

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 371 Superficial Standpoint

“Ms. Chambers must be joking. How could a third party understand someone else’s feelings? Furthermore, you are not a mind reader so how could you know? Tonight’s dinner is organized in Ms. Chambers’s honor.” Dolores smiled warmly to ease the verbal exchange.

Chloe scoffed and replied, “Me? Isn’t it for you?”

Dolores took her time to chew and swallow before replying, “Matthew is my husband and Jeffery is his uncle. We are a family. Ms. Chambers, you are our guest, aren’t you?”

Chloe’s smile waned.

Dolores pretended not to notice and continued, “As a show of respect, the guest should seat at the prominent position, so isn’t Ms. Chambers the star of tonight?” It was unlike Dolores to be confrontational but when provoked, she would not pull punches because she knew that she would be bullied if she appeared to be weak.

From the moment Chloe came, she had been saying certain things trying to drive a wedge between Matthew and her. She did not know what happened when Chloe claimed that she met Matthew at the hotel. Dolores had been unsettled by this. However, she knew that if she showed that she was flustered by the claims, then others would have doubts about the stability of her relationship with Matthew. She wanted to question Matthew about Chloe’s claims but only privately. She would never question Matthew about this publicly.

Chloe's expression began to turn nasty and then she stood up abruptly, "What a sharp tongue you have!"

Dolores maintained her composure and replied, "Oh you flatter me, Ms. Chambers. I'm just stating the truth, so why should you be upset?"

"Jeffery, I'm done with my dinner." Chloe said and then rushed out of the room. She felt that Dolores had embarrassed her and would be made a fool if she continued to stay in the room. This was the first time she felt so disrespected.

Jeffery's expression darkened and said, "She is my guest, why are you so aggressive?"

Dolores was about to respond but was stopped by Matthew when he grabbed her hand and said, "Wait for me in the car." He wanted to speak privately to Jeffery.

Dolores hesitated for a moment because she was worried about Matthew as she did not know what Matthew would bring up. She was worried that Matthew and Jeffery would end up in a conflict. She wished that both Jeffery and Matthew could maintain a cordial relationship.

"I'm sorry I lost my composure and upset Ms. Chambers..."

"Go ahead." Matthew interrupted her. He clearly knew who was at fault, there was no need for her to apologize as she did nothing wrong.

Dolores pursed her lips as her abilities were limited to control the situation. She pushed back the chair, stood up, and proceeded to leave the room.

Very soon the room was quiet.

Matthew wiped his hand, threw the napkin onto the dining table, and leaned back into the chair. Any doubts that he had previously about Jeffery's attitude towards him was confirmed during this dinner.

"Do you have something to say about Dolores?" Matthew asked. Matthew was respectful of Jeffery and wished to remain in a cordial relationship with those whom he cared about. But now there was an exception. In the past, Jeffery did not seem to hate Dolores...

Matthew maintained a relaxed posture.

Jeffery did not answer directly and said, "Drink with me."

He called out to the waiter to serve them drinks. Matthew acceded and drank a glass. Jeffery wanted to make it clear with Matthew but he changed his mind when he saw Matthew's attitude towards Dolores.

"Chloe's father and I are colleagues and friends. Today it was a coincidence that I met her at the restaurant and asked her to join us without informing you. I sense that you are upset. Is it because of this?" Jeffery intentionally changed the topic and diverted the issue away from Dolores.

Matthew clearly understood Jeffery's intentions. Regardless of what Jeffery tried to do, Matthew wanted to express his opinion about this. He filled up his wine glass and took a sip before placing it firmly down with a loud clank to indicate his displeasure, "She and I... Our marriage is short and we quickly divorced. She wasn't the best woman I'd seen but she was whom I liked most."

Matthew looked at Jeffery and continued, "I was shocked and surprised when I found out that she bore me to children." He did not want to reveal too much.

“She was my wife and what can I say about myself if I can’t even protect my woman?”

Jeffery now understood where Matthew was coming from. It was clear that in any conflict that he may have with Dolores, Matthew would stand on the side of Dolores.

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جرمن نزل جو سايز باکرتا

“Matthew, I’m your uncle, all these years”...

“I know that. ”Matthew interrupted him. He knew that Jeffery would resort to this and emphasized, “I know and I will never forget. I had never doubted you. You had taught me to take care of my relatives and the family. This is something that I will never forget.”

He had never doubted this before but now...

Jeffery wanted to speak but he could not utter a word. He indeed said these words to Matthew.

“You must believe that I am doing these in your interests. Your mother and I share the same surname. We are one family and you are her only child. Will I do you harm? ”Jeffery was clearly emotional as he slapped his hand firmly on the table and declared, “If it wasn’t for Victoria, your mother may not have died.”

Not only his hatred for Victoria had not waned over these years but it deepened instead.

Matthew closed his eyes for a moment to ponder about what Jeffery had said.

Victoria.

Had Jeffery's opinion of Dolores been clouded by his animosity against Victoria?

He knew about the relationship between Dolores and Victoria. That was why ...for tonight's dinner, there was an opportunity to chance upon Chloe when he took the document.

So, everything was planned by Jeffery.

Was his motive to make him leave Dolores and draw closer to Chloe?

This was ridiculous!

"Those were in the past. You should take good care of yourself. It's late. I'm leaving." Matthew stood up and left the room.

"Matthew." Jeffery called out to him just as he was about to step out and asked, "Are you angry?"

Matthew stopped and said with his back facing Jeffery, "Yes, I am. I'm angry that you ganged up with an outsider to attack Dolores. How am I going to answer my children when they found out that I allowed their mother to be bullied? Jeffery, you are also a father and I'm sure you agree with this." Matthew left after saying without turning back.

Jeffery was speechless. Although he had much to complain about his son, he would defend his son if anyone were to attack him. He closed his eyes and realized that it would be difficult for him to drive a wedge between Matthew and Dolores.

Why was Marina unable to handle Dolores today? Otherwise, Matthew would not be so willing to express himself so clearly towards him.

Jeffery left the restaurant after paying up. A Jeep drove over and a bodyguard exited the car and opened the door and asked, "Going home?"

Jeffery affirmed in fatigue and entered the car.

After 20minutes, the car arrived at the residence and the bodyguard opened the door and Jeffery dismissed him for the day.

"When should I pick you up in the morning?" The bodyguard asked.

"Same time as per usual." Jeffery said and walked into the courtyard.

Marina was waiting for him at home as she wanted to discuss an issue, which concerned Dolores, with Jeffery.

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Chapter 372 Read Between The Lines

As Jeffery entered the door, Marina was already waiting for him with his bedroom slippers.

Jeffery stopped and asked immediately, "What happened today?"

"Come in and we'll talk." Marina placed the slippers in front of Jeffery.

Jeffery scoffed and was eager to listen to her explanation. How difficult was it for her to invite Dolores out for dinner? She could not accomplish even such a simple task!

He wore the slippers, walked to the sofa, and sat down before asking, "Go ahead. What is it?"

Marina had pondered since she came back from the clothing shop as to how she should broach this matter with Jeffery. But now she was stumped.

"So out with it!" Jeffery yelled as his patience ran out.

"I noticed that the kids were doing fine and I couldn't bear ..." Marina said.

Jeffery frowned deeply and asked, "And that's why you didn't invite her out?"

Marina quickly replied, "Yes. You should know about Matthew's character. Aren't you concerned that

his opinion on you take a drastic turn when he knows that you are plotting against him?"

Marina knew that Jeffery was very concerned about Matthew. She also knew that eighty percent of that concern was due to Jolene.

"I feel that we should come clean and talk to Matthew about Dolores. Beyond that, we should not interfere"...

"Do you know that Dolores knows how to make the Gambiered Canton Gauze? "Jeffery lost his patience and interrupted Marina. He already knew about Marina's points and had considered them.

Marina was stunned when she heard that Dolores knew how to make the Gambiered Canton Gauze. Wasn't this the protected family secret of the Forbis family? How could they have taught Dolores?

"How do you know about this? "Marina could not believe what she just heard.

Jeffery heaved a sigh and said, "The person whom I sent to White city said. Don't you think that I know the implications? Matthew is so intelligent. Don't you think that he would know about Dolores's knowledge of the Gambier Canton Gauze? Or perhaps you think that Dolores could learn all these secretly without him knowing?"

Marina glared with her eyes wide open and exclaimed, "You mean that he knows?"

Jeffery was certain at this point that Matthew knew. Matthew did not detest Dolores because he really liked her. Furthermore, Dolores gave birth to two lovely children for him. Even if he was uncomfortable with it, he would not blame nor be angry with Dolores.

It was because Jeffery knew about this that he made the decision to drive a wedge between Dolores and

Matthew. He could not accept that Matthew's woman would be close with Victoria.

"Then, what should we do now?" Marina thought that all she had to do was to convince Matthew to have Dolores stay away from Victoria. But now it appeared to be more complicated.

Matthew knew about the relationship between Dolores and Victoria but he did not pursue the matter.

Jeffery scoffed, "He is no longer himself! To think that he went back to the Nelson Mansion with that woman." Jeffery heaved heavily as he was furious.

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Marina held onto his hands and comforted, "Calm down, your health is more important."

He looked at Marina and replied furiously, "If I don't stop this, he would soon forget who his mother is. I will not let that Victoria charm and take away Jolene's son!"

In his eyes, Victoria had already taken Jayden away from Jolene. Now he could never accept that Jolene's son would take Victoria as his woman! This was his absolute bottom line.

Marina knew that this matter was beyond compromise. With a sigh, she knew that Jeffery could not get past this mental knot and she forced herself to accept it. This was the only way that she could support her husband.

"I'm sorry for this. I ruined your plans due to a moment's folly" ...

"It's okay." Jeffery closed his eyes and he had to replan this.

Matthew had expressed himself very clearly today and now the opportunity to act had closed as Matthew would now be prepared. Any plan of his must be direct and effective. He was in no rush.

On the other end.

Dolores was sitting in the front passenger seat waiting for Matthew.

"You drank?" She asked Matthew as soon as he entered the car.

"A little." Matthew adjusted his collar and released two buttons.

Dolores exited the car and walked over to the driver's side and said, "Come, I'll drive."

Matthew grinned, "You're worried?"

Dolores took over the car keys and said sternly, "Drink and don't drive, don't you know?"

Matthew looked at her stern expression and laughed, "I'm not drunk."

"Even then." Dolores was insistent.

Matthew exited the car, swapped seats with Dolores, and then whispered into her ear, "The wife is always right."

Dolores leaned away, started the engine, and glared at him, "Glib tongue. You must be guilty of something."

Matthew knew that something was amiss and there seemed to be a hidden message.

"Out with it. When did you meet that Ms. Chambers at the hotel and what did the two of you do after that?"

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Chapter 373I Hand My Heart To You

Facing Dolores' questions, Matthew wasn't in a hurry to explain himself. Instead, he leaned back on his car seat drunkenly. He squinted his eyes, as if he hadn't heard clearly. "Hmm?" He mumbled.

Dolores pursed her lips, "He wants to set you up with that woman?"

This time, Dolores didn't refer to Jeffery as 'uncle'.

His actions today had crossed her boundaries.

Matthew moved his body, leaning his body back casually, "Probably."

Dolores, "..."

Suddenly, Dolores stopped the car by the road. She turned to look at him, "You have nothing else to say to me?"

Matthew slowly raised his eyes, and met her angry gaze. His eyes carrying a tinge of laughter, and he asked, "What should I say?"

Dolores felt a little hurt. She didn't ask much from him. On the issue of relationships, she had only hoped that they could trust each other.

She was willing to trust him.

However, on the basis of being responsible towards this relationship, shouldn't he give her an explanation?

She really wanted to protect this relationship, but...

She retracted her gaze. She turned off the engine, "You drive back."

She felt that she needed to calm herself down for a bit. She was afraid that she couldn't control her emotions while being in the same room with him.

She got out of the car, shut the door, walked along the pedestrian pathway.

She raised her head, trying to let the breeze wake her up.

Matthew got off the car and chased after her. He clutched her arm, "Where are you going?"

Dolores tried to fling his arm away, but his hold on her was tight.

"Can I have some alone time?" She said softly, using up the meagre rationality that was left within her.

"Are you jealous?"

“No. ”Dolores was quick to deny.

“Then why are you angry?”

“I’m not angry.”

“You are.”

Dolores looked at him, who was in a full black suit. His strong and straight silhouette could be seen clearly. At this moment, there was no hint of emotion on his face.

Was he seriously not bothered, and seriously not knowing why she was reacting this way?

“Yes, I am angry. ”Dolores poked at his chest, “Do you know that I really value our relationship, not because of just our children, but because of this place” ...

She increased her strength and poked at the position on his heart, “Because at this place, there is a place for you. I really want to trust you, and trust our relationship. Do you know that? Your attitude makes me very insecure, very uncomfortable, very afraid. I am afraid that this relationship is all my own imagination. I have seen Jessica’s failed marriage. Towards relationships, I feel as if I’m walking on thin ice. However, towards you, I feel like giving whatever I can to sustain this relationship. But now I realize, all this is perhaps just me blindly contributing on my own. Matthew, stop pretending to be nice to me. Let’s end this, this is not what I want!”

She used all her energy to fling away his hand, she only wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. She was afraid she would lose even more control if she continued to face him.

She didn't want to become a spiteful woman because of him. But at this moment, she had already become like one.

Matthew took a step forward and held her waist in his arms. Dolores kicked around in his arms, "Let go of me, let go of me"...

Matthew clutched her hands and pressed it on his chest, "Stop fooling around."

At this age, he had never explained himself to anyone before.

He was not good at it, and neither did he care about it.

If people like to think of it a certain way, he would let them be.

"If I explained to you, does it mean that I have not done anything to betray you?"

His eyes were dark like a bottomless lake.

Dolores was taken aback. She later widened her eyes, what did he mean by this?

Her lips couldn't help trembling.

"On the other hand, if I don't explain, does it mean that I betrayed you?"

Matthew held her head with his palm, "Hearing you say all this, I am very happy."

Not sure since when, Dolores' eyes brimmed with tears, and she widened her eyes stubbornly.

“I have not done anything that is not loyal to you. I only like one girl. She doesn’t have an outstanding family background, she doesn’t have an impressive education, she is not the best among all the women that I have seen. But this is her, she has found a place in my heart. Sometimes I am confused too, why did I fall in love with such a woman?”

Dolores, “...”

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“In your eyes, am I really such a good-for-nothing?”

“Who said you are a good-for-nothing?”

A light flashed across Dolores’ eyes, “Then what do you think I’m good at?”

Matthew’s gaze moved down from her face, to her neck, to her chest, and his gaze fell on her lower body...

Dolores’ face burned red, she pulled back her hands, “Quick let go of me, I want to go home.”

Matthew’s hands which were on her head, slid down and brushed past her spine. It finally fell on her waist. With a strong pull, Dolores’ body immediately fell on his body, and there was not an inch of gap between them.

He put his face on hers, his lips were lightly grazing her earlobes, "I am saying that you are very good at giving me children, why are you flushing red?"

"I'm not flushed red." Dolores retorted. His gaze just now...

"Am I blind then?"

"Yea. You are very blind."

Matthew, "..."

"I am ugly, and poor, and not outstanding. But you are still hugging me in this way, if you're not blind then what are you?"

Matthew, "..."

So she was waiting for him to say this.

"You are ugly, and poor, and not outstanding. But I like it this way."

Dolores pushed him away, "Who's believing you."

Matthew kissed her lips, when Dolores struggled, he bit her lip.

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eatust oad Ilef raelsd II eII fl II niedsrfarlse. gs oitpslf ip a coildd bul os loienp "dablul
eatust ".III eII Ilef aflsr loiplos IIosr nidp ars III coildipo. oul el rIrrispd losn rill bs osadief II
sritarn pco

.DIIIrsp nesr loal eatust rap talurs

tlu fl lans a IIIIn al oIt os oap bsse planief ie oip rIIt piecs "dessanief lf eatustd nicllria
paid ".ctief olts flr los sapl fsr danp

.DIIIrsp elddsd osr osadd aed sullsd Isse los dIIIr II osad Iul

.p rlltd pos nelcnsd le los dllr'tulpids eatust

llcnsd. uose pos suposd los 'dosrs rap el plued iepids. eos lriplsd los dllr nelbd los dllr rape
lssse los dllrd aed a dit nslrr lifol rap lil le los dllr lifollnd los dllr lsssed us. eos suposd
bsdpsids labls. eatust rap lnief le oip bsdd lllnief al pltsloief usrn allseliuslnd ell suse rsalitief loal
.pltsles oad nelcnsd le oip dllr. Dllrsp ralnsd lusr ie plfl plssp

.lo eutbsrp aed dalate oip labls rap fillsd ri

.l uedsrplaed roal lolps rsrs'Dllrsp clulde

".eatust" deos lifolln callsd lul ll osr ple

dose leln did eatust rsalits loal losrs rap pltsles ie oip rllt. gs luresd oip osad ll llln al
Dllrspd ".euttn" daed callsd

"?l suse osar rose s cats ie'uoal ip eatust dlief pl psriupln loal os dide" dDllrsp laufosd

en lsacosr ie ar psel ts a eutbsr nusplile flr ts ll pllus. s fied il usrn "deatust ptilsd
oassiln ".ielsrsplief

"?psnusecs lf losps eutbsrp nlln euttnnd roal ip los" dgs slielsd sdcilsdln ll polr Dllrsp

l uedsrplaed 'l fssl aen cleesclile rilo losps eutbsrp. eos polln osr osadd pos clulde'Dllrsp dide
.lost

all losps eutbsrp ars suse eutbsrpd aed los plraifol lies "deatust slielsd lul a pllsief
lies ".nlln" sn all oaus a sallsred if rs fied los sallsre ll ild il rluld bs sapn flr up ll fied lul ars ldd
eutbsrp. do

”.los aeprsr

.p facs rap alranp psarnlief’uose os rap pssanief ablu los loiefp loal os sejnssdd eatustl

DI nlu ell rael II fl II “drtpDIIIrsp rap bn oip bsdpidsd aed pos ouffsd eatustl ie osr
a”?niedsrfarlse

”.dosn ars III coildipod los Isacosr lrsalp ts lins a babn“ deatustl eIddsd oip osad olesplln

”?dose rosrs dl nlu rael II fl II pludn“ dDIIIrsp nippsd oip cossnd aed ouffsd osr ple lifol

”.s rael II fl II ar“ dspd oip Ilef snslaposp rsrs flicnsrief. gs paid pIflneaustl IIrsrsd oip sn

I rael osr ple II fl losrs. oul os rap plill nluefd aed os rap Ieln al ar’p ell loal DIIIrsp dide’sl
.lits-sarl

I fl lorlufo los salo loal nlu ’u dleeatustld nlu ars iedssd lalselsd. oul nlu ars plill nluelf. sf
nI“ poluld lansd nlu tifol rsfrsl il esdl lits. dosrs ip jIn II bs flued ie susrn plafs If nIur lifs. sf nlu
I sdssrisecs lost bsflrsd nlu rill eII bs abls II fied los jIn ie loal plafs If nIur lifs. dose loal ’dide
uld Ieln bs blaen flr nIud aed il rIuld eII bs fillsd rilo aenloief. sf nlu rael II fl d s rill plafs rI
dsfieilsIn pussIrl nlu. sf nIur rspullp ars flldd rsfardlsp If sritarn Ir pscledarn pcolld nlu cae
p ie sritarn aed pscledarn pcolld aed oaus dsfieilsIn pnis a frads. tecs nlu oaus plansd flr a fsr nsar
lits -fllse lorlufo los srlfratd nlu rIuld bs plifolln Ildsr lose. dosed nlu cae fl II ar flr full
”?I loal bs bsllsr’pcolllief. ululde

.eatustl lolufol ablu il carsfullnd loip pssstd lins flld idsa

”.eutt“ deatustl laid ie osr artp”.ill lipse II nluettnd s r“

”?tsa“

.DIIIrsp IIrsrsd osr osad II IIIIn al osr ple

”.DI nlu nelr? en Isacosr ip osrs ie o riln“ deatustl ptilsd flssfulln

”?uoico Isacosr ie ar“ dsdsrspiIe frlts. eos rap a lillls pursripsd 'DIIIrsp

rIeuseisel earriafs. er. gslplellp nIus dras”.gs oap aeIIosr idseliln“ deatustl eIddsd oip osad
roaslr 375 oIre erlt eIttn gsrpslf

i?DIIIrsp apnsd pubclepciIuplnd i uoal nied If idseliln

.sIUp a pscrslIi eatustl paid tnpIsriIuplni

DIIIrsp didell lans il II osr osarl. eatustl rap lins a frised II loal Isacosrd aed los Irl If lost oad a
.III If pscrslp bsIrsse lost. Euse lolufo oip Isacosr rap eII usrn rsiablsI os rsalln carsd flr eatustl

.sul oip artp arIued osr escn aed paid cInusllipoln eIttnIleifold cae nlu plsss rilo ts? eatustli

i.DIIIrsp paidd itf clurps nlu cae

.dose ip os flief II fsl jsallup?i eatustl bliensd oip snsp aed pslnsi

i?DIIIrsp frlresdd iuoI ip fsllief jsallup

.ell dI il ap pIIIloIn ap eitIleaDaddn.i eatuSl rap lalnief ablul eallosr. gs cluldi

eallosr rap eII bspids oitI piecs os rap a coildd pI os oad fIIIse psepibls. dosrsflrsd eatuSl oad eII
.nsl bsse alluesd II callief eallosr oip daddn puddseln

IIIs facs coaefsd poass ie bsIrsse osr saltIpd DIIIrsp osld osr pleIIp facs aed pnusstd il. gip dslicals li
i?tlu ars tIn ple. gIrsIps dars II oaus ae Isieile if s rael II ouf tIn Ire ple II plsssi

"gsos..."

