

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

## Chapter 426 Loving Her to the Point of Obsession?

This time, Chloe wasn't immediately bewildered by him, "Are you kidding me? You like me? Aren't you saying that just because you don't want me to marry Matthew?"

Sean didn't give up, looking at her as he slowly released her.

He took two steps back, pulling away from her and said in a hoarse voice, "If you think I'm just joking, then let it be. Just pretend not hearing what I said today."

After saying that, he turned around and left. As he grabbed the door handle, he stopped in his tracks without turning back and said in a low, hoarse voice, "My words about Matthew being mentally ill were not a lie. I wish you well even if I'm not the one you love. I hope you to be happy too. If I hadn't known that you wanted to marry Matthew, I'm afraid I wouldn't have had the courage to say those words from my heart..."

Sean was instantly disgusted by himself, and his face was hideously distorted. Since his back was facing Chloe, so she couldn't see him, and he continued to debase himself, "I really hope you are happy and find a good man. Seriously, if you still want to marry Matthew, I will stop you even on your wedding day. I can't watch you fall into the living hell. When I was in school, I heard of a saying goes, even heroes fall for a beauty. I was very disdainful about it at that time, until I realized my feelings for you. And I realized that the love is so deep that I just want to tell you Matthew's privacy regardless of my feelings. Even if breaking a rib for you, what's the harm?"

Women were all sensual, and so was Chloe. She was confused by Sean's heartfelt confession of love.

“Take care of yourself.” After saying that, Sean pulled open the door. He acted quickly deliberately, not giving Chloe any chance to think.

People were more likely to act irrationally under the impact of spirit.

However, Sean’s mental tactics succeeded. Just at the moment, he was about to leave, Chloe ran over and hugged him, “Is everything you said true?”

Sean pretended to be angry and broke free from her hug, “Other than Matthew’s psychological distortion, everything else I said was false!”

Chloe hugged him and didn’t let go, “You said you liked me, I heard that. You can’t go back on your words. You even told me about Matthew’s psychological abnormality. You must be sincere about me. In fact, you are quite good looking, just that...”

Sean was puzzled.

“Fine. No matter what, thank you for talking to me so much.”

Sean turned to hold her shoulders, “Make it clear first. What did you want to say?”

“You’re too young and I’m short of feeling for you.” Chloe said bluntly.

Sean’s eyes twitched. Was he young?

How would he be young?

“Tell me clearly. How would I be young?”

Chloe walked to the bed and sat down, sighed, “Even if Matthew has so many problems, I still want to marry him.”

Sean was speechless.

He had worked so hard on his acting, but in the end, it was all useless.

“Are you crazy, Chloe?” Sean could no longer pretend. Why was this woman so tricky to deal with?

He had bewitched so many young girls with his good look, but she still had no feelings for him?

Sean had never felt so frustrated before and was furious, “I’ve lost to you. No big deal that I’ll just ruin your marriage. I wouldn’t be me if I can’t stop you from marrying Matthew!”

This was indeed what Sean was thinking in his mind at this moment. No matter what, he couldn’t let Chloe marry Matthew.

Otherwise, what about Dolores? What about Samuel and Simona?

However, what Chloe got from Sean’s harsh words was that he would instead stop her from marrying Matthew despite everything. She was moved.

A man risked everything for her, and his ruthless look was so charming.

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Chloe's eyes flickered, "Would you really do that?"

Sean's face was fierce, "I will definitely do that. No one can stop me and I will ruin the wedding!"

Chloe looked at him, "I didn't expect you would love me to the point of obsession. I knew that Matthew didn't like me, and I was shaken too. But my father wanted me to marry into the Nelson family, so I..."

Sean was speechless.

What the hell?

Loved her to the point of obsession?

Hmm...

Why was that so disgusting?

Never mind. As long as Chloe had relented now.

He walked over, "You don't want to get married?"

“But I have no other choice.” Chloe spread her hands helplessly.

Soon Sean thought of a good plan. If he and Chloe went to both of their parents and stated that they wanted to get married, then...

But it seemed that Jeffery and Eddie would disagree on it.

They would still force Matthew to marry Chloe as well.

What was the best way to settle this?

Eloped?

Took Chloe away?

Eh, this might work.

As Sean was just about to speak, Chloe spoke out, “My father has high hopes for me, and I can’t let him down on me. So the only way is...”

Her face was blushing, and she seemed shy.

Sean inexplicably wanted to take a step back, feeling something terrible to happen.

“What’s the only way?”

We’ll just consummate our marriage. Then the two families can only agree to us being together. After all,

we...” Chloe leaned again in his arms and said in a low voice, “If we have a child too, they will definitely be willing for us to be together.”

Chloe thought inside that Sean had so many fan-girls, but now he was going to belong to herself. If those fan-girls knew it, would they be jealous of her?

...

Sean was dumbstruck.

What the fuck? \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 427 A Tricky Matter

Could she not tarnish him?

Chloe Chambers toyed with a button on his collar, “Don’t you want to have me if you like me that much?”

Sean was speechless.

Could, could he leave right now?

Chloe smiled as she lifted his chin up, “Don’t tell me that you can’t touch me before our marriage for my own good.”

“That, that’s actually true. If we really did it, your reputation will be ruined. Let’s just wait ‘til the future for your own good...”

Chloe violently pushed him away and coldly sneered, "Sean, do you think I'm stupid? Do you think I fall in love so easily?"

Her heart actually fluttered after Sean confessed. However, after she calmed down and thought about it, Sean confessed to her just when she was about to get married to Matthew Nelson. Was this a coincidence or was this his scheme to stop her from marrying Matthew?

If it wasn't for this critical moment, she would definitely consider Sean. He did look handsome, and he was a famous celebrity as well.

Being his girlfriend would definitely make his fan-girls jealous of her, which would completely satisfy her sense of superiority from other people's jealousy.

The reason why she deliberately made such a request a while ago was to test whether Sean was sincere or not. However, it was just as she expected.

Sean had a purpose coming here to confess to her at this time.

"Sean, you won't wait until now to confess to me if you love me. You're afraid? That's not how you are. Anyway, you're also done acting. Are you going to continue or..." She pointed at the door.

Sean's face twitched. Chloe knew that he was acting all along?

She was just testing him a while ago?

He squinted his eyes, "Chloe, why did I just realize that you've become so annoying? Why do you have to like a married man?"

Chloe sat down at the end of the bed and glanced at him, "Are you not going to act anymore? Isn't Matthew crazy? Isn't he a psychopath that abuses women? Go on and say what other kinks he has."

Sean rushed over to strangle her neck. Chloe tilted her neck back to meet his hands. Sean was really about to go mad because of this woman. However, he wasn't able to strangle her as he was faced with a face that was too familiar to him.

He was still feeling angry inside. His hands that were held up in the air tightly clenched together.

Chloe calmly looked at him. She was a little afraid when Sean rushed over in that instant. However, that fear disappeared when she thought of the times Sean rushed over to protect her whenever she was bullied when she was younger.

That was why she wasn't afraid to tilt her neck back and let him strangle her.

"Noah Harris, your skills as a celebrity didn't really go in vain. You're really good at acting. I actually took it seriously several times. However, don't bother putting too much thought on the fact that I'm marrying Matthew because I will definitely marry him."

Sean stared at her face, "What do you like about him?"



Chloe pondered for a few seconds. What did she like about him?

She also didn't know. She just felt that she would be happy as his woman. He had the charm of a mature man that Sean didn't have.

"I like his identity and status? I like that he looks handsome? I like that he is cold to everyone else, but he's gentle with his wife? I also don't know. I couldn't describe that kind of attraction. I also know that it's not right to break them apart like this. But Sean, your dad is the one who is in charge of all of this. If you want to accuse someone, you should accuse him and not put so much effort on me."

Sean just stared at her in silence. He only spoke a sentence after a long while, "I still prefer you when you're a little kid."

After saying that, Sean turned around and left the room. Chloe sat still and murmured, "Everyone will change. Who grows up without changing?"

Wasn't to fight for what you love the popular saying right now?

Was it wrong for her to fight for what she loved?

Sean didn't go straight to home after he left the Chambers residence. Instead, he went straight to Matthew's company. Tommy Huff was sitting on the stairs in front of the gate as he waited for Sean.

He couldn't reach Sean, and he was also not at home. He already searched everywhere, but he still couldn't find him. So he could only wait here and hoped that he gets lucky.

He knew Sean and Matthew's relationship. That was why he chose to wait here and try his luck out.

However, he finally saw Sean when his butt had already gone flat from sitting too long. When he saw him, he felt happier than seeing his own parents, "Where did you two go? I couldn't even reach you. I've

almost gone mad.”

“What’s wrong?”

“I received a proposal yesterday from Perfect’ cosmetics and they wanted you to endorse them. The appearance fee...” Tommy raised his hand and shook his five fingers, “Guess how much it is.”

Sean coldly glanced at him, “I’m not taking anything. Don’t look for me these few days. I’m busy.”

After he finished talking, he walked past Tommy’s shoulders and walked inside the company. Tommy was dumbfounded. How could he not take it? That was money. He caught up with Sean’s footsteps, “They already offered fifteen million when I haven’t even stated a price. Maybe we can still add a little more...”

“I said I’m not taking it. Didn’t you hear me?!” Sean became impatient from being chased after.

Tommy stopped and just stood there. He looked at Sean’s back, “Do you think this kind of opportunity to make money comes by every day? An advertisement for fifteen million, that’s so expensive already. Why would they offer so much money? Isn’t it because they saw how famous you are and how many fans you have right now? The entertainment industry. You are in the entertainment industry. How many people could stay popular forever? If you don’t fill it up with money while you’re still popular, why are you still a celebrity? Why the hell do you want to become a celebrity?”

Everyone knew that it wasn’t easy to work in the entertainment industry. But everyone still recklessly tried hard to worm their way in. Wasn’t it because of money?

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If he wasn't interested in money, why did he want to become a celebrity?

Sean stood inside the elevator and looked at Tommy who was almost devastated, "I became a celebrity because my dad doesn't like it. It wasn't related to money. You can leave if you feel aggrieved following me around."

"I won't leave. I'll wait for you," Tommy firmly said. He had been with Sean for many years already. He treated him well, too. It wouldn't be nice if he left right now.

Sean gestured a sign of a good buddy at him. Then, the elevator doors closed.

Tommy turned around and left in disappointment.

The fifteen million was gone just like that.

He turned around and looked at the huge reception hall in the first floor of the company. The marble floor was polished so well that figures could be mirrored. The entire front desk had a golden background. The two words, WY Group, were vigorous, outstanding, and powerful.

He sighed, "You can be impulsive if you have a rich brother. Is fifteen million even money?"

He was still thinking about that fifteen million in pain when he walked out.

That was just one fee for an advertisement.

It was only a few minutes of advertisement.

“Fuck, money is just paper. The paper used to wipe butts.”

After Sean went upstairs, he didn't knock anymore and just pushed the door of Matthew's office open since he was in a hurry. Armand Bernie was talking when he heard a noise. So he turned his head around and saw Sean standing at the door.

Boyce Shawn was also there sitting next to Armand.

Sean walked inside and closed the door, “You're all here.”

At this time, no one talked. They just let him sit down.

Armand continued, “We can't find any information about that video anymore on Weibo right now. It's practically resolved already.”

The media that was investigating it posted an apology. They also claimed that the video was artificially put together. Thus, it wasn't a real incident.

The trending searches for this matter before were also withdrawn.

Matthew sat on single sofa with French windows behind his back. He leaned back lazily and didn't speak. He didn't even look up when Sean entered.

It went silent after Armand spoke.

A heavy atmosphere prevailed across the entire office.

Boyce broke the silence, “The doctor said it was alright. It was due to the rage from anxiety. They're in

the hospital right now. Eddie Chambers and Marina Lee are all there.”

Matthew’s heart still softened. He let Boyce to check up on Jeffery Harris’ status.

As Sean listened to Boyce, why did he seem to be talking about Jeffery?

He tugged at Boyce, “Who are you talking about?”

“You didn’t know that your dad was hospitalized?” It was fine since Sean wasn’t in China, but Marina should have told him since she was in China.

