to cry. She did not know whether it was good or bad for Samuel to be like this. Dolores wanted to carry Simona from Matthew's arms, “Come to mommy, let me carry you. Let's go home.”

“No, I want daddy to carry me,” Simona put her arms tightly around Matthew's neck, and she was afraid of being carried away by Dolores.

Matthew handed the car key to Dolores, “Here, take the wheel.”

Dolores took the car key and sat in the driver's seat. Matthew carried Simona in the passenger seat while Samuel sat by himself in the back seat. Samuel took the Appleflat out of his school bag and uploaded the video that he had just taken with his smartwatch, and he posted it to many websites and entertainment media.

This kind of video could easily catch people's eyes. It had been spreading out slowly without his propaganda. There were hundreds of comments that popped out in the journey of going home. There were many different kinds of comments on the video.

Samuel scrolled the screen again and again and saw the comments on each website page.

The car stopped at the entrance. Matthew got off with Simona in his arms, "Wait for me in the car."

Dolores wanted to ask him whether there was something wrong, but soon she thought Matthew would not go to the kindergarten to find herself if there was nothing. Then she gave a faint h'm.

Samuel entered the house and went straight to his room. Matthew glanced at the closed room door, and the corners of his mouth subconsciously had a slight raise. He had found out what Samuel did in the car.

Matthew was surprised by Samuel's intelligence and keen sense, and he was pleased that Dolores had given birth to such a clever boy.

"Why are you back so early today?" Victoria came out of her study and walked over to them when she saw the two children.

Matthew's smile was slowly disappeared and replaced with a frigid look.

Victoria noticed the change on Matthew's face, and she felt miserable about it. She lowered her eyes to cover her emotions, "Simona is back, come to me and let me hold you."

She did not call herself grandmother in front of Matthew since she was afraid that Matthew would unhappy about it.

Simona was aggrieved and looked for comfort. She was willing to carry by Victoria since she slept with Victoria at night and was in a good relationship with Victoria. Simona reached out her little hands to go into Victoria's arms.

Matthew had to accompany Dolores to the hospital, so he handed Simona to Victoria.

Dolores rested her chin in one hand. She saw Matthew was approaching and asked, "Why are you looking for me? Is there something wrong?"



Matthew opened the car door and got into the car, "Theresa's in hospital."

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 351 Remorse, Repent

"What?" Dolores suddenly became tensed. They had just met not long ago, why could she suddenly be hospitalized?

"What happened?" Dolores asked nervously.

"I have no idea too. She's at the No.2 People's hospital right now."

Matthew leaned over and casually put his palms on her thighs. Dolores wore a black base sweater, jeans, also wore a khaki windbreaker to go with it. His warm palms caressed her thighs ambiguously, "Don't worry."

Dolores looked down at his hand, "She's pregnant. It's not good news if she's hospitalized."

He suddenly grabbed her thighs. Dolores frowned, and said word by word, "I'm driving."

Matthew looked at her seriously and said, "I want another daughter."

Dolores pursed her lips. She and Matthew had not done any safety precautions, but she didn't get pregnant.

When she gave birth to Samuel and Simona, the doctor told her she had damaged her body, so it's would be hard for her to conceive again.

At that time, she thought that she already had the two of them, so it didn't matter if she couldn't conceive. But now...

"When you have the time, you should go change their family names," Dolores said seriously.

If she were to be together with Matthew and couldn't have any children in the future, one of her two kids must at least bear the Nelson family name. Otherwise, Matthew would have no child left to carry his family name.

Matthew slightly lightened the grip on her thigh and stroked her gently instead. He remembered Dolores told him that she could no longer conceive, but he thought she was just saying casually.

It seemed to be true. They had not done any safety precautions since they were together. But until now, she had not been able to get pregnant yet.

As a matter of fact, when they first slept together for the first time, she got pregnant and gave birth to Samuel and Simona, which meant that she was extremely fertile. However, this time they had been making out with each other for more than two months.

"I don't want to get pregnant anymore." Dolores was really afraid of that painful feeling. It's still haunting her memories until now.

Whenever she thought about it, she could feel the lingering fears in her heart.

If her body was fine and her relationship with Matthew was stable, she didn't mind enduring the

pregnancy pain once again.

However, even if she had wanted, it would be impossible. Therefore, she might as well be honest and tell him clearly, in case he still held on to some fantasy or hope.

Without fantasy or hope, there would naturally be no disappointment.

The car was parked in front of the hospital. The two of them understandingly didn't continue the topic just now, and the atmosphere was a tad subtle.

Matthew got out of the car in silence. As Dolores walked over, as if to break the subtlety, she asked deliberately, "Did Armand called you?"

Matthew only replied to her with a faint hum.

Dolores thought to herself, 'Did Armand find out that Theresa was pregnant? The two of them argued, and that's why Theresa was hospitalized?'

Reasonably speaking, if Armand knew that Theresa was pregnant, he would definitely not quarrel with Theresa.

She was worried for Theresa and walked hurriedly. Matthew put his arms around her shoulder but didn't say anything.

Dolores' volatile emotions slowly calmed down. Following Matthew's footsteps, they arrived before the surgery room.

Armand sat in the corridor, and his clothes were still wet. However, because he had been in the hospital for quite some time, therefore some parts of his clothes were already half-dried up by the air conditioner.

He walked anxiously, back and forth, in front of the surgery room door. As he saw Dolores and Matthew, he stopped moving.

"Dolores..."

"What happened? Why was Theresa hospitalized?" Dolores asked.

Armand reprimanded himself, "It's all my fault."

If it wasn't for him and Phoebe, she wouldn't have gotten herself into this trouble, and she wouldn't...

"I want to know everything!" Dolores said with a stern tone.

"Phoebe caught her, and she was injured in the explosion..." Armand gave a brief explanation of what happened. Dolores was dazed and couldn't believe what she had just heard. Explosion?

Her legs went limp and nearly fell to the ground. Luckily, Matthew was just beside her and held her in time.

Dolores's voice was trembling, "Armand, did you know that she was pregnant?"

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Boom!

Armand felt as if he was struck by lightning. Theresa was pregnant?

So, the blood on her body...

He felt as if a piece of his heart had fallen off, and blood was nonstop gushing out of it.

Pain. So painful.

"You didn't know? Dolores approached him slowly. Armand spoke in a hoarse voice, "No... I didn't know..."

Smack!

Dolores was so angry and slapped heavily on his face, "Theresa was reluctant to hit. Today, I'm going to punish you for her!"

"I thought you always knew what to do and that you can take care of her, but I didn't expect you to be so indecisive.

If Armand had been more attentive from the beginning, this incident would not have happened.

Armand could not refute. He could only slap himself, "It's all my fault. All my fault!"

He felt distressed, remorseful, and repentant. And all these emotions turned into a heart-aching pain. She was still thinking about her at her very last moment and pushed him into the water. But what about him?

What had he done?

He should have known. That time at the hospital, he should have thought of it!

"Damn it. I'm so damned." Armand collapsed to the floor with his face full of tears, looking like a beggar on the streets.

He held his head despairingly.

Dolores stood aside and didn't stop him or dissuade him. Everything happened all because of him, and no one else was to blame.

After at least two hours, the surgery room door finally opened. Armand heard it and quickly stood up and rushed forward. He grabbed the doctor, who hadn't removed his surgical mask yet, and asked, "How is she?"

Matthew placed his hand heavily on Armand's shoulder and said, "Calm down first. How is he going to speak if you grab him like this?"

Armand knew that, but he just couldn't control himself. He was afraid, afraid that something might have happened to Theresa.

Dolores came over and apologized to the doctor, "I'm very sorry. He's too agitated..."

"Cough--" The doctor swayed his hands and took a breather. Then, he only said, "Don't worry. It's okay. I've seen a lot of anxious family members before."

Dolores clenched her hands together, "Is she okay? And her child..."

Armand stood aside, and his body wouldn't stop trembling.

The doctor let out a sigh and felt pity, "She had already lost her child before she was sent here. Her injuries were quite severe, especially the burn on her right face. It would be impossible to recover. However, you don't have to worry about that, because plastic surgeries nowadays are quite advance. Don't be too sad, and you should be glad that she's still alive."

Dolores's eyes were sour. Theresa's injuries were that serious?

"Can I see her now?" Dolores spoke in a hoarse voice.

The doctor shook his head and said, "We have arranged her to the Intensive Care Unit. Even though the surgery was a success, and she is out of danger, but her injuries were too severe. Therefore, in case of an unexpected incident or any postoperative infection, you should visit her after twenty-four hours. By that time, we will be sending her to the normal ward."

"If I can't go in, can I look at her from the outside? Armand's eyes were bloodshot.

The doctor looked at him. He could feel the pain he was enduring right now, so he nodded, "You can take a look outside of the door."

After Theresa was sent to the Intensive Care Unit and settled down, the nurse then brought them over to see her.

"Only two people are allowed." The nurse said.

Matthew didn't plan to go in anyway. He was only here because of Dolores, as he was afraid that she might feel broken-hearted.

Dolores knew about his worries. She shook her head, and said to him, "I'm still okay."

Then, Armand and Dolores went into the Intensive Care Unit. \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 352 Was I Not Being Serious?

They couldn't get inside the Intensive Care Unit and could only look through the glass window. Theresa was still unconscious, and her face was wrapped tight, leaving only her eyes.

A piece of hospital equipment was beeping beside her.

Armand leaned on the glass mirror miserably. He remained silent, and Dolores could see his constant twitching shoulders.

"I was very surprised. We have just met each other not long ago. She said she wanted to leave for good, find a quiet place and give birth to her child... Who knew something like this would happen?" Dolores spoke softly.

Armand pressed his hands against the glass window, then clenched into fists. He sobbed, "It's all my fault..."

"What's the point now that you know it's your fault?" Dolores knew that she shouldn't stimulate him, but she thought it would be better if she made it clear for him.



"If you remain like this, even if Theresa forgives you, I will not allow it. You need to think about what your mistakes are." Dolores went out after she finished her sentence. She wouldn't feel good if she continued to stay here.

The face was a mark of a person. Even if Theresa could go for plastic surgery, it wouldn't be her original face anymore.

She used to be a person with a sunny disposition, happy and healthy. But since she got along with Armand, she was never happy anymore.

And now, she was even wounded to this extent.

Dolores felt sorry for Theresa.

Matthew came over and helped her remove the messy hair in front of her forehead, and hooked them behind her ears. "Come, Let's go back."

Dolores nodded. Now that Theresa was still unconscious, even if she stayed here, she wouldn't be able to do anything.

Before she left, Dolores went to Theresa's main doctor and asked, "When will she wake up?"

Dolores wanted to come before Theresa woke up. If she couldn't accept her situation, Dolores hoped that she could be there so that she could console her.

"She should wake up after twelve hours." The doctor said.

Dolores thought to herself, after twelve hours, it should about 5 a.m. tomorrow morning. She thanked

the doctor and left his office.

She went back home with Matthew. She skipped dinner and shut herself in the room. After a while, Matthew came in with a cup of pure milk.

She lay in bed in her sweater. Matthew came in and sat by the bed. In fact, he didn't like it when she got worried because of other people's matter.

"Are you asleep?"

Dolores was not asleep, but she didn't feel like talking. She already heard it earlier when Matthew pushed the door and came in.

"I know you are awake. Get up and drink this cup of hot milk."

Dolores got up and looked at him.

She couldn't tell how she was feeling, it was all a mess.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Am I good-looking?"

Dolores carefully stared at him. Yes, he was handsome. His skin was fair, and his facial features were distinguished. His deep eyes and his occasional gentle smile could easily drown people.

But when he showed his stern and cold face, it was totally another story.

Dolores's depressed mood was slightly soothed. She sat up, and Matthew passed the milk to her.

She took a sip, and said, "Armand... has he been like this?"

Was he indecisive when it's related to his feelings?

Matthew thought for a while, then said, "No."

Actually, Armand was a man who was clear about what he wanted. It's just that he was affected by Phoebe.

Before this, he was hurt by Phoebe when she left. And when she suddenly appeared again, his heart was confused again.

Dolores pursed her lips as though she was thinking about something. Matthew reminded her, "Finish the milk."

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She didn't finish the milk immediately, but instead, she took out her phone and set the alarm. She's wanted to wake up earlier tomorrow to go to the hospital.

At night, Dolores slept in Matthew's arms. Probably because she felt at ease when he was beside her, she quickly fell asleep.

She was woken up by the alarm clock.

She quickly woke up when she thought about Theresa who was still in the hospital. As she was about to get off the bed, Matthew grabbed her waist from behind. His sound was hoarse as he just woke up, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to the hospital. The doctor said that Theresa will probably wake up at 5 a.m. I need to go check up on her." Actually, she was afraid that Theresa might get agitated when she saw Armand, therefore she needed to go earlier.

"It's still early, accompany me for a little while more." Matthew held her and pulled her into the blanket. Dolores pushed him, "Don't make trouble. She's already disfigured, so I'm scared that she might not be able to think it through, and there's no one by her side too. Speaking of this, I need your favour for something."

Dolores turned around, looked at him, and held his face.

"What benefit do I get from it?" Matthew asked first before Dolores could even mention her request.

Dolores frowned and said, "I'm serious."

"Am I not being serious?"

Dolores was speechless.

She took the initiative and kissed his lips. Because it was morning, he had a fresh stubble on his chin. It was a little prickly, but it wasn't painful. She lightly pecked on his lips and ended it quickly.

Matthew frowned and half-narrowed his eyes as if he was unsatisfied with the kiss. He flipped over, and pressed Dolores against his chest. Dolores asked, "I need you to find me a good cosmetic surgeon."

Even though she hadn't seen Theresa yet, but she knew how Theresa was like. Theresa wouldn't want Armand to interfere with this. To be exact, she wouldn't want to have any involvement with Armand right now, since now the only engagement that they had in common was gone.

Matthew lowered his eyes and looked at her hands that were still pressing against his chest, and spoke in a low voice, "Okay, you can release your hands now."

Dolores's heart was pounding. They didn't turn on the lights, and the only orange light source in the room was the bedside lamp, rendering the atmosphere with some enticement.

She could feel his burning chest through her soft silky pyjamas, and her hands retreated involuntarily upon touching his warm chest. Matthew lowered his head and kissed her lips, and laughed in a muffled voice, "Why are you still so shy?"

Even though they had made out for quite some time, she would still get shy often.

...

When they were done, Matthew helped her put on her clothes and sent her to the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital, it was already almost 6 a.m., and the sky had already brighten up. Since she got together with Matthew, she could hardly get the chance to wear low-collar clothes. Matthew always liked to leave marks all over her body.

Dolores wore a black windbreaker on the outside. Inside, she wore a dress with patterns of flowers, and a bowknot was tied obliquely on her collar to cover up the red marks on her neck.

She took her bag and got off the car, "You don't have to wait for me. I'll get a cab when I want to go back."

Matthew answered her with a hum and said, "Call me if you need anything."

Dolores agreed and watched Matthew as he drove off, then turned around and walked into the hospital.

When she arrived there, Armand was already there. He looked as if he never went back last night and wore the clothes from yesterday. "Did you stay here the whole night?" Dolores asked as she came in with her bag.

Armand lowered his head, "I went back."

He went back and took care of his grandmother. The two people who took his grandmother down the boat didn't want to get involved in this murder case lawsuit, therefore they sent Armand's grandmother back to the hospital. His grandmother needed to have some good rest, so he brought her back home and let his maid take care of his grandmother, which was more convenient too.

Dolores asked, "Is she awake?"