.eatuSl lan iepids DIIIrspMp artp aed laufosd furliusIn

al eifol aflsr dieesrd rose eitIlea osard loal DIIIrsp rap flief II plsss rilo eatuSlld pos did eII afrss
.aed iepIpsld loal pos raelld II plsss IIfslosr rilo lost III

ss rilo nlu III. eos ouffsd DIIIrspMp Isfp lifolln aed paid sllipolnd ielttnd s dlell cars. s rael II pls
.tlu poluldeII bs biapsd aed Ieln plsss rilo eatuSl alles

DIIIrsp bsel dIre aed sicnsd osr daufolsr us aed paidd itnand tIttn rill plsss rilo blllo If nlu
i.Ileifol

a IIef IIts piecs nlu ouf ts II dos lillls firI laufosd oassiln aed psIns affrisusdIld ielttnd iIMp bsse
i.plsss aed Isll ts bsdIIts plIrisp. Daddn oap bsse olffief nlu flr III IIef

nicllria cats lul frlt los nilcose rilo cul fruip aed osard roal eitlea oad paid. nicllria lose paid
i?risp bsflrsrspselfullnd iDid s ell lsll nlu bsdlits pll

dos lllls rap usrn clsar ablul ild itlur bsdlits pllrsp aed tittnlp bsdlits pllrsp ars lrl diffrsel
i.loiefp

nicllria rap eics ll osrd pl pos rap rillief ll flllr osr. girsusrd eitlea oad a dsssr fsslief flr
.les rol oad bsse lsllief eitlea bsdlits pllrsp susrn dan piecs nlu ef Dllrsp piecs pos rap los

.erit los blllt lf osr osarld eitlea rap plll tlrs clpsd ll Dllrsp

.glr ip il diffrsel?i nicllria ielseli lealln lsapsd osri

.tllor rap irrsslacsabls tf clurpsd pos nesr loal a coildlp llus flr losir

dos lllls fir slulsd osr lisp aed lolufol flr a llf lits. ielttn faus birlo ll tsd nlu didell fuis birlo
i.ll ts

al loip litsd eallosr cats iell los rllt aed osard roal oip daufolsr oad paid. a ptils blltsd frlt
.oip facs

Daddn.i dos lllls fir nicnsd osr lllls fssl ie los aird raelief ll clts dlre. Dllrsp bsel dlre aed sul i
osr lell los frlued. tecs los lllls firllp fssl llucosd los flllrd pos rae llrardp eallosrd pcrsatief
.seloupiaplicalln

lusr oip poluldsrp. Dllrsp cats lusrd llIn los jacnsld aed ouef il le los eallosr oad a puil jacnsI
.oaefsr

gs bsel dIre aed ouffsd oip daufolsr roI rap rueeief IIrardp oit. gs Irlsd II IIuco osr facsd bul al
s Iulpids aed oadeII raposd oip a pscIed loIufold os didell dI il bscaups os oad jupl cIIts bacn frIt lo
.oaedp nsl

.Daddnd tIttn paid posMp flief II ouf ts aed eaIusI II plsss.i dos lllls firl paid blapIefInI

eaIlosr raipsd oip snsbrIrp aed IIII nsd IIrardp DIIIrsp. eos acIsd ap if pos didell pss ild ralnsd II los
.dIred aed als los cul fruipI pfad pal

.eaIlosr sul oip daufolsr dIre Ie los pIfa aed rsel II rapo oip oaedp

i?uose os cats Iuld nicIIria apnsd oit cariefI nd igaus nIu oad nIur dieesr nsl

.gs didell III n al osr bul rsslIsd rilo a faiel out

palipIsd selufo rilo oIrl losn rsrs fsIIief allef. uosesusr pos apnsd oitd aed gIrsusrd nicIIria rap
.os rIuld rsslnd iImp alrsadn fIId selufod uelins bsIrs os rIuld eII rpsled al all

.eos III n Iff los asrle aed rsel iell osr pludn

.nsauief los psacs flr lost

dIre Ie los labIsd sicnsd us oip daufolsrd aed sul osr dIre Ie oip las. gs lacsd oip fiefsrp eaIlosr pal
i?arlued los tsppn oair Ie osr sarp aed paidd iwupl elrd roI did nIu pan fIus birlo II nIu

i.dos lllls firl rsslIsd rIloIul aen ospalIled ielttn faus birlo II ts

i?dose did nlu nelrd n!ur tllsyr clulde!l f!us birlo !! nlu bn osrps!fi

sgdEeEedsgr ete ttNadpnsssr

tlu u!e!l os!isus dos Prics. Knlis wseesr e!pl Edssep!us tulfilp

sl e!upl gaus osse a Kied tf g!ll e!r a n!lls ror!ppn es!t

e!t!ea bliensd osr snsp aed d!de!l uedsrplaed roal os t!sael. eos l!llsd osr osad aed lo!ufol ab!ul !ld
?bul pos pl!ll clulde!l f!furs !l !ul. eos rap blre fr!t t!ttn al!esd r!fol

i. less rap blre fr!t t!ttn al!es. i e!t!ea st!soap!tsdd iel!ttn faus birlo !! ts ali

sf nlu d!e!l bs!isus t!sd nlu cae fl apn n!ur t!ttn. u!lolul t!sd olr cluld pos f!us birlo !! nlu?i ae i
.ue!e!b!lsd p!t!ls assarsd bs!rsse o!p snsb!r!rp

osr D!llrsp rap bsp!ds o!t. ap pos osard roal os paidd pos esarl!n ps!llsd !ul los cosrrn !!tallsp !e
.t!lulo

galural!nd los l!lls f!rl r!lulde!l oaus uedsrpl!ld roal os t!sael. eos e!aus!n apnsd D!llrspd iel!ttn
i?st blre fr!t nlu al!esd r!fol? do!p oap ello!ef !! dl r!lo daddnd r!fol

...D!llrsp lorsr a flars al eallosrd lo!p t!ae

i. aufolsr aed paidd !nsl t!ttn br!ef nlu !! polrsreos s!cnsd us osr d

.eallosr alp! fl! us aed fl!llrsd bso!ed lost

i?D!llrsp !llnsd bacnd !st fl!ef !! polrsr !ur daufolsr. uon ars nlu fl!llr!ef up

i. lrsr lllsll rail al los dlr. uose nlu fieipo polrsrief osrd nlu cae osls ts poi

.Dllrsp rap pssscolssp

M!rae nlu dlell bs pl poatslsppl

.dos rlr dp altlpl brlns lul frlt osr tlulo

.eallosr assrlacosd osrd nippd osr le los facsd luresd arluedd aed rsel usplairp

.Dllrsp rap pssscolssp lecs afaie

?eitlea bliensd osr snspd fsslief a lllls dipslsapsd. Daddn nippd tlttnd ron didell os nipp osr lll

eatustl oad alrsadn fles iepids los bsdrllt aflsr dieesr aed oad alrsadn lanse oip polrsr. gs rlr s
rilo oip lsfp crlppsdd llrsrsd oip osad plluief lsdlursd sajatap aed pal le los bsd-clllrsdd piln-frsn
.talostalical nusplilep le oip lablsl

gsarief los pluedpd os raipsd oip osad aed par Dllrsp olldief eitlea ie osr artp aed lsl lul a pifo ap
Dllrsp lecs pos nesr loal eatustl rap if os oad sdsscld loal oip lllls piplsr rluld dsfieilsln ssplsr
.flief ll plsss rilo Dllrsp

.ars nlu ell oassn rilo ts?i eitlea raipsd osr osadi

i?eatustl faus osr a bif rart ptils aed paidd itf clurps ell olr cluld sell rslclts tn lre piplsr

i.Dllrspd ielttnd lsMp fl polrsr dos lllls firl ptilsd aed ouffsd

.eatust polln osr osadd loienief rose loip coild rluul frlr us

i.Dllrsp par loald aed plrspsdd ieosMp nlr pplsrd bul posMp alpl a coild

.eitlea rapell coildipod ilMp jupl loal eatust rap srscililup

itlea iell los balorllt aed luresd le aed lsl rart ralsr flir iell los balolub. aflsr Dllrsp llne
pos fsll los ralsr lstrsralurs rap puilablsd pos luresd arlued ll uedrspp osr daufolsr. uol nesrd
.eitlea oad alrsadn uedrspsdd pillief le los ptall plll

eitlea llnd fair aed lseidr lins a lllls slrcslaie dll. Dllrsp sicnsd osr us aed sul osr iell los
i.balolub. dos lllls firll prat arlued ie los balolubd ielttnd s cae prit iepids osrs

i.nlr oair Dllrsp sullsd osr daufolsrd iDlell tlus arluedd smt flief ll rapo

i.dos lllls firll rap rpsllsppd ielttnd clts polrsr rilo ts

.sll polrsr aflsr s fieipo polrsrief nlrudi Dllrsp paidi

dos lllls firll linsd ll slan ie los ralsrd aed los rart ralsr rap cltflrlabls ll. eos tlusd rpsllsppn
.slapoief ralsr susrnrosrsie los balolubd p

.DllrspMp bldn rap plansd aflsr polrsrief eitlea

eos rrasssd osr daufolsr ie a llrsld carrisd osr ll a drn arsad aed coafsd osr iell sajatap. dos
.elpsacilup balorllt rap pssaralsd iell drn aed rsl arsapd roico rap usrn cleuseis

tads bn Dllrsp. dosn rsrs tads lf cltflrlabls cllospd bul -eitlea aed eatustlp sajatap rsrs oaed los leln diffrsecs rap los clllrp. eitleaMp sajatap rsrs a fltps nslllr clllrd roico talcosd osr pnle .clllrd aed pos llinsd usrn culs ie lost

.drisd osr daufolsrllp oaird sul le plissrpf flr osrd aed lsl osr slan osrpslf lulpids Dllrsp

sl rap osr lure ll polrsr. gsr rolls bldn rap rsld aed dus ll osr daufolsrllp rpsllsppespp ie los .ideall lans los polrsrbalorlltd pos rap prsalief ap rsll. sl rluld fssl uecltflrlabls if pos d

l oaus aen 'eos rstlud osr cllosp aed fl iell los balolub. dosed pos puddseln rsalitsd loal pos dide sajatap ie los dlreplairp balorllt. ____rleuseisel earriafs. er. gslplellp nllus dras

.tslplief eaeesroaslr 37u gsMp glrrlre Ns tsl oul gad ae s

tiedsd. nuchilnd losrsMp a llrsll ie los -Dllrsp llucosd osr flrsosadd loienief loal posMp ll abpsel balorlltd aflsr pos fieiposd osr polrsrd pos cluld apn osr ple ll osls osr fsl osr sajatap frlt .usplairp

.s sul osr tied al saps aed lan cltflrlabl n iepids los balolubafslr loienief abllul loald po

sed pos rrasssd aflsr a lllef roilsd pos flll us frlt los balolubd ll n a polrsrd aed raposd osr oair. do osrpslf rilo los llrsld ralnsd ll los drn arsad aed polulsd ll osr ple lulpids rilolul lssieief los dllrd i?eatustld cae nllus osls tut fl usplairp aed fsl tn sajatapi

lr bul cluldeall pss DllrspMp eaustl raipsd osr osad aed llinsd llrardp los frllpsd tlrllr balorlltd dl i?fifurs al all. gs apnsdd iuosrs did nllus sul il

slMp al los cabiesl uedsr los balorlltd riedlr. i eos ielseli lealln sul los sajatap ie los cabiesl ie los i

ieplsad If rrrassief osrpslf ie a dbalorllt pl loal pos cluld dirsclln rsar osr sajatap aflsr osr polrsr
.llrsl aed rsar osr sajatap rose pos flllul If los balorllt

tnand rail flr ts roils s fsl il.i eatustul sul oip lablsl dlred plid lff los bsdd sul le oip plissrpd aed i
d los dllr. glrsusrd os didell rsalits loal losrs rae usplairp. gs rae nuicnlnd ruposed ie aflsr os lsses
rap a ssrple al los dllrd aed dirsclln plattsd iell loal ssrple. dosed os llucosd oip flrsosadd raipsd
lsdlursd sajatap-clllursd piln-oip osadd aed par loal il rap eallosrd rol rap rsarief los patz frsn
.oit ap

gs bliensd oip snspd llrsrsd oip osadd llinsd al oip sajatapd lose raipsd oip osad aed llinsd al
.eallosr

i?eallosr pnualisd dlre aed llIn eatustulp oaed lffd roico rap le oip flrsosadd isp il saieful

.gip flrsosad rap ell rsddsed

i.osad aed paidd islmp ell saieful eatustul polln oip

i?eatustul lolufol flr a tltseld lose apnsdd iDid tltn tans nllur sajatap ll

.se los sapld Dllrsp leln tads sajatap flr blllo oit aed oip piplsr

faus oit los sajatapd pl os eallosr didell nelr if il rap tads bn Dllrsp. Dllrsp rap los les rol
.alranp lolufol loal los sajatap rsrs blufol

eallosr llinsd al los sajatap le oip ple aed oip aed flued lul loal losn rsrs If los patz nualiln aed
i?plnls. gs apnsdd itlur tltn tads il flr nlu

i.eatust elddsdd ielpf lf lur dllosp rrsr tads bn tittn

Dllrsp rap a fapole dspifesr. eos rap fatiliar rilo fabric talsrialpd aed pos oad psrief tacioesp ie
.osr plrsd pl il rap cleuseisel flr osr ll tans dllosp

i.itd itlu tupl lrsal tn tittn rsllaetust ll lnsd al eallosr aed rarsd o

.elttn oad lrsalsd oit rsll

.gsMp plll a nluelf blnd bul os oad ae itsl pief taeesr

i?eallosr plld usd ll rrsrd oip osadd aed ll lnsd al oit cledspcsedief lnd iuon did nlu clts us osrs

p rrsplepibiliIn ll oip rltae. uollp flief ll lans cars lf oip lre rltse drsal Dllrsp rsll? doal rap oi
?if os didell

.gs didell essd oip ple ll rare oit

i.eatust raipsd oip osadd isllt osrs ll lans tittnllp sajatap. eosMp flief ll plsss rilo ts lleifol

.os alrsadn nesr ablul il eallosr rap ell pursripsd piecs

glrsusrd eatust psstsd ll bs flaeliefd ap if os rap panief loal eallosr oad bsse olffief oip
.tittn flr ll lliefd aed elr ilMp fiealln oip lure ll fsl osr ll accltsaen oit

didell pan aenloief slps. gs luresd bacn iell los eallosr lasssd le los lills blnlp poluldsrd ptilsd bul
i.rllt aed llln DllrspMp sajatap lul. eatust plrsicosd oip oaed luld irius ts

eallosr oaedsd los sajatap ll oitd aed eatust ouffsd lost ie oip artpd luresd arluedd aed rae
.dlre los plairp

.eallosr flllrsd bsoied oitd ralnief pllrln

i.eatust rae ll los rllt aed nelcnsd le los balorllt dllr. ielttnd s brlufol nllur sajatap

.Dllrsp rap clsaief us los balorllt. eos sul all los dirln cllosp iell los lauedrn bapnsl

jaatap rose pos osard osr plelp ulics bul ieplsad lllld oit ll lsaus il al los eos didell fl lans osr sa
.oaeds

.eos rluld lsse los dllr aed lans il lalsr

eatust afrssdd lose ouef los cllosp le los dllr oaeds. gs rsel bacn ll bsd aed llln oip lablsd
.nusplilep clelieusd ll plus oip talo

.eitlea rap rllief le los bsdd ouffief aed slanief rilo osr pluffsd dlll

se los balorlltd Dllrsp rslsapsd los ralsr ie los balolub. uose pos oad dles clsaief us los
ouef le los dllr oaedsd balorlltd pos ralnsd lusr ll los dllr ll lans osr cllosp. gsr cllosp rsrs
aed pos cluld rsaco il bn jupl lsseief a ptall fas le los dllr. ap pos frabbsd osr cllosp aed lrisd ll
sull osr oaed bacn frllt los fasd pltsles puddseln frabbsd osr oaed. eos fl lsepsd flr a tlltseld
il rapd pos par los assrlacoief fifurs. erllt los fasd pos cluld pss a aed ap pos raelsd ll apn rol
.coipllsd aed fatiliar facs

i?eos frlresd plifollnd lose roipssrsdd iuoal ars nlu dlief

sgdEeEedsgr ete ttNadpnsssr

tlu ulell oslisus dos Prics. Knlis wseesr elpl Edssepis tulfilp

p alranp se dos dls o0 tf dosps nipl'gl uledsr eos

eallosr llInsd al osr facsd lose tIusd oip fats llrsr. Dllrsp oad jupl raposd osr oaird aed il rap
f drisd dpcallsrsd all lusr osr poluldsr osad. gsr bldn rap rrsassd ie a roils llrsld rsusalie-blire oalf
.osr escn aed dslicals clllarbles. eallosrMp fats tIusd suse llrsr aed par osr plraifol aed fair Isfp

.gip fats bscaTs ollsr aed ollsr

Dllrsp rap tIpl afraid lf pssief oit lins loip. eos lifolln plrufflsd rilo osr rripld iDlell fill arluedd
i.coildrse ars plill osrs los lrl

i.dose Isl ts ie" deallosr paid rilo a llr ulics

"..." dDllrsp

i.eos pslns ie ae suse llrsr ulicsd is essd ll coaefs tn cllosp

".s nelr"

"..." dDllrsp

eallosr laufosd aed siecosd osr cossnd isf nlu dlell rael ll Isl ts ied lose Isl ts plsss dlreplairp
i.ill

"...“ dDIIIrsp

?Did pos oaus a colics

.sl rap lbuiIup loal os did il le sursIps

i?u plill essd tcn clepseleos flaecsd al oit rspselfullnd itlu alrsadn slae il Iuld ron dl nI

.afIsr panief loald pos clIpsd los balorIII t dIIr

eallosr rap ie a fIId tIId piecs os acoisud oip tIIius. gs luresd arIued aed rsel iell los
.rIt oitbsdrIIt. eatusl flarsd al oitd loienief loal eallosr rap osrs II plsal oip tIIttn aran f

oul eitIlea rap diffsrseI. ap plIe ap pos par oitd pos juI tssd oassiln le los bsdd iDaddn!i eos sluefsd
iell eallosrIip artp aed cluef Iell oit lins ae IclIsup. eallosr sul oip artp arIued oip daufolsrMp
i.pl eaufoln raipld aed sallsd le osr buIIIcnpd iDIell bs

dos lillIs firI cluef II oip escn aed clItslaiesdd itlu nippsd tIIttn jupl elrIrd bul nIlu didell fIus ts a
i.nipp

i.afIsr panief loald pos lsaesd osr cossnp II eallosrIip lisp aed paidd itlu poluld nipp ts III

eallosr nippsd osr lillIs facs aed siecosd osr elpsd itlu alrsadn lsare oIr II plr dippsepIle al puco a
i?nIuef afs

dos lillIs firI fiffIsd aed oid iepids oip artp d is lsaesd a III If esr rIrdpd poluldell nIlu bs fIuief ts a
i?rsrard

eallosr carrisd osr aed lan le los bsd. eatustl oad el colics bul ll tllus apids. i?uoal dll nlu raeli
gs ll lnsd al oip lillls piplsr aed eallosr. doip rap oip bsdd bul elrd il oad bsse lccusisd bn losps lrl
.ssls

i.l a elar uarp escrsl oapseitlea lillsd osr osad aed faus il a lolufold lose paidd s rae

.eatustl ittsdialsln capl oip fats lusr ll eitlea aed ll lnsd al oip lillls piplsr ie pursrips

.gip lillls piplsr oad alranp linsd flurn ll np lrlrs firln ll np lins barbisd dllp

aufolsr ie oip artpd ieiocs rose did nlu plarl linief eallosr rap usrn pursripsd ll. gs ouffsd oip d
i?loip nied ll ll np

s par il le tn brlllosrMp brlrpief oiplllrn. gs alpl bllntarnsd a ll ll ll il ap rslld pl s loien os rsalln linsd i
illls firln espllsd ie eallosrllp artpd il a ll. s rael ll fifl oit ap a srspeld bul s oaus el tlesn. i dos l
i.Daddnd ron dlell nlu bun il flr ts. dosed s cae fifl il ll tn brlllosri

.eatustl rsalln linsd il. glrsusrd if eallosr rsrs los les bunief ild os rluld fssl ap if os lrsd eallosr

.pussrpp oip nsareiefp s dlell essd il. i eatustl lrisd ll ...i

eallosr laid pidsranp le los bsdd rilo oalf ll oip facs puen dsss iell los blaensl. gs ll lnsd rilo oip
daufolsrMp oair aed paidd itllur brlllosr ip ell accsslief nllur fracillupesppd ron dlell nlu sicc a esr les
i.loal nlu lins

i.bapicalln oad susrnloief loal pos linsdd idose bun ts aeallosr lillls nslllr ducn fifuries eitlea

.eatustl fsll oip osarl rap acioief ie saie rose os osard loal

?doip rap puco a fllld coaec. uon did eitlea sion a lllls nlllr ducn fifuries

.elrslusrd pos alrsadn oad les

.tnandi eallosr srlltipsd eitlai

dos lllls fir jutsd oassiln aed nippsd eallosrMp facsd plicnief all osr paliua lell oip facs. esslief los
rissd los paliua lff los plicniespp le oip facsd eallosrllp snslaposp flullrsdd rsacosd lul oip oaedpd aed
clresr lf oip daufolsrMp tlulo._rlouseisel earriafs. er. gslplellp nllus dras

roaslr 377 rsliefdll ulrrisd

dos lllls fir ptilsd aed polrsd osr roils lsslo ap pos assarsd ll sejl n oauief eallosr gslple osl
.uaosr riss osr pali

Dllrsp ellrsp lsfl ie osr sajatap. te los rids bsdd eallosr oad alrsadn lanse us a larfs srlrile lf los
bsd. eatust ellrsp rap pl tipsrabs ap os psllsd al los sed lf los bsd ralcoief rosrs eallosr aed
.eitlea ellrsp rsrs slanief llfslosr

acosd ll carrisd osr nid ie osr oaedp aed rstlud los lablsl frllt oip oaed aed sul il le los eos assrl
i.lablsd islMp lits ll fl ll bsd

eatust lsl lul a rsan tlae. gs tiful oaus a fllld eifolMp plsss rilo oip tllt flr jupl a eifol. oul os
loal eitlea slaeesd ll flllrd aed elre allosr rap cltief alp. dos bsd rluld esusr oaus sdssclsd
?rap leln loal ridsd olr ip il slppibls loal losn rluld rspl

gs pitsln raelrd II oaus a fllld eifolMp plsss rilo oip tlllors flr jupl a eifol. uon rllud loal bs pl
?oard

.ll rspl ie los tiddls.i Dlllrspl srllslpsdlleitlea aed si

uoal os slaeerd rap loal if os aed eitlea rslsd ie los tiddlsd eallosr rlludell oaus los
.lssllrueiln II plan clllps rilo Dlllrspl

bsd rilo osr sarselp. eitlea didell oaus loal lolufol lf eatusld ap lllef ap pos cluld rspl le los pats
.l oaus aen cltttsel ablul loip'eos cluld rspl aenranpd pl pos dide

eallosr llIn a llIn al oip coildd os didell ueclusr roal os rap slaeerf ll dl ap os jupl carrisd oip firll
.ie oip oaed aed psl dlre

.dos lrl nidp rslsd ie los tiddlsd roils eallosr aed Dlllrspl rslsd rilo los lrl nidp ie bsllrsse

p blldnd pos upsd ll bs llucoief'eitlea cluldeell rslpd aed osr lllls oaedp rrsrs llucoief eallosr
.s fllllrsd nicllria e llrbip lose pos coeafsdrsaplp rose pos plssld nsl losed al loal slield po 'Dlllrspl

.eos rlell rsalln bs llucoief aed olldiefd nsl lllls oaedp rlell plan plll

gsr lllls coubbn oaedp rrsrs cleplaelln llucoief eallosr. gip osarl frsllsd aed osld oip firllp oaedd
i.ells ili

i.icnsrsd ie osr snspd iDaddnllp blldn rap pl oarddos lllls firll fl

.ap pos llucosd Dlllrs p aed nicllriad pos cluld fssl loal losir blldisp rrsrs plfld jupl daddnlp rrsrs ell

.eallosr rap polcniefn du**t**bfluedsd pssscolspp ab**l**ul oip firllp r**s**tarn

.p bacn'l **t**ans pseps.i ea**t**usl lasssd eit**l**ea'al dlspeesld dlell pan pl**t**sloief lo**i**

i.eit**l**ea pnit**t**sd osr lispd is**m**t ell lalnief ll n**l**ud s**m**t lalnief ll daddn

.alrifold susrn**l**es slsaps pl**s** lalnief aed plssspdi Dlllrs p paid psri**l**uplni

.dos **l**rl lillls nidp rrsrs **l**bsdise**l** ll Dlllrs p aed nssl nuis**l**

.I fall aplsss rifol aflsr loal bul cluld **l**eln d**l**ts **l**ff fradualln'se aen capsd losn dide

.I fall aplsss'Dlllrs p rap aee**l**nsd aed clulde

osr nesr ab**l**ul il. gs cat**s** pl lals aed ab**l**ul roal ea**t**usl oad d**l**esd pos rap ell purs roslosr eall

.I bs ab**l**s ll lans los l**l**ts ll **l**sl oit'pos clulde

i?af**l**sr a roilsd pos par loal los **l**rl nidp oad fallse aplsss aed callsd **l**ul plflnd iars n**l**u aplsss

.I aplsss aed out**t**sd'eallosr addili**l**ealln rape

s oaus pIttsloief ll lsll nlu aed rs poluld " dos blaensl aed fselln fsl us frlt los bsdDllrsp liflsd l
i.osad lulpids

eitlea plssl osr osad laid le oip art. eallosr fselln slpili esd oip firllp osad le los sillrd fll usd
.aed flllr Dllrsp lul lf los rllt

i?ll los liuief rllt aed fll a flapp lf ralsrd iDl nlu rael plts Dllrsp rsel

gl.i eallosr rscliesd le los cluco ie oip sajatap aed llIn a llIn al osrd iuoal rluld nlu lins ll laln i
i?ll ts

.ral los sliel rose s rap bacn ll dand s tsl pltsbl dn.i eos pal esd ll eallosi

.eallosr pnuielsd oip snspd ap lolufo os oad alrsadn rsalitsd rol oad clts ll pss osr

i?Dllrsp llIn a llIn al oip assaraecsd iDid nlu nelr rol il rap

?glr poluld os ell cars ablul roal oip ple oad dles

i.gs outtsd elecoalaellnd ieslad

l polr us ie o riln 'dos auloIrlin oad sffscliusln psel taen iediuidualp ll psarco flr loip ladnd pos clulde
.srpselln ap il rap iesuilabls ll fsl osr

sgdEeEedsgr ete ttNadpnsssr

warsd Kupoer & suaena druts Drllssd tff dos Plaesi

o lupaedp tf Dllarp nia doip assspatabad eae Earep d

Did il ourl nlu?i eallosr liflsd osr llef oair rilo oip fiefsrp. Dllrsp pissd los ralsr aed sul los cus i
i. le los lablsd igl

s eurpsrn smt afraid loal posMll ourl los lrl coidrse. s aduipsd elt ell llans los lrl coidrse ll lo
flr a clusls lf danpd aed if nlu essd taeslr sr jupl brief lrl lusr. i eos rap rlrissd ablul los
.slppibilin loal los ladh rluld dl pltsloief suil

i. eallosr brlufol dlre oip snspd isll arraefs flr il

i?anief le oip poluldsrd iDlsp wffsrn garrip nelr ilDllrsp icliesd llrard oip artpd osr osad l

dosrsMp el suidsecs nsl. i allolufo losn all clejsclursd loal wffsrn did losps loiefp piecs os nesr los i
.rslali lepois bslrse Dllrsp aed eallosr

cluld os nelrd rap il a outae srrlr lr... tsld losn oad el srllf ll polr loal wffsrn nesrd olr

llsl nlu furlosr ablul ild loal 'l rael nlu ll bs ie a dilsttad bul s clulde's die" dDllrsp lsl lul a pifo
d rap roal s rltipsd osrd if il rap dus ll lur rslali lepois loal wffsrn raelp ll tans up brsan usd s
rlul "bs pursripsd aed oslslspp. sf s cluldd s rluld lins ll pil dlre aed sdslaie ll oit lr plan aran frlt
osr...