In order for Sean to not be found, no one from his family knew his phone number.

“I’ll go take a look,” No matter how fierce their fight and how bad their relationship had gotten, the familial love where blood was thicker than water was always there. As soon as he heard that he was hospitalized, he still wanted to go and check up on him. Sean just took a few steps when he suddenly stopped. He lowered his head, “This matter was all my dad’s fault. He has gotten more senile the older he gets.”

“This matter was because of your dad...”

“Armand.”

Just when Armand couldn’t help but complain about Jeffery, a deep and low voice interrupted him.

Armand shut up.

Matthew raised his eyes to glance at Armand. Then, he turned to Sean, “Go ahead.”

This matter had nothing to do with Sean.

Sean took a deep breath and walked out of the office.

Boyce used his elbow to jab at Armand when he saw the door closed, "Jeffery is Jeffery, and Sean is Sean. What do you want him to do by telling him that? Will the problem be solved if you ask him to scold or hit Jeffery?"

"I'm just angry, okay? Enough, why can't we let go of the matters from past? Why should the people of this generation be involved in the problems of the past? I think Sean's right. Jeffery has gotten senile," Armand angrily said.

"I am leaving," Matthew stood up. He didn't want to hear anything about this matter. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 428 He Felt More Uncomfortable Than Her

Matthew picked up the suit coat thrown on the sofa and walked out of the office.

Armand and Boyce sat quietly by the side.

"Is this the only way?" Armand asked.

Boyce glanced at him, "Sampson was dead, and this is the fact. Since it is a case that involved a person's life, and it could get exposed at any time. Dolores has been the suspect if Jeffery still insists Dolores is the murderer. He wouldn't let her off easily. Besides, there is nothing wrong with this approach since they are not actually married to each other. I'm sure to catch her as long as Chloe shows herself. By the time..."

By that time, they were not passive anymore.

Armand thought this was the only way feasible, and they could only do this way.

After leaving the office, Matthew drove to the hospital, passing by a bookstore. He stopped the car at the bookstore. Matthew thought Dolores must be bored when she stayed in the hospital every day. So he wanted to buy her a book related to fashion design to pass the time in the hospital since Dolores was a fashion designer.

There were two floors in the bookstore with a five-meter wide bookshelf in the middle that ran through the bookstore from the first floor to the second floor. It was full of the fragrance of books.

The books had been grouped thematically in different sections. When Matthew looked for the books on fashion design, he passed by the parenting books section. He inadvertently saw a book titled 'Nine Months'. He was curious and took the book and opened it to read. The contents of the first chapter of the table were the fertilization of an ovum by a spermatozoon.

He raised his eyebrows slightly. He thought, "How can an adult don't know how this happened?"

The contents of the second chapter were the implantation of a fertilized egg in the lining of the uterus.

The contents of the third chapter were about who decided the gender of the baby.

The contents of the fourth chapter were the changes in a woman's body during her pregnancy.

The book title of *Nine Months'* attracted Matthew at first, and Dolores was pregnant, so he had more interest in it.

Matthew was about to read the part he was interested in, but a few women went his way, who were holding children in their hands. Then, he closed the book and walked to the cashier counter to pay. He took the book and got in the car.

When he arrived at the hospital, he got off with the book and walked into the elevator. He went to the ward where Dolores stayed.

The floor was quiet.

The man guarding the room door saw Matthew walk out of the elevator, and he stood straight, "Mr. Nelson."

Matthew nodded slightly.

He walked to the door and gently pushed to open the door. He was afraid that Dolores was sleeping, and he would wake her. He saw a woman sitting in front of the window through the widened door crack.

She was in a loose, white silk nightgown that did not show her waist's curve. She sat on a chair and revealed half of her white, thin calves. Her legs and even her ankles were beautiful.

Her nightgown was long-sleeved, and the cuffs were sewn a circle of lace as an embellishment. She revealed her wrists and held a scissor in her hand to trim the branches and leaves of the flowers. There was a delicate glass vase with flowers placed on the table.

Matthew threw the flowers that were sent by Charles last time into the trash. When Matthew went to the office last time, he thought of Dolores said she liked flowers, so he went to the florist. Since Matthew was a straight man, he did not pay much attention to the flowers and plants. He did not even know what the rose represented.



He only knew the roses represented love after the florist owner gave him an introduction about roses.

He remembered that Charles had sent five roses last time, so he asked, "What can five roses represent?"

The florist answered, "Roses represent love, and five represents unregretful love."

Matthew snorted and pondered, "What does Charles mean?"

"Is he going to love Dolores with no regrets?" he wondered.

Matthew sneered.

Then, Matthew bought lilies because the florist said that lilies had the meaning of love for all seasons.

Well, he wanted to be with Dolores happily for hundred years.

As for Charles, let him be no regrets by himself!

After he bought the flowers, he went straight to the office. The florist delivered the lilies to Dolores. Dolores was sleeping at that time, so Coral put the lilies on the table. Dolores saw it when she woke up. After that, Dolores asked Coral to buy a glass vase to arrange the flowers in the vase. Dolores did not expect Matthew would buy her flowers.

Matthew walked into the ward and stood in front of her, "Do you like it?"

Dolores raised her head with her long hair hanging down and showed her small face. Dolores was surprised Matthew bought her flowers. Matthew was angry when he threw the flowers last time. Dolores thought he was not the kind of man who would buy flowers for women. She was happy about it, and the corners of her lips showed a smile, "I like it."

Matthew snorted, "How tacky it is."

Dolores thought, "Why are you still buy me flowers if you think it is tacky?"

However, the words came to the tip of her tongue, but something checked the words, "I still like it even it is tacky."

Dolores stroked the petals of the flower. It was soft to feel with a faint fragrance.

Her nightgown was round neckline and embellished with lace that folded in several layers. The nightgown neckline was a little large and revealed her neck and collarbone.

Matthew leaned forward and attached his lips to her collarbone. His lips were slightly cold and soft. She felt an ecstatic shock at the moment Matthew's lips touched her skin. Dolores tensed her body. Soon she gently pushed him away and whispered, "Coral is cleaning the bathroom now."

It would be an ill appearance if Coral came out of the bathroom and saw them like this.

Matthew bit a bit of her flesh with his teeth. However, Dolores was skinny, so he could only bite her skin. Dolores felt pain and frowned even though Matthew did not bite her vigorously.

Matthew smiled, "I'll let you bite me at night."

Dolores pushed him away, “Cut it out, let me finish arrange the flowers in the vase.”

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Since Coral was in the bathroom, Matthew did not continue his movement. He sat on the sofa and opened the book he bought.

Dolores looked at him and was surprised that he bought a book and read it, but she did not say anything.

Matthew wanted to buy a book for Dolores, and he ended up buying one for himself and went back to the hospital. He forgot all about buying a book for Dolores.

Coral walked out of the bathroom after cleaning, and she took the dirty towel. Then, she left the ward and gently closed the door.

Coral knew Matthew had back to the ward when she heard his sound. So she purposely got work done quickly and left them alone in the room.

The ward was quiet. The contents of the book seemed to be interesting, so Matthew read it involved.

Dolores arranged the flowers in the vase. It was beautiful, and she was satisfied with her masterpiece. She looked at Matthew and asked, “Is it nice?”

“Um?” Matthew moved his eyes from the book and saw that she had finished arranging the flowers. He put the book on the sofa and walked over to Dolores, “Are you tired?”

Dolores shook her head, "I want to wash my hands."

Matthew carried her and went to the bathroom. After Dolores washed her hands, Matthew put her to the bed, "Did you throw up today?"

Dolores said, "No. Bring the book over to me. I want to read it too."

Matthew looked at her and asked significantly, "Are you sure?"

"Is there any things not appropriate to read?" Dolores asked. "Isn't it just a book about pregnancy? What is there not appropriate to read?" she wondered.

Matthew's eyes looked dull with a hidden light in his eyes. He took the book from the sofa and laid on the bed. He held Dolores in his arms, "Let's read it together."

Dolores pillowed on his shoulder, and Matthew opened the book.

However...

....

Dolores was speechless.

There were also sub-chapters in each chapter. Matthew was reading the chapter about the changes in a woman's body during her pregnancy. The title of the first sub-chapter was 'Can A Woman Has Sex During Her Pregnancy?'.

He did not know that there would be drawings in the book.

Doctors did not suggest a woman had sex in the first three months of pregnancy, and it should not be intense movement even if having conjugal life.

The position of a fetus was more stable after three months of pregnancy.

The things that needed to pay attention to during sex life were not to press against the pregnant woman's abdomen and should take those positions that would not press against the abdomen.

The book showed many drawings about different kinds of sex positions that were suitable for a pregnant woman.

...

"When the fetal position is stable, let's try these?" Matthew said with interest.

Dolores quivered her neck and thought, "He read this kind of things so involved."

Matthew looked at her rosy face and said in a deep voice, "If you don't answer me, I'll assume that you have agreed."

Dolores laid in his arms and did not speak anything. She did not know why she would want to...

In the past, Dolores did not think that she would need conjugal life.

She also would not think about sex when Matthew did not touch her. But this time, she did not know why she would unaccountably want to have sex with Matthew.

She tried to calm herself and hypnotized herself to sleep.

Matthew lowered his head and looked at Dolores laid in his arms like a cat. He showed a gentle smile.

He turned the page to read the next chapter was about the changes in a woman's body in the first few months of pregnancy.

When a woman was pregnant, she would experience many changes in her body, such as mammary swelling, drowsiness, leg cramps at night, and the color of the mammary areola would gradually become darker along the pregnant times.

He lowered his head and found that Dolores was breathing unsteadily and not like she was asleep. He put the book and leaned sideways to hold her, "What's wrong?"

Dolores had calmed down a lot at this time, "Nothing, I just can't fall asleep."

Matthew's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat. He felt more uncomfortable than she was, but he thought of the doctor's advice, so he restrained himself.

He slightly opened her nightgown neckline with his fingers.

Dolores hurriedly covered it with her hands, "What are you doing?"

Matthew smiled, "I just want to have a look."

Dolores was speechless.

His voice was a little hoarse, but his laughter concealed the hoarseness voice, "The book states that there will be some changes in a pregnant woman's body. I want to see if yours has any changes."

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 429 I Have Fallen in Love With You

Dolores's thought that was swallowed and restrained was inexplicably triggered by him. Her entire body felt uncomfortable and her face was slightly burning.

Matthew opened her collar and asked huskily, "Will it change?"

Dolores turned her head to look at him and reached out to caress his face. Her voice was soft, "It will become very ugly."

When she was expecting Samuel and Simona, it changed especially fast in the latter months and turned dark grey.

"No matter what it becomes, I won't mind."

Matthew grabbed her hand that was stroking his face. He held her palm, pressed it against the pillow and kissed her lips.

The residual sanity told her that they could not...If they continued, she would only be more uncomfortable.

She mumbled, "The doctor said we can't..."

His kiss became even wilder as he said in a mumbled voice, "You don't know how much I want to make you comfortable."

The body's need did not diminish but grew stronger. She turned her head sideways, "You stay away from me."

With the two of them hugging each other like this, the fire simply could not be distinguished. If this continued, they might not be able to resist doing...

Matthew was also trying very hard to control himself. He pulled her hemline down, turned over his body and lay flat on the edge of the bed. Both of them did not say anything and just lay quietly like that.

The clock on the wall kept ticking and time kept passing.

After about ten minutes, Dolores first broke the silence.

"Have you ever resented me in your mind? If I hadn't gotten close to Victoria, there wouldn't have been so much trouble." When Dolores heard Victoria saying about the past, she knew that Jeffery had deep feelings for Jolene. However, she did not expect that Jeffery could be crazy to this extent.

"No. I didn't understand at first but I know you have your own thoughts." Matthew's voice returned to normal without the previous hoarseness.

Dolores turned her body sideways and buried her head in his arms, "You know what? I've fallen in love with you and I wish to..." take care of someone whom you can't take care of.

Matthew held back the joy in his mind, "Are you confessing to me?"



Dolores said, "Sort of."