Armand suddenly raised his head and looked at Dolores. His eyes were red as if they were soaked in red paint, and spoke in a hoarse voice, "She didn't want to see me."

Dolores knew that. It was what she had expected. So, Theresa had already woken up?

"Let me go and see her." Dolores looked at the pain-stricken Armand and felt pity for him. She patted on his shoulder and said, "You are a man. Theresa should feel even more pain than you."

She lost her unborn child and got disfigured. No one could have withstood this kind of huge blow.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 353 Wait For Me To Pick You Up

“Rather than being depressed, why not think about how you can make up for it.” Dolores said this intentionally. She didn’t want to see him continue this way. There was no use regretting, things couldn’t be changed anymore.

In this world, if you missed something, you won’t be able to get the thing back, the only thing you have is just regret.

Armand raised his head, and looked at Dolores, “What should I do now?”

He was really messed up right now. He didn’t know what else he could do, and his mind was filled with images of Theresa’s injured face.

He couldn’t get rid of those images.

“You go back and clean yourself up first. I’ll take care of Theresa over here.” Dolores said.

Armand hesitated, “What if she wants to see me but I’m not around?”

“Do you think she would want to see you?” If her face hadn’t been destroyed, there was a possibility that she would want to see him. But it was impossible for Theresa to want to see him now.

If this had happened to herself, she would definitely not want to see Matthew.

She could understand how Theresa felt.

“You’re not paying for your mistakes this way. You are only torturing yourself. Do you think you can receive forgiveness this way?”

Armand clutched Dolores’ sleeves in panic, “What should I do then? How can I receive her forgiveness?”

“Forgiveness?” Dolores mocked him, “If it were you, what would you do?”

Armand was at a loss for words. If it was him, he would perhaps not be able to forgive either.

Dolores didn’t continue to provoke him. Instead, she said, “Go back first, I will try to advise Theresa.”

Armand knew about the close relationship between Dolores and Theresa. If Dolores was willing to speak on behalf of him, this meant that there was still hope. He said from the bottom of his heart, “Thank you, Dolores.”

Dolores ignored him. This was because she was biased towards Theresa. If Theresa didn’t choose to forgive him, she would also not help him out.

Once she managed to get Armand to leave, Dolores walked over to the nurse counter to enquire about Theresa’s situation.

The nurse first went to ask for Theresa’s opinion on whether she would like to see visitors.



Due to the patient's disfigured face, she would be easily triggered by outsiders. Hence, she had to first ask for the permission of the patient.

If she was willing to see patients, then they would continue to make arrangements.

Dolores waited patiently. The nurse came out very quickly, "You may go in, but don't stay too long with her. Try not to exceed ten minutes, her body is weak now."

Dolores nodded and said, "I understand."

The nurse brought Dolores to a changing room, and passed her an anti-bacteria gown, "You'll have to wear this before entering the Intensive Care Unit."

The nurse explained.

Dolores took the gown from her.

Many people who wore it for the first time didn't know how to put it on. The nurse helped her with it.

Very quickly, with the help of the nurse, Dolores put on the anti-bacteria gown.

Dolores was wrapped very tightly. The purpose of wearing that was to make sure that she didn't bring any bacteria into the ward.

"Follow me." The nurse said.

Dolores followed the nurse into the ward. Apart from the beeping sounds coming from the medical equipment, there was literally no other sounds. The atmosphere felt cold and mechanical.

“Don’t speak for too long.” After bringing her into the ward, the nurse reminded her once again before leaving.

Dolores stood in front of the door. Her footsteps were a little hesitant, and her heart felt a little restless. This was because she didn’t know how to console Theresa.

If this had happened to her, she was afraid that she would also be sad to her core.

“Lola, why aren’t you coming over.” Theresa’s voice was weak and frail. She couldn’t see Dolores standing outside, but the nurse had come to ask her before this. Apart from Armand, it was only Dolores who would come to see her.

Dolores took a deep breath, and walked in. She smiled and tried to put on a relaxed face, “You’re awake?”

Theresa gave a light ‘yes’.

Dolores wanted to hold her hand, but both her hands were filled with tubes, and she didn’t know how to.

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“I want to leave this place.” Theresa spoke her mind.

She had lost her child, and her heart was also dead.

She wanted to leave this place that made her very sad.

She understood perfectly well the situation right now, and she could only rely on Dolores.

“But your condition now...” Dolores was extremely willing to help her.

But with Theresa’s health condition right now, she was afraid that Theresa wouldn’t be able to leave.

Theresa’s attitude was very firm, “I can’t recuperate in peace over here.”

As long as she was here, Armand would definitely come over, and she really didn’t want to see this person.

She wanted to leave, stayed away from everything over here.

“Lola, please help me, there is no one else I can go to.” Theresa was a little emotional, she wanted to reach out to touch Dolores, but Dolores quickly pressed her arm down, and said, “I promise you, but you have to give me some time to arrange these matters.”

Theresa nodded her head, “Thank you...”

“Silly, what’s there to thank between us.” Dolores felt herself welling up. She was wrapped tight in the costume, and only her eyes could be seen.

Theresa had pretended to be very calm, but Dolores could feel her sadness.

The only thing that she could do is to satisfy Theresa's request. As for Armand, she would have to hand it over to time.

If fate allowed, and Armand really loved her, there'll be an opportunity for them to reunite.

If not, this would only mean that they were not meant for each other.

There was always a passer-by in every person's life.

What matters was whether this passer-by left a deep mark in our lives.

Theresa knew that she couldn't rush these matters. However, she was firm on leaving, "I wish to leave as soon as possible."

"Give me three days." If she had to bring Theresa away, Dolores had to first arrange for a place for Theresa's treatment. She also had to make some arrangements here at the hospital.

All this required time.

Theresa replied, "Alright."

She could accept waiting for three days to know where she was heading to. She also had to let Dolores arrange things for her. She was already very grateful for this.

Dolores had previously only gotten Matthew to search for a cosmetic surgeon for Theresa. Now she would have to get him to arrange for a hospital. The hospital would have to work on cosmetic surgery for Theresa, as well as allow her a place to rest.

“The doctor said your body is very weak now, and that you can’t talk too much. Have a good rest, I will go arrange things for you. With me over here, you don’t have to worry. I know you don’t want Armand to know right? I won’t tell him, so you recuperate properly first. Once I have arranged everything, I will come and pick you up.”

Theresa agreed softly.

“Things will get better.” Dolores comforted her.

At this moment, the nurse came in to remind Dolores that her time is up. Dolores reassured her, “I will try my best to arrange everything as soon as possible. Promise me, during this period, don’t overthink, take care of your body, and wait for me to come pick you up.”

“Alright.”

Dolores left the ward, took off the anti-bacteria costume and walked out of the hospital. She stood outside the hospital to hail a cab, so as to head to Matthew’s company to arrange Theresa’s matter. She still had to rely on Matthew because her connections were limited.

There were many people at the hospital, there were also a lot of cabs. Very quickly, she managed to hail a cab. She pulled open the door and sat inside.

“Where to?” The cab driver asked.

Just when Dolores was about to answer, her phone rang in her bag. She picked up her phone, and on it displayed Victoria’s name. She said to the driver, “To WY Group.” Finishing her words, she pressed on the answer button.

“Are you free now?” Victoria’s voice passed through.

Dolores said, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"I am waiting for you at Ro Dessert House." Victoria didn't mention what the matter was. Finishing her words, she hung up her phone.

Dolores stared at her phone, thinking in her heart that Victoria wouldn't be looking for her if she didn't have something important. So, she said to the driver, "We're not going to WY Group anymore, let's go to RO Dessert House. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 354 What Did You Want To Tell Me

The driver changed his route.

Dolores sat quietly, but in her heart, she was thinking about Theresa's matter. If she sent Theresa away, Armand would definitely hunt her down.

But she was very supportive of Theresa. Regardless of what Armand said, she will not betray Theresa.

After what happened this time round, he had become a lot more mature in relationships. Both of them needed some time off to calm down and handle this relationship.

Once she had set her mind to it, her decision to send Theresa away became even firmer.

Within a short moment, the driver arrived at RO Dessert House.

She paid the driver and got down from the car.

Through the glass window, Dolores saw Victoria with the two children. They were sitting at a seat near the window and eating their snacks. She pushed open the door and walked in.

“Mummy.” Samuel greeted her when he saw her walk in.

Victoria turned around. Seeing her, she said with a smile, “The tarts here are pretty good, I’ve ordered a set for you.”

Dolores sat down and thanked her.

Victoria smiled, “Why do you even have to thank me, you’re being too polite.”

Dolores smiled in reply, and put a spoonful of tart into her mouth. The fragrance of the milk was strong but not overpowering. It was also not too sweet. It was filled with the fragrance of milk and butter, and it tasted pretty good.

The desserts here were very famous. There was even a playground at the back, hence it was very suitable for children.

After finishing their desserts, Simona tugged at Samuel, “Samuel, bring me over to play.”

Samuel gave an exasperated sigh, as if he had no choice but to agree to his little sister, “Alright.”

Victoria got the driver to follow them, “Watch the both of them.”

The driver nodded his head, and followed the two children to the playground.

Sitting by the window, they could watch the children.

Dolores took a sip of the fruit juice, and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Can't I ask you out even if there's nothing going on?" Victoria felt that they hadn't had a good talk for a while. Taking advantage of the weekend, she had brought the children out to play. Hence, she had invited Dolores together too.

Dolores smiled, "No."

There was usually something going on when Victoria looked for her, that was why she had asked this.

Through the window, Victoria could see the happy faces of the children playing outside. She couldn't help raising her lips, "In the past, I never thought that this day would come, where I can stay together with Matthew, and get along so well with his children. Even though I am a mum, but I have been taken away of the right to become a mother. I am very grateful to you."

Victoria tugged at Dolores' hands, "Thank you, for letting me stay together with Matthew, and together with the two children."

"This is what I should do." Dolores was a little melancholic, "You've missed out on a lot. No matter how much you have right now, it can only manage to fill a gap. But the beautiful memories you have missed, how can it be so easily compensated?"



Victoria shook her head, "I am already very satisfied now."

She was satisfied with her current life, she had her whole family with her. She often felt as if Matthew had let go of the past, and had let bygones be bygones, and had agreed to get along with her.

"Charles has recently gotten into some trouble." Victoria said suddenly. She turned to look at Dolores, "Have you spoken to Matthew, that it was Charles who had caused Jeffery's car accident?"

Dolores nodded her head, "I didn't hide this from him."

He was too sharp.

Dolores knew, once Matthew knew that it was Charles who had done that to Jeffery, he wouldn't let him off so easily.

After all, this was B City, it was Matthew's territory. It would be easy to do something to Charles.

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Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

At the seat behind theirs, there was a lady who was sitting with her back to them. This lady was Marina, she was also here to try their desserts. She had been here early. She was just about to leave when Victoria brought the two children here.

Because of Jeffery and Victoria's relationship, she hadn't wanted to greet them. Just when she was about to sneak pass them, she heard Victoria making the phone call to Dolores.

Hence, she sat down again.

She knew about Matthew and Victoria's relationship. Dolores was Matthew's wife, why was she so close to Victoria?

She sat down in curiosity, waiting for Dolores to come. Now, she had heard their conversation.

Jeffery's accident was actually caused by someone. Her heart was pounding furiously.

What's more, both Victoria and Dolores had known about it.

Who was this person called Charles?

Marina felt so much anger within her, the car accident had actually been intentionally caused by someone.

When it happened she had been so shocked. It was lucky that she had not been in life-threatening danger, and she had only hurt her arm.

She secretly turned around to look at Victoria. When she talked about Matthew, it seemed like they had a close relationship, it also seemed like a mother talking about her son.

In the past, the reason Victoria could marry Jayden was because she had agreed to Jeffery that she would use the Forbis family business as an exchange. She had also agreed that she would not have any children with Jayden.

Could she have treated Matthew as her own son?

Marina was also a mother herself. Regardless of how kind she was, it was difficult to treat other people's child as your own.

But through Victoria's tone just now, it was obvious that she had treated Matthew as if her own son.

Thinking about it carefully, how much courage would it have taken by Victoria in the past, and how much love would she need to have for Jayden, for her to discard her own family heritage, and marry Jayden?

Thinking about it now, with only just love, it was seemingly not enough to make someone give up on their own family, and give up on being a proper woman.

If a woman couldn't give birth her whole life, it was definitely a regret.

If Matthew was her child...

She didn't dare to continue that thought. There must be so much secrets lying within this.

She pretended to take a sip of water, and continued listening.

After that, they stopped talking about Matthew, and the topic switched to the two children. Marina felt as if she wouldn't get anymore valuable information, so she left from the back door.

After coming out from the dessert shop, she quickly phoned Jeffery.

"When are you coming back?" Her voice was a little anxious.

The doctor had wanted Jeffery to stay at the hospital to recuperate, but he didn't want to stay long at

the hospital. He had only injured his arm, it wouldn't even affect his movement. Hence, he had been discharged. He had just finished watching the practice, and had just arrived back in his office when he received Marina's phone call. Marina was usually a very calm and collected person, it was rare that she would phone him in such an anxious state. He unfastened the button on the collar of his uniform, and took a look at the time before saying, "About five, has your son gotten into trouble again?"

Usually when Marina was so anxious, it was most likely because of their son. Apart from their son, there was nothing much that would cause her so much anxiety.

"No, I'll wait for you to come back before telling you. Remember to come back earlier, I'll wait for you." Finishing her words, Marina hung up and hailed a cab to go back home.

Jeffery looked at the phone in which Marina had already hung up. He put it down and frowned. If not for her son, what else could make her so anxious?

Jeffery was worried. Before 5 p.m. he had already reached home, and Marina was waiting at home for him.

Seeing him come in, Marina walked over, helping him to take off his jacket, "The doctor had already asked for you to recuperate. You can't even stop when you're injured."

Jeffery took a look at her, ignoring her words, "What did you want to tell me."

"I went to RO Dessert House today, and bumped into Victoria...Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 355 Are You Aware of Your Son's Actions?

About this lady, Jeffery Harris was hesitant to hear as he consistently felt that she was indirectly related to Jolene Harris' death.

As he bore in mind when Victoria Forbis was together with Jayden Nelson, Jolene Harris had just given birth to Matthew Nelson.

After that, if he hadn't hidden Victoria, Jolene might not be able to enjoy her time with Jayden for all these few years.

Then, Jolene found that he locked her up and requested him to release her. Jolene was so kind and he was unable to reject his sister, then he released Victoria.

So after Jolene passed away, Victoria wanted to marry Jayden he then made the request. Just that he didn't expect that Victoria would agree with it.

Until now, he actually felt that Victoria counteracted Jolene. If not, right after she came out, Jolene...

As he thought of his sister, he would feel very sad.

He snorted coldly, "She stays in B city, it's not a regular thing to bump into each other."

Marina assisted him with sitting on the couch, "She isn't alone, she is with two kids, and ..."

Marina wondered she overthought.

"Who else?" Jeffery impatiently gazed at her, how could she not finish what she wanted to say at one go?

"Dolores Flores," Marina said.

"Who?"

"Matthew's wife."

"She's with Victoria?" Jeffery asked as he squinted.

Marina nodded as she agreed and said, "And their relationship looks close, I heard them talking."

Jeffery laid back and leaned on the couch, "What did they say?"

Marina abruptly looked seriously at Jeffery, "When Victoria agreed with your conditions to wed Jayden. Have you at any point felt that she agreed too quickly? Besides, just for a man, she gives up her family legacy as well as the right to be a woman."