.a sriuals falosrief rluld bs flld selufo

.eos rap addili lealln rscnlsppd ap eallosr oad rstiedsd osr srsuilupln

eos linsrips nesr loal wffsrn rluld bs uecltflrlabls rilo nicllria. osarief ie tied loald ie lolps danp
le accluel lf wllses garripd os tads a psscial sfflrl ll brsan los lar aed dslaiesd galoae uoils aed
.nicllria flr puco a llef lits

.sadd los leln fsslief flr wffsrn llrardp nicllria rap oalrsdeiecs wllses rap d

p rifs plan 'acclrdief ll oip ssrpscliusd eallosr rap oip piplsmp leln nidd olr tiful os lsl eallosr .cllps ll nicllria

r aed plansd aran frlt p rifs oaus los pats plaed ap eallos'gs rluld lins ll pss loal eallosr .nicllria

?ould sdaclln olr cluld os nelr loal pos rap cllps ll nicllria

Dllrsp rscallsd los falosrief rilo nicllria lulpidsd pos pal usrifold iruld il bs loal lapl lits rose s i?tsl rilo nicllria lulpids aed os par il

.plansd ie los pats uillad roico itslisd loal losn rsrs fies ll plan ie a rllt nicllria dosn all

.rslali lepois rilo nicllria 'sl rapell oard flr wffsrn ll fifurs lul Dllrsp

i.nsaus loip ll ts.i eallosr stbracsd osrd iri rluld roalsusr nlu lins ll dli

i.splsdsr facs le oip cospl aed paidd irrsalDllrsp r

al los sliel rose pos fill dles rilo los drspp pllrdsd pos rluld fl ll pss dosrspa rldle aed coscnsd .olr rap los srlfrspp pos rslusrsd

tsppafsd aed srpselln pos oad p'dos psscialipl rluld psed osr a tsppafs saco dan ll lsl osr dosrspa esarl n rslusrsd frlt osr rluedp. eos oad lrl tielr purfsrisp le osr facsd pos actualln essdsd ll .oaus taen tlr purfsrisp ll rsbuild osr assaraecs

.glr ip artaed osreis rscselln?i eos ienuirsi

.spa arand artaed oadell polre userlt los lits os psel dosr

.p lifs rap elr pitsln bslrse los cltsaen aed oits'artaed

.gs did elloief bul flief oits ll lans cars lf oip fraedtlllosr lllosr loae rllnief oard

osflrsoaedd os didell usrn tuco rael ll rslure oits aed linsd ll oaus fue lulpids. ould srspselln os
.l flief ll losps slacsp aentlrs'rape

.p tallsr oil oit usrn oard'dosrspa

i.Dllrsp lolufol loal rap pltsloief ll bs loaenful flrd igs lufol ll frlr us

oscaups lf oitd dosrspa oad sedursd pl a llld if os plill ip ell clepidsralsd lose os rlluld bs bad
.selufo

i.eallosr siecosd osr cossnpl itlu ars fllief ll rllrisd

i.Dllrsp lasssd oip oaedd isl ourlp

i?rsuosrs?i gs surslpsln peufflsd osr escnd isp il osi

Dllrsp suposd oitd iells ild loip ip los liuief rllt.irlouseisel earriafs. er. gslplelp nllus dras
roaslr 37D Disd le tlu

.eos rIrrisd loal pItstles tIfol pss loip

los patS buildief. sf rIrald aed aeIlosr olupsnsssr ap rslI ap nicIIria aed wandse gslpIe all plansd ie losn rsrs arans...

i?eallosr burisd oip osad ie osr escn aed counIsdd idosed oIr ablul ie los rIIIt

DIIIrsp sssrsd Iul los riedIr aed par los poadIrp If Irssp ap losn rsrs poanief. gsr uipiIe rap a bil .blurd uafusIn pos outttsd. dos ulics rap sdlrstIn IIrd oIrsusrd eallosr osard il slaieln

frIt los cluco. DIIIrsp rrasssd arIued gs rrasssd arIued osr raipI ap os osId osr bull aed fII osr .oip escn aed nippsd oip lisp

dosrs rsrs el lifolp ie los liuief rIIItp bul jupl a bsat If Irilifol cItief ie frIt los riedIr. eallosr .nippsd osr bacn roils carrnief osr usplairp

r rap Issed DIIIrsp luresd II bs raliIeal afaied idos IrI nidp uose los rIIIt Ie los pubpsnusel fIII i... ars plill dIre losrs

i.sIII carrn nIu dIre lalsri

i... ouli

gs sul oip fiefsrp Ie osr lisp. gip fiefsrp pnuaposd Iusr osr dslicals lispd os rap pl lall aed los suseief

los selifolsesd sarl lf oip facs aed os assarsd ll bs friu ll up. gip fiefsrp plid iell osr flir loal fsll ie
i.tlu cae jupl loien abul ts" dc ll lar aed laplln laid le osr osarl

ap os gs brlufol oip bldn dre aed sul oip firt cospl afaiepl osrd oip artp rrasssd arlued osr raip
.rap nippief osr oaird osr sarp rilo oip fiefsrp roico rsrs dslln uebull esd osr cllosp

.D ll rsp rol rap bsllr oit parlisd ll poiusr

.ap pos rap facief oit d ll rsp oad esusr oad los oifo frlued

.luld sed us bsief los ieacilus lesesfardlsp ll roslosr pos bsfae ll plss usd pos r

.gs rapd ap upuald srsdltieael aed blppn rose losn rsrs ie bsd

l' D ll rsp rap dltn aed lacn lf sesrfn. eos rap sdoauplsd aed oad el idsa rose pos fsll aplssd pos dide
rap oalf aplssd pos osard los plued lf lssief nelr roslosr eallosr carrisd osr dlreplairp. ap pos
los d ll r aed pos fsll loirpln al loal lits alp. uose pos rap abul ll pssand pos rap pursripsd ll pss
los lifol rap le rose pos lssesd osr snsp. ap los lifol rap ditd all pos cluld pss rap jupl poadllrp le os
labls esar los rall. dosrs rsrs alpl poadllrp le los darn rsd plfad los poadllr nssl tluief aed lose l
.bacn ll plill aflsr a roils

.D ll rsp rubbsd osr snsp aed par lbui ll upln rol los iediuidual rap

i?elr roal rsaple rluld nlu ell bs aplsssi

i?eallosr sul dre oip lslssoles aed plrllsd lusrd iDid nlu arans

i.DIIIrsp frlresd plifollnd idoirpln

gs rap nuisl flr lrI psclcdp aed rsel II los labls II fsl a flapp If ralsr flr osr. gs plrllsd nuicnl
rids arans. gip fifurs bscaTs clsar fraduallnd los flapp aed dslicalsn ap os rap rsluclael II tans osr
If ralsr rap lanse clIps II osr lispd pos srscipsln III n il. ap los rart ralsr rae lorlufo osr lorlald los
.fsslief If drnespp ie osr tIulo tIilifalsd

.gssd plts tIrs?i gs apnsd ie a rart ulicsi

.IIrsp polIn osr osad aed III nsd us II coscn los litds jupl II fied loal il rap 5.30d pl il rap dareDI

.gaus nlu bsse ranief?i eos ienuirsd i

esplsd flr plts litS. i aflsr cltsIsliefd os stbracsd osr aed dltsd flr plts litds losed al loal i
e us bn los plued If a tsppafsd roico rap psel bn abbIII oarled rol dipclusrsd sIield os rap rInS
.loal wsffsrn oad psel pltsblnd II uoils riln

.rslaliIepois rilo nicIIria 'sl rap sppselialln cluld bs purs loal wsffsrn rap clsar abIul DIIIrsp

fied oit a sarlesr. ap os fuspssdd il rluld linsrips bs DIIIrsp aed gs ielseliIealln allstslsd II
... p rslaliIepois rap eII ap frsal ap os sdssclsd lose os'nicIIria

DIIIrsp rap rids arans aed eallosr sul dre los ralsr cus ap os stbracsd osrd osr sajatap rsrs
.os III nsd rsrs los Iracsp os lsfld os pal Ie los sdfs If los bsd II bulle lost plifolln Isse. uosrsur

DIIIrsp sssrsd dre al oip oaedpd oip fiefsrp IIef aed bsauliful aed oip eailp rsrs taeafsd ssrfsclln
.aed clsa

gsr ulics rap a bil olarps ap pos rap eII purs roslosr bscaups If los rsapIe loal pos jupl rInS us Ir
i.pltsIloief slpsd iep. roatbsrp rap usrn flrfsIup

p oaedp plsssd ap os raipsd oip snsp aed tsi osrp. eos lose frieesdd itlu paidd nlu ars 'eallosr
i.ps a Insical taed nlu oaus fssliefp aed il rluld bs eirtal loal nlu oaus a crauief flr ladisplinsri

eos rap uecltflrlabls aed oad el idsa roal bsfll osr. ap pos pitsln itafiesd loal les dan eallosr
.plssl rilo aeallosr ritaed pos fsll uspsl

aeallosr rtae...i ululd nlu...aedi

I uedsrplaed roal pos tsaeld 'p fiefsr rae lorlufo osr oair ap os srslsedsd loal os clulde'eallosr
i?uoal ablul rilo aeallosr ladni

i.Dlllrsppclrlsd al oitd itlu nelr roal s tsae

sgdEeEedsgr ete ttNadpnsssr

DrIsssd tff dos Plaesl warsd Kupoesr & suaena druts

splatabad eae Earep dolupaedp tf Dlllarp nia doip ass

.s dlell oaus a clus.i gs nssl le srslsediefi

i?Dlllrspp frillsd osr lsslod iululd nlu oaus ae affair rilo pltsles slps

.sln lleallosr rap pilseld ap lolufo loip ienuirn rap oard ll rs

Dlllrspp frlresdd sdaclln rose pos rap flief ll blir osr lls al oip alliludsd eallosr nippsd osr lisp
i.l rael ts ll fied aeallosr ladn lose palipfn ts'fsellnd isf nlu dle

flsrrard uesdssclsdl n Dlllrsf fatsd al oip facs aed nssl nuisl flr a clusls If tltsefp. dose pos a
i.l lsl nlu lff'suposd oit dlre aed bil oip poluldsrd isf nlu bsran tsd s rle

I suse frlre bul os friesedd is rlell lffsr nlu los coaecs ll bils ts 'eallosr didell tllus aed os dide
i.ll dsalo

i.gs caufol osr bldn aed luresd lusr ll supo osr dlred isf s disdd s rill dis le nlu

i.ea...llosri

....

uose Dlllrsf rlns us lecs tlrtd il rap al tllpl lse llcl lnd los lsslpils pids If los bsd oad elbldn.
.sarln l rart aentlrtd lufol ll bs fles usrn'dos bsd rape

.eos sul osr oaed le osr flrsosad aed curpsd eallosr a ll ll flitsp

glr cluld pos sdslaie ll osr coildrsed lapl eifol losn lrifiealln rslpsd llfslosr. glrd pos dltsd
.usplairp

.eallosr alranp brlufol osr srlblstp

aed plicnn. eos oaulsd osr draiesd bldn iell los rsplrlltd ie los eos fill us aed osr bldn rap rsl
tirrld pos cluld pss loal osr bldn rap clursrd rilo tarnp. elts lf lost rrsr tads bn oit
uerilliefnd aed plts rrsr tads bn oit ielselielln. arlued losed pos fsll llrtsef. oul elr losn
.rs jupl ll lnsd plueeief bul os oad lills llrtsef

eos uerilliefn llucosd osr bslln. ap lllef ap pos rap rilo eallosrd losn didell oaus clelracsllie. sl
.rap pl lllef aed pos lruln didell fsl srsfeael

I pos rap ueabls II oaus addili I eal n luefplsrpd Prsui l uplnd pos didell loien il tads a diffsrsecs loa
.o lrsusrd srspseellnd pos rap a bil d lre ablul loip

.gsr tied rap aelicalief los taeesr ie roico eallosr nesr loal pos rap srsfeael

d os tippsd los srlcspp If uose losrs rap eatust aed eit lea srsui l uplnd os didell nelr ablul loal ae
.fiuief birlo II lost ap rsll ap los srlcspp losn frsr us ie

.eos lsl lul a pifo aed rsel flr a polrsr II rapo osr bldn

.eos claesd osrpslf us aed fll d lre II los firpl flllr

Prspu tablndus II los rsaple loal pos lalnsd II nicllria ablul loal tallsr nsplsrdand los lrl coildrse
.didell fl II niedsrfarlse II dan l r eridand losn rsrs blllo al olts

.l ie los liuief rll teaust didell rstaie ie oip psacs II slan rilo oip eutbsr ippusp bul slanief rilo nsf

.Dillrsp ralnsd d lre aed par loal los clelaiesr rilo plts r lrdp le ild los elar uarp escrsi oaps

escsellnd ie los rans If osarief oip lillls firllp r lrdpd eallosr tads ae itsrspiile le abblll ap os
aed psed il lusrd aed abblll rap srlfiscisel aed psel il lusr srltslln rsnusplsd loal os surcoapsd a psf
.le los bsfieeief If los dan

eatust rap pl coartsd ie los fue If slanief los suttls If los pscrsl baps loal pos lsfl bsoied los
.nusplile If ron Dillrsp rap ell plsssief ie osr rllt

l'alMp t lrsd eit lea rap saph II bs cltflrld bn eallosr rol stbracsd aed nippsd osr. dosn dideuo
.oaus II tans aen sds laealile ap losn oad alsadn flrflllse ablul il

.DIIIrsp rap al firpl eII csrlaie oI r II lsII los Irl nidpd oIrsusrd srspseII n pos rap sapsd

s loien nIu funp ars ouefrnd rifoI?i rIral frieesd aed drsr Iul los fII d pos oad Isfl flr osrd irI ts aed i
i.sal pI tsloief

.DIIIrsp rap uedIubIsdIn ouefrn aed osr pIItaco rap rutblief

.I abbIIleos III n a psal al los Iabls II sald aed os fII oip IsIssoles II cal

.eifol eIrd abbIII rap rstaieief ie los falosrief rIIt roils eallosr rap oauief a tssIief

.gip tIbils soles raef aed ielsrfsrsd rilo eallosr rol rap Ialnief

.gs III nsd Iusr iciln

rIeuseisel earriafs. er. gslplelp nIus dras

nIef dI ts gII esse roaslr 37C

a cIId coill raposd Iusr abbIII oarled os rap tullsrief ie oip tiedd rol rap callief oIt al loip
tIItsIel. uilo los poars snsp If eallosr gslple Ie oIt d os III n Iul oip soles aed par los dipslan Ie
.ild os puddseln fsII rslisud

dosrs rsrs ouedrsdp If pseilr sdsclusp pillief ie frlel aed all If lost rsrs III nief al abbIII d los
.clt saen oad plisulalsd loal los soles t upl bs nssl pilsel durief los tsslief

.abbIII plraifolsesd oip bacn aed aeprsr sd los call

glr ip los loief loal s lsl nlu " d lrsd los flld ie osr t lulo aed lalnsd II los soles D III rsp el lrs
pral " ? ieusplifals

?I uedsrplaed al los firpl t tsel d roal loief did pos lsl oit ieusplifals'abbIII clulde

als los taeafstsel clt saen ie roico us lsl nlu osls ts II ieusplif's" d D III rsp sul dlre los
colsplicnp " ? I ieusplifals il'esae ip planief d ip il loal nlu flrfs l il l r nlu oause

abbIII puddseln uedsrpl III d If roal pos paid d suse if D III rsp rap los les rol callsd oit d bul il rap plll
soles ie frlel If all los pseilr sdsclusp ie clt saend lccusnief e ll assrlsrials flr oit II laln le los
.los lits flr tsslief

.p pcrsse II lsl oit pss los callsr sD'gs III nsd al eallosr gslple aed polrsd oit los soles

. 'erp. gslple' abbIII oad rstarnsd D III rsp ap

.pc III d abb III d os lsl abb III fl lulpids II aeprsr los call l'eallosr fr lresd bul dide

.abbIII p tilsd aed paid lnan

"?ars nlu bupn" dl fsl ae aeprsr frlt abblll'Dlllrspr rap a bil itsalysel ap pos dide

.abblll clpsd los dlrl lf los tssllief rllt ".gll bupnd ell bupn"

tlu ouef us los soles llfapl lapl litssd soad ell selufo "dgs flued a nuisl slacs rilo elbl dn arlued ".l pifsd aen taeafstsel cltsaen. glr os leln oap ae afsel rilo oit'lits ll lsl nlu loal esae dide

"?srs ip osdose cae nlu fied ro" dDlllrspr flresd tllrs osauiln

.abblll paid "dgs rap bacn ll los cluelrn jupl fsr danp afl aed ip elr planief al o0D dn uspl elad"

".Et" dDlllrspr rap usrn palipfisd

"?DI nlu nelr esae" dabblll plsssd Dlllrspr rose pos jupl raelssd ll oaef us los soles ".uail"

".l nelr's dle" dol esplln Dlllrspr llld

"?dose ron ars nlu ll lnief flr oit"

.Dlllrspr fsll loal abblll pssstsd ll bs apnief a bil ll tuco "?l s'elr tn rlrnd rond cae"

.abblll apnsd lselaliusln "?l nlu nelr oip idseliIn'Dle"

"?selilnuoal ip oip id" dDlllrspr fl l ielsrsplsd

.I bs III d bn oi t'abb III lssesd oip t luld bul rose os jupl raelsd II lahd os fsll loal loip polulde

.abb III ouef us los soles aflsr lslief loip ".p los lts'tlu rill nelr il rose il"

osr loal pos rap III nief flr esaed if ell pos I III d eall'I nelrd pl il tsael loal pos dide'D III rsp dide
.I oaus II lsl oi t ieusplifals los addrsp' r lulde

I nelr II crn lr II laufod ron did loip ssrple alranp fuis 'D III rsp III nsd al los solesd pos dide
?r leusrpali leal olus oallp

?gs oad arlupsd osr ielsrspld lose puddseln pl lsssd II lsl

?uap il fue

eos sul dre osr soles aed rsel l ul aflsr fieipoief osr tsal. eos fill iell osr car aed psi los addrsp
p slacsd pl pos cluld I nelr los rluls al loip eauifali le II oOD dn uspl eladl pos dide' le osr soles
.leln rsln le los eauifali le

eos drlus los car II rard loip dirscli le acc lrdief II los eauifali led bul il bscats t lrs rstlls ap pos
nelre -I osls tullsrif ie osr tiedd r luld a rsl' bscats esarsr II los dsplieali le. eos clulde
?n lius pl far arancslsbril

dos olupsp le bll o pidsp lf los plrssl rsrs usrn lldd losrs r luld bs a fr lcsrn lccapi lealln. dosrs rap
.el ssdsplriae le los plrssld pltsli t sp suse if losrs rapd il r luld bs los slsrln

taieln los slsrlnd pos oad rsad ab l ul esae fr l t oaidu. dos ss lsls liuief ie loip rspidselial arsa rsrs
gs rap ell leln a oll cslsbriln elrd os rap alp l pill al a n luef afsd ron r luld os lius ie puco ae lld
?rspidselial arsa

?l bs lacnief tlesnd rifol'elts tlr sd a cslsbriIn lins oit rle

.l plls pupssclief loal los ieflr talile roico rap fiuse bn abbll rap fans'eDllrsp cluld

uose pos jupl raelsd ll fius usd pos par los olups eutbsr oODt taieln bsaups pos oad ellicsd a
srs rap a catsra ie nlu ef ssrple rol rap liefsrief ie frlel lf loip buildief aed rap rsarief a casd lo
.oip artpd il rap lbuilup loal los ssrple rap a rsslrlsr rol raelsd ll pesan siclursp

Dllrsp pllsssd osr card ie loip pilualiled ssroasp il tiful bs difficull flr osr ll tssl esae ie ssrpled
?rifol

sgdEeEdsgr ete ttNadpnsssr

lell oslisus dos Prics. Knlis wseesr elpl Edssepilus tulfilptlu u

p alranp se dos dls o0 tf dosps nipl'gl uledsr eos

glr pos oad uedsrpllld plifolln los rsaple ron esae liusd ie loip nied lf rspidseial arsad los surslps
.rap jupl ll au lid lolps rsslrlsrp

l usrn oifod il jupl oad ablul fiflsse ll 'eos ll lnsd usrard lorlufo los car riedlrd los buildief rape
pidlsse flllrp. dosrs rsrs taen cllosp aed uedsrrsar ouef le los riedlrd aed rsrs priefief ie frlel
.lf los riedlrd fiuief el itafs al all

?sd los coie le osr oaedd pos rap loienief ie osr tiedd olr cluld pos tssl esaeDllrsp rsl

sl pss tsd lins suse if pos rsel ll nelcn oip dllr ie loip pilualiled ssroasp el les rluld lsse los dllr
.flr osr

.eanbs os rluld loien loal pos rap a sasaratll ap rsl

"...eapl"

uose Dllrsp rap loienief pl oard le olr ll tssl esaed los dllr al los selraecs rap lssed. a tae rap rsarief a blacn tapnd capual lufil aed rilo los olld lf oip cllosp le oip osad. galf lf los facts rap .clusrdd oip ll n cluld oardln bs psse

l use par clsarln rosrs lolps sslls rsrs cltief lul 'ttllile caufol osr lff fuardd pos oadedos cl .frit aed losn oad alrsadn blcnsd los selraecs

aed "esae ip tn oupbaed" d"esaed s llus nlu" epl lf lost rsrs firlp aed losn rsrs olldief blardp rilo . "esae" drsrs pcrsatief afaie aed afaie lf los lrl rlrldp pl le. dosn

.falosrief 'doip rap los firpl lits flr Dllrsp ll rilespp a lius faep

rsrs fansd bul elr 'oufs crlrldp lf sslls' Prsuilupln rose pos par le los esrpd pos fsll loal lolps .p cratizr loae pos oad susr psse ie llsuipi lepos rsalitsd loal loip ra

dosrs rap a fal ssrple bspids esae rilo a braid le los osadd a bacnsacn le los bacn aed rol rap .rsarief pssclaclspd los ssrple rap lmief ll srllscl esae bul losrs rsrs ll taen sslls

aecsdd pos altipl fsll loal pos rap drsatiefd pos oad esusr lolufol lf osrpslf bsief Dllrsp rap a bil lr .falosrief aed ralcoief los cslsbriln 'al a lius faep

eos rap ll nief flrrard ll pssief los rsal facts lf esaed rap il rsalln pl oaedplts roico cluld tans .sslls cratn

glr pos rap a bil curilup ablul olr esae raelsd ll raln lulpids piecs os rap purrluedsd bn pl taen .ssllsd bul losrs rap leln les ssrple bspids oit

.uose pos sejnspd ralcoief los falosriefi los bacn dllr lf osr car rap lssesd

".Drius faplsr"

resd aed par a lall tae rsarief blacn pueflappsp aed a blacn tapn le oip facsd altlpl oidief Dllrsp lu
.los rolls facs

?l il a bil pitilar ll esae le oaidu'doip itafs... uape

.s flr esaeos luresd afaie aed llinsd al los selraecsd los cratn faep rsrs plill blienief los selraec

.Dllrsp rap oauief a bif nusplile tarn ie osr osad "?uol ars nlu"

"p nlu...'sl" dp facs'esae srsppsd dlre los flappsp le oip elps upief oip fiefsrd os par clsarln lf Dllrsp

.Dllrsp par oip facs "?esae"

".ts aran frlt osrs orief" desae suposd oip flappsp bacn

.Dllrsp ittsdialsln parlisd los car

sl rsalln talcosd los lld paniefi roico lld ablul fsllief pltsloief bn coaecs loal poluld actualln clpl
.a frsal dsal lr sfflrl

.Dllrsp apnsd "?uosrs ars nlu flief"

".riln cselrs"

.tsslief ll dand il rap alrsadn all srssarsd aed il jupl essdsd oit ll arrius 'dosrs rap a faep

osflrs os fl l iell los card os lolufol loal loip car rap los les psel bn los aulo l riln. aflsr pssief
ard bul aenran os oad spcassd fr l t oip faep Dlll r spd l eln os rsalitsd loal os oad fl ll se iell a r rief c
.rol rsel ll bl lcn oit

.gs ll l n l ff los flappsp aed t apnd pol rief oip rolls facs

blacn oair rap cul ie oip l re plnl sd los darn sair l f snsp rap ap brifol ap los t ll ed los facs -dos blus
.los pculslurs rilo los sdfsp d tanief oit sdlr stsl n oaedpl ts rap fiesln coipslsd lins

gs rap rsarief a lifol blus loie slaid poird los plssusp rrsr rllsd us ll l psln al los rriplpd pi t sls bul a
.bil fl rfs l upd aed il rap pl ts roal psdn roico rap bsn led r l rdp

.los rsd lisp l f t l dsrals loicnespp pol r sd a pt ils roico t ads s sls l s dittn duilo los lall el ps

rlouseisel earriafs. er. gsl plelp n l us dras " .p bsse a ll ef l it s 'sl "

roaslr 3D0 essed 2e glurp rilo es

"?ars n l u lalnief rilo ts" d l l l r sp apnsd

esae curusd us los clresrp l f oip t l ulod los lisp rrsr rsd roils los " ?s ie los caruap losrs aen l es slp "
.lsslo rrsr roilsd oip facs sdsr sppl e rap pol rief oip ielsr spl

.I pss loip facs bsflrs'DIIIrsp loIufol carsfulln ie osr tiedd pos rsalln dide

?osr flr pI tslesd Ir pos oad rststbsrsd rrlfln uap il loal os oad tiplanse

.DIIIrsp apnsd "?DI rs tssl bsflrs"

"?I rscIfeits ts'tlu rsalln cae" desae adjuplsd oip facs sdrsppi led aed apnsd Iselaliusln