He turned sideways and took her head out of his arms, looking at her face.

Dolores caressed her eyelashes, "It isn't settled yet, is it?"

Matthew kissed her forehead and embraced her in his arms, "It'll be done soon. You just have to rest and recuperate at ease, don't worry about what's going on outside. Don't take anything you hear to heart too as those may be expedient approaches, you just need to trust me."

Since he said this, something would happen for sure later but she did not know what exactly it was.

"I trust you."

Matthew felt it was funny again and pretended to be relaxing to ease the atmosphere as he did not want such a topic to make her worry, "You trust me so much, don't you worry that I'll run away with another woman?"

Dolores pinched his waist, "If you dare to run away, I'll cripple your legs."

Dolores's force was a bit hard and Matthew frowned in pain, "If they were crippled, would you take care of me."

“Yes, I would take care of you. I can’t let my children lose their father.”

If that really happened, perhaps she would really do that. Even if he could only lie in bed, he was still her children’s father.

She must give them a complete home.

Matthew hugged her even more tightly, “I won’t run. I only want you in this life. When we’re alive, we’ll lie on the same bed and after our deaths, we’ll stay in the same coffin. I’m so much elder than you so I surely will die first. When the time comes, don’t forget to tell the children to put me and you together.”

Dolores raised her head to glare at him, “Don’t say all these ominous words. If you die first, I’ll go find a handsome old man...”

Matthew disdained, “You can’t find an old man who is more handsome than me.”

“Then the slightly uglier one is fine also.” Dolores settled for second best.

“I’ll drag whoever that dares to want you to hell as well,” Matthew said fiercely.

Dolores was speechless.

It seemed that the topic of the conversation went too far and they got carried away. Both people did not bring up that matter again. In the evening, Coral knocked on the door with a food box. Matthew got up from the bed and opened the door. Coral walked in while smiling, “You guys should be hungry, right?”

Dolores indeed felt hungry. She leaned against the bedhead, “What are the dishes today.”

She seemed to eat different things every day so she was somewhat looking forward to the dishes every day. She stayed in the ward all day as if she was isolated from the world because other than sleeping, she could only eat.

Coral smilingly placed the food box on the table and confidently said, "They're definitely to your liking." Based on the doctor's advice and according to the ingredients stated in the recipe, Dolores really did not throw up anymore. Besides, she had more and more appetite.

The vegetarian dishes this time consisted of shredded cabbage, egg yolk with pumpkin, sauteed spinach, yellow croaker soup and steamed tofu. They were all served on very delicate small plates.

Coral turned her head to look at Matthew who was standing at the bedhead, "I heard someone say that if pregnant women look at beautiful things more, the babies they give birth to will also be good-looking so I specifically went to buy these small plates." The chopsticks and spoons were matched and the patterns on them were all artificially depicted. The glaze was also welded on it with a special process.

Matthew put his hands in his pockets and his shirt was all wrinkled. He glanced at Dolores and said, "It's true that we should pay more attention to this part. Otherwise, if the baby inherits her look, it may be very ugly."

Coral knew that Matthew was joking so she laughed.

Dolores glared at him. He was the ugly one.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Coral set up the dishes, "Wash your hands and eat."

Matthew walked over and carried Dolores to the bathroom to wash her hands. Then, he placed her on a chair, sat opposite her and ladled soup for her, "Drink soup first."

Before eating, he let her drink the soup first to stimulate her appetite.

Dolores used a spoon to scoop and taste it. The things she ate basically did not have condiments and the flavour was the original taste of the ingredients themselves. It was bland and the fish soup was thick, white and very fresh.

Coral had eaten before she came so she took the bed-sheets off the bed and replaced them with clean ones. The bed-sheets and quilt were changed every day. The weather was a bit hot and Dolores's body could not get cold. So, the air conditioner was not on and sometimes she would slightly sweat. Coral worried that she would feel uncomfortable so she changed them every day.

She made the bed neatly and took out the ones that were replaced. When she came in again, Dolores and Matthew had already finished eating. She cleaned up and put the dishes into the lunch box, "I'll go back tonight. Can I come over tomorrow morning?"

Matthew was here so there should not be anything that needed her help.

"Yes," He replied, took his clothes and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When Coral who was carrying the food box saw him go to take a shower, she put it down, "I'll leave after cleaning the bathroom. There can't be water in the bathroom. Otherwise, one might easily slip and fall when going to the bathroom at night."

The bathroom here was not separated into wet and dry ones so Coral was very careful. Even if the bathroom was non-slip, she was still afraid that accidents might happen.

Matthew knew what was Coral worried about and said, "I'll handle it."

Coral looked at him with surprise, "When have you ever done such a thing? Besides, you definitely can't do it well."

Matthew felt that Coral underestimated him too much. Didn't he just need to mop the floor, was there anything difficult about it.

"Coral, you may go back and rest. Let him mop the floor." Dolores would like to see how was Matthew going to mop the floor.

She was with a little anticipation.

Coral felt that these two people were becoming more and more like a wife and husband. She said and agreed, "I'm leaving then." She took the food box and left.

Matthew glanced at her and seemingly knew what was she thinking, "I can do a lot of things, you'll find out later."

Dolores smiled and did not say anything.

Matthew went into the bathroom to take a shower. After about half an hour, the sound of water dripping inside stopped. He came out wearing a bathrobe while wiping his wet hair. Dolores lay on the bed and looked at him while supporting her chin with her hand.

He walked over and pinched her cheeks, "Did you peek at me while I was showering?"

Dolores did not reply to that but reminded, "Remember to dry the water inside."

Matthew felt that Dolores was looking down on him just like Coral who thought that he could not do it well. He was the president of a group who always handled projects that cost a hundred million and even billion yuan. But now, she actually looked down on him?

He threw the towel he used to wipe his hair onto the table and walked into the bathroom. He looked around and found that there was no mop at all. There were a few towels hanging below. He frowned slightly. Whether it was in the company or home, maids used a mop to mop the floor. How come there was no mop here, could it be that he had to use a towel?

He took one and threw it on the floor. He wiped it but the water was not absorbed by the towel. After wiping a few times, the amount of water was still the same and it did not reduce at all.

Dolores really could not help it anymore so she laughed, "The towel is wet, wring it until it becomes dry then it will be able to absorb water. If you don't know, just say you don't know, don't try to be a hero."

Matthew was speechless.

He stood up and simply did not intend to wipe anymore. He put the pieces of towels on the floor so that it was not slippery.

Dolores was speechless.

This man was really wilful.

Matthew went to the bed and hugged her, "Let's sleep, don't always think about laughing at me."

Dolores lay in his arms at ease, thinking that all people had something they were not good at. It was normal that he could not do housework. What he was good at should be how to put as much money as he could into his pocket.

This night, Dolores slept very soundly. When she woke up, Matthew was already awake. The bathroom door was open. He was standing in front of the mirror while buttoning his suit.

Dolores covered her eyes for a while. There was light in the room and she just woke up so she was not used to such light intensity.

It took her a while to be able to open her eyes properly.

Matthew walked over, "You're awake? Are you hungry? Coral should be here soon."

"Are you leaving now?" Dolores saw that he was already dressed in his clothes nicely.

"I'll wait for Coral to come first."

Only then he would leave.

Dolores moved her body, wanting to get up. Matthew hugged her. At this time, there was a loud noise at the door.

"You guys can't enter."

There were many footsteps and they were getting closer.

With a bang, the door of the ward was slammed open forcefully.

The person guarding the door lowered his head, "We couldn't stop them."\_Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 430 Discharge Duty

A group of men all in uniform stood at the door as if they came prepared.

The people at the door couldn't stop them. Matthew tucked Dolores in and stood up straight.

The light in his eyes was harsh and fierce, "You guys move aside."

The people who guarded the door went away.

The man in charge sounded official and took out an arrest warrant, "We are discharging our duties. Miss Flores is suspected of homicide and must come back to the police station with us to be investigated."

Matthew walked over. His aura, cultivated by years of dealing with various people, was like a pervasive net.

The man with the arrest warrant swallowed but didn't move. Everyone knew who Matthew was, and so did he. But he was discharging his duties. In ancient times, whoever broke the law would be punished, not to mention today's society where everyone was equal.

He reassured himself that there was nothing to be afraid of. He tried to be calm, "We are discharging our duties. Please be cooperative, Mr. Nelson."

This man was not Gilbert. He was a stranger.

Matthew glanced down at the arrest warrant in his hand, narrowed his eyes slightly, and said



unhurriedly, "Discharge your duties? What if I don't cooperate?"

The man straightened his neck, obviously trying to act tough as a police officer, but the words he said weren't intimidating at all. He even flinched, "Obstruction is also a crime."

"Okay then." Matthew held out his hand, "You handcuff me. I'll go back with you to be investigated."

It was obvious that they weren't Jeffery and Eddie's people. He'd like to see who else.

The man was a little panicked. He was only instructed to arrest Dolores. He didn't dare to arrest this man. He didn't even dare to touch him, let alone put handcuffs on him.

Matthew unbuttoned two buttons on his collar with one hand, "If you feel difficult, you can let the person who gave you this order come. I've always had a bad habit of holding grudges. I don't have much power, but I have money. How much would you say a person's life is worth?"

The man was so scared that his legs went limp and he stammered, "It's also against the law to pay for a homicide ..."

Matthew sneered calmly. His tone was grim and harsh, "Whether I break the law or not is based on evidence. Do you have evidence? Don't always talk about breaking the law. I'm tired of hearing that. Are you going to arrest me, or are you going to call your boss?"

The man looked like he was in a dilemma.

Dolores had her hands on her belly and didn't make a sound. Matthew hadn't told her what the situation had become. As the situation was unclear, she couldn't interfere, let alone cause trouble for Matthew. The only thing she could do was to do nothing and leave everything to him.

A group of people blocked the door of the ward, but none of them dared to move.

The man thought for a moment, "I'll go make a call."

He walked to the stairwell. After making sure there was no one around, he took out his phone and made a call.

At this moment, in a private room with excellent privacy, there was a set of clay teapots on the tea table.

Landon skillfully washed the tea and brewed it twice before pouring it into the finest clay teacup.

He then held the cup in one hand and the bottom in the other, placing it in front of Eddie, "I have nothing to fear since the Herbert family is in this state. I have three children. Because of Matthew, two of my children are gone. Even if I'm a loser, I can't swallow the anger. Now, you are willing to work with me. I am very grateful. On my own, I have no way to fight back. If there is anything I can do for you, Eddie, just let me know. I will do whatever it takes. This is my sincerity. I'd like to toast you with a cup of tea instead of wine."

Eddie held down his hand. Landon had aged a lot in the past two years and had more gray hair. No one would feel good about losing two children at once.

"Please don't say that." Eddie picked up his teacup, "I should toast you."

Landon smiled bitterly, "I'm not the same as I used to be. How can I let you toast me?"

The reputation he had defended had fallen into disrepute, and Maria and Sampson's affair had become

the talk of the town. The Herbert family grew worse by the day.

The people who once visited him incessantly were no longer there. Who else cared about him?

What did people say about him?

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

He couldn't even protect his children. What kind of father was he?

Eddie patted his shoulder, "I know it's not that you're not good enough, but the Nelson family and the Harris family are too powerful. To be honest with you, I'm afraid of them too."

Jeffery was sick and he was shaken to force Matthew into it. He knew it would be too late to wait for Jeffery's recovery. All their previous efforts would be in vain.

He could not give up halfway.

So, he took the initiative to approach Landon.

"I heard that it was because of Dolores that your daughter's engagement was canceled?" Eddie deliberately put it all on Dolores. Matthew was his choice for a son-in-law, and Dolores was redundant.

He was just using the Herbert family to achieve his purpose now. Landon didn't even know that Eddie wanted to marry his daughter to Matthew.

He still thought that Eddie was really afraid of the Nelson family and the Harris family.

Although Eddie's current rank wasn't low, the Chambers family didn't have the strong roots of the Harris family. Jeffery had real power, and there was also the Nelson family. He was afraid that the Chambers family would end up in the same situation as the Herbert family.

So, he took the initiative to team up with Landon. After all, Matthew killed Landon's son.