"What's so surprising about that, before this, she had an affair with Jayden. If I didn't discover early, she might cause the breakup of Jolene's marriage. Just that Jolene was kind, and later forced me to release her."

Marina shook her head, "You didn't know much about women."

Maybe Victoria could give up the capability of being a woman for a man and not have youngsters for the remainder of her life. However, it was just too weird that she would also give up the family legacy.

"What precisely did you hear?" Jeffery inquired.

"What makes a woman incredible isn't love, nor money but rather motherhood."

When a lady was a mother, she could sacrifice a lot.

As the saying goes, mother was strong.

Jeffery scowled, "What precisely would you like to say?" Soon he understood, "Do you mean Matthew was borne by Victoria? Marina, when did you turn out to be so absurd?"

Jeffery was extremely irritated. To him, Matthew was exceptional to such an extent that he obviously was the child of Jolene and Jayden.

The way that his wife out of nowhere had such a thought caused him to feel appalled.

"I heard when Victoria brought up Matthew today, between the lines, he is her kid, and she referred him to 'Matthew'. Let's think about it when Jolene and Jayden get together isn't for love. Mathew around then, despite the fact that he had no lover, however, Jolene had. Could it be possible that...?"

"No." Jeffery clearly didn't want to accept.

How could it be possible that Matthew was borne by Victoria?

Just, it was too absurd!

"You discovered the Forbis family's Tea Silk yarn showed up in the market, Matthew said he addressed,

to now, has he given you any reply?" Marina inquired.

"He is busy."

"How do you explain his wife's close relationship with Victoria? Even though the two children are very close to Victoria, Matthew's brilliance wouldn't prevent him from realizing it."

Marina had successfully let Jeffery feel doubt. She made him feel ridiculous and suspicious at the same time.

Jolene had a lover at the time, and she married Jayden for the sake of both families at the time.

"What do you think about this, what should we do?" He asked as his hands suddenly clinched.

"I hope that was not true for sure as Matthew is so good, I also hope he is Jolene's child, but... how about you contact him to visit us," Marina said after some thought.

Jeffery looked at his wife, "You wanted to..."

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"There is a way to check out whether they are Jolene's kids. It's DNA." Marina continued to say.

Jeffery just wanted to make sure by doing the paternal testing to confirm that Matthew was Jolene's kid. Then, he felt relief.



He couldn't call because his arm was injured so he asked Marina to do so. "Just say I'm looking for him for anything," he said.

Marina did not pick up the phone but instead walked over to his side. Her face was much more serious than before.

"The car accident you had probably was not an accident..." she said as she clutched her husband's hands.

"You think too much," Jeffery said as he frowned, "There couldn't be anyone who wants to harm me."

Except for the imprisonment of Victoria and Nathan White, he thought he hadn't done anything wrong.

But it was Victoria who did wrong, she was the mistress and destroyed one's family then she should be punished.

With a shake of his head, Marina said, "It was a guy named Charles White who did it. It was not an accident. Victoria and Dolores are both aware of this, as is Mathew. "

"Matthew appears to have revenged for you, but I'm not sure who Nathan White is, did you insult someone?" Marina said as she felt comforted.

"Did you hear this from them as well?" Jeffery inquired.

Marina gave a sincere nod.

Charles?

Jeffery instantly recognized that the surname White, could it be that those who knew what happened back then are seeking revenge for Nathan White?

"I'll have people to check, and..." the following line he didn't speak, but it was actually about the Tea Silk yarn, which he would have to figure out also.

"You called Matthew's number." Jeffery expressed his seriousness.

"You don't expose yourself as Matthew is too smart, just in case he suspected," Marina said as she shook his hands.

"I understand," Jeffery stated calmly.

Matthew's number was dialed by Marina when he picked up the phone.

They were in WY Group.

When Dolores and Victoria split up, she went to the company to look for Matthew.

She let him make arrangements to get into a hospital.

Matthew dialed a number. He was well-connected so wanted him to find a decent hospital was easy.

It was only a phone call away.

"It's been two days." Dolores held Matthew from behind. Her face pushed against his back as he stood in front of his desk.

"Don't worry, I'll arrange everything. All you have to do is send the folks over."

Matthew held the delicate fingers that were gripped around his waist, "Alright, I'll treat you to meal one day."

Matthew responded and hung up the phone when the other party said something else.

He shifted his gaze to Dolores. "Are you aware of your son's actions?"

Dolores blinked. She'd spent the day with her kid and hadn't seen him doing anything special.

"Didn't you see the news?" Matthew said as he puckered his lips.

She wasn't in the mood because of Theresa Gordon's situation, so she didn't pay attention when she heard Matthew remark.

Then she noticed that there was an overwhelming video.

Over 10 million people had liked and leave comments about the video.

It was obvious how hot it was.

The footage of Cody's wife with her clothes being taken off was not as viral as this video.

This video screen had been more popular.

"Isn't this...?" Dolores said as her eyes widened. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

## Chapter 356 She Is My Wife

"Isn't this the parent of that little girl in the kindergarten?" Dolores said as she widened her eyes.

"Did he capture this video and post it?" Dolores said as she tilted her head to look at Matthew.

"Don't you understand your son?" Matthew couldn't deny it.

Dolores was dumbfounded. Her kid was really capable to do so.

"Will it cause difficulty as the other party is from a reputed family," she said as she looked at Matthew with some anxiety.

"There is nothing to be worried about if he didn't do anything wrong," Matthew said nonchalantly.

If the vice mayor was determined to be clean and honest then he would not be scared to be examined. If he would not hesitate to set an example by doing something unlawful then he deserved to be punished.

He believed that his kid did the correct thing as he analyzed what had happened.

However, he could tell as he saw the woman's dominant presence in the video.

The vice mayor's wife, as far as he knows, was not that young, much alone with such a young child.

Maybe...

Dolores sighed as she couldn't understand why her child was so worrying.

She believed that children should be kept simple.

He was just 6 years old, yet he was sophisticated like an adult, and she was not sure if this was good or bad.

"Are you scared?" Matthew said as he pinched her tiny nose.

Dolores gave him a cold stare as she didn't want her son to involve in any problems.

At that moment, she realized who her son had been taking an example of.

Wasn't it, however, this man in front of her?

They were both so scheming.

"Did you just fool Charles around?" Dolores was quite sure about that but she still inquired.

His eyes looked calm and steady but also a bit emotional, " Are you questioning me?"

"I'm only asking, not questioning," Dolores spoke up. He did so, it was definitely uncle who first did wrong...

"Are you still appealing for him?" Matthew cut her off.

Dolores stayed quiet as she felt whatever she said would be misunderstood by him.

"I have nothing to do with him. Why could you constantly be so mean when you speak?" Dolores was irritated as well as she disliked being suspected.

He was often hinting in this manner, which made others feel uneasy.

Matthew leaned back slightly and grasped her chin with his fingertips as he was rubbing back and forth on her chin's skin. "You know I don't like you dating him, yet you have to bring it up, is it a test of my patience?"

Dolores was speechless.

She closed her lips.

This man...

Buzzing —

Matthew's cell phone was ringing on the table at the moment.

When he turned around, he noticed the Harris family was on the caller ID.

Dolores also saw it at the same moment.

They looked into each other's eyes, Matthew let go of her and picked up the phone.

Soon, Marina's voice could be heard over the telephone, "Are you available, Matthew? Your uncle wanted to meet you."

Matthew hummed as he raised his gaze to Dolores.

Jeffery suffered a vehicle accident and was still hurt, therefore he should visit him.

"Alright, I'll make your dinner," Marina stated before hanging up the phone.

"Go with me," Matthew said as he put down his phone and glanced at Dolores.

"Do we go to the Harris family?" Dolores attempted to inquire.

Matthew nodded his head.

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Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

Dolores paused for a while, but Matthew didn't wait for her to respond as he picked up his suit and pulled her towards the door.

"We are now at the company," Dolores struggled.

Matthew didn't care about it. What was wrong to be in the company? Was it illegal to hold his wife's hand here?

As predicted, Matthew pulled her out of the office. All the staff who was still working looked at them and found them weird.

As Matthew was still lawfully unmarried.

Before that, he married secretly Dolores and there were only a few people who knew about that. Before this, there was a person whose name was Helen White, then there came Sampson Herbert who was from the Herbert family. Everyone assumed they would be together, and as a result, they just broke up without any reason.

None of them had witnessed Matthew hold a lady's hand, except for Helen's.

It was normal that everyone was curious because to them, Matthew was still a bachelor, but now out of nowhere he had a girlfriend, so everyone was wondering about the woman who had taken Matthew.

Everyone was wondering if Matthew was attracted to her beauty or talent.

Dolores, who was not used to such attention so she bowed her head. In her mind, she was complaining about Matthew who exposed her. She was kept observed by others which made her felt awkward.

She was so absentminded that she didn't notice Matthew had stopped and had struck his back, which was painful. Matthew turned around and looked at her as she covered her painful head.

She blinked as her thick and curling eyelashes shook, and before she could ask why he stopped. He snatched her up in his arms, in front of the entire senior office staff.



Dolores became nervous and lifted her eyes to him. The ceiling lights were flickering, and Matthew was so tall that he appeared to blend into a line with the light. He was so noble and unruly, "She is my wife," said Matthew.

Boom!

It was mind-blowing for Dolores.

"Mr. Nelson, when did you get married?" some brave staff asked as the crowd started gossiping.

Why wasn't there any hint about this?

"Yes. We haven't gotten any wedding favor also"

"It's hidden far too well."

Everyone grumbled.

"My wife is shy and doesn't like it when you talk about her. I would hold a belated wedding ceremony" Matthew said.

Abbott Baron stepped out from the elevator and saw Matthew hugging Dolores. He then paused for a second as she was about to say hello. Matthew walked past him and walked into the elevator.

"Mr. Baron." "Did you know Mr. Nelson got married?" Everyone inquired.

Huh?

Abbott turned his head to see what Matthew was going to say. But the lift was closed and he had already left.

The elevator had been shut down for quite some time.

" Mr. Baron, please tell us." Everyone shoved him. He was typically the closest to Matthew and knew the most about him.

Abbott stood motionless in his place. Could he tell?

"Is it true, Mr. Baron, that the girl who was mentioned by Mr. Nelson was his wife?"

"Girl?"

Abbott blinked as he looked at Dolores. She might look young but she was actually 25 and had a kid who had already been 6 years old.

"What are you thinking, Mr. Baron? Answer us, please. Is it true that Mr. Nelson is married?"

"Yes, Mr. Nelson had already married. The lady is his wife," Abbott said with a nod.

He was not scared since Matthew had admitted it also.

"How come we didn't hear any news about it when it happened?"

"The boss is getting married, but he doesn't have to report it to you all" Abbott said as he frowned.

"Go to work and do what you should do."

Abbott started to give instruction.

Some of them didn't want to give up, "Which reputed family is Mrs. Nelson from? Why have I never heard of her before?"

"What? Why has she to be from a reputed family to marry Mr. Nelson?" Abbott said as he raised his eyebrows. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 357 Shouldn't You Give Me an Identity?

After the man heard that, "Mr. Nelson's wife is just an ordinary woman?"

He seemed not to believe it. It was unbelievable.

'Matthew fell in love with an ordinary woman?'

"Does Mr. Nelson's wife have any awesome ability?" The person asked humbly, "Does she have any powerful strength?"

No one would believe that Matthew married an ordinary woman.

Looking at his condition, he was the youngest millionaire in the city. He was tall, handsome and rich. The rich people always wanted their spouses to have equal social status with them so that they could have great cooperation in their business.

In real life, there was no fairy tale that Cinderella could become the princess unless the poor woman was so excellent or had any strength.

Or else, she would not be noticed by the rich guy.

The cases of a poor woman married a rich man were rare in real life.

Abbott squinted at the man, "You should go and ask Mr. Nelson whether his wife has any powerful strength. I am an outsider, how do I know whether she has any strength?"

The person smiled, "I don't dare to do so."

He just wanted to ask about her ability but he seemed to ask a question related to others' privacy after hearing Abbott's words. It was a bit awkward.

Abbott pretended to be calm, "If you don't dare to do so, just continue your work."

Actually, Abbott was afraid of that kind of person that kept asking a lot of question. He was afraid that he would say something he should not have said.

All in all, the story between Dolores and Matthew was complicated and had a lot of climaxes.

Obviously, Abbott did not want to talk in detail. They could not get any answer from him.

Everybody left, they speculated in their mind. They thought that Matthew would not have a relationship with a woman with bad ability according to his condition.

However, Abbott had told them that the woman did not come from a wealthy family. Therefore, they knew that Matthew admired her ability because he fell in love with her and announced her identity in front of the employees.

He did not even do that for Maria in front of the people.

He just admitted his relationship with Maria.

Although it seemed no difference between admitting and announcing, the difference was quite huge.

A rich man with a powerful identity announced his relationship with the woman meant that he really loved her.

“I don’t believe that Mr. Nelson has married. The woman is so powerful.”

“Indeed, she looks so-so but she can allure our boss, she is so powerful,” someone agreed.

“What do you mean by so-so?” A male colleague ridiculed the female colleague, “She is prettier than Ms. White. Furthermore, she has come to our office before, do you see her showing any arrogant pattern? She is indeed friendlier than Ms. White. Don’t envy her for marrying our boss. Is it so difficult to admit that she is beautiful?”

His words blocked all the female colleagues from talking.

“Don’t know how she can get to know our boss and allure him? I think I have the chance initially.”

“Get lost, I will not notice you too.”

The female colleague patted him, “You don’t notice me, I don’t either.”

Abbott was upset, “Do you mean that I should call our boss and ask him to solve your puzzle?!”

Just like what Dolores thought, once her body was noticed by others, they would have a lot of speculation on her.

Because there was no sign before.

Everyone would be curious after he announced it all of a sudden.

If they knew the existence of Samuel and Simona, they would have more speculation about her.

In the underground carpark of the company building, Dolores stared at Matthew.

“You always do everything without my permission. Do you know that I have not yet prepared well?”

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Matthew put one of his hands on the door. He bent his back and looked at Dolores, “Do I say anything wrongly?”

"I don't mean that, at least you should inform me first and let me get ready for that. I am so embarrassed now. I don't know how will the employees of your company discuss me," Dolores held her forehead, she felt annoyed.

Matthew laughed softly, he raised his hand and pinched her nose, "What are you afraid of? I am here. In addition, we have slept together for a long time, shouldn't you give me an identity?"

Dolores's face was flushed. 'Damn, why this man talks about this kind of thing in this area? He should observe the surrounding before he speaks.'

Matthew gave in first. He hugged her and got in the car, "We should leave now."

Dolores stared at him. 'Why is he so shameless? Why am I the only one to see his raffish pattern? His employees should have a look at his pattern too.'

"Don't worry. I won't die, I will just take revenge," Matthew said suddenly.

Dolores did not respond. After a while, only she understood his meaning.

She looked at him silently. He was as cunning as Samuel, no wonder they were father and son.

After knowing that Charles was safe, she was relieved.

Just then, they had reached the villa of the Harris family.

Matthew got down the car after parking it. Dolores pushed open the door. He stretched his hand, Dolores looked up at him. Then, he held her hand in his palm.

He held her hand and got out of the car. After that, she shut the door of the car.

“Let’s go.”

It was not her first time visiting them. She was relaxed after knowing that Marina was friendly.

They walked towards the door and Matthew pressed the doorbell.

The door was opened soon. Marina smiled and welcomed them, “Faster get in.”

Dolores greeted her first and followed Matthew to walk in.

Jeffery’s hand was still bandaged, he sat on the sofa and held the newspaper with one of his hands. Actually, there were no more people reading the newspaper in this era. Most people read the news through their phones.