I'DIIIrsp Iuresd osr osad aed IIIIInd al oip facs carsfullnd il IIIIInd rsalln eics bul pos rsalln clulde I
oaus flrfIIIse loip oaedpI ts 'rststbstr il. nIfficalnd if pos rsalln did tssl oit bsflrsd pos rIulde
.facs

iln cselrsd il rap full If slpIrsr ie frleI If los biffspl polssief on los litd los car oad arriusd al los c
.talld all If lost rsrs rslalsd II esae

.DIIIrsp apnsd "?tsslief osrs 'eaep"

".tlu clts rilo ts" desae elddsd aed rsar los tapn aed flappsp

d II apn loip ssrple II dI sedIrpstsel flr osrd tanbs il DIIIrsp sledrsd flr a roilsd piecs pos raels
cluld bs sapir if pos nesr oit rsll. sl rIuld bs difficull flr oit II rsjscl osr rose pos psel oit los
.ieuilaliIe aflsrrardp

".eurs" deos afrssd uerspsrusdln

s tans a "dI osrd los clresrp If oip tIulo curusd us uedsr los tapnesae lifsd us oip snsp aed flaecsd a

”soles call

.dosrs rsrs plaffp briefief oi t iepids

.sf os oapliln fll lff los card t anbs os r luld bs bl lcnsd bn los cratn faep afaie

.l oaus aen l bjscli e’ed l l l r sp nes r loal oip idseliln rap pssciald pos did

.esae l l l n l ul oip soles aed t ads a soles calld ief l r t ief loal os oad arriusd

”?uosrs ars n lu“

”.Eelraecs“

”...“

”.l fsl n lu’uoico car ars n lu ied los ssrple loal rs psel l l sicc n lu us dide“

.l e l l ics l f los car slals rose os f l l i e l l los car’esae l l l nsd us al D l l l r spd os dide

”?uoal ip n l ur car slals eu t bsr“

”.aDD0uu“

.esae rsssalsd il le los solesd lose os ouef us los soles

.esae paid rspifesdln "dill rail flr los plaffp losrs ll clts ll sijn up us'us"

.oip nied lf loiefgs rap upsd ll l

.Dillrsp ptilsdd iedicalief loal pos uedsrpllld

.dos riedlr rap nelcnsd aflsr a roilsd los sslls rolcats ll sijn us esae oad arriusd

lsr dosrs rap el ran ll raln frlt los bacn dillr bscaups il rap blcnsd bn ssllsld pl losn cluld leln se
.frlt los frlel

dos pscuriln fuarp lf los polssief tall aed oufs atluel lf susel crsrp rsrs blcnief los cratn faepd
.fiealln fiuief lost a ralnrans ll fl iepids

"!esae! esae"

l osls 'Dillrsp ralnsd bspids esae aed rap ie a clips clelacl rilo lolps cratn faep lf esaed pos clulde
.coillief ie osr osarl

?l essd ll bs pl cratn rifol' l dsen los facl loal esae ll lnsd oaedp ltsd bul losn dide'eos clulde

scuriln fuarp aed susel crsrp roll plsssd lostd losn rluld rsalln rupo l bscaups lf lolps p'sf il rape
.llrard esae

esae oad assarsd ie loip polssief tall bscaups os oad pifesd a clelracl rilo los ssrple ie coarfs
lf 'colpse loip slacs flr a faep los polssief talld los polssief tall rap flief ll san oitd pl os oad

.tsslief

dos polssief tall apl clepidsrsd loal esae rap los currel fat lup idlld pl oip sulariln poluld bs oifo.
gip arrival eil leln cluld psrus flr los surslps ie adusrlps tselo loip cluld apl osls il iecrsaps clts flr
los polssief tall piecs losrs rsrs pl taen sslls cltief ll dan aed losn rluld tirs sdlra ie
.lr lpp pssed plts tlesn ie los polssief tall

dosrs rsrs uari lup dscrlali lep al los llbbn lf los frlel selraecs ie los sapld bul all lf lost rsrs
.rsslacsd bn a plafsd lf clurps los srlafleipl rap esae rstlud elr aed

esae ralnsd iell los llbbn rilo los faep pcrsatief cratiln aed os plld le los plafs. gs ll n lff los
.pueflappsp aed tapnd polrief los rolls facs roico tads los audiseesp pcrsat afaie cratiln

rsp plld atief lost aed ll nsd al esae rol rap le los plafs. gs dsfieilsln oad los abililn ll lsl dll
los faep pcrsat flr oit piecs os rap lall aed oaedplts. gs rap poieief rose plaedief le los plafsd os
.rap los leln dattief srlafleipl

.lps loal cluld blcn oip brifolesppdosrs rap elloief s

desae blrsd dssln llrard oip faep ".doan nlu pl tuco flr ll uief ts aed cltief ll tn
tsslief" ".doan nlu"

".dl loan flr los llusp aed pusslrp frlt all lf n luds oaus a pursrips flr nlu all ll dan"

ttNadpnsssr sgdEeEedsgr ete

splatabad eae Earep dolupaedp tf Dllarp nia doip ass

dos eipl Darief rrep Eusr ulre dl dos are arardp

"!ao"

p rlrdrp oad caupsd nuils a cltlliled susrnles rap arailief los pursripsd plts faep
suse 'esae "!?uoal pursripsd ip il a nipp lf llus ll los fae" dpolulsd brausln

".l rael a pursripsd rs rael nlu ll nipp up'us dle"

.dos pcses rap lul lf clelrll

.Euse if Dllrsp rap planief rilo lostd bul pos rap lins ae lulpidsr

.os cratn pcseleos crlppsd osr artp acrlpp los cospld ll lnief al l

.se los clelieu lup pcrsa tpd esae polulsd lul los pursrips flr susrnles

"!ll colllps a ssrple atlef los faep cltief ll dan ll pssed 2e olurp rilo tsd iepssarabls's"

.dos audisecsp flldlrstsln sdclisd

se tlrsl allraclius loae fsllief oip nipp piecs il rap ab lul pssedief dos selicstsel rap ll bifi il rap su
.olurp rilo Priecs roartief 2e

gip dssssesd ulics psstsd ll oaus tafic slrsrd cltflrlief "?Eusrnles slsaps nsss nuisld lnan"
.susrnles dlre los plafs

dos olpl rap sdslaieief los fats ".ose rol rill bs los lucnn ssrpleuolsusr los flapolifol fallp led
l" ".rs ll eliph'Eusrnles slsaps nsss pilseld nlu rill pcars los flapolifol aran if nlu" drulsp

p l loal Eusrn les raelsd ll fsl loip fraed sritsd p l losn bscats nuisl aed rsrs sranief flr lostpslusp
.losn cluld bs los les rol rle los srits aed pssel 2e olurp rilo Priecs roartief

uol nesr tanbs los Priecs roartief r luld fall ie llus rilo osr ie loip 2e olurpd lose pos cluld
.bsclts los rsal erp. esae

.dos flapolifol rap luresd le

.p sar'esae roipssrsd bspids los olpl

"?uoico les" dds olpl roipssrsd

".doal les" dp snsp fsll le Dllrsp'nsrn plled esae

".ll rill lsl lost arraefts's" dds olpl uedsrp lld aed elddsd

.le los crlrp elllrief rap a lseps tlttseld los flapolifol nssl le tluief arlued

.p rsnuspld os rsel bacn lell los plafs'dos olpl rsel ll los bacnplafs aed oad arraefts abul esae

p cluel dire llfslosr ll plls los flapolifold rolsusr los flapolifol plisp ald lose loal ssrple
rill 'nsl' "!bs los lucnn les ll dan

"...oOdCdDd7dud5dei3"

.dos altlpsosrs bscats lsepsr

”o d2“

.aflsr los lapl cluedl los lifol fsl le Dllrsp rol rap plaedief al los clresr

p snsp rrsr rids lssesdd pos llnd ll los lsfl lose ll los rifold il rap uesdssclsdd ron did 'Dllrsp
?rlos lifol fall le os

”p rslclts loip lucnn ssrple ll fsl lell los plafs'nsi“ dos oipl lalnsd lludln

Dllrsp raelsd ll pan loal suse if pos adtirsd esaed bul pos rap e ll oip faed il rap rsalln a rapls lf
.coaecs ll fius osr loip rslfars

.oul if pos rsjsclsd ill il pssstd lins pos rap ll nief dlre le esae

.eos rap sul ie a dilstta

.dos oipl polulsd afaie rose Dllrsp rap ospilalief ”?doal faed d nlu rael ll clts ie frlel“

f purr luedsd bn oip faepd pl os oad a esae llnd al Dllrsp aed fsl a bil uspsld os rap upsd ll bsie
.pseps lf srids au litalicalln ie oip tiedd bul il rap lbui l up loal Dllrsp rap polrief ae uerillief facs

l rpspscl esaed pos plill 'l rsjscl ie loip pilualile bscaups rsjsclief tsael loal pos dide'Dllrsp clulde
.ll oirs oit ll sedlrps osr fapoi le braedd pl pos tupl flrcs osrpslf ll accssl il raelsd

.eos ralnsd llrard los plafs

.dosrs rap a cltllile afaie dlre los plafs

.e|pl ars los plued lf dipass|iel|tseld c|t|slaieief ablul ron losn rsrs e|l|colpse

.|ell los plafs uedsr uari|up seui|up snsp |e|osr D|l|l|rsp r|alnsd

elar|ief rose n|u|lins esaed roico r|l|s loal os slansd oad "dos o|pl sapsd los t|icr|s|o|es |l|
osr"?caslursd n|u

.esae p|l|l|d praira|ol bspids osr

el earriafs. er. g|s|p|le|p n|us drasgs psstsd |l|bs arailief osr aeprsr. _____ r|e|useis
roaslr 3Do s gaus a eico orllosr

D|l|l|rsp oad coscnsd los acoisustsel d|les bn esae lor|ufolul oip salo |l|bs a plar. eos cluld |s|l| los
g|l|r at s'.eatsp lf los drata loal os oad ieu|l|usd. oul ie factd pos did e|l|ralco aen lf lost
bsflrs '?f|lief |l|aeprsr

.dos o|pl |r|isd |l|p|l|l|os los |seps a|t|l|psosrs "?e|l|r roal |l|panl n'ars n|u|esru|up loal n|u|d|e"

".t|pl|pursripsd |l|plaed bspids t|n|id|l|'t|iedssd esru|up. s's" d|l|l|rsp p|t|ilsd

.esae p|l|l|d apids aed raipsd oip osad arr|l|faelln. gs rap palipfisd r|ilo|osr aeprsr

.dos o|pl apnsd afaie "?d|l|n|u|lins ablul o|t|dose roico coaraclsr"

”s lins susrn coaracsr acisd bn oit“ dDIIIrsp aeprsrds fluselln

.nlud asslaups cluld bs osard frlt los audisecs

.los olpl pslns II DIIIrsp ”delrslco nlur rifol oaed“

’l essd il’rael II fuis ts a fifl? s die DIspl los olpl’ .eos IIIInsd al los olpl

l essd nlur fifl aentlrs. wupl lsaus il ll ’t pl flad ll tssl tnl idll al puco a cllps diplaecs. s die’s“ ”.llsr faep

”.doip fifl ip psscialn dspifesd flr nlud fuis ts nlur oaed“ dds olpl rpsledsd fapl

p raelsd II pssan bul pos did ell rael II rsjscl los olpl aentlrs. ell pos jupl plrslosd osr DIIIrs .oaed

plued aed osr oaed rap ”clcn“ eos oad ell sdatiesd clsrln roal did los olpl olld. eos jupl osard a .cuffsd

.DIIIrsp rap plueesd

dI srIus loal loip ip a rsal rslfars flr nlu all s rill cuff esae rilo loip “ dwupl losed los olpl pslns afaie ”?fae llfslosr. s rill fuis osr los nsn aflsr 2e olurp. Eusrnbldnd ip il lnan

”!tnan“

.dos audisecs afrssd pitullaeslupln

s oipl ll prslco oip oaed ll. gs rap polcnsd. gl les llld oit bsflrs loal os esae rap apnsd bn lo
.rluld bs cuffsd llfslosr rilo osr

.gs cluld ell osls al los tlttsel

.gs jupl prslcosd oip oaed aed lsl los oipl cuff oip oaed

”!dits plarp“

los tlttsel los fats rluld leln bs sedsd aflsr los cuffs rrsrs uellcnsd sl tsaal loal plarlief frlt
.aflsr 2e olurp

Dllrsp did ell lrsal il psri l uplnd pos lolufol loal aflsr losn lsaus los plafsd pltsles rluld rslsaps
rsatief plued lf los faep cluld bs lost. ell pos jupl plansd calt aed flllrsd los srlcsdurs. dos pc
.osard frlt bsoiedd plts suse apnsd Dllrsp ll nipp esae le losir bsoalf

esae apl lolufol loal losn rluld bs rslsapsd aflsr lsaufief los plafs. tecs os rap aran frlt los
pifol ”?p elrrae nlu uellcn u“ dlif los audisecsd os pslns

”.p a srltips. aflsr 2e olurp’sl“ dds oipl polln osr osad

.Dllrsp rap pssscolssp

esae rap aefrnd ell bscaups os rap cuffsd llfslosr rilo Dllrspd ”tlu esusr lsl ts ablul loip bsflrs“
.il rap bscaups el les oad ieflrtsd oit ablul loal bsflrs

"?I nlu rsad il carsfulln'sl ip plalsd le los afrsstseid die"

.esae rap pssscosp

.gs iedssd did ell rsad il carsfulln

gs rluld rsad los afrsstsel carsfulln rose os fill aen jlp flr adusrlipief. girsusrd loip susel rap
.os afrsstsel srllsrllne ll flrtald pl os did ell rsad l

gs bil oip lsslo. al lsapl los rltae rap ell a praefsr ll oitd os jupl accssld ll bs lrsalsd ie loal
.ran

'?at s flief ll brief oit oits' .oul Dllrsp did ell rael ll bs cuffsd rilo a tae flr 2e olurp

's nelrp ileallosr rill bs uspsl if o'

'gs ip slppspius'

glat s flief ll '.Dllrsp cluld ell accssl loip nied lf srllcsdurs "drae llid nlu tupl uellcn il
elr" '?los llisl riloie losps 2e olurp? aed olr cluld s tssl slls

'?glat s flief ll facs llorsp ie los fulurs'

.srp tifol loien loal pos oad dles pltsloief rrlftulpid

.eos rluld ell accssl osrpslf ll bs cuffsd

los o|pl lsfl aflsr panief loal. "de|rrnd s caee|| osls tuco. s rill tssl b||o lf n|u aflsr 2e o|urp"
.tt n guff assrlacosd lost itt sdialsnD|||rsp aed esae rsrs lsfl losrs aed los afsel lf esaed d|

sgdEeEedsgr ete ttNadpnsssr

tlu u|e|| oslisus dos Prics. Knlis wseesr e|pl Edssepis tulfilp

a Paniplaei eae gap accidselalln elued a uan tf Eareief e|rs

.esae callsd oit ealln bscaups os rap fal

".p |ur cars|spespp loal all|rp lost || Iricn up |e los afrsstsel's|" dgs rap aee|nsd |||

'?uon at s cuffsd puddseln'.D|||rsp fsll loal pos rap iee|csel

Isa aed sl oap oasssed. nucnilnd los durali|e ip e|| loal ||ef. dos lits rill sapp aflsr oauief a cus
|f" dosrs ars a ||| lf "dealln nesr loal D|||rsp rap rsluclael || d| pld os ssrpuadsd osr "dralcoief a
tluis ".rs pl lucnn'faep nsse || fsl loip bsesfild n|u

'.t pl lucnn'tspd s'.D|||rsp rsusalsd a fans ptils

.f aed il suse |||n 2e o|urpeos rap cuffsd bsf|rs pos nesr susrnloie

p lsaus osrs. 'nsl" drsjscli|e. gs rap e|| oasn rilo loal aed paid 'esae rap dipclelselsd rilo
D|||rsp".doip ip e| slacs || laln

s ealln arraefsd a car flr lost pl loal losn r|uld e|| bs f|||rsd bn los sasaratti. dosn lsfl lo
.uedsrfr|ued carsarn

"?l rscifeits ts al all'tlu dle" dse los card esae lllnsd al Dllrsp

.Dllrsp polln osr osadd pos tullrsd ie osr tied loal pos rsalln did ell nelr oit

.esae plrslosd oip oaed llrardp ealln "deallnd sapp ts los lufil"

.ealln sarnsd los car bn los rladpids aed llln a bld flr oit frlt los lruen

esae upsd aeillosr oaed roico rap ell cuffsd ll lsse los bld. gs llln lul a cltb aed brupsd oip oair.
.dosed os rllrs a sair lf blacn circular flappsp

.gs apnsd Dllrsp "?rae nlu rscifeits ts elr"

'?p Isacosr al ar pcolll'uon os lllnp lins eatust'. Dllrsp rap duetbfluedsd

Dllrsp cluld ell rslals los lrl sllslls llfslosr rol lllnsd "?p Isacosr'tlud nllud ars nlu tnp le"
.llalln diffsrse

.ae cltbsd oip oaires "?tspd llr slpsd olr dls rscifeits nlu"

.Dllrsp rap plueesd

'?gllr cae losn bs los pats ssrple'. dosn rsrs ell oauief los pats ssrplealiln aed rlls

"tlu tifol loien loal los ssrplealilisp ars diffsrse bul ie factd los diffsrsecs ip jupl los assaraecs"
.rilo los lles os upsd ap a Isacosr esae pslns ll osr

.DIIIrsp lrupls d oit loip li ts

sl rap los ulics. gs upsd II pssan ie los IIes rose pos tsl oit. sl rap pllr aed plsadnd los pselsecs
.rap suse ronlotic. tlosrp cluld fssl oip nelrlsdfsabls coaracsrpic frlt oip ulics

.esae apnsd "?eatusl did ell lsll nlu ablu loip bsflrs"

.gs oad callsd eatusl aed IIld eatusl ablu oip pscrs bsflrs os cats bacn

gs apnsd eatusl ell II rsusal oip pscrs II aenles. actualld os jupl raelsd II lspl roslosr eatusl
.lclud nsss los pscrs

DIIIrsp lolufol lf osr ple rol lalnsd oalfran le loal dand ie facld loip rap los pscrs os rfsrrsd "dgl"
.ll

.esae rap palipfisd rilo eatusld eatusl iedssd did ell lsll aenloief

DIIIrsp cluld puddseln uedsrplaed ron eatusl rap pl talurs aed pltslitsp os did plts rsird
.loiefp

'?gs oap a rsird lsacosrd olr cae os bs elrtal'

DIIIrsp raelsd II nelr roico les os "?p nlr faulurils lccusalile? os a lsacosr lr a plar'uoal"
.p losrs rap a oufs diffrsecs bsllsse los lrl lccusalilepsrfsrrsd a

s bsclts a plar jupl II uspsl tn falosr roils bsief a lsacosr ip tn "desae tsdilalsd flr a
roils ".sappile

.DIIIrsp rap pssscolsp

.eos rap pssscolsp If oip sdslaali

'?II uspsl oip falosr gs bscItsp a plar jupl'

'doip rsaple...'

.oul pos cluld ell dsen loal os rap pl sIrsrful II bscIts fatIup ie los selsrlaietsel circls

dosrs rsrs pl taen oaedpIts funp ie los selsrlaietsel circls facial allracliusesp tupe ell bs los
.rsnuirsd ap rsll taie facIrd pnill rap

s cae oaus pl taen acoisustselp bscaups s oaus a "desae Isaesd afaiepl los coaird os IIInsd carsfrss
rIeuseisel earriafs. er. gslpIelp nIus dras_____".rico brllosr

roaslr 3D2 accItsaen es II ess eltsles

'.I dI'p elloief tIesn cae'doal'

p ell a 'sf os raelp II bs a plar loal oIldp a rlls ie a draIad os cae apn oip brllosr II ieuspl flr oit.
sl' '.bif ippus

.DIIIrsp brsalosd ie dsssln

.esae allrsrd osr IsieiIe Ie oit

'?g|r rsbsl ip os || bs a fat|up plar jupl || uspsl oip falosr'

p lsacosr. sl r|uld bs a lsrribls ippus if osr ple rsrs ap 'eos did ell rael loip nied lf ssrple || bs oip ple
.rsbsllilup ap oit

.eos lolufol ie osr tied aed did ell polr le osr facs

.call 'f us D||rspesaeroilsd abb|| rap callsd bn eallosr || los lffics aflsr os oue

.abb|| cluld r|rn flr eallosr flr pl taen nsarpd os rap a ptarl ssrple

gs pslns firpl bsflrs eallosr apnsd oit aenloief. gs nesr roal did eallosr rael || osar pl
os ".p addrsp's esaetlur rifs callsd ts bsflrs aed apnsd ts || ieusplifal" dlalnsd-prssl

'?D||rsp raelp || ieusplifals esae' deallosr fr|resd

abb|| cluld ell rsad "ds oaus ||ld osr ablul oip addrsp jupl elr. eos poluld oaus tsl oit elr"
.p facial sdrsppile roslosr os rap oassn lr uspsl al los titset'eallosr

"?I n|u lsll osr rol ip esae'Dide" darsfullngs apnsd c

.eallosr did ell clecsre ablul il. gs jupl clecsresd ablul ron D||rsp r|uld lins || tssl esae

.eallosr rausd oip oaedd abb|| lrsrsd oip osad aed lsfl "ds nelr il"

.gs callsd p!ts!es

se los card esae did e!l s!cn us los call bscap!s os rap cuffsd r!lo D!!!rsp. g!p so!es rap sul ie los
.s!cnsl !f o!p jacnsl. dos s!cnsl rap dsssd os cluld e!l fsl o!p so!es bul il rap cl!psr !! D!!!rsp

"?Irae n!u os!s !s !! fsl i" d!gs bliensd o!p blacn snsp

".s apl rael n!u !! d! !s a faulur" dD!!!rsp !!!nsd al o!t!d lose pos !!!n il !ul flr o!t

.eos !!!n los !ss!rlue!ln !! pan !ul osr rsnuspl

.eos did e!l ne!r o!r !! pan il !ul bsflrs loal

!e. gs psstsd !! rpsssc! los ssr!e nsl esae flaecsd al los iec!tief call! os coaefsd o!p sdsrspi
.polrsd a pcarsd sdsrspi!e

".uail aflsr s s!cn us los call" d!gs !!!nsd al D!!!rsp

.D!!!rsp elddsd

uon d! n!u call !s all !f a " d!gs s!cnsd us los call! os ps!ns firpl bsflrs ae!losr p!ds ps!ns. gs
p!t!sd "?puddse

.Npuallnd esae rap los !eln !es loal r!uld !ans a call !! o!t rose esae oad aen !ppus

.gs psldlt callsd esae

.esae rap polcnsd rose rscsiuef oip calld esae lo lufol loal os did ell crsals aen lrlubls rscselln

"?uosrs ars nlu elr"

desae lllnsd lul lf los riedlrd os did ell nelr rosrs rap os elr. gs apnsd ealln rol rap driuief "?uosrs ars rs elr"

"l lius ie dn elad aentlrs...'s arraefs a esr rspidselial arsa flr nlu nlu cae"

"!?s apn nlu rosrs ars rs elr"

".rlts ll tn lffics elr" dos rap itsalysel deallosr siecosd oip elps

.gs ouef us los call aflsr panief loal

'?uon ip os lalnief ie ae ueslsapael lles' desae bliensd

.p iepcluile'oul os cluld ell dip l bsn eallosr

".p lffics elr' llosrll tn br" dgs cluld ell osls bul apn ealln ll coeefs los rluls

lure al los -ealln oad rllnsd flr oit flr a llef litds os nesr rol rap oip brlllosr. gs tads a N .clejueclile

l'uoal dl nlu rael ts ll osls? Educals ea t usl? Die" dgs sul apids oip soles aed lllnsd al Dllrsp

"rirm abul loip...

llrsp ielsruslsd oit. eos darsd ell lsl oit lsaco osr ple aentlrs. eos alranp lolufol loal
D "gl" los lस्पle ea tusl lsarel frlt oit rap ll talurs. glr leln pos nesr loal los lsacosr rap
los
.srblst

sgdEeEdsgr ete ttNadpnsssr

Dsfnief escrslp-gsr afs roriplis orientln aed

?Knlis wseersMp elpl Edssepilus tulfilp. glr euco eos essel

Dllrsp tseliled il laclfulln. esae rap p tarld os uedsrplld osr "?tlu dl nelr roal ip tn jld
rifol" "a fapoi le lullsl lins n lurp DI nlu essd ll fsl ts ll sedlrps suse" dlolufol ieplaellnd os ptilsd

tur fapoi le lullsl flcupsp taieln le fstalsp bul s rael ll sseslrals iell los tals "dllrsp sdslaiessd
rs fatlupd n lur sedlrpstsel fss clplp a ll ll ll. ieics rs nelr sacco llosrd cae nlu 'tarnsl. s nelr
nlu "?elfius ts pits dipclu

esae rubbsd oip elpsd os linsd osr ple aed os rap fatiliar rilo Dllrsp. gs suse oad a flld itsrspile
.lf osrd os nesr loal il rap ell sapn flr osr ll lans cars flrl coidrse

s srllnd iedsssedsel aed atlef los ritse os nesrd os linsd Dllrsp los tipl. gs adtirsd osr ll b
.dlsrtiesd

p los rslali lepois bslrse nlu aed esae? tlu praifol aran apn flr a dipclueid dl nlu arars lf'uoal"
.ealln ielsruslsd osr "?oip ualus elr

did ell dars ll rsjscl osr. esae did ell pssand ealln lolufol loal esae rap fatiliar rilo Dllrsp pl os
.dosrflrsd os ielsruslsd lost

.DIIIrsp nesr loal il t upl bs sdssepius II apn a fat lup plar II sed l rps. eos nesr p ltsloief ablul il

Isd II barfaie eos didell rael II lans aduaelafs If esae silosr. sl rapell lins pos didell sand pos jupl rae
.pl loal il cluld II rsr los clpl

"?sf s rael II apn oit flr sed l rps t seld o l r tuco poluld s san" deos ptilsd

.ealln III nsd al esaed os ps t sd II apn esae ablul los rali leal fss

"?ief If t lesn? DI s lrsal n lu badlnars n lu flief tad rose loien" desae pifosdd os plarsd al ealln

DIIIrsp rap du t b f l ued s dd os pol r sd a III alln diffsr sel sallsre cl t sarsd II los les ie frlel If los
.tapp

.sl rap a oufs diffsrsecs

'?isel bsaups os fsslp pon II apn flr a oifosr sanl os plan p'uoal oasssed? DI spe' .ealln rap plueesd

'?s pssan us flr oit bul ron il bsc l t sp t n faull e l r'

.ealln rap ae l nsd bn oip rilful sallsre "drs los blppd n lu dscids il t lu"

ae rael sd II accssl los j l b. sf p afseld os oad II dipcupp rilo esae le roslosr es'allolufo os rap esae
.os rsrs rsluclael II accssl los j l b d os r luld ell accssl el tallsr o l r oifo rap los rsrard

DIIIrsp did ell uedsrplaed roal did esae t sae. allo lufo pos rael sd II apn esae II sed l rpsd pos cluld
.iar rilo oit e l l flrcs oit ap pos rap fatil

s rill e ll flrcs n lu ll tans a bupiespp dsal rilo ts. sf n lu fssl ueclt flrlabls ll accssl los j llbd lose
" "esusr tied...