Landon sighed, "I thought I would be able to join the Harris family and the Nelson family after my daughter's marriage with Matthew. But I didn't expect this woman to be in my way all of a sudden. She not only ruined our marriage, but my son was also bewitched by her. Finally ..."

Landon let out another sigh.

"Luckily, we still have a chance now ..." Eddie exchanged a look with him.

Landon said, "Yeah, we just need to wait for the good news now. I'll never let her out as long as she's in jail. I must have her pay for the lives of my daughter and son!"

Eddie leaned into the chair. The redwood chair was carved with delicate patterns. He tapped his fingers on the armrests as if waiting for the good news to come.

At this moment, Landon's phone rang on the table, and Eddie looked over.

Landon also looked at him, picked the phone up, and pressed the answer button.

Soon a voice came from the other end of the line, "Matthew stopped us. We can't catch her."

Landon's face changed, "You're a policeman. You have a warrant. Who is he to stop you from arresting her?"

"He ... he asked me to handcuff him. He also said ... let the person behind me go."

Landon's face turned white and his hands trembled as he held the phone. Eddie heard the voice on the other end of the line, tapped Landon, looked at him and said, "If we can't catch her this time, we won't have a chance next time. We wouldn't even have had this chance if we hadn't taken advantage of Matthew's unpreparedness. He brought so many people with him and the hospital only had a few guards. His people are enough to get her out."

"You mean do it the hard way?" Landon asked.

"Is there another way? As long as we catch Dolores, we have something on Matthew. Even if Matthew knows you did it later, he wouldn't dare to do anything to you ..."

"It's us," Landon reminded, "Even though I contributed people, but you got the arrest warrant."

They were in this together.

The Herbert family had trained its own people in its prime. But City B had the Harris family and the Chambers family. His people had no chance to get promoted.

Without Eddie, he wouldn't even be able to get an arrest warrant.

Eddie laughed lightly, "A slip of the tongue. Don't take it to heart. We're in the same boat."

Landon looked at him, made up his mind, and said to the phone, "What are you bringing all those people

for? You have to arrest her today!" \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 431 Who Sent You

After the phone hung up, Landon put the phone on the table and said nervously, "We can only wait for the news."

Eddie poured him tea, "This time it will definitely be good news."

Landon didn't feel like drinking tea at all. This was the only one he had left. And, if they couldn't make it this time, as Eddie had said, it would be harder for them to catch Dolores again.

"I hope it's good news."

He looked at Eddie, "You can't abandon me."

Eddie looked gloomy and asked unhappily, "You don't trust me?"

"No." Landon poured him tea, "I just feel unsure ..."

Eddie gave him a meaningful look. He lifted his tea and put it to his lips. As soon as Dolores was arrested, this incident would soon reach Matthew's ears. It was the Herbert family who did this.

What did it have to do with him?

It wasn't his people who went to arrest Dolores.

The Herbert family was destined to disappear from City B.

He just used what was left of the Herbert family.

Landon should be glad he could still be used when he was in this situation.

Hospital.

The man returned to the ward. He was admitted to the police because of the Herbert family. He hadn't done anything for the Herbert family all these years. Now the Herbert family needed him, and he couldn't quit.

He clutched the arrest warrant tightly in his hand.

Matthew watched the change in him, realizing what he might do next. He glanced at Dolores, who never made a sound and sat very still.

Her hands under the covers gripped the sheets tightly. Her palms were sweaty. There were too many of them. If they really started to fight, Matthew would not be able to take care of her even if he was strong.

Although she was worried, she didn't show it.

If she wasn't pregnant, she wouldn't even have this worry because she trusted him. But now her body ...

He got more scruples because of her.

Matthew asked, "Are you afraid?"

Dolores shook her head, "My baby is strong."

In the past, when she had Samuel and Simona, she had a car accident, fell and jumped from a car that was driving at high speed. Her children were fine.

The man mustered up the courage, "I'm discharging my duty. No one can stop me. Take the suspect away!"

The man took the lead and rushed inside. The people behind him had the courage and rushed inside aggressively.

Matthew stood still. The buttons of his suit had been unbuttoned at some point. He was tall and looked tough and fierce. Just as the man was about to touch the hospital bed, Matthew suddenly got a gun in his hand and pressed it between the man's eyes.

At this moment, another group of people poured in and surrounded them. Someone said, "Be careful of the bullets! Behave yourselves!" The small room immediately became more crowded. Boyce pushed his way out of the crowd.

The people guarding the door went back to inform Boyce so he could arrive in time with his men.

"Say, who sent you?" Matthew pressed the gun closer between the man's eyes.

Boyce stood aside and glanced at Dolores. She seemed okay, and he breathed a sigh of relief.



Gilbert was Jeffery's man. This time, it wasn't Gilbert who came, which meant that what happened this time probably had nothing to do with Jeffery.

Jeffery might have no energy right now. The doctor said he was not seriously injured, but he was physically hurt.

The arrest warrant in the man's hand fell to the ground. His hands trembled and he begged for mercy shakily, "I was just following the order. My boss ordered me to arrest her ... I couldn't refuse to do it."

"You won't say?" Matthew's index finger pulled the trigger.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

Boyce held his breath.

The man immediately knelt to the ground. No one was not afraid of death. After all, there was only one life. No one could be calm with a gun pointed at them.

"Today the Hebert's went to the police. They asked the police to give them justice. Then I got an arrest warrant for the suspect."

The man was terrified. Boyce held the gun, afraid that Matthew would really kill him on impulse, "Maria died yesterday."

This was the reason why Landon suddenly went to the police to press.

In the beginning, Maria was sentenced to death with a one-year stay of execution. Why was she suddenly dead now?

Matthew turned his head to Boyce.

"I just found out about it." If he had known, he would have told him.

"Leave him to me." This man was a police officer, after all. He was a public official. Boyce knew that Matthew was angry. After all, these people rushed into the ward, "Don't you trust me?"

Matthew withdrew his hands.

Maria's death was strange. She just happened to die at this time. Matthew asked, "Do you know how she died?"

"I don't know the details yet. I'll look into it when I have time." Boyce kicked the man on the ground, "Get out!"

The man scrambled out of the room, and Matthew lifted his chin, "Get someone to follow him."

Boyce asked, "What do you suspect?"

"We all know it was a trap set up by Jeffery. Who else would follow this case without Jeffery's direction? This man made a phone call earlier. He should have made the call to the person who directed him. If he didn't have someone behind him, he wouldn't have worked that hard."

Boyce thought Matthew had a point. Dolores' case was a mess, and no one would get into this mess.

"I'll go then." Boyce walked to the door, "Do you want me to get some people for you?"

Matthew gave a hmm. It wasn't safe here anymore. It was obvious they came for Dolores.

Dolores had sweat on her forehead. When those people rushed in, she was too nervous. Matthew came over, "Did you get scared?"

Dolores shook her head, "How did you get a gun?"

Matthew put the gun away, "For self-defense."

This was the gun Boyce got for him and it didn't belong to the police department. He promised Jeffery to marry Chloe and planned to take Chloe away on that day. He was afraid that there would be something unexpected. After all, Eddie already wouldn't let Chloe out. He must be wary. In case Boyce couldn't get it, Matthew had to grab Chloe and threaten Jeffery and Eddie to end Dolores' case.

He didn't expect this gun to come in handy today.

"But I haven't seen this gun before." Dolores was a little uneasy. Why did he have the gun on him? What was he going to do?

Would he be in danger?

"Don't overthink it." Matthew wiped the sweat off her forehead, "I'll call the doctor."

They definitely couldn't stay here.

This thing wasn't simple. Jeffery didn't make a move, but someone did.

The man said it was the Herbert's who went to the police to ask for an explanation, and only then did he get the arrest warrant. Why did the Herbert's go to the police now?

Why didn't they go before?

The Herbert's didn't know it was a conspiracy and intervened at this time?

Jeffery was the mastermind behind this. Without Jeffery's approval, the arrest warrant couldn't be issued. This meant that there was someone behind the Herbert family.

As for who ...

His eyes darkened. He already had a guess.\_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 432 Reluctant to Die

The doctor came over to check the condition of Dolores Flores. During these few days in the hospital, she didn't have abdominal pain or bloody show, and her symptom of vomiting had got better, "You can go back and recuperate, but remember that it's best not to walk in the first three months. Wait until your fetus is in stable condition before you resume your normal life, but also pay attention to it as there were signs of miscarriage after all. Come over every half month to have a check. If you recover well, you can get out of bed and moved around earlier."

Since many people came to the hospital today, her news had been spread and they more or less knew something about her. After all, it was spread all over the internet before. Perhaps Matthew Nelson had dealt with it, so the matter settled down.

But it wasn't completely resolved yet, or else so many people wouldn't have come today.

However, no one dared to talk about it as they were afraid that this matter would reach Matthew who owned a well-known status.

After the doctor had left, Coral just arrived in a hurry. The car had broken down halfway, so she took a taxi but she was stuck in traffic during the morning rush hour.

That was why she was late.

“You must be hungry.” Coral said apologetically.

She had no idea what had happened before she arrived.

As she saw the opened door, she put the food box on the table. When she was about to take out the food inside, Dolores said, “Coral, don’t take it out. I’m not hungry.”

She had no appetite at all and was in a bad mood.

“It’s almost noon now. Why are you not hungry, after all you’re not alone now. Is it because I came late?”

Matthew walked over, “You pack up the things. We can leave here today.”

Coral was surprised, “Dolores hasn’t been under observation for a week yet. Can she be discharged

now?"

"Yes, you pack up now." There was no expression on his face, obviously he didn't want to say much. She understood his meaning, thus she didn't say anything else and continued to pack Dolores's household goods in the cupboard.

He took out the food from the insulated box and the food inside was still hot. He put the food on the bedside table and held the porridge in his hand, then tested the temperature with his lips before he fed Dolores.

She didn't open her mouth and looked at him.

He fed her again, the porcelain spoon pressed against her lower lip, "Even if you're not hungry, your son is hungry, right?"

She grabbed his hand, "I want to see Jeffery Harris."

"Let's talk after you eat. Open your mouth." He didn't want her to look for Jeffery with her poor health now. If she was irritated, he didn't dare to think of the consequences. He couldn't take any risks.

She still didn't open her mouth, "Do you promise me?"

She thought that she needed to talk with Jeffery.

"Are you threatening me?"

She didn't say anything as she didn't know if something like today would happen again afterwards. She wasn't scared but she was worried about him.

"Do you know I'm tormented and I don't dare to ask you as I'm afraid that you'll be burdened? I really hate myself now, if I don't have this child ..."

Before she could finish her words, her lips were suddenly sealed by him, not with a kiss, but with a very brutal nibble. She frowned and didn't say anything.

His palm touched her flat belly. Even though there was a life being conceived inside, there was no trace of it at all. But he could feel that there was a heartbeat.

That was his child thriving inside.

"Don't say anything like this at whatever time, he will be sad if he hears that. All you've to do is eat and sleep well. Don't worry about anything else."

"What about you? Will there be any danger?" she was a little startled when he held his gun as she didn't expect him to carry it.

Was he going to do something dangerous?

She was confused.

He gently wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes with his fingertips touching her eyes and cheeks, "No, I'm going to grow old with you. I'm reluctant to die. Well, don't think nonsense. Eat something first and we'll leave when Abbott Baron comes later."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

She wrapped her arms around his neck, buried her face into his neck and choked slightly, "Remember what you said. If anything happens to you, I'll bring your child to remarry, let him to have another surname and make you a cuckold."

He bit her earlobe and she trembled perhaps because it hurt. His force became lighter, but the spoken words were fierce, "If you dare to look for another man, I'll chop up the adulterer and feed him to the dogs."

Dolores laughed in exasperation.

He touched her forehead, "My wife isn't ugly, you're beautiful when you smile."

"Eat." He lifted the bowl up and it wasn't yet cold. Then she reached out her hand to get it, "I'll do it myself."

He didn't give it but scooped a spoonful of porridge and passed it to her mouth, "I'll feed you and serve you well, otherwise you always think of cuckolding me every day."

