

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 466 The Last Meeting

Marina didn't expect Dolores to come to visit. She continued to be friendly to Dolores considering Dolores' relationship with Matthew.

"You came alone?" asked Marina.

"Yes," Dolores replied softly.

"Who came..." Jeffrey asked while he walked out of the study room. Then, he stopped when he saw Dolores.

Jeffrey looked worried. He didn't expect Dolores to come to visit either. Matthew looked behind Dolores, and he was a little disappointed when he didn't see Matthew.

"What do you come here for?" Jeffrey asked in an indifferent tone.

Dolores stood still and stared at Jeffrey.

Jeffrey was related to Dolores in so many ways. She should be feeling happy and nervous when she found out about their relationship.

However, Dolores only felt sorrow.

Jeffrey became nervous after being stared at for too long. He looked away and asked Dolores, "Why do you looking at me like that?"

Dolores continued staring at Jeffrey. She spoke slowly and softly, "Can I talk to you for a second?"

Jeffrey looked sulky, "Did he asked you to come here?"

Jeffrey thought Matthew asked Dolores to be the middleman to reconcile their relationship.

Jeffrey was happy at first.

"No, he didn't know I'm here."

Jeffrey frowned and looked unhappy, "I'm nothing to say to you then."

"Are we enemy now? Can't we just talk?" Dolores was initially calm, but she was triggered after hearing what Jeffrey said. It wasn't Jeffrey's words that hurt her. It was the complicated relationship between them that made Dolores weak and exhausted.

Jeffrey pouted and remained silent.

Marina smiled and tried to mediate between Dolores and Jeffrey. She pulled Jeffrey's sleeves, "She's not an outsider. She might have something important to talk to you about. Don't look at her as an enemy."

Jeffrey looked less sulky after hearing what Marina said. Marina led Jeffrey into the study room, then she turned around and looked at Dolores, "You should come in too."

Marina put Jeffrey in his chair and lowered her voice, "Think about Matthew. Do you really want to dissociate your sister's only child? I know you didn't want to. So, keep your long face away. If there's a fallout, you're the one who's going to be unhappy."

Marina knew her husband well. So, what she said were meant to hit his soft spots. Jeffrey finally calmed down. He looked at Marina and said, "Please leave us alone."

Jeffrey was curious why Dolores came to him today as well.

Marina patted Jeffrey's shoulder, then she smiled at Dolores, "Do you want anything to drink?"

Dolores shook her head, "I'm fine."

"Then, sit," Marina got a chair for Dolores.

Dolores thanked Marina and sat down. A long tea table laid between Dolores and Jeffrey. Marina walked out of the study and closed the door.

"Now, why did you come here today?" Jeffrey made the first move.

Dolores pouted, then looked at Jeffrey earnestly, "We're not enemy. Not now. Not ever."

Jeffrey was stunned when his eyes met with Dolores'. He felt restless.

"Today, I came here for an answer. I hope you'd tell me the truth," Dolores looked nervous, scared and

curious.

Dolores was afraid that Jeffrey was related to Victoria's death.

But Dolores had to face the truth regardless it was a good one or a bad one.

Dolores had no choice. Her voice was shaking, "Did you kill Victoria?"

Jeffrey looked at Dolores in silence. He squinted his eyes, "This is what you want to ask?"

Dolores nodded and replied in an affirmed tone, "Yes."

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After a while, Jeffrey said, "Yes."

Dolores only realized that she was vulnerable after hearing Jeffrey's answer. She quickly lowered her head to cover the pain in her heart for knowing the truth.

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Dolores bit her lips and tried to control herself not to cry.

Dolores had expected the worst scenario before.

However, she realized she could only handle so much when the truth came out.

Dolores didn't know how to face Matthew and Victoria, who passed away. She didn't know what expression or emotion she should display in front of them.

"I thought Matthew and I were meant to be. But now I know it wasn't. It was karma," and Dolores's relatives was the one who caused the tragedy.

Her mother and her uncle.

Dolores slowly raised her head and stared at Jeffrey. She tried her best to control herself from shaking. It was hard to breathe. Dolores grasped the handle of the chair, and veins showed at the back of her hands. She held back and laughed silently. It was a pitiful picture, "If I have a choice, I wouldn't want to be related with the Harris family in any way."

Dolores paused, "and we won't be in the future."

"What...What do you mean? How are you related to the Harris family?" Jeffrey sounded nervous.

Dolores took the letter out. Before she passed it to Jeffrey, she said in an official tone, "I've never read the letter before, and I didn't know what's in it. But, I didn't want anything to do with you, regardless what's the content of the letter."

Then, Dolores put the letter on the desk.

"I didn't want to meet you at all. This will be our last meeting."