.esae ielsrruslsd osr r llrdp " ?rae n lu fied pltsles rol ip t lrs oaedplts loae ts "

'?sppg llr cae os bs pl poa t sl' d ll llrsp p tilsd

.gs rap oaedplts bul os rap ll ll n luef. gs lacnsd los talurs coaracsruplic

.eld os rap e ll loal allraclius

.al lsapl os did e ll allracl osr

.oul os oad plts ll osr plrseflop loal os cluld oaus pl taen faepd flr sdatslsd os rap oaedplts

.sarn ll ut rrlus-d ll llrsp flued loal los car sarnsd ie los uedsrfr llued car " srard...eld los r "

.eos nssl llalnief ll esae aed did e ll e ll lics los rluls

" ?uon d ll n lu clts osrs " deos ll rrsrd osr osad aed ll ll nsd al losir cuffsd oaedp. eos fr ll resd

.esae rap uerillief ap r ll bul eallosr oad iepuclsd oitd os cluld e ll osls bul llbsn

". ll rael los sed llrpstsel rsrardd jupl acc lltsaen ts ll pss pltsles's dle "

.D ll llrsp oad a nuich lo llufold os ps ll ns ll ealln loal os raelsd ll pss oip br ll osr

.dsd us ie los ut rrlusoul losn se

'?DIsp oip brllosr rlrn ie los ut rrlus'

eos did ell loien lf eallosr al all. eos lolufol loal eallosr rap los leln ple ie oip fatilnd os did ell
.oaus aen brllosr

."garrip" oaus los pureats eos did ell suse loien lf los garrip fatiln bscaups esae did ell

.rap a fans eatd oip rsal eatd rap glao garrip "esae" eos did ell nelr loal

dos stslnssp flll nelr a bil lf osr idseliln rose eallosr aeeluecsd losir rslali lepois
bsflrs. '?glr rill llosrp loien' .os tltselosed pos rsel iell los lffics rilo aellosr tae al l

rleuseisel earriafs. er. gslplelp nlus dras__'?glr rill eallosr loien'

roaslr 3D3 rslibals elen

".I bs abls ll fl ie rilo nlu'l afrss flr sedlrpstselo lose s rle'sf nlu dle" dDlrrsp rsfupsd dscipiusln

"?DI nlu loien nlu oaus aen llosr colics" desae raipsd oip oaed

.Dlrrsp rap pssscolssp

.Dlrrsp alliluds rap firte ".I flllr nlu ied el tallsr roal'l cars. s cae's dle"

brsan los lar. gs I apnief osr II dl aenloief afaiepl osr clepcisecs Ir II'esae rap suttlsd. gs rape
?rap jupl apnief osr II fl rilo oit II tssl phtsles. uon rap pos rsjsclief lins loip

"?I rael II pss'sp losrs phtsles nlu dle" desae apnsd IselaliusIn "?sp losrs phtsles nlu nelr losrs"

I rael II laln ablul osrpslf 'is rap ell dsss aed pos dideeos oad jupl flllse II nelr oitd losrs frisedpo
.rilo oit

I rael II polr us ie frlel If lost rilo oaedcuffp. gll 's jupl dle" dp fats'Dllrsp plaffsrsd uedsr
esae ".nelrief roal oassesdd losn tiful loien s cltillsd a crits

a tttsel. gs lllnsd dlre al los oaedcuffp ie oip rripld frlreief dsssln. doip rap esae rap plueesd flr
.los firpl lits loal os rap psl us bn phtsles

.gllrsusrd il rap alrsadn dles aed losrs rap elloief os cluld dl ablul il

.stbarrappief aed suse tiplsadies allolufod asssarief ie frlel If sssls lins loip rap

.esae alpl fsll osllspp "?I fl'doip srrple ip usrn itslrael II ts. uoal rluld s dl if nlu dle"

I rael II tssl ssslsd s rill fuis nlu tn 'sf nlu dle" deuddselnd a brifol idsa lccurrsd II
oit ".snuisttsel

.ap os paid loald os oaedsd los flappsp II Dllrsp aed apnsd ealln II fuis Dllrsp a tapn

.DIIIrsp rap lsfl pssscolsp

gip alliluds rap usrn firtd ap if DIIIrsp oad paid el ".dosrs ip el llosr ran. s tupt tssl loip ssrple"
.aed rap draffief le oit

.lolul a bsllsr lsllled DIIIrsp cluld leln afrssui

Pullief le los tapn aed flappspd pos IIIIn a IIIIn ie los rsuisr tirlr If los car. uose pos rap purs loal
.I bs psse al alld pos brsalosd a pifo If rslis'osr facs clulde

nlu rluld ell lans sedlrpstsel fssp frit tsd nlu rsrs psrilupd uose nlu paid" deos IIIInsd al
esae"?rifol

I ell loal pos rap pliefn aed raelsd II lans 'dos sedlrpstsel fss rap iedssd a III If tlesn. sl rape
.aduaelafs If oitd bul os paid il oitpslf

ius oit aenloief al alld aed pos rap flief II fuis plts tlesn I flief II fl Irus loal pos rape'sl rape
I'rose los lits cats. aflsr alld os rap le los frlel lies aed oip assaraecs fss rap ell lIr. eos clulde
.Irsal oit badln flr osr lre subliciln

u accItsaen tsd s rill sedlrps nlu flr frss. rae nlu ap lIef ap nI" desae IIIInsd al osr usrn
psrilupln"?lrupl ts

s at ell lanief aduaelafs If nlu. s oaus IIIInsd us ablul roal nlu dl clsarInd aed s "dIIIrsp elddsd
srics aed nelr loal ae sedlrpstsel parlp al les tillile al los tieitut. us cae parlp al los
tieitut ".cluel ap nlu fuis ts a dipcluel s rill assrsicals nlu r niedespp

"?tlu oaus calculalsd il all pl clsarln" desae ptilsd

I tans 'ap los panief flspd suse atlef brllsrdp accluelp poluld bs psllsd rilo lul atbifuiln. s rle"
.llrsp paid olesplnD ".nlu puffsr llppsp

.erisedpois rap frisedpoisd bupiespp rap bupiesppd aed losn rsrs ell ll bs clefupsd

I ris oit lff jupl bscaups losn rsrs acnuaielsd. doip rap ell los ran ll fsl allef 'Euse tlrds pos clulde
.rilo sslls

.eos rap ell a cosas ssrple silosr

sgdEeEedsgr ete ttNadpnsssr

tld oscitsp dos eicospl eae se gip riln-tsar-a 25

daln ab lul a Dratalic roaefs -aefsliea wllis gsallo elrufflsp

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“ oad a fiaecée earlier. I don’t know why he ditched her. I haven’t seen him have another woman.”
Sean’s body moved closer to her. He said with a low voice, “I have read an article before. It stated that a man who doesn’t let out his emotion or get some relief in his body for a long time would easily have psychological distortion. I guess this is the reason why he has a bad temper. Later when you meet him, don’t be afraid. I could back up you.”

A “ding” sound was heard. At that moment, the door of the elevator opened.

Dolores wanted to ask a question which was ‘who are you?’. However, before she asked the question, the door of the elevator had opened. High-ranking officials were on this floor. Matthew Nelson’s office was here too.

She could already feel the tense working atmosphere when the door of the elevator opened.

Dolores’s steps hesitated. She didn’t expect that the person who Sean wanted to bring her to meet was Matthew.

She didn’t dare to imagine Matthew’s expression when he saw her.

In Sean’s eyes, Dolores’s hesitation seemed like she was afraid. He comforted her, “I am here. Don’t be afraid. Let’s go.”

Before Dolores replied, Sean had already pulled her out of the elevator.

At this moment, a person who carried documents walked into the elevator. He saw that Sean was holding a woman's hand who was wrapped tightly. He felt strange as he gave them a glance.

Everyone in the company knew about Sean's identity. However, they didn't dare to spread the matter as Matthew had talked about it.

"What are you looking at?" Sean gave a stern look to the man who was looking at Dolores.

That man smiled, "Have you found a girlfriend?"

Sean was stunned. Then, he smiled immediately, "Yes."

Dolores was nervous.

That man didn't reply anymore. He only looked at Dolores two times out of curiosity.

Dolores was wearing the extremely big black-framed glasses from Sean and a mask. She almost covered all of her features. Unless there was someone who was very familiar with her. Otherwise, no one would be able to recognize her.

The door of the elevator closed and it obstructed the person's glance on Dolores.

Sean pulled Dolores to the door of Matthew's office. He raised his hand to knock on the door without giving any time to Dolores to think.

Soon, a deep voice was heard from the door, "Come in."

When Sean wanted to push the door to enter the office, he noticed that Dolores's hand that was not cuffed was grabbing the door frame as she didn't want to enter.

Sean frowned. They had already been here. They had to enter the office even if she didn't want to.

Sean grabbed her hand who was cuffed and pulled her hand hard to bring her into the office.

Matthew was standing in front of the French window. His body looked tall. He had perfect sizes of narrow waist and wide shoulders. His sleeves were rolled up and half of his strong arms were seen.

"Do you have any matter?" Sean started the conversation first.

Matthew slowly turned his body.

The light that was refracted from the back of the French window blocked Dolores's vision. She couldn't see Matthew's exact expression. She only felt nervous in her heart.

She couldn't help but clenched her fists tightly. She didn't know how to talk about the strange matters that had happened to her.

He slightly squinted his eyes as he walked towards them.

He stopped in front of Dolores.

Sean smiled and said, "She is my girlfriend."

How could he explain to Matthew if he didn't make this excuse? She brought a woman here and he was 'holding her hand.'

"Oh, is it?" Matthew glanced at their 'holding' hands.

"Of course. Otherwise, why would I bring her here?" Sean was still smiling. "You have called me here. Do you have any matter?"

Matthew didn't reply. He was interested in his girlfriend.

Dolores was anxious and terrified. She wanted to say something but she didn't know how to explain and what to speak.

Her mind was in a mess.

"She is allergic, so..." Sean thought that Matthew felt strange because Dolores had wrapped herself tightly. Therefore, he explained to Matthew.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Matthew ignored Sean. He raised his hand to take the glasses on Dolores's face.

Sean pulled Dolores to the back, "She has a serious allergic. Her face looked terrible. It is better for you

to not have a look. You were not a gossip guy in the past. What happened to you today?"

Matthew's eyes looked deep as he stared at Dolores. "Do you want to take it off yourself? Or should I take it off for you?"

Although he didn't see Dolores's face, her body size and feelings had told him that this woman was Dolores.

Dolores was nervous and terrified. She raised her hand and took off her glasses and mask. Without waiting for Matthew to ask more, she explained, "I met Sean because I wanted him to do an endorsement for me. I accidentally went to his fans' meeting and participated in a program with him. In the end..."

At that moment, Dolores looked like a child who did something wrong.

Matthew closed his eyes. He had a headache.

'She really wanted to make him angry.'

'She was already an adult.'

"Wait." Sean who was beside them was stunned, "You know each other?"

It seemed like they knew each other after he looked at Dolores's look and Matthew's expression.

"Do you look for him just for an endorsement?" Matthew asked.

Dolores nodded honestly.

“Do you know who he is?”

Dolores shook her head.

It seemed like she didn't know that Sean was Jeffery Harris's son by looking at her face. At first, he heard that Abbott Baron said that Dolores was asking about Sean's home address. He thought it was because of Jeffery.

“Oh shit. Do you really know each other?” Sean looked like he had discovered a big secret, “How do you know each other?”

He couldn't figure it out.

Although he hadn't been Samuel Flores's teacher for a long time, he knew that Samuel had been living in Country A.

'Dolores and Matthew knew each other.'

'What was their relationship?'

There were many questions in Sean's mind.

“What is your relationship? How do you know each other?”

Matthew ignored him as he stared at their 'holding' hands.

“It is cuffed.” Dolores immediately explained. She took off her shirt to let him see that she didn't want to

hold Sean's hand but it was because they were cuffed by the handcuff.

Matthew frowned.

"You answer me." Sean almost went crazy because he was so curious.

Matthew looked at him coldly. Sean immediately shut his mouth.

He was so curious but he didn't dare to ask.

Matthew walked to the office table. He made a call to Boyce Shawn. Boyce was familiar with handcuffs. He definitely had a way to uncuff it.

Boyce was shocked, "Handcuffs? Who was cuffed?"

"I will wait for you in the company." Matthew didn't explain. He wanted him to be here to uncuff it.

Boyce was speechless.

Matthew hung up the phone. He turned and looked at the duo who were standing together. He had a bad headache.

"Matthew..."

"Shut up!" Matthew scolded him, "Is it fun? How old are you, huh?"

Sean scratched his head, "I was really careless this time. I was set up. Who would expect that they would

design such a strange game." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 385 She is Not Good Enough For You

Sean was neither afraid of his father, not of his mother, instead, he was scared of Matthew.

Ever since his childhood, whenever something happened, Matthew would stand up for him, when he was a child, he didn't know what brotherhood meant, he only knew that he liked him very much.

Then, after they grew up, he stood even more in awe of him.

If he didn't have Matthew's support, he wouldn't have come this far and do everything he wanted.

"I am sorry." He apologized quite fast, in his heart he was curious about his relationship with Dolores.

"Matthew, what is the connection between you and Dolores? It looks like you two are quite familiar."
Sean smiled a little.

Even though Matthew was not happy in that moment, but he wouldn't blame someone who already apologized to him, he couldn't do anything to him, right?

Matthew didn't answer his question, "How do you know her?"

Sean and Dolores didn't seem as if they just met for the first time.

They were too familiar.

Sean didn't even think before he answered, "I thought you knew, I was a teacher at AC, you are even the one who got me in there, I was her son's teacher, that's how I know her."

Dolores was standing on the side, looking somewhere else, in that moment, she must have guessed who Sean was.

He definitely had no brother in the Nelson family.

Only the Harris family, Jeffery had a son whose age would be about the same as Sean.

She thought that this name might be his artist name, since many celebrities wanted to be famous, they would ask a fortune teller to find a name for them.

Sean went close to Matthew, then asked in a low voice, "She seems young, but she already has two kids, Matthew, tell me the truth, how did you get to know her? Have you developed feelings for her?"

Sean liked Samuel, and he respected Dolores, but he and Matthew were not normal relatives, it was a deep relationship between brothers, of course he stood on the side of Matthew.

In his heart, Dolores already had children, so she wasn't good enough for Matthew.

Matthew looked at him.

He was also surprised because of this relationship.

What a coincidence.

Sean got nervous, "Talk to me already."

Bang bang bang.

At this moment, the door was knocked, which interrupted Sean, and it also interrupted the atmosphere.

Matthew looked at the time, it must be Boyce coming over, so he told him to come in.

The office door was opened, Boyce held a bunch of keys in his hands, as soon as he came in, he said, "Who is cuffed..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw Sean and Dolores.

He came inside, and looked at Sean and Dolores, what was going on?

"In-Law, what are you doing here?" Boyce asked.

Dolores didn't get a chance to answer yet, when Sean opened his eyes wide, he frowned, "Who did you call In-Law?"

Boyce looked at him stupidly, "Do you see another woman in this room?"

Sean knew that Matthew had two good friends, one was Armand, the other was Boyce.

But Matthew was the oldest of them.

Boyce was second, Armand was the youngest.

He called her In-Law?

Sean didn't understand, he was also afraid of understanding, were Matthew and Dolores together?

Did he know about Dolores situation?

He shouldn't be blinded by her age and her appearance.

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"Boyce, uncuff me quickly." Except for Matthew, he called nobody his brother.

Boyce intentionally didn't open the cuffs, he said, "Call me big brother, then I will do it."

He knew Sean's character, so he wanted to play.

Sean pulled a long face, he was quite handsome, but in this moment it was covered with seriousness, "I have something really important, just uncuff me."

He wanted to talk to Matthew alone, if he was so close to Dolores, he had no chance to speak, because he wanted to talk to Matthew about Dolores.

Boyce saw that he was getting anxious, so he stopped playing with him, he came to him and checked out the serial number of the cuffs, then he found the right keys and opened them.

As soon as he was free, Sean chased Boyce out, and closed the door.

Boyce was surprised outside, "What's going on?"

Dolores wasn't surprised at all though, Sean was surely going to speak to Matthew about her.

"I and Sean already know each other from before, he might not know the relationship between me and Matthew, so he needs to get to know us, what he heard from you might have scared him."

Boyce understood, "Then let's sit down on the couch and wait."

Dolores nodded.

Seab locked the office door from inside.

Matthew didn't stop him, he was just waiting for him to talk.

Sean was a little confused, he couldn't react in the short time.

He took a while, then he asked, "Just now, Boyce called Dolores In-Law, why?"

Matthew leaned casually on his desk, he had one of his hands in his pocket, the other was unbuttoning his shirt, he said calmly, "You should call her the same."

Sean's mouth twitched, so the meaning between the lines was that he and Dolores were in a relationship?

"You... you..." Sean took a deep breath, "Do you even know her?"

"Yes, she seems young, she is pretty, to be honest, I don't hate her at all, I even enjoy her a lot, but she is not good enough for you..."

"Why is that?" Matthew interrupted him, his eyes were looking at him.

"She has two children..." Sean used his hands to gesture, "One is already six years old, six!" He emphasized the age of the child.

"And, I heard her son say that they have no father, she is a single mom."

"So?"

Sean covered his forehead, what happened to the smart Matthew?

Didn't he get it?

"Her kids have no father, how else can you explain this? The only reason might be that when she was young, she wasn't careful when having sex, or maybe, she is divorced, or else she got pregnant and her boyfriend left, no matter which one, she had a man and she has kids, how can this kind of a woman be good enough for you?"

In Sean's eyes, the only women that were good enough for Matthew, were if not talented in something, or stand by his side, but they needed to be clean and pure at least.

What did Dolores have?

"She is not good enough for you." Sean was resolute and decisive.

If Dolores had no children, if she had no man before, even if her family background wasn't well, it wouldn't be as hard to accept.

Matthew looked down, his lashes covered all his emotions, then he asked "What if I like her?"

Sean opened his eyes wide, was he crazy, or were all the other women dead?

"Why would you want a woman who has children, my uncle..." He spoke half of his sentence, then Sean stopped, Matthew already made a decision, and Jayden could not interfere with that.

"She has children, do you want to be their stepfather? Matthew, this does not look like you, how much do you have to like her to accept her children?"

Matthew looked up, "What if I told you they were mine?"_Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap
Chapter 386 I Need To See Her Today

Sean was dumbfounded.

Dolores' children were his?

How could that be?

It must be a joke.

"This is not funny at all." Sean straightened himself, "Stop playing with me."

If this was true then it would be ridiculous.

Matthew looked at him seriously, "Do I look like I am joking?"

Sean's face changed again and again, "Samuel is your son?"

He was shocked, how could that be?

If Samuel was Matthew's son, then it meant that Dolores' man...

He looked at Matthew, his pupils narrowed.

This meant that Dolores' man was Matthew.

He swallowed his saliva, Samuel was six years old, that meant that Dolores and him already had a relationship seven years ago, but wasn't he with Helen at that time?

How did he get together with Dolores?

Suddenly, it seemed that he understood something, he opened his eyes wide, he had left Maria for Dolores.

That was why they canceled the wedding even though they were already engaged.

Maybe there are things in this that he didn't know about, but overall it should be like this.

Dolores already had a child for him, if he went to marry another woman, then his children had no father.

After he finally understood, Sean found that it was not as hard to accept anymore, since Dolores' man was Matthew.

But there was still something he didn't get.

From what he knew from Samuel, they had no father, it wasn't that he didn't know who he was.

They were abroad all that time.

Did Matthew know?

"Dolores lived abroad with the kids, did you know?" Sean asked carefully.

Back then Dolores only had Jessica who helped her out with the kids, Dolores had work, and she had two children, they didn't hire a nanny, they didn't have a easy life, but it was livable.

If Matthew knew but didn't help them out, was he still a gentleman?

The kids were his.

If he didn't know, it would be strange.

Did Dolores give birth in secret?

This was not a good thing to talk about with Matthew.

He didn't know about the birth of his two children, he was sorry about missing the first five years of their lives.

Matthew stood up straight, "You should go back to see your father."

After he said so, he went to the office door to open it.

Dolores was sitting on the couch with Boyce talking.

She didn't look well.

Because they talked about Jessica.

After that day, she hadn't been back to see her.

She was afraid to face her.

She blamed herself for not seeing earlier that the reason she married Randolph again was to take revenge, that was why she got in.

“When was that?”

Boyce said that Jessica was not well, he told her to go to the hospital but she wouldn't listen.

“Sorry, it's my fault that I ignored it, I heard the responsible shift say that it has been a while.” Boyce said self accusingly.

“This is not your fault.” Dolores knew that Boyce had his own business, he couldn't watch over Jessica all the time, and with his connections, Jessica had a much better time in there.

At least nobody dared to bully her.

“If you have time you should visit her, try to convince her to see a doctor, the wards said that her cough is quite severe, she would cough many times during the night, her cellmate would even complain that she disturbs them in their sleep, I just asked someone to find her a single cell.”

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There were no single cells in prison, first Boyce arranged a cell for her with two others, this was already

one of the smallest, at that time, he wanted to find a single cell for her, but those were already taken and it was not possible to arrange one for her.

Dolores lowered her head, tears were hanging in her lashes, "Please arrange it for me, I want to see her today."

She was worried about Jessica's health.

It would only be a few years, after she got out, she could still live in freedom, she would have plenty of time to take care of Jessica.

Boyce told her not to worry, he would take care of it.

After seeing Matthew coming towards them, Boyce changed the topic, he talked about that time when Samuel got himself into trouble.

It went viral these days.

He said, "That vice mayor's mistress was found."

Matthew sat down beside Dolores, "Where was she found?"

"In a private house, he bought it for her, now it is locked down for investigations, everyone involved was captured." Boyce said.

Matthew nodded, he looked at Dolores, he had a feeling that she was not in a good mood.

He asked lightly, "What's wrong?"

Sean came from inside, and quickly said, "Matthew, can I stay with you? I want to see Samuel."

He didn't know the relationship between Dolores and Matthew, he said some not very nice things in front of Dolores.

He thought Dolores was not happy because of his words.

He was afraid she might tell Matthew.

That was why he asked that.

Matthew looked at him from the side, it seemed that he could immediately guess what he was thinking.

Sean surrendered, "It wasn't on purpose."

He sighed, "I didn't know who she was to you, that was why I said those things, they weren't actually bad things, I said that you were loyal, you were young and handsome, and you had a good temper, right Miss In-Law?"

Sean was nervous, he even looked at Dolores with begging eyes.

Dolores was only thinking about Jessica, she didn't even hear what Sean said to her, so she humphed lightly.

Sean sighed, thankfully.

He patted his chest.

Boyce interrupted, "It seems that you have done something bad."

"What are you talking about." Sean sat down beside Boyce, he put his arm around his shoulder, "So do you have an empty room?"

Boyce looked at him alarmed, "What do you want?"

Sean looked pitiful, "I don't have a place to stay."

As soon as his fans knew where he was staying, there would be people lurking in front of his house, he didn't dare to stay there, he was afraid his privacy would be dug out.

"No." Boyce denied him, he liked it quiet, Sean as a public person with many fans, he was afraid that his life would get affected.