"Who cuckolds you?" Armand Bernie walked to the door and heard his voice.

Matthew cast him a glance with an expressionless face while Abbott pouted and kept silent.

As there was only Armand alone, Matthew asked, "Where is Abbott?"



“He was arranging the accommodation and I’ll pick you up.” When he went to the office to look for Matthew, Boyce Shawn was taking someone there, so he asked Abbott to make the arrangements.

He had heard from Boyce about what had happened today. Since the online issue had settled while Boyce was busier than him and Abbott had to arrange the accommodation, so he took the job of picking them up.

He stood at the bedside and enjoyed looking at Matthew as it was the first time he saw Matthew serve someone. This was a scene that one could rarely see.

Matthew looked at him and asked Coral, “Do you have something to take?”

She had already packed up all the things. There was nothing much, just the clothes of Dolores and Matthew, and some household items. Inside the big luggage, the clothes were put in it while the household items were put in the small luggage.

“Let him carry it.”

Armand was speechless.

He pulled the luggage over and looked at Dolores, “Did you see that? He’s so inhumane.”

She laughed.

Armand had finished taking the things while Coral held the bouquet of flowers in her arms and stood aside, waiting for Matthew to finish feeding Dolores and leave the hospital.

She had finished all the porridge and some vegetables, but she really couldn’t eat the rest of it.

“Are you full?”

She nodded as she was afraid that he would force her again and said in a hurry, “I don’t feel well if I eat too much.”

He put down the dishes and went to wash his hands. When he came out, Coral had cleared the table, holding a vase and carrying a food box in both hands.

He walked over and bent down his body to carry Dolores, “Let’s go.”

Dolores was thin as he only used twenty percent of his strength to carry her easily. She wrapped her arms around his neck.

Coral followed behind him.

Soon they reached the first floor using lift, he carried her out of the hospital. The car driven by Armand was parked at the roadside, then he opened the door so that Matthew could get into it easily as he carried Dolores.

Just when Matthew was about to put her into the back seat of the car ...

“Mr. Nelson.”

A voice came behind him. \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 433 Bury the Hatchet

Even without turning around, Matthew knew who the person was, but he had no intention of dealing with him.

He calmly placed her in the back seat, then closed the car door, as if he didn't want Charles White to see her.

He walked towards Charles, holding the armrests on both sides of the wheelchair and looking down at him. Charles didn't move and he tilted his head to look at Matthew.

As they locked eyes, it seemed to have invisible sword.

Matthew bit his lips and his sharp eyes seemed to be able to penetrate the fresh, "Mr. White, save your breath, don't always think about other people's ..."

When he spoke, his gaze caught a glimpse at Charles's legs. The meaning was self-evident, "My wife dislikes you. Don't bother anymore."

What Matthew hated the most was Charles still thinking of Dolores even though he knew that she was married.

Love without regret?

Was he telling others how infatuated he was?

The more he thought about it, the more he became mean and he said mockingly, "Even if she finds another man, Mr. White wouldn't be ranked."

Charles clenched his teeth tightly to restrain the change in his facial expression.

His legs were the hardest fact for him to accept.

He lifted his lips, "Is Mr. Nelson afraid as you're so mean now?"

Matthew showed a smile which was full of deep meaning and ambiguity, "Afraid? Yes, I'm afraid of running into a deadbeat."

Charles struggled to maintain his poise, "I'm here today to find Mr. Nelson. I know a lot of things have happened recently, I think you're not easy either. Why don't we work together regardless of past grudges?"

Matthew lifted his lips and said with warning, "Whether it was easy or not, I don't need your bother. Stay away from me also."

After he finished speaking, he straightened his body and when his hands left the armrests, he seemed to apply some force and the wheelchair slid back a few centimetres.

Charles didn't change his expression, he looked at Matthew who was walking towards the car, "I know that Mr. Nelson is a proud person, but this is not the time to concern about this. She is pregnant now and the situation outside isn't good for her. Even for her sake, we should bury the hatchet and get through the current difficulties first."

"Does Mr. White think that here is White City?" Armand interjected in a mocking way as he disliked his tone, saying that he was doing Dolores a favour. Who was he? What was his status?

How could he be so shameless?

“I don’t know what Mr. White can give for cooperation.”

Charles ignored Armand, but said in an assured tone, “Not long ago, I accidentally saw a gynaecologist and she told that Jayden Nelson had brought a woman there thirty years ago to give birth. Perhaps this isn’t weird, but the strange point is that she wasn’t a doctor from any big hospital, but just a doctor from a small hospital in the suburb. Moreover, that woman was taken away in a hurry after she gave birth. Don’t you feel curious about who that woman is? I’m sure your mother, Jolene Harris wouldn’t go to a small hospital like that to give birth, right?”

He knew that it was his chance to topple Jeffery after something happened to Dolores, but he wasn’t strong enough on his own and he had to pull in Matthew, so he secretly investigated what had happened over thirty years ago.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

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

It had been so long and there were only few clues, but he was lucky.

Without any clues, he could only follow his own speculations and set a goal.

That was to find evidence which Victoria Forbis had given birth.

As long as it was proven that she had given birth, the next thing would slowly come out without needing him to investigate as this matter was uncovered.

City B was a big city, but there were a number of hospitals. As long as he ordered his men, he would manage to find some clues. Indeed, the efforts wouldn't be in vain.

If it was proven that Jeffrey wasn't Matthew's uncle, would Matthew still have any scruples in dealing with Jeffrey?

If Jeffrey was defeated, the current predicament of Dolores would be solved and he would be able to avenge his adoptive father's death, killing two birds with one stone.

Matthew stopped, his body tightened and his face was expressionless.

Dolores didn't expect Charles to find out the clues as he had promised her not to pursue this matter.

She felt panicked and her hands were trembling uncontrollably. She pressed the car window down and looked at Matthew, "Let's go, I'm tired."

She glanced at Charles, but quickly averted her eyes.

Armand who stood beside the car, didn't dare to interrupt anymore. What was this situation?

Jayden took a woman to a small hospital in suburb to give birth thirty years ago?

"Matthew." She called him softly again.

He turned around and glanced at Charles without feeling. In fact, there was a lot of thoughts in his mind.

He had always known that the thing Dolores had kept from him might be related to him. If it was still a guess before, then Charles's words and her panic were enough to prove that his guess was right.

The relationship between Dolores and Jolene thirty years ago ...

It seemed to be a mess, but it would be a straight line after it was solved.

Although his mind was in a whirl, he still looked expressionless. He walked to the car and reached into the car window to touch her face.

She grabbed his hand and held it tightly, "I'm not feeling well. Let's go home."

Her hand was cold and her palm was sweaty. As he was afraid that her body would be affected, he pulled the door open.

She moved inside to make way for him. Even though his mind was full of a myriad of thoughts, he didn't show any expression in front of her. Instead, he touched her belly with concern, "Are you not feeling well here?"



























Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 434 Listen to Everything You Say

Dolores snuggled in his arms and shook her head, "I just don't want you to listen to Charles's nonsense. He wants to take revenge for his adoptive father. So, he just wants to make use of our conflict with Jeffery and take this advantage to gain benefits."

Armand drove the car but he was curious about Charles's words. Jayden took a woman to a small clinic to give birth over thirty years ago, who was that woman? Did Jayden have another woman besides Victoria? Could it be that Matthew might have an illegitimate sister or brother outside?

After all, Victoria claimed to the public that she was married to Jayden for the rest of her life without giving birth. So, he could only exclude Victoria.

However, he assumed that Charles had an ulterior motive after hearing Dolores's words. Therefore, he did not ask anymore.

Matthew bit his lip as he moved his arm around her neck and hugged her. He caressed her face gently with his fingers, "How come you don't trust me? Can't I see his little trick?"

Dolores hugged his waist and leaned on his chest. She narrowed her eyes while pondering, "I think that I'm blindly worrying. You must be able to spot his trick."

Matthew could not continue listening to Charles's words no matter what now. Otherwise, this secret that had been hidden for over thirty years would be revealed.

If this matter was known by Jeffery, the consequences would be disastrous.

He was already so crazy like this for her just being close to Victoria. What if he knew that Matthew was not her nephew, not the child born by his dear sister but Victoria's child.

How would he feel about these years of pride and genuine affection for Victoria's son?

How revengeful he would be?

Matthew might not lose but nobody could avoid this trouble completely if they really broke apart. At that time, none of them would be benefited as City B was the gathering place of all rich nobility. Nobody could replace Matthew and Jeffery as long as both families did not break apart even though many families wanted to replace their status. However, some would be able to take advantage of the situation if they broke apart and suffered loss together.

She could not share his burden under her current situation. Instead, she would bring more trouble to him and cause him to be very passive.

She hoped that he knew this matter a bit later even if he would find it out sooner or later. It was at least after she had given birth or when she was stable enough to take care of herself and not burden him.

She was even worried about how he would accept this fact.

How was he going to deal with the fact that the person he had hated for over twenty years was his biological mother?

She was afraid that he would know the truth as she cared about him.

In this matter, she admitted that she was selfish in not wanting him to face the past.

It was too cruel for him.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

The truth covered by his biological father, as well as his biological mother's lie and helplessness, had kept him in the dark for more than twenty years. He was overwhelmed with anger and hatred as he was cynical and sarcastic to them.

But if he was told not to have any of that anger or hatred, then how would he feel about such a situation?

Regretting sadly that he was wrong all these years and should not have any of that anger or hatred.

But...what fault had he done?

Why should he bear all these consequences?

She would have rather that he, Matthew was the son of Jayden and Jolene.

Victoria was willing to spend the rest of her life loving him affectionately. She knew no matter how much love could not alleviate the pain of not being able to acknowledge her own child. However, only a person withstood that kind of pain.

If the truth was revealed, the most innocent person would be Matthew. He was given an identity before he was even born, but then he had to bear all these consequences.

It was so unfair to him!

Her eyelashes were slightly moistened by her tears as she moved her face towards his heart and listened to his heartbeat, "I'm used to thinking that I will never have a crush on anybody or even love somebody. But after I have met you, things that I thought could never happen to me have turned into reality. I know what it feels like to love somebody and how my heartbeat palpitates. I get worried, sometimes empty and also afraid of losing you."

Matthew could feel that she was indeed moody, so he hugged her slightly trembling body and kissed her hair, "Silly, don't think nonsense every day. Who else do I belong to if not yours? Don't you say that you will cripple me if I dare to run away, why are you conceding now?"

Dolores sniffled, "I once read a book, it said that women are most emotional when they are pregnant. That's probably what is happening to me now."

She raised her head and her eyelashes were still moistened by her tears. She then said hoarsely, "After I have settled my problems, let's bring our children and go live abroad, okay? Go for a simple and peaceful life away from this chaos. We don't need a big home but with you, me and our children inside. I'm responsible for cooking and taking care of the kids while you are responsible for earning money to support the family. We can bring them hiking, trekking, watching the sunrise and sunset over the weekend, watching the kids gradually grow up as we grow older..."

However, she did not know that the moment the intricate mystery of his background was revealed, they would have to take up their responsibilities and eventually be tied by family bonds.

He moved towards her and kissed away the tears in her eyes, "Listen to everything you say."

She closed her eyes and quietly felt the peace of this moment.

She was afraid of Charles's appearance and this peace would be broken at any moment.

She smiled charmingly with her curved eyebrows. Although her eyelashes were still wet, she could not stop the radiance at that moment like soft sunlight shining into her heart bit by bit. Convenient Marriage:  
Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 435 Don't Tell Anybody

The car was parked at the villa. As the place was more crowded, it was more difficult to implement security control. Abbott chose the location to be Matthew's single villa, mainly where they stayed before as the surrounding was easier to implement security control. An anti-theft alarm system was installed ten metres away from the villa. As long as somebody stepped into the monitoring region, it would release an alarm. The men arranged by Boyce were all strong and well-equipped with martial arts. A total of eight men was distributed into two shifts a day, guarding outside the villa for twenty-four hours.

"All have been cleaned up," Abbott said as he saw the car stop and walked over.