No one had the patience to read the newspaper.

Jeffery was the only one.

He put down the newspaper after hearing some sound. He looked at them.

Matthew asked, “How do you feel now?”

Jeffery waved his hand, “Nothing serious, just a small injury.”

Matthew sat on the sofa, “What is the matter you call me here?”



Matthew would only visit him during festivals. Usually, there must be some big or small issues that Jeffery called him.

Therefore, Matthew asked him.

Jeffery changed his expression but he changed back soon. He pretended to be angry, "Can't I miss you? Do you want to abandon me after your mother is not around?"

Matthew smiled and shook his head.

"Let's go. Let's eat and chat. Marina has prepared the meal," Jeffery stood up and walked towards the dining room.

Matthew held Dolores' hand and walked there.

Marina quickly placed the meal on the table from the kitchen.

Dolores stood up, "Let me help you."

Marina waved her hand, "No need, it will not take much time, just sit down." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 358 The Tender Love of a Strong Man

Jeffery also signed her not to stand up. He said that Marina could handle it by herself.

"I miss your mother suddenly, accompany me to drink the wine," Jeffery poured the wine for Matthew.

Marina said purposely, "You're injured, don't drink it."

"I have a bad mood. Can't I drink some?" Jeffery's words blocked Marina from talking.

Jeffery took his wine glass and cheered with Matthew, "Accompany me to drink some."

Jeffery would be gloomy when thought of Jolene and asked Matthew to drink wine with him in the past. So, Matthew did not think much and accompanied him to drink.

Jeffery indeed had a bad mood that day, he thought of Jolene. He was afraid that Matthew was not Jolene's son.

He wanted to find up the truth but he was afraid that Matthew was not Jolene's son.

He was melancholy, "Matthew, do you know that I am really regretted allowing your mother to marry your father?"

If they did not consider the benefit of both of the families, then Jolene would not pass away at such a young age...

His heart cracked whenever he thought of his sister who passed away at such a young age.

"We know that she does not like Jayden but she still marries him for the sake of our family. At last..."

Jeffery drank the wine.

Matthew showed a calm expression, he was not that emotional. It had been so many years, even when the matter was mentioned, he could behave calmly.

"I am really regretted. Your father disappoints me. I think he values affection and he is a loyal man but he...he betrays his marriage and I lose my only sister," Jeffery clutched his fist and hit the table remorsefully.

Dolores looked at him. 'Maybe he does something wrong but the kinship between him and his sister is so precious.'

'He only wants the best for his sister, what's wrong with that?'

Everyone had their stand and difficulties during the incident.

If it was something to be blamed, then it would be the wrong fate.

"It has been so many years, don't mention it anymore. Matthew seldom visits you, why do you mention those sad things?" Marina took away his wine bottles.

"No matter how long it has been, it is true that my sister has passed away!" Jeffery drank more, he was indeed depressed, not pretended to do so.

"Matthew, don't mind that. He has a bad mood today. Don't let him drink anymore, I am afraid that he will be drunk," she took away his glass when talking.

Matthew did not say anything. Jeffery did not have a good mood but he should not drink wine, he would

be drunk.

“Eat, let’s eat,” Marina patted Jeffery’s shoulder, “Let bygone be bygone. We should pass our life well when we are alive. If Jolene knows that you still obsess with her matter, she will be worried. Do you want her to worry about you even when she is dead?”

Jeffery wiped his face and looked at Matthew and Dolores, “Sorry for showing this kind of behaviour.”

The tender love of a strong man was touching.

Jeffery was such a strong man but he showed his sincere affection at the moment. Dolores was touched.

She did not know why she never saw Jolene and just met Jeffery a few times but she was suffered to see that scene.

She stood up, “I go to the washroom for a while.”

She had come here before, she was familiar with the house. So, she could find the washroom without guidance.

She entered the washroom and shut the door. She stood in front of the sink and opened the faucet. She used the water to wash her face.

The water was cold, she shivered. Then, she sobered.

She dried her face and opened the door. When she wanted to go back to the dining room, she saw Marina standing at the door and called someone. She talked while observing the situation in the dining room. She seemed to be afraid of being heard or seen.

Her volume was low.

“I have collected the glass that he has used, is it ok?”

Dolores frowned, she caught the key point instantly. The glass that Marina held was the glass used by Matthew just now.

She was shocked. ‘Do they notice Matthew’s identity and want to find up the truth, so they ask them to have a meal here?’

‘Their aim is to obtain Matthew’s saliva and test his DNA?’

After thinking of that, she felt a sense of coldness.

‘If Jeffery knows Matthew’s identity, let alone their relationship would be spoilt, they will become rivals as well.’

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

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

‘Jeffery hates Victoria so much, he will hate her son as well.’

‘They will become rivals until then.’

‘Furthermore, for Matthew, he detests Victoria. If he suddenly knows that Victoria is his biological mother, how is he going to accept it and face it?’

At that point, it would be better for everything to remain unchanged.

She calmed down and called Marina, "Aunt."

Marina hung up the call in a state of panic. She looked at Dolores nervously, "Aren't you having your meal now?"

Dolores pretended not to notice anything, "I went to the washroom just now. Why don't you eat together?"

"I am calling my son," Marina lied.

Dolores walked towards her, Marina put her hand behind her body.

She smiled and said, "The meal is getting colder. Follow me to eat together."

Marina wanted to reject her but she could not find a suitable excuse. So, she could not help but follow Dolores to the dining room.

Marina felt uneasy, she still held the glass.

Dolores took the meal for her deliberately, "Aunt, this is delicious."

It would be awkward if Marina did not eat it, she found an excuse, "I go and get some water."

She put the glass in the kitchen when she got some water there.

Dolores observed her stealthily. After seeing Marina put down the glass, Dolores took her glass and entered the kitchen. She exchanged her glass with the one on the table when Marina was searching for another glass.

Marina was surprised when she turned around and saw Dolores, "Why do you come in?"

"I also want to drink some water," Dolores passed the glass to her.

She looked at Dolores' glass and the glass on the table. She found the glass on the table, she was relieved. She smiled and said, "Let me pour some water for you."

Dolores received the glass.

After pouring the water, they went back to the dining table.

Jeffery's emotion was not stable. He had not gotten off the topic yet.

Dolores sat beside Matthew. She looked at Jeffery, she understood why he looked so suffered all of a sudden.

'He must be afraid that Matthew is not Jolene's son.'

According to his behaviour last time, he treated Matthew sincerely.

He cherished the kinship.

Dolores sighed silently.

She sighed that the world kept changing, she sighed that God made a fool of people.

Luckily, she found it earlier, then nothing would be changed.

Jolene had passed away. If Jeffery wanted to make any DNA test, he could just extract it from the alive people.

Then, he would compare the DNA between Matthew and Victoria.

If Matthew's DNA were extracted, Jeffery would find up the truth.

However, she had exchanged the glass, Jeffery would not be able to find up anything.

After the meal, Dolores exchanged the cutlery that she used with Matthew when helping Marina to clean up the table.

They looked the same, no one would notice that she had exchanged them.

Marina pulled her, "No need to help me. Go to the living room now, I will clean it by myself."

Dolores pretended to be calm, "Let me help you."

"No need," Marina pulled her to the living room and did not allow her to move the things in the dining room. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 359 I Couldn't Help You



Dolores Flores sat down next to Matthew Nelson. Jeffery Harris kept talking about Jolene Harris's past matter, "At that time, Jolene didn't really want to marry your father. She agreed because it was for the sake of the Harris family. At that time, I saw that Jayden Nelson looked smart and talented and he was also very capable. I thought that they could nurture their relationship after they married. However, I was wrong."

Jeffery was regretful and upset.

His look didn't show any of the slightest of insincerity. If there was a chance to reset the time, he wouldn't let his sister marry him.

Although Dolores was in the living room, she was paying attention to Marina.

She saw that Marina put the tableware that Matthew had used in a separate place.

Luckily, she had swapped it before. Otherwise...

She only hoped that she could slip by.

She had done everything she could and she could only accept fate.

After a while, when Marina came out and heard that Jeffery was still talking about the matter about Jolene, she walked towards him and stopped him, "Are you drunk?"

Jeffery shook off her hand, "I am not drunk. How could I be drunk when I only drank a glass of wine."

“Then why are you talking so much today?”

“I feel bad in my heart. Am I not allowed to drink and talk?” Jeffery glared. The strained atmosphere felt a bit less tense.

Marina smiled and said to Matthew, “You could go back first if you are busy. I think he will not finish talking in a while.”

Matthew didn’t know about Marina’s intention. However, Dolores knew that Marina definitely wanted to take the samples from the tableware that Matthew had used.

This time she had found out that and she had a chance to swap it. However, if they hadn’t done it successfully this time, they still had to find another chance to get the samples.

She held Matthew’s arm, “Let’s go back first. I still have things to do.”

“Then, I will not ask you to stay longer.” Marina asked them to look at Jeffery as she showed a helpless face.”

Matthew stood up and looked at Jeffery, “I will leave first.”

Jeffery was in deep grief and he didn’t hear Matthew’s voice. Marina replied, “Okay. You could leave first. I will take care of him.”

Matthew looked at Marina. He noticed Marina's abnormality today.

It seemed like she wanted him to leave. In the past, she used to ask him to stay longer.

Dolores pulled his sleeve and smiled as she said, "Samuel and Simona are still waiting for us."

Matthew had some thought to find out the reason as he turned.

Marina held Jeffery as she said, "I will not send you off."

Dolores waved to her, "You don't have to send us off. We will leave now."

When they walked out of the door, Dolores's hands that were holding Matthew's arm slightly loosened.

Matthew lowered his eyes and looked at her calmly, "Is something bothering you?"

Today, Dolores seemed to be a little abnormal.

Dolores was stunned. She thought for a moment and replied, "I promised Samuel and Simona to go home earlier."

"Is this the matter that bothers you?" Matthew raised his eyebrows.

Dolores tilted her head and leaned in his hug while acting like a spoiled girl, "It is. Can't it be?"

Matthew liked her to act like a spoiled girl in front of him. He reached out his hands and hugged her. He buried his head in her neck, "Okay. Everything you say is right. I will listen to you."

The hot air that he exhaled touched her skin. It was itchy. She pushed him, "Okay, don't do this."

Matthew kissed her lips and he smiled as if a vague feeling could be felt, "I should go back earlier."

After he said that, he didn't give any chance for Dolores to react and reject as he pulled her into the car.

On the way back, Dolores looked through her phone to watch the video that Samuel Flores had sent. She noticed that Central TV Network had responded to this video and it stated that they would let the department investigate the incident.

Dolores suddenly looked serious. She turned her head and looked at Matthew, "You son..."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50 Years

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"Yes?"

Matthew turned his head.

Dolores passed her phone to him.

Matthew didn't feel that this was a serious matter. Innocent people wouldn't be afraid to be investigated.

If he didn't behave well, he deserved to be investigated.

Anyway, his son did a great job.

Dolores kept her phone. She took a deep breath. She hoped that the fact that this video was spread by Samuel would not be known by the others.

Matthew knew what she was worried about. He gave her an assurance, "No one will know."

When he knew what Samuel was going to do, he had already asked someone to clear every trace.

No one would find out that the video was spread by Samuel.

Dolores was relieved. At that moment, the phone in her pocket rang. It was a call from the nurse from the hospital. Dolores had left her phone number to the nurse who was taking care of Theresa Gordon so that she could call her if something happened.

"According to the doctor in charge, the patient could be transferred to a normal ward. However, the patient is not willing to be transferred."

Dolores said, "Okay, I understand. I will go there now."

After hanging up the phone, Dolores said, "You might have to send me to the hospital."

Although Matthew didn't ask her, he knew why she wanted to go to the hospital. He made a turn at the intersection in front.

Soon, the car stopped at the car park of the hospital.

Dolores and Matthew got out of the car and walked into the lobby. They took a lift to the 21st floor where the ICU was.

In the corridor, Armand Bernie was disturbing the nurse, "Please let me go in to say a few words to her. Only a few words."

"It is not that I do not allow you to go in. The patient doesn't want to see you. I have no choice. The patient's condition is unique as she couldn't be stimulated. So please calm down and wait until the patient recovers. After that, it doesn't matter if you meet her or talk to her. Now, please don't make it difficult for me." The nurse tried her best to convince him.

When Dolores saw this scene, she knew why Theresa was not willing to be transferred to the normal ward.

She walked fast towards them, "Armand."

Armand turned and looked at Dolores who rushed towards him. He let go of the nurse, "Dolores..."

"Do you know where you are? You are at the hospital." Dolores said with a stern voice.

Armand clearly knew what this place was. He felt bad in his heart and he wanted to have a look at Theresa.

"I can't control myself."

"Do you want to apologize to her or do you want to repent?" Dolores's words were harsh and sharp. "Do you know what's her condition now? Disfigurement, miscarriage. Do you know how hard it is for a woman when she lost her child and she was disfigured? If you still have a heart, stop disturbing her. Let

her stay quietly, calm down and get well, okay?"

Armand understood all these, "I only want to have a look at her, okay?"

"She wouldn't want you to see her at her current state." Dolores took a deep breath, "I will not hide anything from you. I have found another hospital for her. I will bring her away. When she had gotten better, I will tell you the address. At that time, you could talk together. However, during the time when she hasn't recovered, you don't come to disturb her."

Upon hearing this, Armand was in a panic. 'Did she want to bring Theresa away?'

"Dolores..."

"This is Theresa's intention." Dolores stopped him.

Armand looked at Matthew for help, "Matthew..."

"I can't help you." Matthew rejected him decisively. He listened to his wife.

He also felt that Armand and Theresa should both calm down for a while. They couldn't solve the problem in their hearts even if they met now.

Armand was in deep grief. "I only want to have a look at her. Why are you all rejecting me?"

"Is it necessary for you to have a look at her? Have you thought about Theresa's feelings? She is disfigured. What kind of mentality do you want her to have when she faces you? How could you be so selfish? Why are you only thinking of yourself but not her?" \_Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 360 Hoes Before Bros

Armand was speechless.

He let his head down, and looked very pitiful, Dolores did not feel sorry, but her voice softened a lot, "You should work, Grandma needs your care as well, and Theresa you can leave her to me, when she has recovered, I will naturally tell you where she is, in the time while she is getting better, you shouldn't disturb her, can you promise me that?"

Armand asked with a hoarse voice, "Is that what she wants?"

Dolores sighed, did she have to say it?

If Theresa wanted to see him, how could she hold her back?

The fact he was held outside by the nurses should be answer enough.

Armand didn't look up, then said, "I got it."

He turned around and left.

Matthew was worried this guy might not take it well, "Call me."

Dolores nodded and said, "Okay."



Matthew followed Armand, only then Dolores had some time to talk to the nurse, "Did he hurt you?"

The nurse waved her off and said, "No, I have seen many anxious family members, I know what to do."

Dolores asked, "Is her situation stable?"

"She has passed the most dangerous period, she doesn't need to stay in the ICU anymore."

"I want to take her to get treated abroad these days, can she still stay in the ICU these two days?"  
Dolores was afraid Armand might come again.

The nurse said, "Sure, as long as you pay, you can stay as long as you want."

One day in the ICU cost more than ten grand, many families could not afford that, ten thousand was a huge amount for many families, some of them might not even have that much.

Dolores asked, "Can I go to see her?"

"Yes." The nurse answered.

The nurse opened the door, but she still had to change her clothes since inside was a sterile area, so now that Theresa had survived the most dangerous time, she still had to change her clothes to go in.