He wanted to live quietly, and safely.

He didn't like to be held up in front of his house, he didn't like it loud.

Boyce stood up, "Dolores, I will call you after it is arranged."

Dolores nodded and agreed.

Boyce was afraid Sean might follow him so he left first.

Matthew already guessed why Dolores was in such a bad mood, he reached out his hand to hold hers, "I will come with you."

Dolores turned to look at him, in this moment, she really needed someone to accompany her, so she agreed.

Sean blinked his eyes, he felt that he was dreaming.

He had never seen Matthew be so gentle to a woman, even when it was Maria, he had never been so detailed, so caring and soft to her.

“Uhm, I’ll go now.” Sean got up.

Matthew looked to him.

Sean got so scared that he trembled, maybe he did something bad, and was feeling guilty.

He was afraid of only Matthew’s look. _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 387 I Only Want to Sleep with You

“You should go home now.”

Sean thought that Matthew would scold him. However, it turned out that Matthew just asked him to go home.

He was relieved in his heart after it.

“Okay, alright.” Sean was smiling sincerely.

Since he had not come back home for a long time, he should go back and take a look at it now.

In fact, Jeffery was his father. Besides, he should also go back to visit Marina.

Sean was looking at Dolores and it seemed like he wanted to say something. He wished to explain the words that he said in the elevator. However, since Matthew was there, it was not good timing for him to explain to her at the moment. Thus, he pondered for a while and decided to let it go as he still had a chance to do so afterwards.

Luckily, he had promised Dolores to help her with the endorsement and did not request an appearance fee. Otherwise, he would be more embarrassed at that time.

He sighed in his heart and felt that the world was too small.

Dolores was with Matthew?

Sean smiled and entered the lift. Coincidentally, he met the man again that he saw when coming there.

The man mentioned that Sean was alone and then he asked, "Where's your girlfriend?"

Sean glared at him angrily, "Which one of your eyes see that I have a girlfriend?"

"I saw it with the two of my eyes. Not only that, both of you were holding hands with each other and it

seemed that you all were falling in love.” The man just spoke without hesitating.

The expression of Sean became even fiercer, “If you continue to talk nonsense, I will rip out your eyes.”

The man was taken aback. He thought that Sean was just joking with his angry face. However, it seemed that his ruthlessness of the moment was not fake. How did he change his facial expression so quickly?

Sean was doing so because he was afraid of making a misunderstanding. He was afraid that the man would simply spread the rumor in the company.

After all, the identity of Dolores...

He was talking such nonsense because he did not know the truth before that. However, he must not make such jokes for now.

Fatty saw that Sean going back alone, he blinked his eyes and asked, “How come you are going back alone?”

How did the manacles open?

Sean did not make any explanation to him, he just opened the car door and got into the car, “Go home.”

Fatty knew that Sean was not having a good relationship with Jeffery. He had no idea what did Sean mean of going home, he asked carefully, “Do you mean going back to the home of Harris?”

Sean raised his eyes and his handsome face was a bit twisted sullenly, “How many homes do I have,

hmm?"

Fatty knew his character well and did not get angry at him. He just started the car and drove it out there.

Since they were going back to the home of the Harris family, he drove towards that direction.

Since his matter was settled, they would not need to be afraid of paparazzi or reporters.

The Harris family lived in a residential area with good security and the outsiders could not enter it.

On the other hand, Matthew and Dolores were back in the office. The secretary served two glasses of water to them. Dolores took the glass of water and took a sip, "Sean is Jeffery's son?"

It seemed like she just asked the question casually but she was speaking in a confirmed tone.

Matthew gave her a positive answer.

Dolores lowered her eyes. It was such a coincidence.

"I didn't expect that Simona's teacher was related to you." Dolores was sighing at how small the world was.

In the end, all the people were in the same small circle.

Matthew placed his arm around her waist, "What did he tell you?"

Obviously, Sean was guilty. Thus, he must have said something to Dolores before he knew about her

identity.

Dolores turned her head to look at him. Matthew was staying too close to her. Her eyelashes scraped his face when she was turning her head. He felt a bit itchy on his face. Then, he whispered in her ear, "What did he say about me?"

Dolores thought for a while and then she said purposely, "He said you were unfaithful in love."

"Nonsense."

Dolores was laughing. Her blue mood which was affected by Jessica turned much better, "Was he saying the wrong thing?"

He was hugging her. Then, Dolores's body was bang into his arms. Her heart hurt due to the hit. She pushed him a bit but he was too powerful and his body was like a hard unshakeable mountain standing there.

His gaze was flashing with fire. It looked hot and lingering, "I only want to sleep with you."

Dolores was speechless.

Her face was flushing, he...

Matthew was laughing in a low voice and then he bent over to kiss her lips lightly, "Do you know that my heart was fluttering when I look at your blushing face?"

Dolores was speechless again,

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“If you don’t believe me, you can just touch it.” Matthew held her hand and put her hand at the sensitive part of his body.

Dolores was totally messed up. He was behaving so shamelessly without caring about the occasion.

The words from Sean that he did not like women was just nonsense.

He was just bullshitting.

He was about to be a horny man.

Dolores pushed his face away, “Can you save face for yourself?”

Matthew was laughing even more lightly. His voice sounded a bit hoarse, “I have already given my life to you, why do I still need a face?”

Dolores’s heart was throbbing vigorously and her face was blushing.

Matthew was kissing her neck, “Should we try to do it once in the office?”

Boom, the scorching feeling was spreading from her face to her neck. She panted lowly, “I’ll get angry if you continue to do that.”

Her heart was beating fast due to his flirtation. However, she could not accept to do such a thing in his office during daytime due to her remaining rational.

“My mum is sick. I want to go and visit her later.” She said something else to interrupt the ambiguous atmosphere purposely.

If they continued it, there was a high possibility for them to do it there.

As expected, the temperature of the fiery atmosphere was decreased by a few degrees after Dolores changed the topic of the conversation.

Matthew was rubbing her hair, “You are upset just now because of this?”

Dolores nodded.

Matthew embraced her in his arms and comforted her, “Don't worry, you have me here. I'll find the best doctor for her.”

Dolores was lying in his arms.

She felt like crying when hearing that. She had been suffering throughout her life and no one had ever said to her, ‘You have me here’.

Oh yes, he was there with her. She had been indulging in his gentleness long ago.

She loved him so much.

Ring...

The phone in Dolores's pocket was vibrating.

She put her hand in her pocket and took out the phone. She saw that it was a call from Boyce.

Both of them looked at each other. They knew that Boyce must have made arrangements for Jessica so that was why he was calling her at the moment.

Dolores answered the call. It just happened as they expected, he said "I've already made the arrangements for all the matters, you can come over now."

Dolores answered a 'yes'.

After that, she hung up the phone. Before she said a word, Matthew took the initiative and said, "I'll send you there."

Dolores nodded.

Matthew helped her to tidy up her collar which was messed up by his hug. Then, he placed her in his arms and they walked out of the office after seeing there was nothing wrong with her.

Since Matthew had announced Dolores's identity, that was the first time for her to appear in his company.

Before they knew about her identity, all of them were being curious about her.

For now, they were even more curious towards her. What kind of woman could be cared so much by

Matthew?

The woman who could subdue Matthew was not so simple.

When everyone saw Matthew coming out together with her in his arms, they were having an inquisitive attitude while being respectful towards the two of them.

“Missus.” Since they knew her identity now, they couldn't treat her like the previous time.

They must show their respect and it was sure that they had to greet her.

Dolores greeted them back with her smile. She was neither modest nor pretentious. She was decent and elegant.

There was someone who was brave and said, “Boss, you are so petty. You didn't even give us the wedding candy.”

Matthew answered with a smiling face, “I will give it to you all next time.”

Then, he entered the lift with Dolores in his arms.

After they went out of the lift, Matthew was driving and Dolores was sitting in the front passenger seat. She was sitting in the seat and touching the necklace that Jessica asked Matthew to give her.

One of Matthew's hands was holding the steering wheel and then he used another free hand to hold her hand.

Dolores turned her head and looked over. _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 388 He Coincidentally Got Into Trouble

She didn't say anything, but she felt very warm inside. At times she needed someone to comfort her, there was a person giving her strength beside her.

The corners of her lips turned upwards, and she smiled at him.

After more than twenty minutes, the car stopped at the City B prison.

The environment was spacious. Fortress-like walls rose from the ground, and the big iron gates were tall, wide, and thick.

Jessica Lennon wasn't officially executed and sentenced yet during the last time Dolores Flores visited her.

Dolores' heart uncontrollably pounded as she stood on the doorway. Her mother was imprisoned inside of here. The people who eventually came out of here would have a criminal record on their profile.

People with criminal records would be discriminated by the people in the society even after they got released.

Matthew Nelson stood beside her and held her cold hands, "Let's go and get in now."

Dolores nodded and said okay.

Boyce Shawn stood by the security area as he waited for them. Boyce took a few steps to go out and greet them when they walked over. Then, he led them inside. They weren't blocked from entering since Boyce had arranged it already.

Boyce arranged Jessica in a separate visitation room with no guards, so it was very suitable for her to meet with Dolores alone.

After they passed through the hallway and the multiple iron gates, they arrived at the lower room.

Boyce said, "She's inside."

Dolores took a deep breath. She had already adjusted her mood as they walked towards here. She looked at Matthew, "I'm fine now. I want to meet her alone."

Matthew tightly pressed his lips and let go of her hand, "I'll wait for you outside the door."

Dolores said she got it. Then, she walked to the doorway and took a deep breath before pushing the door open.

A white compact fluorescent lamp hung on the ceiling inside the room. The walls of the four-sided room were painted in white, and a rectangle table was set in the middle. Jessica was sitting behind the table.

She raised her head as soon as she saw Dolores.

Dolores' heart fiercely stopped in that instant when she saw Jessica. She became skinny and dark, and her face was etched by signs of aging.

Dolores felt that Jessica was still young before. But now that she saw Jessica again, she clearly felt that she had gotten older already.

Jessica smiled, "You came?"

Dolores walked over and sat on the chair in front of the table across Jessica. She looked at Jessica's face, "I missed you."

Jessica's tears fell down because of this sentence.

She lowered her head to wipe her tears away. She also missed Dolores and the two kids. She had watched them grow up little by little. They had never separated before.

This was the first time she hadn't seen them for so long.

"I heard that you got sick," Dolores thought that she wouldn't be able to control her emotions when she saw her. However, she was stronger than what she expected of herself.

She didn't howl nor cry out loud in front of Jessica.

Jessica wiped away the tears on her face, "I'm fine. I know my own body."

"But you don't look good. Come do a checkup with me in the hospital."

"Ah, I'm really fine. I just want to... Cough, cough—" A series of cough interrupted what she was about to

say.

Jessica covered her mouth.

Dolores firmly said, "We're going to the hospital today."

Every time Jessica coughed, her chest would hurt. She took a breath for a while, "I want to see Samuel and Simona before going to the hospital."

She knew her own body. Although she hadn't confirmed it in the hospital yet, she could clearly feel that her body was getting weaker day by day.

She knew that she might...

If she had to say what regret she had in this life, it would be not being able to watch the two kids grow up to adulthood.

Dolores fully agreed, "I'll let Boyce arrange it, and I'll take you to meet with them today."

After she spoke, she pulled the chair away and stood up. Then, she opened the door. Boyce and Matthew were talking as they stood on the hallway.

It seemed that it was about the arrest of the vice mayor. The associated people had been arrested as well.

"Don't worry. No one can stir up trouble," Boyce said.

Matthew was afraid that someone might want to take revenge. Although he let someone remove all of

Samuel Flores' traces already, that woman went to find Dolores before she was arrested.

That woman didn't know that Samuel was the one who uploaded the video. However, it happened due to her stand-off with Dolores.

That was why she went to find Dolores to try to seek revenge.

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

However, Dolores was calm and wanted to call the police. She could only hide first. She didn't expect the police to find her hiding place that quickly.

"The higher-up officials are cleansing and fighting against violence, corruption, and bribery. So, he coincidentally got into trouble with this matter. It won't be dealt lightly," Boyce said.

Matthew stood straight. The light shone from above and cast a very long shadow.

They didn't notice that Dolores had come out.

She stood at the doorway, "Boyce."

They both turned their heads around at the same time.

She closed the door and walked over.

"I want to ask you to do me a favor," She looked at Boyce.

Boyce said without hesitation, "Go ahead."

"I want to bring her out," Dolores couldn't bring the two kids here to meet with Jessica.

And she also needed to bring Jessica to the hospital for a checkup.

Jessica looked sickly. She didn't look like she was in good health.

She was worried about Jessica's health.

Boyce arranged this for Dolores to persuade Jessica to go to the hospital and see a doctor. So of course, he also arranged for her to go out as well.

"You can take her out now," Boyce said.

Dolores sincerely said, "Thank you."

It was genuinely from the bottom of her heart.

"Don't mention it, Dolores," Boyce smiled and said.

This was nothing based from his relationship with Matthew.

Dolores took Jessica out that same day. She called Victoria Forbis at home and asked whether the two kids were at home or not.

She was afraid that they would come home and Victoria brought the kids out.

“They’re at home. Do you want to see them?” Victoria asked.

Dolores said, “I’m bringing my mom home to see them.”

Victoria understood. She knew about Jessica’s matter, “Don’t you worry. I’ll settle everything down.”

Dolores replied and hung up.

After a short while, the car arrived at the Nelson mansion.

Jessica knew of Matthew’s villa, but it was her first time coming here to the Nelson mansion.

She always felt uneasy now that she was a criminal. Dolores walked over and took her arm, “This is your children’s home, so don’t feel retrained.”

Jessica looked at her daughter, then she looked at Matthew who was standing beside her. She smiled with teary eyes, “Thank you.”

Thank you for giving Dolores a home.

Matthew didn’t show any expressions. He stretched out his hand to move away the strand of hair blocking Dolores’ forehead, “I should thank you for giving your daughter to me.”

Dolores looked at him and smiled.

She liked looking at his gentle look.

As Jessica looked at her daughter's smiley face, she felt relieved. At the same time, she didn't have any worries anymore.

She seemed to have a good relationship with Matthew.

Her wish for the rest of her life was for Dolores to find a good husband and for the two kids to grow up healthily.

At this moment, the gates of the villa opened and Victoria walked out, "Come on in. I've settled everything already. There aren't other people inside the house."

She sent Jayden Nelson and the servants outside already. The two kids were the only ones inside the house now.

Jessica didn't really want to see too many people at this moment, since she was...

She didn't expect Victoria to arrange it so well.

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it. We're a family, so you don't have to be so polite," Victoria looked at Jessica, "If someone needed to say thank you, I should be the one thanking you for raising such a good daughter."

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 389 I Will Go by Myself

She gave a daughter to Matthew Nelson.

She also gave birth to children for Matthew.

Jessica Lennon was younger than Victoria Forbis, but she looked much older. When Jessica was young, she didn't find a good place to live at and she suffered a lot. When she came back, she chose to embark on a path that took her to a point of no return.

When Victoria was young, life was not easy for her either, but at least she was taken care of after she married Jayden Nelson.

She was happy if compared to Jessica.

Now that her son had a family and children, she had no regrets for the rest of her life.

"Go in quickly, don't let them wait for you" Victoria said thoughtfully.

At that time, Jessica should be very impatient to see the two children.

Dolores Flores also agreed, "Mom, let's go in."

Jessica nodded.

Victoria didn't follow in, but went out alone. It should not be easy for Jessica to meet the two children, after all, she was not free.

When Matthew met Victoria face to face for the first time, she didn't seem without any redeeming quality.

Her mistake was marrying Jayden at the wrong moment.

He withdrew.

The door opened. The two children were in the living room. Maybe Victoria told them that Jessica was going to visit them, so they were waiting impatiently.

When they saw Jessica, the children pounced at her at the same time.

"Grandma, I miss you so much." One of the children held her leg and rubbed his cheek on the leg.

Jessica's eyes were filled with tears, she looked down at the two children and caressed their heads, "Grandma misses you too."

The two children were well taken care of, they seemed to become taller, especially Samuel Flores, who looked handsome like Matthew.

Simona Flores was more similar to Dolores.

She tried to pick up the two children but she realized that they were too big for her to hold.

Samuel took her hand, "Grandma, come in fast."

Simona complained, "Grandma, why did you take so long to come to see us? Did you forget us?"

Jessica smiled and touched her face, "How could I forget you? When you were a child, grandma held you and raised you. When you were born, you were big like this." Jessica made a gesture with her hand. "Now you grew up like a kitten. I can't even pick you up."

Simona grinned and pestered Jessica, "Grandma always prepares me a lot of things that I like to eat. I'm a little plump."

That little girl pinched her cheek.

Jessica looked at Simona's face. It looked like that of a porcelain doll, very attractive. Her big and brilliant black eyes were so lovely.

It seemed that they were all well taken care of.

She looked deeply at the two children, "Grandma is very happy to see that you are living so well!"

Simona nestled in her arms, "It's so big here, Grandma can come here to live with us."

She was stunned and at that moment, her heartbeat was an half beat slower.

If she hadn't been hated and lost her mind, now she would have lived together with the children and see them growing up.

She didn't even regret to see Dolores crying.

But seeing the two children, she regretted to have been so impulsive.

She held Simona into her arms. She really would like to stay with them and see them growing up.

"Grandma, I give you this to eat." Samuel knew that Jessica liked bananas, so he peeled one and gave it to her.

Jessica took it over and also hugged Samuel.

She was very sad, but she tried her best to endure it and not to cry in front of the children.

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Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

Dolores was still on the entrance and didn't move. She looked at Jessica and the children with a heavy heart.

Matthew hugged her and rubbed her arm softly, "It will get better."

She was sentenced for accidental injury, so a few years ago, when the heat was on, she couldn't avoid going to jail. After a while, she got a reduced sentence for good behaviour, so after two years she would be free.

Dolores just prayed that Jessica could go out of prison in good health and after she would still have many

days left.

She leaned into Matthew's arms, her face pressed against his chest and her arms around his waist. "I like you so much."

For the first time, she was so forthright.

Matthew bowed his head and kissed and rubbed her forehead.

She closed her eyes and enjoyed that moment.

From the transparent tiles, Jessica saw their figures standing together in the entrance, and twitched the corners of her lips.

She was happy for Dolores.

Matthew was mature and steady and he had a successful career. He was suitable for Dolores, so she felt relieved knowing that Dolores and him were together.

Jessica and the two children stayed together for more than two hours. Dolores checked the time, the hospital would close after a while, so it was too late today. So she went out and interrupted Jessica and the two children, "That's all for today."

Samuel looked at Dolores, "Does Grandma have to go again?"

Dolores didn't have time to explain, so Jessica spoke firstly, "Grandma has to go to a far place and won't take time to come back. I came to see you today to say goodbye to you."

“Can Grandma not leave?” Simona said, pulling the clothes of Jessica.

Jessica looked down at Simona and kissed her forehead, holding her face. “Grandma will miss you but she must leave. It’s necessary, just like Simona who has to go to school soon.”

Simona didn’t understand what she meant, but she didn’t want Jessica to go, for fear of not seeing her again.

When she was a kid, Jessica hugged her a lot so she felt good about that.

“Simona and Samuel, you have to listen to your mother from now.” Jessica looked at the two children.

Samuel nodded, “We will take care of mummy. Don’t worry Grandma. When I grow up, I will not only make my mummy proud, but I will also take care of Grandma.”

Jessica smiled. Samuel was very mature for his age.

She stood up but didn’t want to leave. However, sooner or later she had to go, so staying there more time would just make her feel sadder.

“Grandma has to go.”

Simona stood in front of the sofa, her eyes wide opened, “Grandma, don’t forget to come back to see me and my brother.”

Jessica smiled and said, “Okay.”

There was no one at home. Dolores let Matthew stay, “I will go by myself.”

Matthew handed her the car keys. "Call me if you need anything."

Dolores said yes smiling, took the car keys and went out with Jessica.

After getting into the car, Jessica looked at her daughter, "I don't want to go to the hospital."

Dolores buckled the seatbelt and said adamantly, "No, you have to go to have a check. I realized that you don't look well. If you don't go, I won't be relieved. If you don't have any disease it's better, if you have we need to check it on time as not to delay the treatment period."

Jessica patted Dolores' shoulder. "I'm so happy to have a daughter like you."

Dolores turned her head, she didn't want Jessica to see that she was crying.

She pressed the engine start button.

She drove the car out. "So you need to be in good health so you would be able to spend more time with me."

Jessica wasn't talking.

Dolores drove the car to the hospital and stopped the car, when someone came that way.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 390 Good Condition Report

“Missus.” Abbott Baron pulled open the car door for Dolores Flores.

Dolores looked at him and she was a bit surprised, “Why you are here?”

“Mr. Nelson asked me to be here.” Abbott said.

Matthew asked Abbott to come here first to find some someone they could use and arrange an expert for Jessica Lennon. Also, they didn’t have to wait for too long.

“Please come with me, I have arranged everything.” Abbott guided the way.

Dolores held Jessica’s arm and followed Abbott into hospital. Instead of staying in the queue, they directly went upstairs. There were quite a lot of people in the outpatient service center. Abbott went into the office and talked with the doctor for a while, then sent Jessica into the office.

Jessica had limited time staying outside, so they had to run every test as soon as possible.

Abbott talked to the director already and everything was well arranged, they only needed to notice the doctor.

Jessica cooperated with everything she was told but only required to stay in the clinic alone.

Even Dolores was not allowed to stay inside the room.

“Mom, why can’t I be there?” Dolores didn’t get it. “Are you hiding something from me?”

“How could I?” Jessica looked at her calmly, without any emotion. “Others may not know who I am, but you know it. I only want to be here alone, so I can talk with the doctor about my condition better. I have come to the hospital with you, how can I hide anything from you?”

“I didn’t mean it.” Dolores was trying to explain.

“If so, wait for me outside.” Jessica told her calmly and she wasn’t mad at all, but she seemed quite uncomfortable.

Dolores didn’t insist on staying, only told her that she would wait outside then she came out.

Jessica was charged as a criminal at the moment. Dolores thought she might think too much about her problem, hence she went out finally and didn’t want to cause more worry for her.

After seeing the door being closed, Jessica sat on the chair and looked at the doctor, “Sorry for disturb you.”

The doctor answered it was ok, that was their job.

“I know my physical condition.” The reason Jessica was here was to let Dolores not be worried.

“I have a brother who died from lung cancer.”

The doctor wrote down the patient’s family illness history, then asked, “How about your parents?”

“My father had cancer.”

So when she didn't feel well, she guessed out the result.

The doctor looked up, "So you doubt you have cancer as well?"

Jessica nodded.

"It is my daughter; I don't want her to know about anything about it. Can you give me a fake test result saying I'm all good no matter what the result is?"

The doctor wasn't sure what to do, so he could only answer at first, "Yes.

"I will give you a test list." Then he wrote down the instructions in detail on the prescription.

"When could I get the results if I do the tests now?" Jessica asked.

The doctor was thinking about the whole process, as she doubted that she might have cancer so she must do a series of tests, some of them might take longer to get results. Considering they had the relationship with management level, so they might be able to do all tests for her as soon as they could. Therefore, it at least took, "A week."

"No matter what the result would be like, please hand a good condition report to my daughter." Jessica was afraid doctor would forget her request, so she emphasized it one more time.

The doctor nodded and passed the prescription to her, "Go get the tests."

Jessica took it over and nodded, "Thank you."

She opened the office door and walked out; Dolores was right beside the door waiting for her.

Dolores quickly walked to her after seeing Jessica.

Jessica had a relaxing smile, "The doctor said it must not be a serious problem, only need to run a few tests. Let's go together."

Dolores said yes.

Abbott followed them, because they told the director in advance, they had every priority in testing, drawing blood and X-ray...

It took 2 hours to finish all the test they needed.

Now, they only have to wait for the results.

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Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"You can go back first; I will get the report." Abbott said.

Dolores thought about it, 'Abbott is familiar with people here, it's fine if he can get the result.'

"Ok, we will go back first."

Dolores prepared to take Jessica back.

When Abbott was about to take the report, the doctor who received Jessica just now came up to him.

The doctor didn't dare to lie it to Abbott.

"I want to talk to you about the patient."

Abbott stopped, "Yes, please."

"She felt like she had cancer, as her father and brother had cancer history. And her brother died from it. So, it is highly possible that she is genetic in cancer as well."

"Are you sure the cancer could be genetic?" Abbott asked seriously.

The doctor answered solemnly, "If she does have it, then yes, it is genetic."

Abbott said he got it.

Now he finally figured out why Jessica asked Dolores to stay outside.

"Also, she wanted me to hide it from her daughter..."

"I know, I will take care of this." Abbott said.

"Alright." The doctor turned around, "I have other patients waiting for me, excuse me."

“Thank you.” Abbott said.

The doctor shook his hand and put his hands inside the pocket of the white gown and headed towards the clinic.

Abbott went to the staircase with less people and was quieter. He called Matthew.

No matter what the result would be, he thought he'd better report everything to Matthew first.

Matthew was lying in the coach holding Simona face to face. Simona put her arms around Matthew's neck and she was talking with Matthew. “Dad, can grandma live with us after she comes back?”

The little girl tilted her head and asked quite seriously.

Matthew pinched her little nose, “Up to you.”