Dolores then walked out of the study room. Marina was preparing dinner. She wanted Dolores to stay and have dinner with them. Then, she will ask Matthew to come over, so that they can try to get along better with each other.

“Give Matthew a call and ask him to come here for dinner,” Marina said friendly.

Dolores didn't reply. She headed to the entrance emotionlessly like a puppet. All Dolores wanted was to get out of the Harris manor as quickly as possible.

When Dolores arrived at the entrance, Sean came back. He quickly approached Dolores, “Why are you here alone?”

Dolores' vision got blurry as Sean approached her. Then, her vision went dark, and she almost fell.

Sean quickly rushed to Dolores when he saw her almost fell. Then, he caught her before she fell onto the ground.

It was exhausting. Dolores slowly raised her head. She saw the person who caught her before she fell. Her vision was still blurry. Dolores asked in a coarse voice, “Why did you come back?”

“I'm worried about you. Did my father do something to you?” Sean was enraged. He looked like he was going to fight with Jeffrey any minute.

Dolores pulled Sean's shirt. She shook her head and said, “No.” It was like the meeting just now drew all Dolores' strength out of her body. Her legs went weak. Dolores tried to stand up with the strength she had left, “Can you do me a favour?”

“Sure,” Sean could see that Dolores was weak. He was worried, “Do you need to go to the hospital?”

Dolores shook her head, “Just get me into the car.”

Dolores needed to rest and restore her energy. She can't go home looking like this.

Matthew would find out that she was hiding something.

Sean can't stand seeing Dolores like this. He carried her in his arms and walked towards her car.

Dolores' bodyguard opened the car door. Then, Sean put Dolores into the car.

Sean too got into the car after Dolores. He was worried.

Dolores closed her eyes and rested her forehead on her hand. At the same time, she rubbed her temple with her hand and tried to keep herself awake. Then, she told the bodyguard, "Give me a bottle of water."

They always kept bottles of water in the car. The bodyguard quickly handed the bottle of mineral water to Dolores. She opened the cap and chugged some water down her throat. After a while, Dolores felt better. The dryness and bitterness in her mouth were gone. Dolores looked at Sean, "I have to go home now."

"My father didn't quarrel with you? For real?" It was not that Sean didn't believe in Dolores, but Dolores wasn't looking good after she got out of the Harris manor. He had to expect the worst.

Dolores shook her head and said, "It's getting late. I should head home now."

Sean had no choice but to get out of the car since Dolores had put it this way. He can't follow Dolores to the villa. He didn't think he knew how to face Matthew.

Sean got off of the car and closed the door for Dolores.

“Let’s go,” Dolores said calmly.

The car took some time to arrive at the villa. Dolores didn’t get off of the car immediately, but instead, she patted her face to put herself together. Dolores only opened the car door when she felt like she was ready to face people.

When Dolores got off of the car, she saw two other cars stop in the garden.

Chapter 467 Do I Need to Give a Reason to Kiss You?

One of the cars was Boyce's and the other was Matthew's.

Dolores looked into the villa, they were back.

She slowly looked down and stood for a moment before bringing her bag to walk inside... Afraid that the bodyguard would blurt it out, she turned her head and glanced at him, “You didn't forget what you should say, right?”

“Today, you went to the clothing store.” the bodyguard answered.

Dolores nodded in satisfaction, she then walked inside.

Coral was busy preparing dinner in the kitchen, the two children weren't in the living room, they should be playing in the room... Dolores changed her shoes and walked straight upstairs, took the document folder out from her bag, put it on the lowest part of the drawer, put her bag back, and went to wash her hand in the bathroom... Her face looked so pale in the mirror, seemed like she was not in a good mental

state, to make her complexion look better, she repeatedly splashed warm water on her face, then her face turned rosy.

She wiped her face and went downstairs, the light in the study room was still on, they should be inside... She walked into the kitchen, stood in front of the coffee machine, poured coffee beans into the automatic grinding coffee pot, and asked like she was uninterested, "When did they come home?"

"Just now." Coral answered.

"Why did you come home from the clothing store so late?" Coral glanced at her belly, "You just got better, pay attention to your health."

Dolores told Coral that she was going to clothing store when she left.

That was why Coral asked like that.

She smiled and said, "I get it, I'll pay attention next time."

She slightly tiptoed, opened the cupboard, took out coffee cups and tray.

Coral glanced and said, "I'll go and bring it for them, you just rest."

Dolores smiled and said, "No need, I'll go."

She put the boiled coffee into the fine coffee cups, then put them on the tray, and brought it to the study room.

When she arrived at the study room, she used one hand to hold the tray and the other hand was going to knock the door, when her hand was about to land on the door, she heard Armand's voice from the inside.