Having changed it once, Dolores was already used to it, she was done quickly.

Theresa was lying, even though she already got through the danger, but she could still not move.

Dolores walked towards her and lowered her head to look at her, because her head was in gauze, she couldn't make out her feelings, she thought since Armand came and made drama. She couldn't be calm.

She asked softly, "Are you feeling pain anywhere?"

Theresa said, "No, but I want to leave asap."

"I know, I have already arranged it, just these days." Dolores comforted her, "Don't worry, Armand won't come again."

Theresa was a little calmer, "I really don't want to see him."

Dolores said it clearly.

If it was her, she wouldn't want to see him as well.

The ICU was different than normal wards, there were no chairs inside.

Theresa didn't know what time it was, the ICU was sealed off quite well, the lights were constantly on, if nobody looked at the clock, there was no way to tell the time.

She asked, "What time is it?"

Dolores checked, and said, "It's night, almost 12am."

"You should go home and rest." Theresa said apologetic.

It was already so late and yet she was called over.

Dolores smiled, to comfort her, she said, "I was in the store with a client, if I go back I might not even fall asleep, I need to draw some drafts."

"I can stay with you for a while, so I can see the pictures I wanna draw."

Theresa knew it in her heart, she said nothing, but she remembered it.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50 Years

Dolores was there with her for a while, Theresa fell asleep, only then Dolores left.

After she walked out of the hospital gate, she took out her phone to call Matthew.

In that moment, Matthew just parked his car on AC Bridge, he was leaning against the railing, both his hands buried in his pockets watching the river.

Armand and Boyce were sitting on the steps.

“You need to give her time to digest that, to accept it, she doesn’t want to see you now, so don’t go there and annoy her, give her some space, and at the same time you can calm down a little, you need to straighten your relationship.” Boyce was talking sense into him.

Armand didn’t speak, he was just listening quietly, he said nothing, once in a while he took a sip of his drink.

There were many cans on the stairs, some had been drunken, others not yet.

Boyce was in a rage, he was talking for a really long time, his throat was hurting, but he didn’t say a single word.

“Armand, what do you want to do?” Boyce yelled, he took the can in his hands, “Do you regret it?”

“Yes, I do!” Suddenly, Armand stood up, he felt annoyed inside, and kicked the cans on the ground, he looked at the surprised Boyce, “Do you know that she is pregnant? It’s my child, I didn’t even know, I saw all that blood, I thought... I thought she was hurt, I saw with my own eyes how she was giving up on life...”

Armand put his hands on his chest, “Here...” He made a fist and hit himself on the chest, “Here, it hurts so much.”

Boyce could see that he was hurting, but he couldn’t put himself in his shoes.

He suddenly knew that all that he just said were useless.

He was sad, and he had regret, this was not something a few words of comforting could help with.

“I know that you are hurting, I will drink with you.” Boyce took one of the cans on the ground and opened it, he took a big gulp, he put his arm around Armand’s neck, he held him and said into his ears,

"It will pass, when she is well again you can repay her, you are still young, there will be chances."

Armand still felt the pain in his heart, but he knew that his regrets wouldn't help anything.

All he could do was to try and make it up to her in the future.

He looked at Boyce with red eyes, "Do I still have a chance?"

"Yes, you do." Boyce gave him a determined answer.

Armand's mood was a lot better, "Please stay with me, I don't want to be alone."

He was afraid he might not be able to control himself.

Boyce agreed.

When Boyce asked Matthew if he wanted to join them, his phone rang.

Matthew took his phone out and answered the call, it was Dolores asking, "Is Armand better?"

Matthew looked up at the two men who were hugging each other, then humphed with detest.

"That's good, I am at the gate of the hospital, if you are not free you don't need to come, I will take a cab home."

Matthew said, "I am free."

Armand had Boyce with him.

He stood up tall and went towards the car, "I am leaving."

Armand was not feeling balanced, he lost his child, and he was denied by the woman he liked, his heart was filled with bitterness, but Matthew was going home now, he had a wife so he didn't care about his friends anymore?

"Hoes before bros!" Armand yelled.

Matthew was pulling open his door, then he looked back, "Do you want Theresa to recover?"

Armand felt discouraged, he wanted it, of course he did, Theresa only wanted to see Dolores, if Dolores couldn't make it then Matthew would help.

"I am useless, don't take me serious." Armand smiled with red eyes.

"Don't worry." He didn't say more, as his friend for so many years, he would find the best doctors for Theresa.

Armand swallowed and said, "Thanks." \_Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 361 No Rush

Matthew didn't respond to that, he couldn't say such cheesy words, he didn't like it either, pulled open his car doors and got in.

Boyce's arm was still around Armand's shoulder, "Let's go have a drink."

Armand patted on his shoulders and said, "Sure."

Matthew was driving his car to the hospital in the meantime.

Dolores was already very tired waiting for him at the hospital gate.

These days, even getting an appointment during the daytime needed a line, but now it was awfully quiet.

It was already half an hour later when Matthew arrived.

Dolores saw his car and walked towards him, Matthew stopped his car and Dolores pulled open the door to get in.

"Where did Armand go?" Dolores fastened her seat belt and asked.

"Boyce is with him." Matthew said without looking at her.

She stopped worrying knowing that someone was with him.

It was already 2am, Dolores leaned against the window and fell asleep.

It was already too late and she was very tired.

Matthew drove a bit slower and more balanced, when they arrived at the villa, he stopped his car, Dolores was already in deep sleep, she had no idea that they were already at home.

Matthew went to her side, opened the door, bent over to loosen her seat belt, then he carried her out.

Dolores was deep asleep but being touched suddenly made her annoyed, she moved a little and moaned a little, but then she found a comfortable position in Matthew's arms and fell back asleep.

Matthew carried her back into the bedroom, Victoria got up to get a drink, and ran into Matthew and Dolores.

She looked at the time, it was 3am.

"Why so late?" She asked in a low voice.

Matthew only humphed, maybe because they were living together, so she was a person close to him, naturally he greeted her with a sound.

Victoria was a little stunned, then her eyes widened, he, he spoke to her.

And it was so calm.

She didn't even drink her water before she turned around and left, she was just about to go inside when she seemed to remember something, she opened the door to Jayden's room.



Jayden was asleep.

She rocked him, "Wake up."

Jayden was sleeping when he felt that someone was calling his name, he slowly opened his eyes, light shone inside, he saw Victoria, why was she not in Simona's room now?

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

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

Why was she there?

"What's wrong?" Jayden sat up, Victoria was a little bewildered, surprised, shocked, "Ma... Matthew, he just talked to me."

Jayden turned on the light on his night stand, the room suddenly lit up, and he woke up as well.

Knowing now why she was so excited.

"What did he say to you?" Jayden asked.

"I asked why he was so late tonight, he humphed."

Jayden frowned, because of that she was so excited that she couldn't sleep?

“What do you think, is that a good development, will he maybe accept me in the future?” Victoria was dreaming about her future with Matthew, their relationship being friendly.

Jayden looked at her joyful face, he paused for a few seconds, “Sure.”

Jayden knew Matthew anyway, he might not untie that knot in his heart easily.

He didn’t treat her well in fact, he just made a sound to her, that was already enough to get her so excited.

When she heard Jayden’s confirmation, she got even more excited, “Should I talk to him more in the future?”

Victoria was not stupid, she was actually quite smart, but being faced with Matthew, she lost all of her mind, they had been married for 20 years, how could his son just forget about something that had been holding on for so long?

Jayden sighed, then gestured to her, “Come here.”

Victoria went towards him and sat on the bed.

Jayden looked at that face of hers that was already showing age, once upon a time, this was a beautiful face, but now...

“You shouldn’t rush about something that has been there so long.” If there was hope, there was also disappointment.

Jayden didn’t want her to feel that.

Victoria said, "I know."

But in her heart she couldn't calm down.

The excitement made her dizzy.

Jayden had been living with her for more than 20 years, he knew her, at this time there was no way she could listen to him.

At this time, no matter what he said, she wouldn't even hear it, he should talk to her again after she calmed down.

Matthew carried Dolores to their upstairs room.























Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 362 Leave this kind of thing to me next time

Matthew carried Dolores in his arms and went up the stairs. Then, they entered the room.

Dolores slept deeply. She didn't look like she would wake up anytime soon.

Matthew laid her on the bed. In a haze, she seemed to know that she was lying on the bed. So, she rolled over and snuggled into the blanket.

Matthew frowned. He bent over to look at her.

She rested her head sideways. Her palm-sized face was white as porcelain.

Her eye lashes were very long. They cast a shadow as she lay down.

Her lips were red naturally. It was indescribably irresistible.

He lowered his head to peck at her lips. Dolores' brows furrowed when her lips were suddenly touched. She hummed, "Hmm..."

She opened her eyes in a daze and saw Matthew's face that was close to her. Her sleepiness welled up, and she wasn't awake yet. With not much strength, she sounded flirty instead, "I'm sleepy."

Her voice was hoarse from just waking up, but it was also gentle and soft. It was indescribably seductive.

Matthew didn't leave her lips and faintly groaned.

His kiss wasn't deep, but it was very passionate. Dolores could clearly feel his heavy breathing.

She instinctively felt nervous. She didn't even feel as sleepy anymore.

Matthew was too aggressive and dominant in sex. She was always exhausted from his 'love' every single time.

"Matthew...I'm really sleepy," She cautiously spoke.

Matthew sucked her lips and vaguely asked, "What did you call me?"

Dolores' head felt dizzy. She didn't realize what he wanted to hear at that moment, so she just casually replied, "I called you Matthew."

She thought to herself, was she supposed to call him by his whole name, Matthew Nelson?

"Hmm..."

She suddenly felt a chilly feeling on her body as her skirt was torn apart. She hurriedly tried to cover up.

However, Matthew was faster. He grabbed both of her hands and pressed them on the headboard. He looked down at her. He spoke in a threatening tone, "Say it again. What did you call me?"

Dolores trembled as she spoke, "Hu...Hubby?"

He raised his eyebrow and felt very excited. It was as if he had light around him. The corners of his lips curled up. He was very happy.

Dolores knew that he was in a good mood now, so she took the initiative to lean close to him and act cutely, "I want to sleep."

When Matthew kissed her upper eyelid, Dolores closed her eyes since it was ticklish.

Matthew smiled and touched her hair, "Go to sleep."

Dolores took the initiative to kiss his cheek in order to please him, "I'm going to sleep now."

Matthew looked so happy like a young lad who just fell in love for the first time.

However, Dolores who was about to go to sleep didn't see him act like that.

Matthew removed her shoes for her. Her feet were fair and tiny.

At this moment, Dolores hadn't fallen asleep yet. His touch was ticklish, but she didn't move. She was enjoying Matthew's service at this moment.

The corners of her lips unconsciously curved up.



She gradually fell asleep after she heard Matthew went into the bathroom to take a shower. Before falling asleep, she felt the mattress on her back sank down. Soon enough, a strong arm wrapped around her, and a hot and sturdy chest pressed against her back. Since they were close to each other, she could smell the fragrance from the body wash on his body.

She slept in that kind of setting and woke up late in the morning. It was almost nine o'clock already. She slept too late last night. That was why she wasn't able to wake up in the morning.

Usually, Matthew should have left for the company at this time, but he hadn't left yet today. She sat up and asked, "Don't you need to go to the company today?"

Matthew stood in front of the full-length mirror and tied his necktie. He took a moment to glance at her, "It's all settled over there. Theresa Gordon can already leave today."

Dolores got off the bed and jumped onto his back. She hugged him from behind with her face pressed on his back, "Thank you."

Matthew looked straight ahead and continued fixing his collar. He asked, "How are you going to thank me?"

Dolores turned in front of him and stretched out her hand to fix his necktie, "Leave this kind of thing to me next time."

She was a fashion designer herself, so she had no trouble doing this kind of things.

She tied the necktie and buttoned up his suit.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Then, she smoothed out the collars of the suit. She was very satisfied with her masterpiece.

She took a step back to admire him. He was thin yet wide. His waist was very narrow and he didn't have any flabby tums. It matched with the firm lines of his hips. He looked balanced and straight.

The enchanting lights on the ceiling merged with Matthew's straight body into a line. He looked elegant yet unruly. His greatest capital in seducing women was his wealth, power, and appearance.

She must admit that a successful man with a handsome face was really charming.

Matthew was pleased by her admiration. He smiled and asked, "Are you satisfied with me?"

Dolores pretended to be extremely serious. She nodded with a poker face, "You're alright."

"I'm alright?"

Why did she sound like she was not satisfied?

Dolores clutched his neck and raised her head to kiss his chin, "I really like you."

She had to admit that she really liked this man.

Matthew smiled. He wrapped his arms around her slim waist, "Are you not going to change your clothes?"

Dolores immediately nodded. Theresa's matter was important.

She told him to wait for her. Then, she rushed into the bathroom after she took her clothes. She walked out after she washed up and got dressed.

Matthew had already settled everything. They just needed to get Theresa into the plane now.

In the hospital, Matthew let Abbott Baron go to the hospital to handle Theresa's matters after he received a call from that place. Abbott had already settled everything when they came.

Theresa was accompanied by the medical staff from the hospital. They would come back again after they sent her there.

The car, stretcher, and entourage were all settled. As soon as they entered, Abbott walked over and asked, "It's all settled already. We can leave for the airport at any time."

Dolores asked, "What time is the flight?"

"We chartered the flight. We can arrange the time ourselves," Abbott answered.

Dolores opened her mouth but was at a loss for words for a moment, "Since it's already settled, then let's go."

Theresa's treatment shouldn't be delayed. The earlier it was done the better.

Abbott said okay.

It only took half an hour for Dolores to come to the hospital and send Theresa to the airport.

Theresa lay on the stretcher that was being carried by someone. She was accompanied by doctors as well. Then, Dolores accompanied her to the boarding gate, "I'll come to see you if I have time."

Theresa said okay. She didn't express her gratitude because she felt that the two words, thank you, weren't enough to express what she was feeling inside.

"Rest well. Everything will be fine," Dolores shook her hand, "I'll wait for you to come back and help me manage the boutique."

"Mhm," Theresa answered.

Tears filled her eyes.

Dolores saw the plane take off not long after Theresa was carried into the airplane.

Two grown men stood in a discreet corner of the airport's lobby. One looked serious, while the other looked sad.

If Boyce Shawn didn't pull him back, Armand Bernie would have rushed over already.

He watched Theresa leave, yet there was nothing he could do.

No pain could describe what he was feeling.

He knew. He knew that it was best for Theresa's mood that he did not show up.

However, he was filled with regrets himself.

He had only seen her once ever since she was rescued. It was even when she was still unconscious. He didn't even have a chance to talk to her after she woke up.

Theresa didn't want to see him.

He suddenly rushed in front of Dolores.

Boyce let his guard down since Theresa already left. However, he didn't expect him to suddenly run outside.

He was afraid that Armand might say something inappropriate to Dolores because Theresa left. So, he quickly rushed over, "Armand Bernie!" Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 363 Do Me a Favor

Armand Bernie was not impetuous. He didn't want to question anything; he just wanted to ask where Dolores Flores and Theresa Gordon went, and when would she most likely to recover, so that he would be prepared.

Boyce Shawn had stayed with him since yesterday.

He had figured it out already. He wanted to atone and repent for his mistakes, but he had to wait until Theresa's body recovered. If he insisted Theresa to forgive him now, it would only trouble her and affect her recovery. His only wish now was for Theresa to fully recover body and appearance.

"I'm very clear-headed." Armand gave a wry smile. He looked at Boyce who was chasing him upfront. He

placed his palms on his shoulder, and there weren't much talking.