“Then I will ask grandma to stay with me. So we can live together and I will be the happiest child in the world.”

At the moment, Matthew's phone rang.

He held his daughter within one hand and took the phone out with the other hand. It was from Abbott. He answered it and put the phone near his ear.

“Missus left the hospital with Jessica.” Abbott told Matthew as soon as it was connected.

Matthew hummed.

“Jessica...” Abbott didn’t know how to say it, he tried to phrase it properly, “She has family medical history of cancer. If she has it and it was genetic, then Missus...”

‘If it is truly genetic, then Dolores and her children...’

Matthew clenched his phone tightly and squinted his eyes, he didn’t expect the news.

He lowered his voice, “I know.”

It was not the darkest time, if Jessica didn’t have it, then it was not genetic.

They can just wait till the results came out.

After finishing the call, Matthew threw the phone aside. His fingertip lifted his daughter’s jaw and he was looking at her carefully. She had bright eyes, they are clear and pure, they looked like shining stars. Her beautiful face was like a doll, which was so adorable.

Matthew kissed her forehead and embraced her.

She was like an angel; the god wouldn’t deprive her health.

“Daddy...”

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 391 Have a Glass with Me

In his arms was a small girl who was calling daddy.

Matthew was helpless, but he was having a good time.

Samuel stood at the door, staring at Matthew and his sister. He had something to say, but he went back inside the room instead.

He used thousands of pieces to construct his secret base in less than two days. He intended to present it to them but did not.

"Have you finished building your secret base yet, Samuel?" Simona stated aloud, gazing at his disappointed back.

Samuel nodded solemnly.

"Could Dad and I take a look?"

"Of course," Samuel said, straightening his back.

Simona approached, holding Matthew. The secret base occupied about half of the room.

Every little piece was meticulously crafted.

"Wow." What she saw astounded the young girl.

Thousands of tiny bricks assembled to create such a stunning image.

They were taken aback.

Looking at his sister's reaction, Samuel was pleased with his efforts.

"You are incredible," Simona said as she kissed her brother on the cheek. "You are the greatest."

"It's not that difficult; I can teach you how to construct one," he replied, smiling as he looked at his sister's enthusiasm.

"I appreciate it." Simona grinned as she returned her attention to the secret base. Watching and stroking with care.

She was really proud of her brother for accomplishing so much in such a short time.

Matthew had one hand in his pocket and the other on the work. It would take at least two days for an adult to construct this, yet his son completed it in less time. He had incredible speed.

He, too, was truly pleased with Samuel's accomplishment. He gave him a kind grin. What a smart son he had.

Dolores, on the other hand, had to send Jessica back to prison. She was only allowed to receive treatment when it was determined that she was ill. And remaining out at this point would be bad for

Boyce because he was the one who brought her out.

"I'll come to see you as frequently as I can," Dolores told her.

She believed she was strong enough to hide her emotions, but she was mistaken.

Something could never be concealed. She couldn't hide her grief as she saw her mother be sent to prison.

"I'm pleased you're living a happy life now." Jessica proceeded by stroking her head. "Don't feel sorry for me; I knew what was going to happen before I took action. I was selfish and neglected your feelings, and I apologize; please forgive me for hurting your heart."

Dolores didn't dare to look at her since she knew she'd cry.

"Can you make me a promise, Lola?"

Dolores brushed her tears away and glanced at Jessica. "Yes."

"Take care of the kids and enjoy your life with Matthew; he's a nice man."

"Yes, I will," she took a deep breath.

Yes, Matthew treated her well, and her life was now one she had never dreamed of.

She never expected to fall so deeply in love with a man.

One of life's surprises was that you never know what type of person awaits you in the future.

"Call me whenever you want to come over," Boyce said.

He had rules and procedures to obey as well.

The only thing he could do was take care of Jessica and let Dolores visit and go as she pleased.

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Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Dolores was well aware of the situation.

"Don't worry, I'm fine in here; living out there could make me feel uneasy," Jessica reassured Dolores.

Dolores remained still as she watched Jessica being taken away.

She appeared skinny and frail from behind, and the late afternoon sunshine accentuated her frailty.

Dolores watched as she faded away in front of her.

Dolores cried, "Mom," as if she was about to vanish forever.

Jessica grinned as she turned to face her.

Boyce brought Jessica back in and arranged for someone to look after her. He had individuals inside who could complete the task.

After settling everything, he returned to the hall and noticed Dolores slumped against the wall, her head down. Boyce approached her immediately since she appeared to be depressed.

"Are you okay?" he couldn't think of anything else to say.

"Are you free for a glass of drink?" Dolores asked.

"Yes," Boyce considered for a while.

She was depressed and needed a drink to sleep; she would suffer even more if she kept everything inside her heart.

"I'll drive," Boyce said.

Dolores gave him the keys and they headed out together.

Boyce opened the door for her to get on and went over to the driver's seat to start the car.

"Where would you want to go?" Boyce asked.

Dolores leaned against the window, her face sad and her eyes drowsy. "Choose a quiet location please."

"Okay." Boyce considered a quiet location.

He drove steadily for approximately fifteen minutes before pulling off in front of a pub.

Boyce had frequented this location and was familiar with the surroundings; it was a quiet place that Dolores desired.

He stored some alcoholic beverages in this place. He told someone to bring his bottles over when he led Dolores in.

After putting Dolores in a room, he excused himself to use the restroom. He then proceeded to the door, reached for his phone, and hesitated whether or not to contact Matthew.

Should he inform Matthew that Dolores was upset and invite him to come over?

Would Dolores be angry if she found out he called Matthew?

He was unsure.

He chose to contact Matthew after some consideration, otherwise... It would be difficult to explain to him if Dolores became drunken later.

Someone called his name while he was looking for Matthew's number and was about to make the call.

"Boyce?"

Boyce raised his head to see Armand approaching.

"It is you. I thought I was mistaken, why are you so free for a drink here?" He was carrying his briefcase.

He hadn't accepted cases in a long time, but he started again when Therese left. His daily routine consisted of going to the workplace, taking care of Mrs Leslie, and going out for a drink whenever he thought about Theresa.

He happened to be out for a drink today.

"Let's go have a drink," he said, wrapping his arm around Boyce's neck.

"I can't go with you alone," Boyce said.

"Does anyone else want to come?" Armand's eyes blinked._

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 392 Bottom-up Three Glasses

"Guess," Boyce taunted.

Armand grinned as he gazed at him for a few moments "Have you got a girlfriend? You brought her today?"

Boyce's eyes narrowed. He was okay if it had been someone else in the room, but it was Dolores, and one should never make fun of her.

"I won't joke about it anymore, what's there to be unhappy about?" Armand blinked a few times.

"It's Dolores," Boyce said, casting a look at him.

Armand had tensed as well. Hearing Dolores name or seeing her reminded him of Theresa.

"Well, I'll go then," he replied, his gaze fixed on the floor.

Since Theresa's departure, he's been preoccupied with work and caring for Mrs Leslie. He had last seen Dolores at the airport.

Dolores was close to Theresa, so seeing her reminded him of her. "Thought you'd gotten over it?" Boyce said, looking at him.

Why did he appear to be holding grudges against Dolores?

"No, I'm only..."

"It's all right; we did our best for you." Let's walk in and say hello to her."

Boyce entered the room, wrapping his arms around Armand.

With Armand's interruption, he had forgotten about contacting Matthew.

Dolores was the only one in the room. She sat on the couch, barefoot, sipping a glass of alcohol.

The men exchanged glances but did not look at her; they sat on one side of the table.

"Hi Dolores," Armand initiated the greeting.

Dolores looked up and realized they've entered the room. "Boyce invited you?"

"No, we met at the door," Armand said as he took a seat on one of the sofa's corners."

Dolores gave a nod. She had no idea why they had met at the entrance.

Boyce had just excused himself to the toilet and should not have arrived at the door, but Dolores was despondent and didn't comprehend what was wrong.

Boyce gave Armand a sidelong glance but remaining mute.

Armand was unhappy as well; he had been plagued by remorse since Theresa's departure. She lost her kid as a result of his hesitation.

He poured alcohol into Dolores' glass, and the sound of the drink falling into the glass sounded like someone crying.

Dolores glanced at the glass filled with liquor. She didn't reach for it instead, "Theresa is doing well now, don't worry," she said.

Armand lowered his head and murmured, "I'm happy to hear that," in hoarse tones.

Dolores didn't say much; given what had occurred, he should have grown.

"This drink is in your honour." Armand extended his glass to Dolores.

Dolores took the glass and knocked on his. The sound of glasses colliding shattered the silence in the room.

Armand bottomed up the drink.

Dolores didn't want to drink only half of the glass, so she endured the burning feeling in her throat and finished it all.

Her brow furrowed as she felt a stinging feeling down her neck.

It wasn't until now that Armand understood Dolores wasn't in a good mood.

"Are you sad, Dolores?" he said, looking at her.

Dolores rested her chin on her arm and gazed into the candlelight. Yes, she was in a bad mood. She was depressed as she watched Jessica being imprisoned, getting thinner by the day.

As a daughter, she had been neglecting Jessica for far too long. Her focus was solely on the kids and job, not on Jessica.

Jessica, she thought, was still young, had recovered from her psychological illness, and had let go of the past.

But she was mistaken. Her physical illness had healed, but the pain Randolph had given her had not.

If she had spent more time worrying about her well-being, she would have recognized her unhappiness and guided her away from such an extreme route.

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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

She was a terrible daughter.

"Was it because of Matthew?" Armand thought Dolores fought with Matthew.

Boyce threw a glance at him, "Not everyone's relationship is as messed up as yours."

Armand was displeased, why would he irritate him?

Wasn't it sad enough that he'd lost both his lover and his child?

"Can you spare me?" Armand nearly pleaded with him.

This was the thing that bothered him the most.

"Sorry, I'll drink this up," Boyce replied after pouring himself a glass.

He emptied the glass in less than a second.

"bottom-up three glasses instead of one," Armand said as he swiftly refilled his glass.

Boyce was at a loss for words, but could he turn down the offer?

"We will cut connections as friends if you reject," Armand threatened.

"Three drinks are nothing to me, bring it on," Boyce said as he proceeded to remove his necktie.

"As your buddy, I'll drink along," Armand said as he filled his glass.

"Stop the nonsense and drink up!" Boyce drank from his glass.

Dolores sat still on the side, watching. They always act in this manner, demonstrating real friendship.

She stormed out of the room, covering her nose and mouth since she felt a sudden need to vomit.

Boyce and Armand both came to a complete halt.

"Are you feeling ill?"

Dolores didn't want to ruin their good time, so she shook her head and said, "Drink up, I'll go to the restroom."

She dashed out the door after that.

She puked at the sink and felt much better and refreshed as a result.

She then switched on the tap and cleaned her face and mouth.

She grinned as she gazed up at herself in the mirror. She persuaded herself that she needed to be strong because she had a long life ahead of her and that only a healthy physique would allow her to care for Jessica and the kids in the future.

She cleaned her face and returned to the room, wanting to tell Boyce that she wanted to go home.

On her way back, a man with a cap that nearly hid half of his face approached her. "Lola," the guy said, his voice was icy and frosty.

When Dolores looked up, she noticed a familiar figure in the dim light.

They were not far apart, and the atmosphere seemed unsettling.

"Who are you?" Dolores said, taking a few steps back.

She couldn't see his face because it was partly covered by the cap.

"Who you are?" Dolores inquired again, this time in a chilly tone.

"You've forgotten about me?" the man asked, taking off his cap and revealing his face. He had a chilly, nasty expression on his face.

"Is you?" Dolores was taken aback.

She gave him a wary glance. Wasn't he supposed to be locked up? When was he released?

"Are you wondering as to why I'm here instead of in prison?" he approached her gradually.

"Don't come near me!" Dolores became worried.

Evil grinned...

A slew of wicked grins emerged, which was unsettling.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 393 A Huge Conspiracy

Sampson's footsteps didn't stop and he approached her constantly.

Dolores kept backing up, she was so frightened that her face was pale white like a piece of paper.

How was he able to come out?

Her heart was beating fast, she was having trouble breathing.

"Are you surprised to see me?" Sampson smiled eerily.

This version of Sampson was even more eerie than when he kidnapped her.

Dolores suppressed her inner panic and calmly said, "Don't you come over. If you take another step forward, I'll shout."

“Haha.” Sampson laughed very loudly, as if he was telling Dolores that he wasn’t afraid of people.

Dolores took advantage of his inattention and reached for her pocket, only to find out that she left her phone back in the room. Behind her was the toilet, there was no way out.

She looked at Sampson, “What do you want?”

Sampson smiled, “Do you know? Helen’s dead.”

Dolores only heard that she was locked up, how did she end up dead?

“Matthew Nelson deliberately framed her for murder. She couldn’t stand life without freedom and being oppressed, so she committed suicide inside.” Sampson gritted his teeth, his face was extremely hideous, “Because of the two of us, the whole Herbert family was also implicated. Their reputation was damaged, and they became the laughing stock of the people of City B. Tragic, isn’t it?”

“These are all you own doing, no one forced the both of you. God is bound to punish you with the amount of bad things that you did. You should’ve known this!” Dolores looked around, trying to find something to defend herself, yet there was nothing else aside from a flowerpot by the wall.

“You’re so cruel, Lola. So cruel to me. Don’t you have any responsibility?” Sampson approached again, step by step..., “If you had been good with me and not seduced Matthew, he would have married my sister. A happy ending for all. But you just had to be a bitch and went to seduce a man! And it even had to be my sister’s man! Making all this otherwise perfect trajectory to change its course. All because of you!”

He was only two steps away from her.

Dolores couldn't just stand there and do nothing any longer, so she tried to escape through a gap at the side. However as soon as she moved, Sampson immediately rushed over and grabbed her.

Dolores shouted, " Boyce... Mmm!"

Sampson covered her mouth when she was just about to shout.

Her pupils constricted sharply, filled with terror.

"What are you afraid of?" Sampson leaned close to her ear, "I'm not going to hurt you, why are you so afraid of me?"

Dolores couldn't control herself, her whole body was trembling.

Choking in his palm, she prayed. Hoping that he would let her go.

Sampson kissed her neck and Dolores's whole body stiffened. Her stomach churned again, and she wanted to throw up.

"Mmm..."

"It makes you so disgusted for me to just touch you?" Sampson became more and more hideous.

"Yes. I'm disgusted."

The sound of her voice was muffled out from his palm.

Sampson became more and more presumptuous. He hugged and kissed her recklessly. Dolores struggled, but the difference in strength between men and women was large, she was no match for Sampson.

Between struggles, she found something on Sampson's waist.

She grabbed it in her hand, and it was a gun.

Dolores pointed the gun against Sampson, "If you move again, I'll shoot."

Sampson's movements froze for a moment, then he laughed, "You don't have the guts to shoot."

He continued to tear at her clothes.

Dolores's nerves were extremely tense, and her mind was blank. There was only one thought, she couldn't let Sampson touch her. She couldn't!

Bang!

She fired the gun.

Sampson didn't seem to look surprised. He looked down at his abdomen, blood was soaking through his shirt.

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جرمن نزل جو سائيز باکرتا

He looked at Dolores and smiled, "I know what kindergarten your children are attending. I'll grab them and torture them severely."

Her two children were her untouchable bottom line, she would never allow anyone to hurt her children.

"Don't you dare!"

"You even dare to shoot me, why would I not dare to grab them?" Sampson covered his abdomen, his head was full of sweat, and his voice wasn't as strong as before, it was sounding weak.

Dolores's eyes reddened, the gun was still aimed at him, but she didn't pull the trigger again.

Then the door of the private room was opened right at that time. It seemed that the sound of the gunshot just now alarmed the people in the bar. Boyce and Armand also walked out, and when they saw Dolores holding a gun in her hand, both of them simultaneously felt that the situation wasn't looking good and walked over quickly.

"Dolores"...

Just then, Sampson pounced onto Dolores once again, grabbed her hand, and fired two shots at himself.

"Ah!"

"Somebody's been killed!"

Sampson looked at Dolores while smiling, and as he could no longer stand, he then fell down with a bang.

Bright red blood spread to the ground.

Dolores still hadn't recovered from the sound of the gunshot just now, she was trembling with the gun in her hand.

"Sampson Herbert?" After having a good look at the person who fell to the ground, Boyce realized that the situation was bad. Sampson was locked inside with his people watching, so there was no way he could have gotten out. With him being able to get out, it then proved that the people who fished him out wasn't a small deal.

"This isn't good. Armand, bring Dolores out of here quickly."

Boyce was afraid that this might be a conspiracy against Dolores.

Armand agreed. He stepped over Sampson's corpse and grabbed Dolores's hand, "Let's go, Dolores."

Just as Armand was about to drag Dolores and leave, a group of police officers in uniforms poured in at the entrance and surrounded the place.

"Someone called the police to report a shooting here."

The leader of this group of police officers walked out.

Boyce narrowed his eyes, 'It was only a few minutes since the gunshot till now, even if someone had called the police, it was still impossible for them to come so quickly, right?'

If he was still guessing before, then now he was sure that this was a conspiracy against Dolores.

His brain was working fast, 'Sampson Herbert grabbed Dolores's hand and shot himself, what was his purpose for doing that?'

'To frame Dolores for murder?'

Thinking of this possibility, the gun would become the key. Boyce wanted to go over and grab the gun from Dolores's hand to destroy the evidence. However, he was stopped just as he was about to walk over.

"Captain Shawn, this is my case. It's not your place to interfere. "The other party's attitude was tough, and with their quick response, it was obvious that arrangements were already made early on.

The police captain in charge raised his hand, "Take the suspect back."

Armand stood in front of Dolores, "Which one of you dare to make a move?"

The police captain walked over and confronted Armand, "I'm enforcing the law impartially, what do you think you're doing? You want me to charge you with obstruction of justice?"

Armand wasn't afraid, even if he was charged, he would not let them take Dolores away.

Boyce signaled Armand an eye gesture, there was no way in this situation that they would be able to take Dolores and leave. They could only do it the hard way. He was going to pester these people and let Armand take advantage of the opportunity to bring Dolores out of there.

"Officer Sharp. "Boyce knew this person. He was just promoted and was a tough guy.

Now it seemed that he wasn't promoted by chance.

He had someone powerful behind him.

There wasn't anyone in the bureau that didn't know about his relationship with Matthew. Knowing that and he still dared to make a move, it just proved that the presence behind him was very powerful.

"This dead one is my prisoner. He escaped from prison and I shot him, what's wrong with that?" Boyce took the matter on himself. _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 3CeYou Tell Me Honestly

It was not easy to deal with Officer Sharp, the newcomer. Officer Sharp took a glance at Dolores, who was still in shock. He smiled and talked to Boyce, "Boyce, do you think I'm stupid? Would the gun be in her hand if you were the one who shot to kill Sampson?"

"She picked it up," Boyce was still doing his best to justify Dolores.

"Oh, she picked the gun up. The law would defend her from injustice, and that would be good for her," He significantly paused before he smiled and said, "I hope that we can get your fingerprint from the gun to exonerate her."

Then, he issued an order, "Take her away."

Boyce and Armand looked at each other without saying any words, and they had an understanding that Boyce pushed aside the police officers who got in their way while Armand took Dolores by her hands and tried to break from the circle.

Officer Sharp seemed to have precautions for this. Seven or eight people rushed over to Boyce and Armand and blocked the corridor solidly as soon as they moved.

Armand could not rush out of the crowd with Dolores.

Dolores stood petrified with fear when Sampson rushed over to her side to grab the gun from her hand and shot himself.

Dolores thought that she was not coward person. However, she was stunned with fear when she saw Sampson, who laid on the ground with his body covered in blood.

When she came back to her senses, the gun fell to the ground from her hand. Her nature recovered itself with the sound of the gun fell to the ground.

She could probably sum up the situation at a glance.

Officer Sharp gave the order again, "Take her away."

Five or six police officers made a circle, with Boyce and Armand in the middle, to prevent the two of them from moving again.

Officer Sharp wore gloves and picked the gun from the ground and put it in a plastic bag.

He took a glance at Boyce, who wanted to move but could not, and he shook the bag in his hand and said, "This is the evidence."

Boyce narrowed his eyes and wanted to play hardball regardless of the consequences.

Dolores perceived that what Boyce wanted to do, then she shook her head at him. She knew that it was a snare. If Boyce and Armand played hardball, they could not take her away, but they would put themselves in this trouble.

"Made a call to him," she calmly said.

Boyce immediately took his phone out of the pocket. Officer Sharp glanced at Boyce. He could take Dolores legally, but he was unable to stop Boyce contact others. What he needed to do was to take Dolores back to the police station.

Sean walked around the living room of Matthew's house. He looked at Samuel and Simona, who were both sitting on the sofa.

He mumbled, "How come I didn't realize it before?"

Samuel and Simona were Matthew's children.

He could not stay at home at all after he knew the relationship between Dolores and Matthew. He wanted to go to Matthew to confirm his thought.

However, it was true.

“Mr. Lee, what's wrong with you?” Samuel did not know what happened to Sean. Sean had been here for half an hour and had been looking at Samuel and Simona. Sean kept mumbled from time to time. Why was he behaving like someone possessed?

Sean sat in front of Samuel, “You tell me honestly. Have you been holding out on me?”

Samuel said faithfully, “No.”

“For real?”

Sean showed an attitude of disbelief.

“Mr. Lee taught me never to tell lies, so what I said is true.”

Sean had confidence in Samuel that he would not lie.

“I believe in you. I've got your back in the future,” Sean put his hand around Samuel like good buddies, “Let's go to your room and see.”

Victoria was preparing for dinner. Sean used to not go to the old house. Sean went to the old house because Matthew moved into the house.

Out of courtesy, Victoria said, “Let's have dinner together later.”

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Christie Brinkley And Her Age-Defying Secrets

Sean did not respond to her.

Matthew had a difficult time with Victoria, while Jeffery was incompatible with Victoria as fire and water. So Sean also gave her the cold shoulder.

Simona had developed affection with Victoria after she moved into the house. When she saw Sean ignored Victoria, she got out of the sofa and ran over to Victoria to hug her legs, "Granny, what are you going to cook for me?"

Victoria picked her up, "What do you want to eat? I'll cook it for you."

Simona tilted her head, and she did not know what to eat for a moment.

Victoria held her and sat on the sofa, "Take your time."

Matthew finished waded through the paperwork sent by Abbott in the study. He looked at the time and picked the phone up from the table to call Dolores. She had been going out so long, and she should have sent Jessica home and should be coming back.

Matthew did not make a call to Dolores and received a call from Boyce instead. He picked up the call.

Boyce said with a rushing sound on the other end of the phone, "We got a situation here. Officer Sharp took Dolores to the police station."

Matthew was gripping his phone so tightly, "What's going on?"

Boyce could not explain this clearly in the call, "I'll see you at the police station."

Matthew hung up and grabbed the coat lying on the chair, and then he went out of the study.

Simona asked Matthew before he went out, "Is daddy going out?"

Matthew looked at Simona and gave her a sweet smile, "Daddy has something to do. I'll go out for a while, and I'll be back soon."

Simona nodded as fast as chopping garlic and smiled sweetly at him.

The smile melted Matthew's heart. He walked over to Simona and kissed her forehead, and rubbed her soft hair.

Victoria looked at the time, and it was getting late, "Will you come back to eat dinner?"

Matthew hurriedly went out and did not hear what Victoria said. He got into the car and quickly started the car and drove to the police station.

He drove very fast, so it did not take long for him to get to the police station.

Armand and Boyce walked around the entrance like a chicken with its head cut off. They walked over to Matthew's car when they saw him drove into the police station.

Matthew opened the car door and got out of the car. He wore a white shirt with the sleeves rolled up and showed half of his muscular arms. The collar and the back of his shirt wrinkled. When he handled the business affairs, he leaned back in his chair and wrinkled the back of his shirt. His collar wrinkled because Simona sat on and rubbed him with her body.

Matthew said in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

Armand did not dare to tell Matthew the truth.

It was indeed not a trivial matter.

"It's our fault," Armand lowered his head.

It was their fault for not protect Dolores well.

Matthew was impatient and said sternly, "I'm asking you guys, who did she get arrested by?"

It was not the right timing to pursue the responsibility. Matthew wanted to know what did happened to Dolores.

Boyce walked over to Matthew and answered hoarsely, "Someone of the police station."

Matthew had come to the end of his patience. The blue veins popped out of the corner of his forehead, "Continue your words."

Boyce screwed up his courage and said, "Dolores may be sad deep in her heart when she saw Jessica walked into the house herself after she sent Jessica home. Then, she asked me to accompany her for a drink, and I agreed to her request. We went to a tranquil bar. She went to the bathroom during this period. Soon Armand and I heard the gunshots. We went to look for Dolores and saw Sampson lunged at Dolores. We didn't have time to stop Sampson then we heard two gunshots again. After that, Sampson died, and Dolores was holding the gun."

"Wasn't your men keeping an eye on Sampson?" said Matthew, "How could Sampson come out of custody?" Matthew wondered.

Boyce continued his words, "After Sampson fell to the ground, soon a lot of police officers rushed over to Dolores and Sampson. It was a snare. Otherwise, they would not arrive so timely. The matter of Sampson can come out from custody means that the person behind this is not simple." _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 3C5You Two Divorce

Matthew was well established in his career and had men of his own in the city after running his business in these few years.

There was only a person in the city who had the power to release Sampson from custody.