Coral got out of the car first and went into the villa to see whether the bed in the bedroom had been cleaned up. Abbott was well-prepared as he specifically consulted the expert on what kind of environment would be better for a pregnant woman. According to Dolores's case, she had to feel cheerful and also her living environment must be comfortable with good ventilation.

Although Dolores was pregnant, she still stayed upstairs in the master bedroom. She could open the window to breathe in the fresh air since there was a bamboo forest at the back window. It was indeed suitable for somebody who stayed inside the home and could not go out.

Coral placed the flowers she had brought back from the hospital on the bed and then went downstairs. She told Matthew, "Abbott has cleaned up the bedroom tidily."

Matthew then only carried Dolores out of the car. Even Charles's appearance and those words had affected her emotion seriously, but she did not express it too much in front of Matthew.

Everybody was already very busy with her affairs. Her deadly dull look would only worsen the atmosphere.

She looked at Abbott and Armand, "Thanks for your help today. Stay here for dinner tonight. By the way, call Boyce to come over too."

She really wanted to thank these people, but she also had other purposes...

Armand and Abbott did not dare to disturb her as she was pregnant now. They looked at Matthew hesitantly upon her invitation and seemed to ask Matthew whether they could accept it?

Dolores laughed, "I ask you to have dinner here, why are you looking at him? Can't I invite you all to have dinner?"

"No..." Armand was just about to explain as Matthew uttered at this moment, "Listen to her. Abbott, go find a chef to prepare dinner for us."

"Alright." Abbott was excited as Matthew had acknowledged Dolores's identity as Missus. He was certainly happy to be invited for dinner.



Even they did not have a wedding, but the fact that Matthew had been with a woman was spread. But except for these people around Matthew in the company, nobody dared to call her Missus. After all, they did not have a wedding, so people were afraid of calling her wrongly.

Armand put the things in the room and said, "I will go downstairs to call Boyce to come over."

He could not help out upstairs. He had to rely on Coral to clean up those things.

Matthew agreed and Coral lifted the blanket while he laid her down on the bed. The blanket and mattress were all new and washed cleanly. They were made of soft and comfortable silk-like fabric which was most suitable for such weather.

"It is still comfortable at home," Dolores said emotionally. After all, the hospital was relatively full of people as compared to the cosy home.

Matthew padded two pillows at her back so that she would feel more comfortable.

Coral arranged the clothes from her suitcase and went downstairs with the suitcase, "I will go downstairs later to prepare dinner with the chef."

Matthew said, "Pour a cup of warm water up here."

Coral knew it and then went downstairs with the suitcase.

There was a gentle breeze coming in from the open window.

Dolores closed her eyes drowsily. She was not actually sleepy but she just did not want to look at Matthew. She was afraid that he might suspect her of having an ulterior motive.

“Sleepy.” He sat down by the bed and looked at his woman who had narrowed her eyes.

Dolores replied, “A bit tired.”

“Wait for Coral to pour a cup of water and drink some before you go to sleep,” Matthew said.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

No Wonder She’s Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

They Were Larger Than Life In The 70s, Here's How They Look Today

When Dolores suddenly invited them to stay for dinner at the beginning, Matthew only thought she was really doing it as a token of appreciation and he did not think much about it.

But now, he was slightly suspicious as she was hiding from him deliberately.

She was so bewildered after hearing Charles’s words. Also, she was so excited and was unable to hide her worry and fear while facing him.

What was her purpose in inviting them for dinner?

He did not express the doubts in his mind.

At this moment, Coral brought a cup of water and Matthew handed it over to Dolores.

She looked at him blankly, "Aren't you the one drinking?"

"I will drink when you're done," he said gently.

"How do you know I'm thirsty?" She thought that he was the one who was thirsty since he had told Coral to pour a cup of water upstairs.

Matthew pinned her messy hair behind her ear and said gently, "Your lips are too dry and you have just cried in the car, your mouth will be dry. Even if you're not thirsty, you should drink some water to moisten your throat so that you won't be uncomfortable while sleeping."

Dolores took the opportunity to drink water and smiled gently, "Is there a joke in your mind about me?"

Matthew pursed his lips without saying anything.

"I know that I'm really embarrassed today. A pregnant woman is indeed silly." At that moment, she had not controlled her emotion and was so excited. She wondered if he would suspect anything.

"According to the book, it said that a woman will be silly for three years once she is pregnant." Matthew took the cup of water she handed over. He did not drink it or put it down. However, he held the cup tightly and said in a deep voice, "Aren't you curious about which book I read that from?"

Dolores was speechless.

"I'm sleepy." Dolores took off a pillow and rolled over with her back to him. She was not going to ask him.

Matthew sat by the bed without moving. He lowered his head and looked at the cup of water in his

hand. Then, he brought it to his lips and drank up the water inside. After some time, he noticed that Dolores's breathing had become slow and even. There was no response as he softly called her.

She probably had fallen asleep. He stood up from the bed and did not go out. Dolores was just pretending as she was not asleep. At the moment Matthew left the bed, she opened her eyes.

He turned his head around after a while. He was standing in front of the window but could not see her expression and guess her emotion.

However, Matthew could always guess something based on his intelligence.

He must be suspicious by now, right?

She put her hand over her stomach as she reinforced her intention of hiding the truth. She took out her phone and sent a message to Boyce, "Get me a wheelchair and put it in your car. Don't tell anybody and don't need to reply to my message. I will tell you the reason later."

She chose Boyce as he was the steadiest among the people around Matthew.

She put down her phone and closed her eyes once the message was delivered. She was unaware that her every action was witnessed by Matthew through the glass window.

He turned his head around and stepped over to the bed when Dolores closed her eyes...Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 436 As Long As You Like it

He glanced at the phone lying next to his pillow, but he didn't pick it up to see who she had sent the message to.

Instead, he laid down and hugged her from behind.

Dolores opened her eyes, but she didn't move, then slowly closed eyes.

In the evening, Abbott's hired chef cooked a lot of delicious food. The rectangular table in the living room was filled with dishes, and Coral set the plates, chopsticks, and napkins on the table.

Today was not a public holiday, but there were many people in the room. It looked like they were as lively as celebrating a holiday.

Boyce was quiet. He sat on the couch and thought over the message Dolores sent him on his cell phone.

When he received Armand's call, he had just come out of the morgue and was going to investigate Maria's death.

The official statement today said that she committed suicide.

In order to make sure that Maria died of suicide, he took a forensic doctor whom he was close to secretly examine Maria's body. Then he found no injuries on her body and a strangulation mark on her neck was caused by Maria's hanging.

But the forensic doctor still found something suspicious. He found something like skin tissues from Maria's fingernails. As for what exactly it was, it had to be tested to determine.

After receiving Armand's message, he went back and took a shower and changed into clean clothes. When he was about to come to the villa, he received a message from Dolores. His first thought was to call Matthew and ask him what was going on. However, when he thought that Dolores wouldn't let him talk to anyone, he didn't call Matthew.

Then he took a wheelchair according to her request, put it in the trunk of the car, and then he came to the villa.

"What are you looking at?" Armand sat next to him. Boyce had been looking at his phone since he had arrived at the villa.

Boyce calmly pressed the phone button, and his phone screen went black. Armand seemed to see him reading a message, then he looked at him, "Who sent you that message? Why are you looking at it so intensely?"

Boyce pocketed his phone and gave him a look, "Can you stop being so gossipy?"

Armand muttered and sat down on the other couch, "You sound as if I want to read that message so badly. I'm not interested in reading messages on the phone of an old virgin like you."

Boyce was speechless.

He really thought Armand was so vicious when he attacked others with words.

Abbott was peeling an orange. When he heard Armand's words, he looked up at Boyce and asked curiously, "You're so old, but are you really still a virgin?"

Boyce was speechless.

Armand covered his belly. Although he did not want to laugh at Boyce, he could not help it.

Coral came over and told him, "It's time to eat dinner! You guys wash your hands. I'll go upstairs and call them to go downstairs."

Although neither of them was asleep, they both pretended to be asleep. When they heard Coral's voice, they pretended to be as if they had just woken up. Although Dolores did not know if Matthew was asleep, Matthew knew that Dolores was not asleep.

However, he acted as if he didn't know anything. He got up to get her a wet towel and wipe her hands. He carefully wiped her hands. Then Dolores looked down at her hands, "I have to be waited on for everything I want to do. I'm like a handicapped person."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Matthew didn't look up and continued to wipe her hands with the towel delicately, "You're much more useful than the disabled. You can at least give birth to my children."

After wiping her hands, he put the towel away and placed it on the table. Then he pinched her cheeks, "You're full of nonsense all day long. Put your arm around me."

Matthew took her arms and wrapped them around his neck. Then he lifted her off the bed in a princess hug.

Dolores had gotten used to him holding her from the time she was pregnant until now.

They were sitting in the living room downstairs. They got up from the couch when they saw Matthew walking downstairs with Dolores in his arms.

Matthew walked down the stairs and toward the dining room, "Have a seat."

Boyce and the other two sat across from them. The table was large, and there were five people sitting around it. There were still plenty of empty seats left. It was a rectangular table that could allow fifteen people to sit at it.

Armand started off by saying, "It seems quite a feast today. Thank you Dolores for hosting us."

Dolores smiled and said, "I should be thanking you. You guys helped me out a lot after my accident, too. I'm taking it all to heart."

"Coral," she called out to Coral.

"Eh?" Coral quickly walked toward Dolores. Then Dolores told her, "Bring two bottles of wine from the liquor cabinet." And Dolores made a point of telling her, "The white one please."

Coral replied to her and turned around to get the baijiu.

Although it was common for them to drink at dinner, especially on such occasions, Dolores made a point of asking Coral to bring two bottles of baijiu to the table. So, what did she mean?

Did Dolores want them all to get drunk?



Matthew's eyes drooped as he tried to hide all his thoughts. And he didn't say anything and let Dolores do what she wanted.

Coral took two 500ml bottles of Moutai which was made in the year of 1980, both 53 vol. And ordinary people couldn't afford to buy Maotai produced in that year.

Dolores knew that there were many bottles of wine in the wine cabinet. When she lived in the villa, she opened the wine cabinet and looked inside, so she found out that there were several bottles of Moutai with a long age and a high degree of alcohol.

There was only one kind of baijiu, but there were many kinds of red wine. She asked Coral to bring the baijiu, so Coral naturally brought this kind of wine.

She asked Coral to open the bottle of baijiu and said to her, "Pour Armand some wine."

She opened the other bottle in front of her and went to Matthew, "I'm in a good mood, so is it okay if I serve them a drink?"

Matthew looked up at her. His deep eyes were like a bottomless lake. He and Dolores looked at each other for a few seconds, then he raised the corners of his mouth slightly and smiled softly, gently, and dotingly, "As long as you like it."

He had no problem with that.\_\_\_\_\_Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 437 She Tried Every Means to Get Him Drunk

Dolores curled her lips. Her eyes were as clear as green waves and had a smile in them, "Since I've encountered such an incident, and they've been helping me, don't I have to toast them? But I'm not in a position to drink alcohol right now, so can you drink this glass of wine for me?"

As she spoke, she poured wine into the glass in front of Matthew.

Matthew glanced down at the full glass of white wine and curled his lip. It turned out that this dinner was a trap for him.

Then he smiled, still very dotingly, "I'll do as you say."

Armand blinked. It was as if he sensed an unusual atmosphere. And he couldn't help but wonder what the couple was doing. Were the two of them acting in front of them?

"Matthew, what are you..."

He couldn't help but wonder what they were planning to do.

"You must have worked very hard to deal with the social media news, so I want to thank you for that. If you don't want to accept my thanks, then you don't have to drink this glass of wine." After she got pregnant, she didn't look at her phone in the hospital except to answer calls. It was the day when one of the nurses viewed that news while the doctor was checking in. And she was watching that video and peeking at her at the same time. Then she found out the clues.

Then she made an excuse to let Coral go and watched the news on her phone.

Now that Dolores had said that, it was not appropriate for him to turn down her, so he had to lift the glass of wine. Then he still felt a little uneasy and stared at Matthew, wondering if he should drink the wine.

Dolores handed Matthew his glass. Then he looked down at her. Although he knew everything, he cooperated with her and took the glass from her hand.