A look between two men was enough.

Boyce also held his shoulder, and comfortingly said, "If you have thought clearly, then I am relieved."

These days, Armand made them worrisome, and now that he could think clearly gave him much relief.

"Dolores." Armand's voice was a little low, and in front of Dolores, he felt guilty.

Dolores looked at how he probably had understood, and said, "Don't worry. After she recovers, I'll tell you where she is."

Armand nodded, and then he earnestly told Dolores, "I leave her to you."

"Don't worry. I will take good care of her." Dolores knew that Armand had thought clearly, and comforted much.

"Adjust yourself during this period of time," Dolores said profoundly.

Armand understood what Dolores had meant, and said, "Phoebe Lewis is my first love. Her sudden appearance made me panicked which she took advantage of and had the chance to hurt Theresa. I know that this is all caused by me. After she recovers, I'll repent to her."

Dolores didn't want to meddle with their relationship matters.

Relationship matters were between two people. Outsiders could only suggest, but could not make any decisions.

"After she is well, you talk with her," Dolores said, "Let's go."

She still planned to return to the store, and it's time for Matthew Nelson to return to the company.

Walking out of the airport, Matthew opened the car door to let Dolores get in the car, "To the company?"

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Dolores sat on the car, buckled her seatbelt, and said, "No. I'm going to the store."

Supposedly, she wanted to write an article on Gambiered Canton Gauze, but because of the matter regarding Jeffery Harris, she could only temporarily put it down.

The business in the store could only be barely maintained. Right now, she needed an eye-catching work to let City B's LEO Corporation back to the public eye.

Since the store opened, there were some things that happened to her, and were not managed much. If she didn't think of a plan to fix it, it could affect the reputation of LEO Corporation.

The car stopped in front of the store. When Dolores opened the door to get out, Matthew's cellphone rang.

She turned her head, "You answer the call; I will be going to the store."

The phone screen displayed the number of the Harris family. Normally, only Jeffery was looking for him. He looked at Dolores, "I'll pick you up later night."

Dolores smilingly said okay, and then walked to the store.

Matthew answered the call, but his eyes were focused on the slim figure walking to the door.

"Matthew, do you have time to do me a favor?" Jeffery's voice came through.

Jeffery rarely asked Matthew's help for anything. This was his first time to ask, and Matthew naturally wouldn't decline.

"Tell me."

"You go to Regal Hotel, room 808, and look for someone to get something for me. You only have to mention my name to the person inside, and she will know it."

It happened that Regal Hotel was in his way returning to the company. Usually for this kind of matter, he would let Abbott Baron helped him get it.

Since it's on his way, he would just go by himself.

After arriving, he went to find room 808, and rang the doorbell.



Immediately, the door opened. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 364 Investigating Jeffery Harris

Standing by the door was a young, beautiful woman.

She was not a bit surprised to see Matthew, as if she knew that he would come.

It would be odd if it wasn't him.

"Are you here to get something?" the woman smilingly asked.

Under the light, the woman's countenance was as glistening jade. When she spoke, her almond-shaped eyes were as bright as the moon. Her beautiful voice was soft and tender, and her beauty was totally incomparable.

However, in the eyes of Matthew, there was nothing special; it's just a woman.

For such a gorgeous woman, he didn't change his facial expression. Even his tone was indifferent and distant, "Yeah."

The woman smiled and turned sideways, "Come in."

Matthew scowled slightly, and somewhat puzzled.

He had never seen this woman with Jeffery.

Also, why would Jeffery left things here to a young woman?

“My father and Uncle Terrell Harris have been friends for many years. The data of the new recruits who are much prominent during the last training are at my father’s. Uncle Harris wants to see, but my father is busy, so he let me come here...” The woman explained, “My name is Chloe Chambers. If you have any questions, just call and ask Uncle Harris.”

Chloe explained very clearly. Matthew had nothing to say, and he stepped inside.

Chloe closed the door, turned around and handed him the document folder on the table.

When Matthew took it, Chloe didn’t let go of it.

She looked at Matthew, “You’re not curious on why did Uncle Harris let me deliver these documents to you? Think, as for the level of my dad and Uncle Harris, they have security guards with them, and they are on the same unit. They don’t need to go through such troubles to use me to meet with you for this document.”

Matthew remained calm, and his original doubts were shown, “Oh? Did you know?”

“Of course I know about it. Before my father let me come here, I heard their conversation on the phone.” Chloe then sat on the sofa comfortably.

She knew that Matthew would be interested on listening.

Matthew nodded slightly. He didn't want to know what they said. Rather, he wanted to know why Jeffery did it.

She smiled beautifully, "Do you want me to tell you?"

It's obvious that she didn't want to say it quickly.

For a proud man like Matthew, he would be grasped in the hands of a woman?

He faintly glanced at her, and stepped out of the room.

She didn't think that he wouldn't ask. She stood up and walked over. Matthew was already at the elevator going down.

She stood by the door, and started to laugh, "As expected from Matthew."

Being the youngest, richest person, he not only had countless wealth, but also a face that would make women swooned over.

She was looking forward for the next match of his father and Jeffery.

Before, she only knew that Matthew was rich and had a handsome face. When they met today, it turned out that people who had these characteristics were naturally confident and calm, and that's what made them attractive.

Matthew got in the car with the item returning to the company. Chloe's words left him with a question mark.

What Jeffery did today was really strange.

The car was parked under the company's garage. When he got down the car, he inadvertently saw the document folder, picked it up, and walked to the elevator.

With the sound of a ding, the elevator then opened.

He got off the elevator, passed by the secretary's desk, and said, "Let Abbott come to my office."

Afterwards, he pushed open the door to the office and walked inside. He placed the document folder onto the desk, and pulled his neckline. Abbott then walked into the office.

He pointed at the document on the table, and let him deliver it to Jeffery.

Abbott said okay. When he took the document and walked to the door, Matthew called him, "Hold on."

Abbott stopped his pace by the door, and looked at Matthew waiting for him to talk.

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Matthew pondered for a moment, "You check on if there's anything unusual with the Harris family recently."

Abbott knew Matthew's connection with them.

Why suddenly investigate the Harris family?

Abbott warily asked, "Do you mean investigate Jeffery?"

Matthew raised his hand to unbutton his sleeve, "Did I not say clear enough? Or what do you want to know?"

"Nothing, nothing." With a smile, Abbott quickly walked out of the office.

After closing the office's door, Abbott stood at the door. He looked at the document on his hand, and then looked at the closed door. He found out that Matthew seemed to be unhappy today.

He shrugged his shoulders. This was not he should be worried about, better finished doing the things Matthew told him.

He was calling, while carrying the documents walking to the elevator going down.

On the other side, Dolores had arrived at the store, and called everyone in the store for a meeting.

It would be useless if she didn't advertise her work, even though she could design wonderful clothing.

It should be worn by a well-known person to have a promotional effect.

Allison placed her hand on her chin, and thought that it was simple, "I feel that Mr. Nelson would be nice."

Eminent people.

Dolores frowned. Matthew's clothes were very formal, and letting him tell other people that his clothes were made by her?

Thinking about it, it would be funny for him to advertise clothing with his status.

Also, she didn't want to depend on Matthew.

"No." she refused assertively.

Allison laughingly joked, "You are unwilling to, right."

Dolores laughed, but wasn't mad. She was satisfied with the current condition, and her relationship with Matthew.

"A famous celebrity can create a promotional effect," Allison said.

Dolores thought the same as well, but she didn't want to look for a female celebrity.

Their designs were usually made for the women in the market, and they rarely designed menswear. This time, she wanted to develop on menswear.

"Sean Lee is a young hunk, but endorsement charges for him will not be low," Allison said.

Dolores usually didn't follow celebrities, and didn't quite know about these. She was a popular person as well and might not be interested in them, but the temperament should be of her taste.

“Allison, each of us will design two styles, and then we will determine a featured product. As for the ambassador, I will choose.”

Allison said, “Okay.”

“During this period, everyone may have to work harder.” Designing and creating it, and the quality should be good enough. There’s definitely a need to work overtime.

Everyone had no complaints. The store’s benefits were good, and their income had been raised. Naturally, they were willing to work overtime.

After the meeting, Dolores locked herself in the office. She already had an idea, and that’s why she was prepared.

She had already drawn a layout, and right now she needed to pick a male celebrity that fit the temperament.

Of course, if he’s popular, then the endorsement fees would be high, and the degree of publicity would also be high.

She thought for the long term. Male celebrity promoting was mainly to expand on menswear, but the fans of male celebrities were mainly female, so it could also bring additional customers.

She searched for the information of male celebrities on the internet. The first one shown was Sean who Allison said.

The curve of the good-looking man’s face was as well-rounded and perfect as the handsome Narcissus of the Greek mythology. He had a pair of eyes as deep and mysterious like the night sky.

Dolores had a strong interest towards him.

She then browsed his personal profile. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 365 My Husband

She browsed through his personal introduction.

Name: Sean Lee

Gender: Male

Height: 180

Weight: 56kg

Constellation: Libra

Sean who was born on 5 October 1992 in City B, was an actor as well as a singer.

In 2015, he participated in a talent show named 'Hello, Youth!' as a contestant and won the third place.

In March 2016, he acted in the original web series named 'You're My Life'.



In 2017, Sean gained his reputation with his role as Melvin Hammond in the drama named 'Far Away'. On 28 May 2018, his role in the drama named 'My Dear' was aired on TV video and had already achieved over five hundred million views. He was also liked by the public for his performance as the main character, Derek Evans.

'My Dear' ended with a broadcast of fifteen billion and Sean was burst in popularity due to this drama.

He became the most popular male artist.

Dolores stroked her chin as this young hunk was already so popular although he was not yet thirty years old.

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, she felt that Sean met her requirements.

She decided to look for him on the spot.

She took out her phone and called Abbott. She needed Abbott to help her investigate the agency where Sean was working.

She would discuss the rest with him on her own.

At this moment, Abbott had just arrived at the office and had not yet handed the documents to Jeffery. He took out the phone and picked it up when the phone in his pocket rang suddenly.

"Help me to investigate someone."

Abbott was stunned as Matthew had just asked him to investigate Jeffery, while Dolores was calling him again to investigate someone else. Did this couple discuss it before?

“Who do you want me to investigate for you?” Abbott asked.

“The agency where Sean is working,” Dolores said.

Abbott was completely messed up.

One wanted to investigate the father and another wanted to investigate the son.

This couple indeed possessed tacit understanding between each other.

Sean’s original name was Noah Harris and he was the son of Jeffery and Marina. He changed his name to Sean after becoming an artist.

Not many people knew about it and Abbott only knew about it because of his relationship with Matthew.

“He doesn’t have an agency.” Sean did not sign with any agencies and he only had an agent by his side.

“Why do you want to find him?” Abbott asked.

Dolores did not conceal with him, “For advertisement, can you get his contact information?”

She asked.

Abbott replied affirmatively, “Yes.”

Knock...

Dolores's door was knocked and then immediately the receptionist downstairs pushed and opened the door. She stood in the doorway, "There is someone downstairs looking for you."

Dolores nodded as she knew it. She said to Abbott in the phone call, "Send the contact information to me once you find it. I'm busy right now, so I will hang up now."

After Dolores finished speaking, she hung up the phone and put it down, "Did he say who he was?"

"No, but he is in a wheelchair."

Dolores was shocked as she did not recognize a second person who was in a wheelchair.

There was nobody else except for Charles.

Dolores asked the receptionist to pour two glasses of water and she walked down to the meeting room.

Charles was sitting in his wheelchair while the stairs were at his back. He seemed to hear the footsteps, so he turned his wheelchair around and saw Dolores walking down the stairs.

Dolores also looked at his face clearly. The top right corner of his forehead was wrapped with gauze and there were some bruises under his eyes.

She knew in her heart what had happened.

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So, she did not ask as she stepped down the stairs.

Charles looked at her and was slightly disappointed, "Don't you even care about how I got hurt?"

He was depressed that Dolores would tell Matthew about Jeffery's car accident.

If Dolores did not say anything, he was sure that Matthew would not find out that it had been done by him momentarily.

Both of them were clear and knew it very well.

Dolores deliberately pretended not to know it and she only asked him whether his injury was serious.

"Still alive," Charles said indifferently.

Dolores could hear that he was angry.

She sighed faintly as she had advised him to leave a long time ago, but he was the one who wanted to stay here.

Dolores sat on the sofa while the receptionist poured two glasses of water there. She picked up a glass and placed the other glass of water in front of Charles, "Drink some water to cool down your anger."

Charles did not pick up the glass, but he looked at Dolores seriously, "Can you tell me whether did you take the initiative to say it or did he find any clues, so you have no choice but to..."

"I took the initiative to say it." Dolores interrupted him and looked at him seriously, "He is my children's father and also my husband. I should not conceal it from him."

This was her real thought from her mind. Although she was struggling and dwelling on it at the moment, she still wanted to be honest with Matthew.

She did not want to conceal the truth and lie to each other so that a healthy relationship could be maintained. Both must give in wholeheartedly to achieve a good outcome.

Not to mention the special relationship between her and Matthew.

Sometimes, she thought that Matthew would stay with her because of the two children. However, she occasionally showed her deep love as she was attracted by him.

She loved Matthew and wanted to live a peaceful life with him.

She was willing to have another child for him if she could, but her body...

Charles felt a tight and numbing pain in his chest.

He actually knew it a long time ago. However, he could not help but ask and it ended in disappointment again as expected.

He suppressed the sorrow in his heart and laughed bitterly, "You really don't care about my life."

"I know that he has a sense of proportion." She had been around Matthew for so long and she knew that he was not an impulsive person according to his character. Of course, he was also not a sitting duck.

"Haha..." Charles laughed, "Are you so sure?"

"I understand him." This remark made him unable to say much.

It was trust.

It was indeed a precious word especially between a husband and a wife.

Charles calmed himself down, "I wonder what will his expression turn if he knows that the person whom he has always respected is actually his enemy."

Dolores's expression changed instantly. What did he mean by that?

Did he know it?

The past incident was totally hidden and only a few from the past knew about it. Charles could not find out so quickly.

She looked at Charles calmly, "What do you mean? I don't get it."

Charles smiled, "Are you sure you don't know?"

Now, he was lacking the evidence.

Nathan's wish before death was to let him marry Victoria's daughter. In other words, Victoria had given birth before.

However, there was a mystery now.

Where was the child she had given birth to?

Dolores put the glass in her hand down and raised her head looking at Charles, "How shall I know?"

In short, she just would not admit it.

Charles smiled, "I think it won't take too long to reveal the truth."

Jeffery had ordered his people to go to White City and investigate the Gambiered Canton Gauze. He knew about it in the first place since White City was under his control.

So, he deliberately spread the rumours that Victoria had given birth before when Jeffery's people were investigating the Gambiered Canton Gauze.

Jeffery was the one involved. If he knew that Victoria had given birth before, he would definitely investigate thoroughly, and at that time...

























Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 366 Jeffery's Trick

He would like to see how long this secret could be hidden.

Dolores slightly narrowed her eyes as no wonder Marina had kept the cutlery and dishes that had been used by Matthew last time she went to the Harris family.

Now, she knew the purpose, it turned out to be Charles who was making trouble behind it.

"It was you actually!" Dolores said in a serious tone.

She had really misunderstood this time.

Jeffery was suspicious because Marina had overheard her conversation with Victoria.

Jeffery had ordered someone to investigate and they had not yet returned.

So, this matter did not have much to do with Charles.