Matthew narrowed his eyes, and he had guessed who was the person behind this, but the person...

He closed his eyes and calmed down. He walked in the direction of the police station. He wanted to see Dolores now and wanted to know if she was alright. He also wanted to know that whether she was scared by this matter.

Boyce followed behind him, "We may not see Dolores today."

Boyce could not intervene in this case at all.

Matthew checked his steps, "Who is in charge of this case?"

As he spoke, Officer Sharp walked over to him.

Officer Sharp was not surprised when he saw Matthew here, "Mr. Nelson, you are not allowed to see Ms. Flores now. If you want to see her, I think you have to go to Jeffery's place first."

Boyce widened his eyes, and Armand was stunned at the same time. They pondered, "Jeffery?"

Was this matter had something to do with Jeffery?

Matthew pursed the corner of his lips and concealed his shock in a flash.

It was not easy to get Dolores out of custody as the person behind set a trap for her.

"Both of you go to investigate..." as he spoke halfway, Matthew realized that it was too late to ask them to investigate the background of the bar. All of the evidence would eventually point to Dolores since it was a snare.

His chest heaved, "Let's try to see if we can see her."

He turned around and got into the car after he spoke.

It would be worse for Dolores if he delayed finding Jeffery.

He must go to Jeffery as soon as possible.

Armand looked at the car that was driving away from the police station. He did not understand how Jeffery could be related to this matter.

Jeffery was Matthew's uncle, after all.

However, Boyce knew the reason why Jeffery could be related to this case. Matthew asked him to keep track of Jeffery last time, and Matthew had told him that Jeffery knew the relationship between Dolores and Victoria.

Jeffery felt hatred towards Victoria.

Jeffery would be unhappy when he knew Dolores was close with Victoria, but he would not do to such an extent as to frame Dolores.

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Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

There must be some things in this he did not know.

Matthew stopped the car in front of Jeffery's house. He got out of the car and walked into the house. The entrance was opened as if the people inside the house were waiting for him.

Jeffery and Eddie played chess in the living room, and Chloe sat by the side to chat with them.

Matthew walked into the house alone and had an aura that held people in awe. He caught people's eyes like a net. Matthew ignored Marina, who greeted him, and he steadily walked towards Jeffery.

"You've come."

“What do you want?” Matthew interrupted Jeffery.

Jeffery looked at Matthew's poker face, “I'm your uncle.”

He did not kill Dolores because he wanted to see how important she was in Matthew's heart.

Jeffery wanted to know whether Matthew would forget Jolene because of Dolores.

There was an air of tension in the living room. Marina tried to persuade Matthew, “Matthew, don't blame your uncle. He does it for your good.”

“What do you want?” Matthew repeated his words.

Jeffery came to anger since he did not expect Matthew would take such a tough stance.

“Was Dolores so important in his heart?” Jeffery pondered.

“How could Matthew forget about Jolene's death and forgive Victoria because of that woman?” Jeffery thought.

He became angrier when he thought about it. His body tensed up and cold like ice.

“Well,” Jeffery angrily anxious, “Dolores is not suitable for you. You two divorce and you marry Chloe. I'll release her then.”

Matthew's eyes were red, like colored with blood, “What if I don't agree with that?”

“Are you befuddling by love now? I'll sharpen your vigilance at the cost of the Harris family to let you know what kind of people are around you now!”

Jeffery looked at Matthew and said, “I love you as much as I loved your mother back then. That woman has done nothing for you except given birth to children. She works in collusion with Victoria. What does she want to do?”

Jeffery did not conceal what he had known at this time.

“The Gambiered Canton Gauze is the ancestral business of the Forbis family. Dolores has learned how to make it. She even wants to bring it to a great height of development. What does she want to do? What do you mean to her?”

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 3CuAffection Can Be Cultivated

Jeffery Harris tried to convince Matthew Nelson, “Would I hurt you?”

“I've made my stand clear.”

He squinted and stared at Jeffery. His pupils instantly glowed with a dangerous light.

“I don't need anyone who touches the person around me in the name of doing me good. Neither can you!”

“Are you really obsessed?” Jeffery clenched his fists, making a crackling sound as he clenched too hard.

Matthew gazed deeply at him, "I've always respected you and it's still the same now. If you let my wife go, I can ignore the past but if you insist, don't blame me for turning my back on you."

Jeffery widened his eyes incredulously with his hands over his heart, "You, you can leave me behind for a woman?"

"She's my wife. "He said word by word.

"She's your wife, but she isn't of one mind with you! "Jeffery yelled, "Wake up, don't be deluded!"

"I'm incredibly awake to what I'm doing at this moment! "his handsome face was full of rigidity.

He turned around and left.

Jeffery looked at his determined back and he was agitated, "You can't save her. All the evidence will point to her."

He paused his movement. Jeffery thought that he was undermined and said, "If you promise to divorce, you won't lose anything. Chloe wasn't worse than her and her family background matches you better. I'm doing this for your own good. Even if you hate me, I can't watch you to get confused by a woman and can't tell right from wrong!"

He slowly turned back and looked at Jeffery silently without saying anything.

Jeffery froze for a moment, "Matthew "...

He averted his eyes, walked steadily and pulled the door open to get into the car.

Jeffery took two steps backward and slumped in a chair.

His gaze just now was clearly ...

He clutched the armrest tightly.

Eddie patted his shoulder, "Are you scared, old chap?"

Jeffery turned his head and looked at him, "I'm afraid that he is getting desperate "...

"Are you afraid that he will have a showdown with you?" Eddie continued to say.

He kept silent as if he was acquiescing.

He was trying to force Matthew to give up Dolores Flores, but he didn't want to become enemy with him.

This wasn't his original intention.

Eddie comforted, "If he really cared about the woman, he would definitely compromise."

He calmed down himself. Indeed, Matthew didn't develop his strength over these years because Jeffery was the one who owned the power.

Boyce Shawn was able to go smoothly in the business field because of his connections.

Even if Matthew had the means, he wouldn't be able to save her.

"I'm with you. What are you afraid of?" he was confident.

The Harris family, the Chambers family and the Herbert family were the three major families in City B. It would be easy for them to convict a woman if they joined forces.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

Whoever killed a person had to pay with his life.

No matter how strong and resourceful Matthew was, he would be powerless in front of the evidence.

Chloe sat aside, looking at the empty courtyard and she seemed to be lost in thought.

She did have an interest in Matthew, especially when he had just faced a power stronger than himself, he could still remain unhurried.

Even if he was passive, he didn't show any timidity, but he showed the man's rigidity and kept calm when facing the situation.

He was dazzling as he owned everything which a woman desired.

She also knew that she wouldn't receive the deep love he had for Dolores even if Matthew agreed.

"Dad." She looked at him, "This matter "...

"What are you afraid of with me and Jeffery around?"

He interrupted her.

"But "...

"We should go back now." He interrupted her daughter once again.

He was afraid that she would say something that would make Jeffery waver.

Jeffery's mood was now fluctuating and he sat in the chair motionless, "I won't walk you out."

Eddie was in uniform. Although he was about fifty years old, he was still fit as he and Jeffery had been in the army for most of their life.

"Rest well. This isn't like you. When you were young, who were you afraid of? How come you're becoming more and more timid?"

He sighed as he wasn't timid, but he was afraid of losing.

"He is the only child of Jolene Harris "...He hesitated and stopped saying.

Eddie's gaze changed, soon he turned calm, placed his hand on his shoulder heavily and grasped it, "Call me whenever you want."

After finished saying, he stepped out of his house and Chloe followed behind him.

The adjutant opened the door for him, then he bent over and went in. She went into the car as well and she closed the door.

"Drive." He instructed.

Soon the car started.

"Dad, why did you interrupt me just now?" she asked.

He had interrupted her twice on purpose obviously as he didn't want her to talk.

He leaned back in his seat with his eyes closed, "What do you want to say? Did you want to say that you won't marry?"

She lowered her head, "He seems to have great affection towards his wife. He won't love me if forcing him to give in."

"Affection can be cultivated." He opened his eyes to look at her daughter, "Are you scared of this?"

"I "...She was unsure.

There had been quite a few types of men around her, none of them was whom she wanted to approach but she was afraid of. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 3 I'm Just Defending Myself

Only Matthew made her frightened but she wanted to get closer to him.

Eddie patted her hand, "Don't worry. I'm your back up with me around."

"Dad, do you really want me to marry him?" she asked.

She was also a person with pride and self-respect. It was obvious that Matthew wasn't attracted to her. It would only make him dislike her even more if forcing him to marry her.

Eddie didn't explained his thoughts in a hurried manner, but analysed the pros and cons with her.

"Why did the Nelson family and the Harris family ally by the marriage in the first place?" he didn't want her to answer as she didn't know what happened before, "It was just a family alliance when Jolene Harris get married with Jayden Nelson. One was reigning the officialdom while the other was dominating in the business field. What would be the situation if such two people formed their family?"

She thought for a moment, "Real power."

Such two families joined forces and served to help each other. It would only make their own position steady.

"Which family has been able to outshine the two families over these years? Look at what happened to Herbert family. What happened to them in the end? Once they were also a well-known family."

He snorted, "In three children, two of them had given in to Jeffery."

He looked at her daughter, "Only if we join this stronghold, then we can stand on this aspect of field for a long time."

She understood the reasoning behind this and she also wanted to help her father.

It was just that ...

She was afraid of facing Matthew.

"You don't have to worry about anything. I will prepare the way for you." He reassured her, "My daughter, you're not a timid and fearful person. Take out your usual bossy strength."

Her eyes seemed to hide a few shyness, "He is the most charming man I've ever met. I want to be his wife "...

And to be loved by him.

"It'll do."

He caressed her face and his eyes seemed to be looking at another person in a trance, "If you want something, you've to work hard for it, otherwise you'll only regret."

She looked at his father and was a little surprised, "Did daddy have any regrets when you were young?"

Usually he was very rigid as he was someone who had spent half his life in the army after all. He looked powerful and mighty even if he wasn't angry.

She had never seen such a softer side of his father.

He recovered his wits, withdrew his hand and returned to his usual appearance, "It won't be perfect since one lives a lifetime."

She held his arm, "You're so sentimental. Did you have someone you liked when you were young?"

Eddie and her mother were introduced to each other on a blind date. As her mother was gentle and obedient to him, she was considered a virtuous wife. However, there was no affection.

This was something she knew also.

Her mother had told her before that he loved a person.

Was he thinking of that person in his mind as he was so sentimental suddenly?

"You're a kid. Don't pry into adults' affairs."

"Dad " ...she still wanted to ask.

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He interrupted her, "Stay honestly at home during this time."

He didn't want to have any extraneous matters occurred during this period.

She nodded.

Who knew what Matthew would do if he was desperate.

In the police station, Dolores was locked up in a room and being interrogated.

In a room without windows on the four walls, a white chandelier was lit up and two officers in charge of interrogation was sitting in front of a rectangular table.

"What's your name?"

She was handcuffed and she sat in a chair.

She suppressed the fear in her mind and looked calmly at the officers who were interrogating her.

"Dolores."

"Right, from now on, every word you said will be used as evidence in court."

"Why did you kill Sampson Herbert?"

She clenched her hands, "I didn't."

"Someone had seen you pointing a gun at him. The evidence is conclusive. Do you still want to deny it?"

"I didn't kill him."

She couldn't explain the situation as the gun was in her hand at that time. Sampson died because he was shot. She had no way to explain.

"You've to think it clearly. If you give an honest explanation, you can still get a lenient punishment. However, if you insist, it would be useless for you to deny anymore when the test comes out with only your fingerprints on the gun."

She looked at the general officer who was writing down the records, "You've arranged all this. Why do you have to pretend to take records?"

That officer looked up at her, "I don't know what you are talking about. I'm just following the procedure as we've to make records with every suspect."

He accentuated the pronunciation of the word 'suspect'.

This word pierced her eardrum and her mind was fogged. Her eyes were dazzled, but she struggled to keep her eyes open and keep herself calm.

"I'm just defending myself! I didn't kill him!"

"If you didn't kill him, why did you hold the gun and pointed at him?"

"I've told you, I was only defending myself and I didn't kill him!"

"As far as we know, Sampson was sentenced for a kidnapping case and the one he kidnapped was you, is it correct?"

That's true.

"Yes."

"Could it be that you harbour a grudge against him as he kidnapped you, so you killed him?"

She bent over as she felt pain in her chest. A disgusting feeling of nausea rushed upwards and she wanted to vomit. She closed her eyes and looked extremely uncomfortable, "No." _Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 3CDHe Will Be in A Dilemma

"Don't make a fuss, all the evidence is directing to you now. It is impossible to release you before investigating clearly." The police officer who was interrogating her saw that she was having a difficult time. The police also thought that this was an excuse to avoid the interrogation or an attempt to be uncomfortable so that she could be released on bail.

She could not be released on bail according to her current situation.

Dolores was so uncomfortable that she did not want to speak anymore.

The police officer who was in charge of recording patted his colleague beside him, "Better stop the interrogation. Send her to the infirmary."

"You're not allowed to go in, there is an interrogation going on inside."

At this moment, there was a commotion at the doorway.

Boyce was familiar with the place and barged in with his gun.

"Boyce, do you know what are you doing?" The police officer who was in charge of the interrogation looked at Boyce.

Boyce glanced at him sternly and did not pay much attention to him. He must have thought of the consequences since he dared to barge in. As long as he did not really hurt anybody, there was no big deal at all other than just being dismissed.

His gaze fell on Dolores, "Dolores, are you alright?"

Dolores shook her head but she was weak and feeble.

Boyce walked over quickly and assisted her, "Are you uncomfortable?"

Dolores nodded and she did not know that whether it was because of drinking the wine, so her stomach was uncomfortable. Now, her lower abdomen was painful too.

"Let me take you to the hospital." Boyce helped her up when Officer Sharp rushed in and blocked their way out.

“Ms. Flores is now a suspect. She is not allowed to be taken away.”

“Get out of the way!” Boyce pointed his gun at him violently, “Get out of the way immediately! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude to you!”

Officer Sharp was not intimidated, but he took a step forward and placed his forehead against Boyce’s gun. He was sure that Boyce would not fire him.

“Boyce, now Ms. Flores’s guilt is undetermined and still under investigation. If she goes with you today, I’m afraid it will be even disadvantageous for her. You can put your own future at risk, but can you also put Ms. Flores’s life at risk?”

Dolores grabbed Boyce’s arm and withdrew his gun. She could not let Boyce get himself into this trouble.

“I’m fine. Although I’m being investigated, I’m still concerned about my life. You leave first.”

“But”...

“But what, I ask you to leave. What is the benefit of getting yourself into this trouble?” Dolores interrupted him.

It was clear that she was particularly aimed in this matter.

It was useless for Boyce to create such a commotion.

There is no point in taking her out.

As long as there was no evidence showing that she had not killed anybody, she could not get rid of this trouble.

“But your current body.” Boyce was worried.

Dolores shook her head. Her forehead was already full of perspiration while her lips were dry. If Boyce had not been holding her up, she might not be able to stand up.

“Just leave her with me. I will send her to the hospital.” Officer Sharp was only responsible for the case. He knew the importance of Dolores and he would not let her be in danger.

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Boyce looked at Officer Sharp.

“Now, the case is not yet tried. Ms. Flores’s guilt is still undetermined. Since she is not feeling well, we will not ignore it by right. But rather, Boyce, if you keep arguing with me, it will only delay Ms. Flores’s treatment.”

Boyce understood Officer Sharp’s point.

Now, he could not take Dolores away at all. Even if he did, she would still be arrested as long as the case was still not over.

At this moment, Dolores's legs went limp and her entire body collapsed.

Boyce caught her up instantly by holding her waist.

He looked at Officer Sharp, "I will take her to the hospital. You follow me, I won't take her away."

Officer Sharp nodded his head, "I will drive and fetch you up."

Armand was anxiously waiting for Boyce at the door. Boyce worked in the police station and would just commit a mistake even if Boyce barged in. However, he was different as barging in would be considered breaking the law.

He and Boyce had agreed that he would wait outside while Boyce went in to bring Dolores out.

He was worried as Boyce had gone in for a while but had not come out yet.

Just when Armand could not wait any longer and was about to barge in, Boyce walked out while carrying Dolores in his arms.

Dolores was carried out, what had happened?

Armand ran over, "What is going on? What's wrong with Dolores?"

"There is no time to explain. Send her to the hospital first." Boyce said urgently.

"I will drive the car."

Armand pulled and opened the car door hurriedly.

Officer Sharp had someone drive the police car over. He looked at Boyce, "Better go with my car."

Armand's expression instantly changed as he grabbed Officer Sharp's collar.

"Enough." Boyce stopped him, "Now, the most important thing is sending Dolores into the hospital."

Armand let go of him reluctantly.

He carried Dolores and got into the car. Officer Sharp sat in the passenger seat and the car drove off soon.

"Where is he?" Dolores said in a weak voice.

Boyce somehow hugged her so that she would be more comfortable, "He has gone to the Harris family. I'm afraid that this matter has much to do with Jeffery."

Boyce knew the relationship between Matthew and Jeffery, this time...

There was no way Dolores did not know it. Her eyelashes slightly fluttered, covering with watery tears.

She said with a hoarse voice, "He will be in a dilemma." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 3C Let Me Calm Down for A While

Boyce knew that Matthew would definitely be in a dilemma, but he also knew Matthew's temper.

"Just don't think too much about it." Boyce did not know what he could say to comfort her.

Dolores opened her eyes and looked at the light beams passing through rapidly out of the window. She was dazzled by the colourful light beams and her mind was in confusion.

"Dolores, I shouldn't say but I think that you shouldn't get too close to Victoria."

Perhaps this was the reason that Jeffery was annoyed.

He could not understand why somebody as sensible as Dolores would do such an irrational thing by putting Matthew in a dilemma. Now, she even irritated Jeffery.

Dolores did not explain as she had promised Victoria before.

"Are you very painful?" Boyce was slightly frightened as he felt that Dolores's body was full of sweat.

Dolores shook her head as the pain was sometimes intense but sometimes mild. It was not so painful at this moment.

Upon arrival at the hospital, Boyce carried her out of the car and sent her to the intensive care unit. The doctor told Boyce to put her down, "You all please wait outside."

Boyce withdrew his hand and only realized that the moist stickiness was not her sweat, but it was her

blood.

He looked at Dolores lying on the bed and saw a crimson red underneath her body.

He was dumbfounded, what was going on?

The doctor understood what was happening at a glance and instructed his assistant to prepare for the operation, "You all please wait outside."

Boyce did not move but Officer Sharp pulled him out of the ward.

At this moment, Armand came running from the other end of the corridor hurriedly.

He drove his car and followed Officer Sharp. However, he was cut off by another car on the way, so he was a bit late.

"Let me calm down for a while." Boyce interrupted Armand. His mind went blank for a moment, how could blood be there?

He crouched in the corner and stared at the blood stained on his hands. He never had a girlfriend before, but he was still an adult. Such a situation...normally would only have one possibility.

He straightened his neck with his throat twitching.

“Ring” ...

However, the phone in his pocket rang at this moment.

Matthew called him right after he left the Harris family.

Looking at the name displayed on the phone screen, Boyce did not dare to answer the phone call.

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He swallowed and answered the phone call while putting his phone to his ear, “I’m at the hospital.”

“Huh? ”Matthew frowned.

...“Dolores isn’t feeling well, so she has been sent to the hospital.”

“What hospital?”

Boyce lowered his head and looked at his blurred shadow on the ground. His throat was dry and tight as he said in a hoarse voice, “I’m sorry.”

“I’m sorry” ...

Boyce was chagrined and remorseful. He did not know how to face Matthew but could only apologise to him repeatedly.

“I ask you what hospital is she in!”

Matthew was furious.

Armand walked over and took the phone from Boyce’s hand. He walked aside to answer it and told Matthew what hospital they were now in.

After hanging up the phone, he walked over and looked at Boyce, “What’s wrong with you? Is it because Dolores’s condition is unfavourable?”

Therefore, he did not dare to speak with Matthew?

Boyce clenched his fists, “Don’t talk to me. Let me calm down for a while.”

Armand did not say much while stuffing the phone into his pocket.

He stood aside and waited quietly.

About ten minutes later, a figure appeared at the end of the corridor. He did not show any expression, but his handsome and stern look was like brewing endless storm in his gleaming black eyes.

His aura was so strong that those who passed by him could not help but move aside.

He walked steadily with somewhat heavy steps, heading straight to them.

Armand greeted him.

Boyce knew that Matthew had arrived when he heard Armand call Matthew's name.

He crouched there without moving and did not raise his head.

He only raised his head gradually when a pair of shiny leather shoes appeared in his sight
Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter e00Don't Engage in Sexual Matters

Boyce Shawn moved and tried to get up. He didn't know that his legs were numb due to squatting, or terrified after seeing blood on his hands. Anyhow, when he was standing up, he wasn't able to stand firmly. His legs were weak. Fortunately, he was near to the wall, and he stretched his hand out to the wall to stand up.

He spoke with a deep voice, "Dolores Flores was interrogated inside, and not feeling well"...

Matthew Nelson just stared at his panicked face.

Boyce could not look at him in the eye, and turned his look away.

"Look at me!"

Matthew stood at the hallway. He was tall and gave a fierce aura.

Armand Bernie stood in front of Boyce to talk for him, "Boyce barged in with a gun. Even if he will not lose his job, he will not escape from punishment."

He didn't think that Boyce was wrong.

They tried their best.

Boyce knew what Matthew was mad about, and he brushed Armand away.

Just when he would explain to Matthew about the situation, the door of the operating room opened at this moment. A person who was wearing a blue surgical gown walked out. He removed his mask, and asked, "Who is the family member?"

Matthew walked up, and said, "It's me."

Armand and Officer Sharp also came along.

Only Boyce stood at the same place and didn't move.

He was scared to walk up as he was afraid that he would hear bad news.

"The patient is too weak, and there are signs of possible miscarriage. Although it is saved now, she will have to stay in bed and recuperate for three months."

After the fetus had sat well, that's when she could walk on the ground.

Matthew entered into calm state, and as if something was going to explode in his heart. She, she is pregnant?

Dolores was pregnant?

He looked calm on the outside, but in fact, his heart was filled with excitement.

His blood was boiling, and clamoring every organ in his body.

After Officer Sharp heard of this news, he walked to the side to call and inform Jeffery Harris.

“Where is she?”

He asked hoarsely. His hand hanging around clenched into a fist. He was angry.

“She will be coming out soon.”

After the doctor’s voice dropped, the door behind slid open again. Dolores was lying on the bed being pushed out. She was now in a half-conscious state.

Matthew walked over immediately, and grabbed her hand. Her hand was cold, and palms were wet; they were in cold sweat.

He held her hand, and kissed it with his lips. He could not express the gentleness.

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

Dolores seemed to have seen Matthew in daze. Although the silhouette was not particularly clear, this scent was definitely him.

She spoke in a weak voice, "I didn't kill anyone."

Matthew fixed her hair as it blocked her forehead, and then his thumb was rubbing her forehead, "I know."

Just two simple words, her tears started to fall down uncontrollably. She didn't need much people to believe her; he was already enough.

Matthew lowered his head and gently kissed her tears on the corner of her eye, as he repeated saying I know.

Dolores slowly closed her eyes, and the blurry silhouette disappeared as well. She was too tired, and completely fell asleep.

After hearing about it, Boyce, who was standing by the wall, sighed with relief. Fortunately, she was safe and sound, and the child was still there.

Otherwise, he didn't know how to explain it to Matthew.

"Send her to her room first. The patient needs rest, and also needs to be observed at the hospital for a week. If there aren't bleeding situations, then she can go home to recuperate," the doctor said.

Matthew let Armand arrange a VIP room. He kept on holding Dolores' hand and didn't let go.

After Dolores was sent to the room, Matthew took Dolores down, and gently put her to the bed.

The doctor checked her status, and after everything's well, he looked at Matthew, and asked, "Are you her husband?"

Matthew lightly said yes.

"Your wife's previous pregnancy hurt her body, and her foundation is weak. This time, there is bleeding, and luckily she arrives soon enough, or even God cannot bring her back. During her recuperation, air must be maintained to circulate around. Don't give the patient much stress, and let her maintain a good mood as this will help her pregnancy. Also, in these three months, don't have any sexual life with your partner," the doctor instructed.

Matthew's sight stopped on Dolores's bloodless face, and he said in a low voice, "I understand."

After giving the precautions, the doctor left, and let him call him anytime.

Armand paid the fee. When he walked up, he inadvertently saw Boyce standing by the sink blankly. He came inside, and just saw the blood on his hands.

He seemed to have understood on why Boyce was so afraid a moment ago.

Armand covered his shoulder, "Everything's fine."

Boyce opened the faucet to wash off the dried blood on his hands, but he couldn't forget the feeling of wet blood on his hands, and how Dolores was trembling.

He lowered his eyes, and pretended to be fine, "I'm alright."

Armand took a deep breath, "That's good. There would be a hard match coming up."

As a lawyer, he understood the law very well. Dolores was now pregnant, and it was an advantage for her, but Dolores was in suspicion of a murder case. Right now, all the points were directing against her.

Killing someone with a gun was not a light crime.

Even though capital punishment could be avoided, it would be hard for her to run from the suffering of living.

At this time of delay, they should instead find evidences that Dolores didn't kill.

Next Chapter