The baijiu was not much milder than the red wine. After he finished the glass of wine, he felt very spicy. Because he hadn't eaten before, he was more easily drunk after drinking this degree of wine on an empty stomach.

Although Armand only drank a small glass of wine, when he finished it in one gulp, it was probably because he felt spicy, so his eyebrows were knitted together. He then used his chopsticks to pick up the food and stuffed it into his mouth to try to suppress the burning sensation.

Dolores looked at Matthew worriedly, who looked expressionless. He looked as if he had just been drinking water. Since she knew what he liked to eat, she picked up his favorite food with chopsticks and put it on his plate, "You'll have to eat something to remove the spiciness."

Matthew leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Are you worried about me?"

Dolores acted tough and whispered, "I'm not." As if to prove she was telling the truth, she filled the glass of wine in front of Matthew again.

She put the bottle down, "You should have had this one glass of wine with Abbott. He's helped you out a lot while you've been away from the office."

"That's all my part to do. Those are the things I'm supposed to do. It's what I'm supposed to do." Abbott felt flattered.

It was easy for a man to get drunk when he ate nothing. After he drank two full glasses of baijiu,

Matthew's eyes turned red. Although he looked fine, Dolores knew he must not feel well. And it would do harm to his health after he drank that degree of alcohol on an empty stomach.

However, if she didn't get him drunk, then she couldn't go out.

Even though she was worried about him, she refilled his glass again, "You need to make a toast to me. I married you at eighteen, but you gave me nothing. You didn't give me a wedding or a ceremony. Even when I received that marriage certificate, that was still someone else who took me to get that certificate. I'm kinda aggravated after I thought about it. Don't you think you should..."

Before she finished those words, Matthew drank that glass of wine.

The veins at the corners of his forehead and the contours of his face stretched out in a taut line. Then his Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he said in a particularly raspy voice, "I used to be an asshole. And I did a ton of stupid things."

As he spoke, he refilled his glass, "Today I want to say something in front of my friends."

"This woman." He held Dolores in his arms, "I'm grateful to her."

The three men across the table sat quietly and agreed, "We all know that."

"And I have to make a toast to you for giving birth to Samuel and Simona for me," he said as he drained another glass of wine. Then he continued to fill his glass, "One drink from me does not express how sorry I am to you. I feel sorry for my mistakes and ignorance in those years. I thank you for raising them well."

He spoke from the bottom of his heart. Although he had never said those words to her, he had never forgotten about the things that she had done for him.

Six years was a long time, which was more than three thousand days and nights. It was not only time

that had passed away, but also many beautiful and joyful times that he did not participate in.

He had not experienced the nervousness and anticipation of waiting anxiously at the door of the delivery room to become a father.

He didn't know what his children looked like when they were born.

He didn't know when his children had their first tooth.

He didn't know how old his children were when they could talk. And he didn't know what the first words his children had said. And he didn't know whether his children had said mommy or daddy first.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

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

And he didn't know what it was like to hold a newborn baby.

Maybe he deliberately wanted Dolores to get what she wanted. Maybe those thoughts really brought up those sad stories in his heart. And he'd finished that bottle of baijiu, too.

He was also drunk.

As he held Dolores, he didn't say anything and didn't let go of her.

He just wanted to hold her. He felt that only when he held this soft, warm, thinking and living woman in his arms did he feel whole and flesh and blood.

"You're drunk." Dolores patted him on the back.

He buried his head in her neck, "I'm not drunk. I just feel bad."

He took Dolores' hand and pressed it to his heart, "I feel so sad here."

Dolores' eyelashes fluttered, then she whispered, "I know. We've got days ahead of us. You need to get some sleep now."

"Would you please take him upstairs?" She looked at the three men across from her.

If they didn't know what this was all about at first, it was perfectly clear to them later. It turned out this dinner party was entirely about getting Matthew drunk.

As to why Dolores did it, they didn't know.

It was enough for two people to carry him upstairs, so Boyce didn't go upstairs with them. Instead, he looked at Dolores. "What do you want to do?"

Dolores replied, "Is he a good drinker?"

"He's not a bad drinker under normal circumstances. After all, he's a businessman, so he has to drink and attend a lot of dinner parties." Even if he couldn't drink a lot, if he often drank a lot, then he could practice having a high tolerance.

"Do you think he is drunk?" Dolores asked.

It was obvious that he was trying to get himself drunk later on. Since her purpose was so obvious, he must have known she was trying to get him drunk.

"He's in a bad mood, so he tends to get drunk too." Then Matthew must have been drunk and a little emotional.

Dolores took a deep breath. Now that she had come this far, she could only continue with her plan.

"Coral, you go upstairs and take care of him." Since he was drunk, if he was thirsty and wanted to throw up, he should have someone with him to take care of him.

Coral was in the kitchen making honey water. And Dolores pursed her lips, "Just pour him a glass of water."

She was afraid he would wake up, and she didn't have much time left.

"Where's the wheelchair I asked you to get for me?" She looked at Boyce.

"What the hell do you want..."

"I don't have much time. I'll talk to you while we are walking." Dolores interrupted him.

Coral stood still. She wondered if she should just give Matthew a glass of water to drink.

Since Coral drank so much wine, should Dolores not even give Matthew a glass of honey water?

Coral thought about it and went to the kitchen to pour another glass of water, but she still put honey in the glass. And she avoided Dolores' eyes and secretly put the honey in the water.

Boyce put the wheelchair next to Dolores and reached out to help her get in it, then pushed her out.

When they got to the car, he helped Dolores get in. Then he folded the wheelchair and put it in the back seat.

He got into the driver's seat and started the car. He asked her at the same time, "You can tell me now. You went out of your way to get Matthew drunk, and then who are you going to see? Or what are you going to do?"\_Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 438 The Initiative is With Me

Dolores Flores knew that if there wasn't enough reason, she couldn't convince Boyce Shawn. The reason she chose to send the message to him was because she could trust him, and she also believed that he could keep it as a secret.

"I will be going to meet Charles White." She had gone to Charles' place last time, and knew of the hotel he resided.

Boyce twitched the corner of his eyes; he knew clearly how Matthew Nelson hated Charles so much.

"Boyce, considering that you and Matthew have been brothers for a long time. What do you think I should do?" Dolores was actually conflicted deep inside.

She was afraid that because of her own selfishness, it would make Matthew regret.



At the end of the day, Victoria Forbis was his mother.

Boyce was baffled, "What do you want to say?"

"I am saying that if Victoria is Matthew's real mother, should I tell him?" She stared at Boyce's face, as she wanted an answer which would calm her down.

"How is that possible? If this is false, it's totally impossible." Boyce refused to believe it.

This was unthinkable.

Victoria was Matthew's mother?

Stop making this kind of a joke.

"What I'm saying is true. If it's true, should I tell him?" Dolores' expression and voice clearly didn't seem to be joking. Boyce then went silent.

After a moment, Boyce slowly spoke, "I don't know, but I think that it would probably be hard deal with. Telling him that the person he has resented for a long time is actually his real mother? What kind of behavior and state of mind should he use to face this matter?"

He turned his head to Dolores, "Is this real?"

He felt that this was too strange; Victoria was Matthew's mother?

“Jolene Harris and Jayden Nelson’s marriage is between two clans. Have you heard of this?” Dolores closed her lips, and her voice sounded low.

She felt that fate was fooling people.

“I had heard about it.”

“That time, Jolene liked another person, and had no feelings for Jayden. After the marriage, both of them were respectful and kind to each other like close friends, and they didn’t have body contact. Jolene felt sorry for Jayden, so she wanted to find a woman to be with him.”

“That woman is Victoria?” Boyce only felt shocked. How could there be such a thing.

She was finding a woman for her husband?

It was just because she didn’t like him?

“You probably know the strength of the Harris family. Jolene wanted to give this child a legitimate identity, so she lied. No one in the Harris family knew about it, and only the people involved knew the truth.” She didn’t elaborate on the details of the matter.

Boyce didn’t know what to say.

“But why are you going to see Charles? Don’t tell me that this thing has something to do with Charles?” Boyce felt that this old matter had involvement with many people.

“Since you had been to White City, you might have some idea of Charles’ life story. He is Nathan White’s adopted child, while Nathan was Victoria’s first love... That time, Jeffery Harris found out the relationship

between Victoria and Jayden, and he felt that Victoria was the third party destroying his sister's marriage..."

Boyce somehow had understood everything. That time in White City and Kevin Forbis, as well as the Gambiered Canton Gauze were related to the Forbis family.

"Charles had found the doctor who delivered Victoria's baby. His goal is to join forces with Matthew, and bring down Jeffery. His adoptive father was harmed by Jeffery when he was alive." Dolores explained.

"You don't want Matthew to know about this?" Even though it was a question, it was in a positive mood.

Dolores clasped her hands together; she felt uncomfortable of the ambivalence, "I think that it is unfair to him, for he have to face the consequences of the things done by the past generation. If Jeffery knows the truth, I do not know how the things will turn out."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

20 Facts About La'Tecia Thomas You Probably Didn't Know

"How much hatred Jeffery has for Victoria, can't you see it from your perspective? When they are close to one another, he would have already gone lunatic. If he would know the truth..."

Was not it obvious? Things would have gone crazy.

"I don't know. What if he would know about it, would he be angry at me?" Dolores choked a bit, as this matter gave her a difficult problem.

"Remember your original intention. About the future things, just think of them in the future. I believe

that Matthew would understand why you do this. Perhaps, this secret will be buried as time goes on.” Boyce stopped the car by the side of the road. He didn’t know how to comfort Dolores, and then passed a tissue to her.

Dolores didn’t take it; she wiped the corner of her eyes, “I’m fine.”

It was not because of herself, but rather, she felt bad for Matthew.

Boyce looked at her face. She was always slim, even when pregnant; she didn’t gain weight at all, and looked very weak. However, when she was doing things, it didn’t look like that she couldn’t withstand its difficulty.

She and Victoria were close; maybe it’s because they knew of this horrendous past.

Now, Charles brought this matter back, but she still dealt with it calmly, and minimized the damage caused by this matter.

If she thought of this incident cool-headedly, then it would be better for everyone, no matter in which perspective they see it.

If Matthew’s parentage was revealed, then he would be considered as an illegitimate child?

He would not only be judge by other people of his identity, but also how could he accept being deluded for a long time?

Should he hate himself, or hate those who deceived him?

If the truth was unraveled which everyone would be fussing about it, then what could it change? Who would benefit from it?

Boyce reactivated the car, and drove, "I somehow understand on why Matthew likes you."

His voice was low, and Dolores didn't hear it clearly, "Hmm?"

"Nothing." Boyce focused on driving the car.

They soon arrived at that hotel. Boyce stopped the car, and got off. He came to the side of Dolores, took the wheelchair from the back, and helped her getting down the car.

Boyce pushed her to the elevator. As they reached that floor, she turned her look to Boyce, "You wait for me here."

"Let me go in with you." He was worried since Charles knew of her thoughts; he was also the one who brought her here, so he had to guarantee her safety.

"Okay then." He knew about this anyway, and there was nothing to hide.

When they reached the door of the room, Boyce rang the doorbell. Quickly, the door was opened. Charles wasn't surprised at all when he saw Dolores.

She purposely interrupted him by the hospital, and he knew that she wouldn't want Matthew to know about it.

Charles had anticipated that Dolores would come, so he let Tom to return to his room. He glanced at Boyce, "I want to talk to Dolores privately."

"Her body now is still not well; I have to guard her." Boyce's attitude was clear and tough.

Charles laughed, "You are able to come with her, so presumably you know what it is about. You have to understand that the initiative is with me. I can choose not to discuss."

The look on Boyce's face changed.

"Boyce, it's alright. You stay by the door. If there's anything, I will call you." Dolores looked at him, and shook her head for him not to be impetuous, "He wouldn't do anything to me."

Boyce took a look at Charles, and turned around walking out from the room.

Charles closed the door and looked at Dolores. He made no effort to hide his feelings for her, "Say, do you think I should be happy, or be sad?"