However, it was just that Dolores had misunderstood now.

It was no wonder that Dolores was unhappy since Charles wanted to reveal the past secret.

“How would it benefit you?” Dolores looked at him sternly.

Charles was somewhat startled when he saw Dolores’s cold gaze. It was the first time that Dolores looked at him with such a gaze.

His chest was stuffy.

He did not express much on his face, saying calmly, “You know the answer. Why do you need to ask knowingly?”

If Matthew was Victoria’s son, he would know that Victoria had been imprisoned by Jeffery in the past.

The relationship between Matthew and Jeffery would definitely break up.

At that moment, Charles could take revenge for Nathan without being stopped by Matthew. Moreover, Matthew would probably work with Charles to take revenge on Jeffery.

Dolores understood Charles’s intention.

However, he was selfish in this way.

“If you want to take revenge, you should do it with your own ability. It is not what a gentleman will do by taking someone else’s shortcoming.” Dolores did not want this secret to be revealed either.

Now, she was in a good condition.

She clenched her hands as Jeffery was already suspicious and was now investigating Matthew's identity. She worried the cutlery and dishes that she had switched would not deter Jeffery's investigation.

Now, she could only request Charles not to interfere in this matter. Since Charles had a strong foundation in White City, if he did something to Jeffery's people or just stopped them from investigating, Jeffery's people would be unable to find out anything.

She looked at Charles seriously and said earnestly, "Just think of it that I beg you not to interfere with this matter. Jeffery has made a mistake and he will be punished sooner or later. Why are you in a hurry?"

Charles chuckled, "Do you believe that there is justice in this world, virtue has its reward, evil its retribution?"

"Why don't I believe?" Dolores immediately answered.

Charles stared at Dolores fondly while gripping the armrests tightly. There was a fine layer of perspiration on his palms.

"I can promise you, not because I have set aside my determination to take revenge for my adoptive father. But I don't want to watch you worrying about this matter."

After he finished speaking, he turned his wheelchair and headed towards the door outside.

He still chose to help Dolores.

He did not want her to be difficult and keep worrying about this matter.

There would be a chance to take revenge sooner or later. Revenge is a dish best served cold since he was

still young.

Dolores was very uncomfortable as she vaguely felt that this matter would be revealed sooner or later even though Charles did not interfere.

She looked at Charles's back and said from the bottom of her heart, "Thank you."

Anyway, this matter could still be hidden if he did not interfere.

Charles headed to the door and said, "I want more than a thank you. But I know that you may not be able to give me something else that I want. If you really want to thank me, just owe me a favour..."

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Dolores promised him at the door, "Fine. If you need me in the future, just tell me as long as I can do it. I will never refuse."

Charles frowned and smiled, "With your words, then I'm not at a disadvantage."

Charles came out of the clothing store. Tom assisted him into the car at the door and they left.

Dolores sat on the sofa motionlessly. She looked at the phone placed on the table. She wanted to contact Marina and sound her out.

However, she was afraid that it would arouse her suspicion if she called her rashly.

She was now in a dilemma.

She did not know what to do for a while.

She sighed and a shadow appeared in the doorway when she was about to go upstairs. She turned around and saw Marina walking to her with her handbag.

Dolores stopped walking and turned around as she headed downstairs. She greeted her with a smile, "What brings you here?"

Marina smiled while narrowing her eyes. She took a glance around the reception hall. Since it was a custom-made clothing store, there were many models in front of the glass window wearing beautiful dresses and wedding gowns. Each of them was gorgeous and unique.

Marina married early and Jeffery was old-fashioned. He was close-minded as Marina was not allowed to wear a wedding gown when she got married. There were few Chinese traditional dresses at that time and she was wearing a cheongsam to complete the wedding with Jeffery.

All women would dream of wearing white wedding dresses, but now she can only regret it.

Marina withdrew her gaze, "Your uncle is not at home and I'm alone at home. So, I thought of coming to find you and have a meal with me."

Dolores agreed and welcomed her invitation. She just wanted to sound her out, but she did not expect Marina to come by herself.

"You don't think I'm taking your time, do you?" Marina said with a smile.

Dolores replied, "No, I'm glad that you can remember me."

Marina did not stop watching the clothes around the hall from the moment she came in. Her eyes flashed brightly as she seemed to be impressed with the clothes.

Dolores noticed that she was impressed with the clothes. Then, Dolores took the initiative to walk over and hold her arm, "Let me show you around."

Marina smiled and agreed.

The clothes in the glass window on the ground floor were not for sale. They were displayed for the designers to present their ideas.

Guests could come in and pick a designer to help them design their clothes according to these clothes.

Of course, many people came for a particular designer.

Marina reached out to touch a wedding dress in the window. The gauze was soft and smooth as she felt comfortable touching it in her hands.

"What kind of material is this, it is quite comfortable to touch."

Marina asked casually since she did not have any research on these either.

This kind of material was made in a replica of Gambiered Canton Gauze when Gambiered Canton Gauze was withdrawn from the fabric market. It was very close to Gambiered Canton Gauze after improvement. The only drawback was that it would wrinkle. Gambiered Canton Gauze would not wrinkle and it had a milky and silky feeling. This fabric was still not exactly as good as Gambiered Canton Gauze.

“Do you like this material? I can use this fabric and make a dress for you. What kind of style do you like? I think you should suit this kind.”

She pointed to a dress. The weather now was getting warmer, so it would not be conservative by wearing a jacket outside.

She could see that Marina was very conservative.

Marina smiled as she was somehow unbearable to do so in her heart.

She had come this time not simply to find Dolores and have a meal.

It was rather a trick by her and Jeffery.

Dolores had guessed wrongly.

Matthew’s sample that they had gotten was not to compare with Victoria but to compare with the DNA left behind by Jolene before she died.

However, Dolores had replaced Matthew’s sample with her own sample. Therefore, it was Dolores who did the comparison with the DNA left behind by Jolene before she died. \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 367 By Mistake

But coincidentally, the result of the DNA similarity between Dolores and Jolene was as high as 99.99. In the medical field, they were referred to as ‘mother and son’ who were biologically related.



It had to be clear that this result of DNA comparison was between Matthew and Jolene in the eyes of Jeffery and Marina.

They had no idea that Dolores had changed the cutlery. So, they thought that the samples they had obtained belonged to Matthew.

The result was passed to Jeffery, proving that Matthew was Jolene's 'son'.

It could be said that it cleared up all his doubts about Matthew's identity.

Then there was only the matter of Marina seeing the close relationship between Dolores and Victoria.

Jeffery still 'loved' Matthew. He couldn't, however, accept Matthew's wife had a close relationship with Victoria.

To put it simply, Jeffery was now sure that Matthew was Jolene's biological child. It was because all of the processes, from collecting Matthew's sample to running the laboratory test, were handled by the person he trusted.

So, he had a lot of faith in the result, and he could be said to be very sure of it.

But he didn't expect that Dolores to notice this first and exchange her cutlery with Matthew's.

Dolores' thoughts at that time were that Jolene had already passed away. The DNA comparison could only be performed with a living person. So, she exchanged her cutlery with Matthew.

It was because they would compare Matthew's DNA sample to Victoria's after they had collected his sample. She knew that Victoria and Matthew were biologically related mother and son. Jeffery would discover this if he performed the DNA comparison.

At that time, she thought that if she exchanged her cutlery with Matthew's, then she was the one who would be compared to Victoria. The results of the tests would unequivocally show that they were not biological mother and child. Then nobody would discover the fact that Matthew was Victoria's son.

However, Dolores didn't expect that the sample that they had collected would be used to perform a DNA comparison with DNA left by Jolene before she passed away.

The test resulted in a 'mother-son' relationship.

That meant the test result using Dolores' DNA sample and Jolene's DNA showed that they were related by blood.

Dolores and Jolene were biologically related.

But this was by mistake. Nobody knew that the truth was like this.

Jeffery only believed that Matthew was Jolene's son.

He hated Dolores now because she was close with Victoria, the woman who had destroyed Jolene's marriage at that time.

Dolores, in his opinion, was indiscriminate, and he disliked her. He even thought that Dolores didn't deserve Matthew.

So, he wanted Matthew and Dolores to be separated. The daughter of one of his colleagues, who was in the same unit as him, caught his fancy.

She was pretty, and he had seen her grow up. He was pleased with her personality and family circumstances.

Hence, Jeffery purposefully asked Matthew to help him take the document to allow him to have a chance to be in touch with her.

Matthew's identity was shown there, and he was in a hidden marriage with Dolores now, except that he had personally announced Dolores' identity to the company employees.

But everyone was curious.

After all, they didn't hold a wedding ceremony, and there was no sign that they wanted to get married before.

Matthew was still an eligible bachelor in the eyes of the outside world.

He was the man that many noblewomen wanted to marry.

Despite the fact that Jeffery's colleague's family, the Chambers family, was not particularly rich, it was a powerful family.

The genealogy of the Chambers family was even more impressive than the Harris family's.

Jeffery did not do this for his own benefit but instead for Matthew's. Matthew's future would undoubtedly be brighter if he allied with the Chambers family in marriage.

In addition, the girl was not only thoughtful and knowledgeable but also brilliant. She was pretty as well. But most importantly, she wouldn't be as inconsiderate as Dolores and had a close relationship with Victoria.

She didn't have anything Jeffery didn't like.

Marina took the initiative to find Dolores this time, which was also Jeffery's strategy.

Marina came to find Dolores, and Jeffery made an appointment with Matthew. Of course, not only Matthew but also another person, Chloe.

Jeffery's aim was to cause misunderstanding between Matthew and Dolores so that they could be separated.

Jeffery's original plan was to make an appointment with Matthew and Chloe to meet. At the same time, Marina invited Dolores to eat at the same restaurant. Then during that time, he excused himself from leaving and left only Matthew and Chloe there, and let Dolores see this, allowing her to misunderstand the relationship between Matthew and Chloe. This would create a contradiction between them, causing them to separate.

But Marina regretted it now. She missed Dolores' gaze, "I'm already old. How can I still wear this kind of clothes?"

Dolores smiled while saying, "You're not old. Just leave the matter of clothes to me."

Dolores had already made up her mind. She was not fawning Marina, but because Marina treated Matthew well.

Dolores was willing to treat Marina and Jeffery as her family members.

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She had no rights and was not in the position to investigate what was right or wrong in the past.

The current situation was the best.

It was also the one that Victoria and Jayden always kept up.

Marina's smile on her face became more unnatural, and she grabbed Dolores' hand, "You..."

Marina was about to say something, but she came to a halt. She couldn't say it out.

She finally sighed, "Do you know the relationship between Matthew and Victoria?"

Dolores became nervous suddenly and nodded seriously, "Yes, I know."

"Why do you want to be close to her if you know the relationship between Matthew and her?"

Marina was quite satisfied with Dolores.

Except for the fact that Dolores had disappointed her on the matter of Victoria, she couldn't think of anything else that she didn't like about Dolores.

If Jeffery hadn't had a knot in his heart about Victoria for so many years, he might not have made such a resolute decision to separate Dolores and Matthew.

Dolores was very flustered. Could it be that they had already known this?

She restrained her fluster and forced herself to remain calm, "I don't have a close relationship with her..."

Marina sighed again. If she hadn't seen for herself that Dolores was together with Victoria, she would definitely have believed Dolores.

Marina said sincerely and earnestly, "Matthew was born by Jolene, and he is the only heir of the Nelson family. His identity is indubitable. However, he is also Jeffery's only nephew, the only child of Jeffery's sister, who was born by the same mother as him. Jeffery's concern and love for Matthew were also undeniable. But you are different..."

Dolores came from the Flores family, which had already been ripped apart and broken up. Dolores was the only one left. She had no advantage from her family already.

She had a close relationship with Victoria, which meant she was not in the same boat as Matthew.

This was the most disappointing thing for Marina and Jeffery.

If Dolores could distinguish between right and wrong, she couldn't be close with Victoria.

Dolores had the weight off her mind. According to Marina, did she mean that she was already certain that Matthew was born by Jolene?

As long as Jeffery didn't find out the truth, it was not a big deal for her.

"I know." Dolores could vaguely understand the meaning behind Marina's lines.

Matthew's position was noble, but Dolores was different.

The Flores family had suffered a setback. Dolores could be said to have no one to rely on. She was nothing if Matthew didn't take her under his wing.

She was well aware of it.

But she didn't get the underlying meaning.

"I suddenly remember that I have other things to deal with. I'll treat you again for the meal next time."

Marina couldn't bear lying to Dolores and let her misunderstand Matthew.

She was aware that she was impulsive and that Jeffery might get angry, but she still couldn't separate Dolores and Matthew.

Marina left in a hurry, and Dolores didn't have a chance to ask her to stay. She could feel that Marina didn't just come to find her for dinner, but she seemed to have another purpose.

She had no idea if Marina's aim had been achieved.

Anxiety erupted from her heart. She was flustered in her heart, and it was stuffy to the point where it was difficult for her to breathe.

She covered her heart with her hand and stood in front of the French window. She lowered her head and gazed out the window at the people on the street.

She went over everything she and Marina had said to see if there was anything wrong.

There were only a few sentences they had said, and they all seemed to have nothing wrong.

However, her mood remained inexplicably depressed.

It had not been a year since she had returned to the country. However, a lot had happened around her, and almost everything that happened had something to do with her.

Everything that happened was out of her expectations, including the good, the bad, and the uncontrollable.

She slowly closed her eyes and tried to calm herself.

She even could hear her heartbeat clearly in the quiet room. Lub-dub, lub-dub...

Suddenly, there was a warmth that slowly surrounded her from her back. She opened her eyes abruptly and turned around her head...

























Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 368 A Dinner which Was A Trap for Them

Suddenly, there was a warmth that slowly surrounded her from her back. She opened her eyes abruptly and turned around her head...The face that came into her view was the one that she was so familiar with to the point that it was almost carved into her bones.

Actually, nothing had happened. Everything was good.

But she had no idea why she felt anxious in her heart as if a hole had been dug in her heart and her chest had become empty. She wanted to find something to fill it.

She turned around and threw herself into his arms. Her hands held his slender waist tightly.

Matthew lowered his gaze, stroked her hair, and asked lightly, "What happened to you?"

He could feel that she wasn't in a good mood today.

Dolores buried her face into his embrace and muffled, "Let me hug you for a while. Just a little while will do."

She just needed some time to adjust her mood. She would be all right soon if she was given some time.

Matthew didn't say anything else but hugged her tightly.

Matthew's palm was wide and thick, and it was so warm that it seemed to be able to calm other people's minds.

He stroked Dolores' back. Dolores slowly calmed down in his hug.

She raised her head and asked after she held off for a while, "Why are you here?"

Matthew kissed her forehead, stroked her hair which was at her forehead, and said with his low voice, "Uncle invited me for a meal. I'm here to take you with me."

Dolores' eyelashes trembled, and she felt something wasn't right.

Marina also came to invite her for dinner today, but she changed her mind in the end and left in a hurry.

Was this a dinner appointment or two different dinner appointments?

"Is it aunty who called you?" Dolores tried to ask.

"No." Jeffery was the one who contacted him.

Dolores suddenly realized why Marina had changed her mind so abruptly. This dinner was most likely a trap for them.

However, if the dinner was a set-up, then who did Jeffery want to go up against?

According to Marina, Jeffery believed firmly in Matthew's identity. So, he obviously wouldn't do anything bad to him.

If his target was not Matthew...

Dolores suddenly realized everything. Marina stated Matthew's identity before leaving and, at the same time, reminded Dolores of her situation. Marina also asked about her relationship with Victoria.