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 439 Are You a Woman

Charles was glad that Dolores came to see him, but at the same time, he felt devastated that Dolores came to see him for another man.

Dolores didn't want to waste her time. She cut into the chase, "You broke your promise. I'm disappointed at you. I think you knew why I came to you. Tell me, what is it that I have to do to make you let go of this? I won't stop you if you want to take revenge on Jeffery. It doesn't matter to me if you're dead or alive, but I won't allow you to use Matthew as the weapon for your vengeance. Don't think that I can't do anything to you because I want to keep Matthew in the dark. Don't forget that this is City B. Other than Matthew, there's also Jayden in this city."

Jayden wasn't in charge of business for quite some time, but it didn't mean that he was capable. It was an easy deed for Jayden to deal with an outsider like Charles.

Dolores didn't always display her humbleness. At times, she was stubborn too. It meant she could play the hardball, and she could do negotiation as well.

Charles stared at Dolores for some time. Then he laughed, "You really would do anything for him."

"He is my husband, the father of my children. I would do anything for him," Dolores said. She stared back at Charles.

Dolores had nothing to hide.

Charles could fake his smile anything. He grasped the arms of the wheelchair with his hands, "What if I say, I want you?"

"You won't. You're way better than this. I'm a married woman, and I knew I am not that attractive. Now tell me, what do you want?" Dolores didn't show any emotion on her face after hearing what Charles said. It was like she wasn't the person Charles was talking about.

Dolores' calmness surprised Charles.

"Are you a woman? Even if you don't like me, don't you think you need to show some sympathy after hearing my confession? You made me feel like a loser," Charles didn't hide his disappointment.

"You think I'm a big-hearted person? That I should care for you as well? No, I'm not. I'm petty. I can only have one person in my heart. There's no space for another person. Now I hope that we could come back

to what we were discussing. Tell me your term. If you don't want to discuss it, that's fine. It's my last favour to you for coming here today. From today onwards, we'll be enemies."

Then, she called, "Boyce..."

"Hold on," Charles didn't expect Dolores to be this stubborn. When he saw her appeared by his doorsteps, he was even thinking if he could get her back as a term. Then he would take her away back to White City and lived a normal life ever after.

Charles didn't know Dolores would be so stubborn.

Dolores was the reason why Charles was happy and sad, and Charles can't do anything about it.

A car stopped by the street opposite the hotel. A man who should be drunk and sleeping in the villa was watching Charles and Dolores' actions in the room through the video from the surveillance camera.

Matthew got people to investigate where Charles' staying in City B when he appeared in the ward to send flowers to Dolores. City B was a big city, but there weren't many luxury hotels in town. It's not a difficult thing to know where Charles was staying.

Matthew knew Dolores probably got him drunk to come and see Charles. So, he asked his people to impersonate as a cleaner and hid a surveillance camera in the room.

Matthew could see every move Charles and Dolores made, and he could hear everything they have said, clearly.

Matthew leaned back on the chair. The shirt he wore was wrinkled. Matthew wore a pair of trousers and kept his legs crossed. He loosened the button of his collar using one hand, and rested his forehead on another hand. His hand covered most parts of his face and hid away his emotions.



In the room.

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Dolores didn't ask Charles right away if he had considered and was willing to tell her his terms now. Instead, she waited patiently.

After a while, Charles moved his wheelchair and stopped in front of the French window. He overlooked the city lights from his hotel room, "I've never loved for myself my whole life. I used to live in an orphanage. I like to smile, no matter how hard life was because people like to see a smiling child. Nobody likes a bitter kid. Then, Nathan adopted me. In order to make Nathan feels like he made the right choice for adopting me, I tried my very best to showcase my abilities. I studied hard and tried my best to become a capable person. When he passed away, his will asked me to marry Victoria's daughter. I'd do it for Nathan, regardless if I like her or not. Then, when I rescued you and saw the jade bangle on your arms, I thought you're Victoria's daughter. So, I approached you based on Nathan's will. After some time, I found out that you are actually an interesting person..."

"I like you. It is the only thing that I didn't have to care what other people think, and it is the only thing I could follow the voice in my heart."

Charles turned his wheelchair around and looked at Dolores, "I was so happy when you came to see me, but the reason you came was for another man. You said you didn't want him to get hurt. I'm jealous. Very jealous. How funny is that?"

Dolores looked at Charles, and she was a little moved. Maybe it was because both of them didn't have a happy childhood. Dolores could relate to Charles' sorrow.

"I can stop the doctor from appearing in front of Matthew," Charles approached Dolores with his wheelchair until his knees were next to Dolores'.

“When I know that I like you, I wanted to use everything I had in exchange for a pair of healthy legs so that I could stand in front of you, like a normal man.”

“I’m feeling inferior most of the time. I hated myself so much when I couldn’t sleep at night and saw your face in my head.”

Charles’s eyes were red, and he was shaking.

Dolores said softly, “I’m not worth it.”

“Yes, you’re not,” Charles leaned over and looked into Dolores’ eyes. Their noses were only a few millimetres apart, and they almost touched, “But I couldn’t control myself.”

Dolores clenched her fists. She was stunned, at the same time, moved. It wasn’t because of his confession, but for his life. The world was filled with unfairness. Some people were born into an ordinary family but they got to grow old peacefully, while some people were abandoned once they were born.

“If I was the one you met first, would you...”

“There’s no ‘if,’” Dolores stopped Charles. She didn’t want to answer a hypothetical question for something impossible.

Dolores could see her reflection in Charles’ eyes. Charles said, “I could make the doctor gone forever, and nobody would ever find him under one term.”

“What term?”

Charles stared at Dolores’ lips. Her lips looked soft, and it was pink in colour even when Dolores didn’t

wear any lipsticks.

Dolores noticed Charles' intention. She turned her face away from Charles, but he grabbed her by the scruff of her neck and forced her to look at him.

Charles muttered, "All I wanted was a kiss from you. Can't you give me that?"

Dolores shook her head.

Disappointment flashed in Charles' eyes, but soon, a smile appeared on his face, "You're cruel." \_\_\_\_\_ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 440 Just Once, Don't Push Me Away

"I've someone I like..."

"No..."

Before Dolores could finish her words, Charles kissed her out of a sudden and stopped what she was going to say.

Dolores' pupil constricted, and she wanted to push Charles away out of instinct.

“Don’t push me away. Just this once... Just once.” Charles begged in a coarse voice.

Dolores was stunned. Her heart skipped a beat. She could feel Charles’ sorrow and that he was choking up.

Her body was stiff.

After a while, Charles’ lips moved from Dolores’ lips to her cheeks, then stopped beside her ears, “When Jeffery framed you, I knew it was a chance for me to take revenge for my foster father, but on top of that, you’re the reason too. I didn’t want you to be bothered by anything bad. Matthew would still be kind to Jeffery if he didn’t know the truth. I believe he won’t look back after I reveal the truth. He would do what he could to have vengeance for you. All in all, I did underestimate your love for him. I’m jealous, and I’m envious. Please take good care of yourself. You’ll be losing a man who loves you from now on.”

Charles quickly turned around, “I’ll leave, and I won’t disappoint you this time. It will be our last meeting today. I will not step foot into City B anymore. Now, go.”

Dolores gazed at Charles’s back, “Thank you.”

Then, Dolores called Boyce, who stood outside of the room.

Soon, Boyce walked in and glanced at Charles.

“Let’s go,” Dolores said softly.

Boyce didn’t say anything and pushed Dolores out of the room.

Boyce asked after they got into the lift, “Is it done?”

Dolores looked and sounded cold. It was like she didn't want to talk about it, "Yes."

"Boyce, I'm tired," Dolores pressed her glabella.

Boyce wasn't dumb. He knew Charles wouldn't help to hide the truth without asking for something. Boyce had to remind Dolores, "I believed that you knew Matthew's temper well. It wasn't a secret how Charles felt about you. He won't grant your request without asking for something. I hope you would reject him directly if his terms were about you."

Dolores raised her head and looked at Boyce, "What do you think he would do to me?"

Boyce remained silent.

Dolores smiled, but there were coldness in her eyes, "You think that we did some sexual agreements?"

"No..."

"It is exactly what you think!" Dolores stopped Boyce.

Boyce looked down, "I'm sorry."

"You weren't only humiliating me when you have this thought."

It was just a thought that flashed through Boyce's mind, and he blurted it out. It was inappropriate. He felt bad about it.

After getting out of the lift, Boyce pushed Dolores out of the hotel entrance and headed to the car. Then, they saw Jayden.

Boyce stopped. Both Jayden and Boyce looked surprised to see each other, but soon, they knew why both of them came here. It was probably for the same reason.

After Victoria met Charles the other day, she went home and told Jayden about Charles. Victoria asked Jayden to get somebody to watch Charles, just in case he acted recklessly.

So, Jayden knew what happened in front of the hospital today.

“You went to see Charles?” Jayden kept his hand behind his back.

Dolores answered, “Yes. He will leave City B, and the doctor would be gone as well.”

Jayden raised his brows. He didn’t expect the case to resolve so soon.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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“He put great effort to find the person, and now he promised to leave town and not reveal the truth?”

Boyce looked at Dolores. He wanted to know why Charles decide to let go as well.

“Charles didn’t want to reveal the truth. He was aiming at Jeffery, and he wanted vengeance for Nathan. He knew it wasn’t an easy task to deal with Jeffrey, so he decided to go back to White City first,” Dolores

explained.

Jayden was still in doubt, but since Dolores explained what happened, he didn't want to mess things up. Jayden sighed, "Just tell Matthew the truth if the secret is out."

Jayden had aged, and he felt tired for all these years.

Dolores was surprised. After all these years of hiding, Jayden suddenly didn't care about the secret anymore? Then why she needed to come and see Charles?

"I don't want him to hear it from other people. It must be either from me, you, or Victoria."

Dolores frowned. She couldn't take this answer, "Then why did you hide the truth from him? Did you ever care about how he'd feel? Did you want him to kneel before Victoria and repent for his coldness all these years, or did you want him to fight Jeffery until one of them is dead? You knew how Jeffrey felt about Jolene... I'm sorry. I over-reacted."

Dolores closed her eyes and rested her forehead on her hand. She almost had a nervous breakdown.

Jayden wasn't triggered. What Dolores said made sense. They hid the truth from Matthew since the beginning and allowed him to grow grudges in his heart, and now...

"It's getting late. Let's go home," when Jayden wanted to turn around, he was reminded of something. He looked at Dolores, "Samuel and Simona missed you. Call me when it's convenient. I'll bring them over to you."

"Sure," Dolores said.

Thomas opened the car door. Jayden got into the car and left.

Boyce asked, "Are we leaving now?"

Dolores shook her head. She needed some time to calm herself down. She didn't want to go home looking like this, and she didn't want Matthew to see her like this.

Dolores wasn't feeling so well. Probably because she was triggered just now, and it affected her baby.

Boyce wanted to console her and patted her on her shoulder, but when his hand almost touched Dolores' shoulder, he stopped. He realized it wasn't appropriate. So, he withdrew his hand.

Boyce stood silently beside Dolores by the roadside.

However, whatever happened was watched by the person in the car that stopped opposite the road.

He raised the car window and drove away quickly soon.

When the car passed Dolores, she raised her head and saw the man in the car. However, the vehicle was moving so fast, and she couldn't recognize who was in the car.

The person in the car looked away after Dolores disappeared from his sight.

The night was dark. It began to rain. Raindrops fell gently from the sky.

Matthew had been in the tricky world of business for too long. He could hide his real thoughts pretty well. No one could pry his thoughts.

Even if Matthew was in a hazardous situation, he could still look calm like nothing happened. This was



the picture now. His expression, his look and even his voice were as cold as the rain outside.

“This is confidential. Report directly to me if you find anything.”

“Sure.”

Soon, the car disappeared in the heavy rain.

Dolores got into the car because of the rain. She didn't look well. Boyce was worried, “Do you need to go to the hospital?”

Dolores understood the condition of her body well, “I'm fine. Let's go home.”

Boyce wanted to say something, but when he saw her exhausted face, he kept quiet.

Soon, the car stopped in the villa.\_

Next chapter