Could it be that Jeffery knew the relationship between her and Victoria? Was this dinner a set-up for her?

She was almost certain of her guess at the moment. Marina suddenly left, probably because she regretted it or she couldn't find it in her heart to do this to them.

Dolores' looked flustered because she didn't know how much Jeffery knew.

She was not sure if Marina's arrival was just a ruse to distract her on purpose, and in fact, Jeffery had already known Matthew's identity.

Her heart was filled with more and more guesses, but no one could answer any of them.

She tightened her arms, "I don't want to go, and I don't want you to go. Can we go home?"

Her voice trembled unconsciously, and she spoke with a little hoarse voice.

Matthew didn't hesitate at all, "Okay."

His straightforwardness, his least hesitation, and his resolution made Dolores' heart, which was agitated,

calm down slowly. A wave of warmth emanated from the depths of her heart.

She could feel his feelings and his care for her at the moment.

She held his face and said this sentence without thinking much, "Do you really like me? Do you like me, not because I'm Simona's and Samuel's mother, but like me just for who I am? Do you still want to be with me even if without the two kids?"

A mist covered her eyes.

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She had lived for over 20 years, and this was the first time she asked a man if he liked her.

She was nervous, but at the same time, she was more looking forward to his response.

She clearly knew that she liked Matthew.

So, she wanted to know his feelings for her.

She had previously read a sentence from a book. The more a person cares, the more he fears to lose.

Had she already cared about him so much that she was afraid of losing him?

He didn't respond. Was it because he didn't like her just for who she was?

Suddenly, she became flustered and explained absentmindedly, "I...I'm just asking randomly..."

"I don't know," Matthew interrupted her at this time.

His thick eyelashes were hanging, and formed the shadows on his eyelids. His voice was light but clear. He was so earnest, "I'm not sure what feelings I have for you. But all I know is that I want you to stay by my side. I'll miss you if I don't see you for a long time. Sometimes I think that maybe you're poisonous that you've taken my breath away. I'm not sure if this feeling is considered as liking. If this is not, it doesn't matter. I won't give you any chance to leave me. You are mine forever, whether you are alive or dead."

He was as domineering as he had always been.

He was so unique even when expressing his feelings.

Dolores couldn't calm her heart. Her heart was dancing with joy and trembling at the same time. She was excited because of everything unpredictable but real to her. She could barely control herself.

"Have you already become stupid?" Matthew pinched Dolores' nose and held her in his arms, "I'll take you to eat whatever you want. It's just the two of us."

Dolores shook her head, "Uncle invited us to dinner, didn't he? How could we not go?"

Nothing ventured, nothing gained.

She wanted to see what Jeffery intended to do.

Matthew raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, "Are all of the women so fickle?"

Dolores pretended to be serious. She tilted her head and nodded seriously, "I think so. So, you have to treat me well. Maybe I might change my heart one day..."

Matthew came to a halt. Dolores raised her head. Why didn't Matthew continue walking?

"Are you angry?"

Matthew squinted at her. He was not angry, but... he was threatening her!

"If you dare to change your heart, I'll break your leg." He pretended to be fierce.

Dolores smiled as she relaxed her frown. She held his arms tightly.

They walked out of the store. Matthew's car was parked at the side of the road. They made their way over to the car. After they got into the car, Matthew leaned over his body to help her in fastening the seat belt.

Dolores straightened her back, "Aunty came here to the store today."

The seat belt was buckled with a click. Matthew raised his head to meet her gaze.

Dolores looked at him, "She also came here to invite me to dinner, but then she said that she had something to busy with and left in a hurry. I'm not sure if this is the same dinner appointment as uncle's."

Matthew narrowed his eyes slightly, and there were turbulences at the bottom of his eyes.



He had a feeling that something was not right since Jeffery had asked him to go to the hotel to get the document the last time.

“She even specially told me...”

Dolores took a deliberate pause.

“Mm?” Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 369 Use the Same Trick Again

Dolores Flores didn't make Marina's intention clear, but deliberately said, “She said you are privileged while I'm nothing, as if she was telling me that I don't match you. After all, I don't have a prominent family and uncountable wealth. We aren't the right match for each other if we stay together.”

She thought in her mind that she indeed had none of these and she was afraid that she would never be able to own them in her life. The only thing she could do was to stand by his side.

She wanted to stay with him through thick and thin.

Matthew Nelson glanced at her, but he didn't say anything, returned to his seat and started his car.

She turned her head and look at him, “Don't you even have anything to say?”

He looked straight ahead and there was an undercurrent in his eyes. If he just thought that Jeffery Harris

might have concealed something from him before, then he could already be sure now.

If Marina wanted to call him and Dolores for dinner, it would be enough to inform him alone.

There was absolutely no need for Marina to specifically run to Dolores's boutique.

Moreover, since he could remember things, it seemed that the person responsible for contacting him was Marina. Even though Marina was close to him, he rarely called her.

It wasn't that he was unwilling to contact with her, but he preferred her to help him out after a long time.

However, he took the initiative to contact her twice in a row this time.

This was enough to explain the problem. In addition, Dolores wasn't in a right mood, so it must have something happened.

Probably Dolores also knew something about this matter, but he didn't know how much she knew about it.

"No one can interfere in my affairs."

Neither could Jeffery!

He made his attitude clear. As long as he liked, no one could stop him!

She took the initiative to lean on his shoulder, "Do you believe in fate?"

"No." He only believed in himself.

She tilted her head, looked at him and said seriously, "I believe."

"Don't you think we're destined for each other?"

In that night, something that was unpredicted occurred. They thought that they would never cross paths with each other again anymore, but it was unexpected that they had a betrothal when they were still young.

What an amazing destiny.

He hugged her with one of his hand. The corners of his mouth curved upwards slightly and his white teeth shined brightly, "You're right about everything."

She took a glance at him, "Are you brushing me off?"

He grabbed her hand, pressed it against his chest and smiled, "It's true. I swear."

She didn't talk to him as she really might not be able to outargue him.

He is as shameless as a hoodlum.

At this moment, the car stopped at the restaurant which Jeffery said.

It was a Chinese restaurant.

Jeffery was more old-fashioned and he disliked western food. Thus, he always chose a few restaurants that had a good taste of Chinese food in City B.

This restaurant was one of them. In order to provide guests a different experience, it was decorated in a unique style with a Chinese frame and modern details. The waiters wore in black suits while waitresses wore in cheongsams. When both stood together, it showed particularly a harmonious match.

As they approached, the greeter at the entrance immediately pushed the door open and showed an inviting gesture.

Upon entering, a waiter in a black suit with a collar badge walked over, "Do you have an appointment?"

Matthew nodded slightly, "I'm looking for Mr. Harris."

"Please follow me." The waiter knew that he was the guest of the private room as soon as he heard it, then he led the way politely and respectfully.

When he reached the door of the room, he stepped aside, "It's here."

Dolores grabbed his arm tightly as she suddenly felt nervous to face Jeffery.

Matthew held her hand and put it into his arm, saying in a low voice, "I'm here."

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She pursed her lips and nodded gently.

As the door was opened, Jeffery was sitting in the middle with a beautiful woman sitting next to him inside the spacious room.

Two of them were talking and seemed to have a good conversation as they showed their smiles on their faces.

They looked towards the door at the same time when the door was opened.

The woman's gaze fell on Matthew first before falling on Dolores.

The moment Jeffery saw Dolores had come, his smile gradually disappeared and his expression turned stern and icy.

There was no way that Matthew hadn't noticed such a drastic change in his demeanour.

His eyes flickered slightly, but he quickly hid and walked in with Dolores.

Chloe was enthusiastic, "We were talking about you guys just now!"

Dolores glanced at her. Perhaps both of them were women and women knew more about each other, she clearly felt that this woman was getting close to them on purpose, especially towards Matthew.

"I wonder what you've said about us?" Dolores asked with a smile.

"You're Mrs. Nelson, right?" She replied, "You're so young and pretty."

She had a way with words.

Dolores maintained her decent smile, "You flatter me. I'm not young either as my child is six years old now. You're younger."

The corners of Chloe's eyes twitched slightly as Jeffery had told her that Matthew was married, but it was a hidden marriage. How come she even had a child?

Jeffery was going to tell her, but he hadn't had the chance.

He patted her shoulder. Both of them didn't speak. They only made an eye contact.

It seemed to be saying that he would tell her about this matter.

He was unhappy and angry at Marina for not getting things done. However, there was nothing he could do about it since she had come.

The reason he didn't explicitly tell Matthew to divorce Dolores was because he could see that Matthew cared a lot about her.

He remembered that Matthew protected her at every turn. He even didn't mind about the surnames of his two children.

He knew more or less about Matthew's character, so he didn't dare to talk to him at all. As long as

Matthew didn't agree, there was nothing he could do.

It would be too late for him to do anything about it.

As soon as he made a move, Matthew would know that he was the one who did it.

All he could do now was to secretly get Dolores out of the way.

No ...

In the last resort he would use the same trick again.

He would never allow Dolores and Victoria were of one mind!

"Let me introduce. This is the daughter of my colleague, Chloe." He looked at Matthew and said deliberately, "You've met her that day at the hotel, right?"

Dolores's heart thumped for a moment.

He had met with this woman at hotel?

"You don't need to introduce this. He's in City B. Everyone in this whole country knows it and besides, we have met before ..."

As she spoke, her gaze inadvertently skimmed over Dolores's face.

Dolores clenched her hands under the table and her palm was sweating. However, her face looked

extremely calm, “What you said is right. There’s a lot of people who know him and it’s not surprising that he knows you.”

Chloe was choked for a while and her smile looked slightly unnatural.

Matthew looked at Dolores aslant as he remembered that she was also eloquent at the first time he confronted her.

Chapter 370 My Wife Has a Sweet Tooth

He frowned slightly and his eyes were full of joy which no one could pry into.

Is she jealous?

One would only be jealous when he liked someone very much.

Chloe felt embarrassed as she was a veritable wealthy princess whom everyone fawned on and all her besties revolved around her.

No one had ever disrespected her so much.

She suppressed her emotions, “Is Mrs. Nelson unhappy?”

Dolores replied, “I don’t know what does you mean by this. Why am I unhappy? Is it because you’ve done something that you think I would be unhappy about? According to your family background, I think you won’t do something immoral, right?”



She looked innocent and harmless, so Chloe thought that she was a little white rabbit and that it would be easy to stimulate her. It was unexpected that ...

She was a little white rabbit which would bite people.

Her smile could no longer to be maintained and her face looked pale and bad.

This was also out of Jeffery's expectation as she had behaved properly as a homely woman every time she went to the Harris family.

He thought he must be able to deal with her, but ...

He came out to smooth things over, "Well, today is my treat. Don't make a scene."

He called the waiter and handed the menu to Chloe, "Order whatever you want."

He flipped through the menu and ordered a few dishes which Matthew liked and left Dolores alone deliberately.

Chloe finally pulled a round back. She caught a glimpse at Dolores without a trace and lifted her lips as she thought Dolores was nothing even if she was eloquent.

Jeffery disliked her and he had made it very clear that he wanted her to leave Matthew.

At that day, she heard that Jeffery wanted Dolores and Matthew to divorce when he was having a call

with her father.

She was surprised at that time. When did Matthew get married?

Her father wasn't surprised at all, perhaps Jeffery had revealed it to him before.

Later, he hoped Chloe to get married with Matthew. After weighing the pros and cons, her dad agreed to his proposal.

No one knew that Matthew and Dolores were secretly married. It wasn't only related with the Nelson family, but also the Harris family.

This was a huge interests circle. Moreover, Matthew was talented and his daughter wouldn't lose out if she married him.

It was a good deal in every sense of the word.

At first, she was against the idea. The reason she agreed to deliver the documents was that she wanted to explain the situation after she had met Matthew.

She felt that he was different from what she saw on TV.

She knew earlier that he was rich and handsome.

After contacting with him, she just realized he wasn't only handsome, but also had a power which was sharpened through the sedimentation of years and this made him more manly.

With curiosity, she decided to agree with their proposal.

She was eager to see if this man was really so determined and wouldn't be tempted even when a beautiful woman was in his arms.

She thought that she wasn't weaker than Dolores.

Chloe deliberately ordered quite a few dishes with her loud voice. Some of the dishes were which she liked to eat while some weren't.

She just didn't want to lose face in front of Dolores.

"Is there anything else?" The waiter asked.

She handed the menu over and said, "No, that's all. Try to hurry up with the dishes."

"Okay." When the waiter took the menu away respectfully, turned around and asked the kitchen to prepare the dishes, Matthew called out to him.

"May I ask what else you need?" The waiter stopped in his tracks and stood next to him.

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

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Matthew lifted his glass of water and took a sip without even lifting his eyes. As he put the glass down, he said indifferently, "Add one more sweet and sour fish which was cooked using anchovies."

Anchovy was famous and it was praised as the top of the three delicacies in Yangtze. It was also used as a tribute in ancient times as its taste was fresh and its meat was tender.

"Egg yolk with pumpkin, potted pork ..."

He looked up at the waiter, "My wife has a sweet tooth. Does here have any special sweet dishes?"

As a qualified restaurant waiter, he was knowledgeable about their own dishes.

"For dishes, there're sweet and sour chops, hand-torn cabbage and cola chicken wings. For dessert, there're milk cube, caramelized bananas and blueberry yams. All these have a sweet flavour and a little bit of sourness." The waiter recommended.

"I want all of these." Matthew said indifferently.

"Okay. I'll serve you the dishes as soon as possible." After saying that, he bowed then left the room.

Matthew knew a lot about her taste which she favoured dishes that were a little sweet as he had lived with her for a period of time.

She owned a constitution that made people jealous as she couldn't gain weight even if she had eaten a lot.

She looked at him aslant, but she didn't say anything and withdrew her gaze, looking at the glass of water in front of her.

Both Jeffery and Chloe's faces looked bad.

The one who was most furious was Chloe. She wanted to embarrass Dolores, but she didn't expect that he was so protective towards her ...

Her hands on her lap were clenched tightly together.

If it wasn't her remaining sanity, she would have walked away.

She would really lose if she left. No, she had never been in such a mess.

She wouldn't give in.

Couldn't she defeat a woman who had nothing with her illustrious family background and the support of Jeffery?

Thinking of this, she tilted her head proudly.

This made her to be confident.

After a while, the door was opened. The waitresses in cheongsam stood in a row and placed the dishes on the table one by one.

Soon, the large table was occupied by a variety of delicious dishes.

Jeffery had planned to leave on pretext of creating an opportunity for Chloe to make contact with Matthew after Matthew had come over.

However, now that Dolores was here and he didn't dare to leave. He feared that Chloe wouldn't be able to cope with the situation and she would reveal herself in front of Matthew.

All the delicious dishes seemed to be tasteless as everyone was thinking of something else in mind.

Occasionally, there was a crisp sound of chopsticks hitting the plate.

Chloe chewed her food, but her eyes were staring at Dolores.

If there was anyone who enjoyed eating, it would be Dolores.

All those dishes ordered by him were placed in front of her and he just got food for her as he didn't eat much.

Did he treat Jeffery and Chloe as dead people?

There was no regard for the outsiders.

"I really don't know that Mr. Nelson and Mrs. Nelson are so affectionate. It seems that I look like a light bulb. It's neither right nor wrong to stay," She said with sarcasm.

He put down his chopsticks and raised his head.

Dolores grabbed his hand under the table and he looked at her. She just smiled as she could handle it without needing him to say anything to protect her.

Since she was his wife, it would be more appropriate for her to deal with those women who had a mind

of her own.

Next Chapter