“Jolene is really selfish, why did she do it if she wasn't willing to marry at the first place? She wants her family to be well off, wants to be with the one she likes, and finds a woman for her husband, only weird family with the surname Harris would have such a member.”

Separated by the door, Dolores could still hear the resentment and hate from Armand's words.

“Also, your father... Why didn't he say it earlier and just had to...”

Armand wanted to say more but Boyce held him back, shaking his head towards Armand.

Armand felt dejected, “The matter this time must be related to Jeffery, by the time the investigator caught the person and found that Jeffery was the mastermind, it would be avenge of both the old and new matters!”

Even if some of the offenders were dead or escaped, but people who had lived in City B, they could find one or two of their backgrounds... Furthermore, they had great connections in City B, it was just a matter of time if they wanted to investigate someone.

They didn't go out all day for nothing, they got a clue of the man who kidnapped Dolores and died in a car accident, whose younger cousin was involved in this matter but already escaped to his hometown, they already sent people to find him.

They were still investigating other clues.

Crash...

Suddenly, there were sounds of something crashing outside the door, Armand and Boyce looked towards the door, even Matthew who had been standing still in front of the French window also slowly turned around.

Boyce walked over to open the door, Dolores was squatting and picking up coffee cups fragments, just now her eyes blanked out and her head was so dizzy, she couldn't hold the tray firmly so it fell to the floor... Coffee splattered every where, even her skirt was stained with black spots.

Dolores lowered her head, "Coral said that you're here, I want to make some drinks for you but I accidentally ruined it all."

She was in a rush while picking the fragments up, her finger accidentally scratched the sharp fragment which left a cut on her finger pulp and made her bleed.

Boyce was close to her, he saw her injury and wanted to help her, Matthew walked over at that time, Boyce grabbed her hand and supported her by his shoulders first, her wound was still bleeding.

Dolores looked up at him, "I'm becoming more and more useless, I can't do anything well."

Matthew looked down at her finger, his eyelashes slightly trembled as he coldly said, "Coral, go and take the medicine box."

Coral was holding the mop and trash bin because she was planning to sweep the floor, hearing Matthew's words, she put everything on the floor and looked for the medicine box.

Dolores turned her head and looked at Coral, "I'm fine, you don't need to take the medicine box."

Taking a medicine box was really unnecessary for a small wound.

Matthew looked at her in silence.

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She looked at him and pretended to smile lightly, "It's just a small wound, no need to disinfect it and no need to stitch it... Wouldn't taking the medicine box make me a joke to them..?"

When she just finished speaking, he suddenly put her finger in his mouth, letting her bleeding wound stay in his mouth, Dolores' pupils kept growing bigger as she looked at him, "You..."

The tip of his tongue was pressing against her finger pulp, the soft and wet touch made her tremble all over.

There were so many people looking, she tried her best to endure it and frowned so badly.

Boyce lowered his head, rubbed his nose, pulled Armand, and said, "We're going outside."

Coral brought the medicine box and didn't know whether she should go over so she just stood in the living room, Boyce walked over and patted her shoulder, "No need it anymore."

"Yeah." Coral went and put the medicine box back.

At the study room door, Dolores looked at him, her strong act nearly collapsed in an instant as her tears flowed out, she clearly felt warm at heart but she acted cruel on the outside, "You've embarrassed me so much, they are definitely making a joke out of us."

Matthew didn't reply her, he let her go when he felt that the bleeding had stopped... He then pulled her into the study room without saying anything and took a tissue to wipe her hand.

Dolores struggled but he held her tightly, "Don't move."

He looked up at her and teased her, "It doesn't even hurt, why are you crying?"

"Who said that it doesn't hurt." she cried even worse, uncontrollably, she was scared to face him after knowing the truth.

His attention could only make her feel sadder.

She would hate to part with him, knowing that or not.

Suddenly, she tiptoed, wrapped his neck, and kissed him... His lips were quite cold but so soft, there was a faint smell of blood, her blood.

Dolores kept kissing him deeper though she was not skilled in doing this.

Their breaths lingered between their lips and teeth, she closed her eyes as her crystal clear tears shone, hanging on her eyelashes.

Matthew held her face, his finger pulp softly brushed her eyes, wiping away the tears on the corner of her eyes, and gently said, "What happened?"

He sniffed and looked down, "Do I need to give you a reason to kiss you?"

Matthew hugged her and sat down, his hands were around her hips, "Where did you go today? Did you meet someone?"

Dolores leaned on his embrace and blinked, "I went to the clothing store."

"That's all?" Matthew was surprised, he received a call from the hospital that day, saying that she went for a check up at the hospital, she had a slight fever but the fetus was growing well and seemed to become stable, that could be considered as a good news.

Why did she lie? Did she meet Jessica at the hospital?

He slightly heaved a sigh, pressed Dolores' head on his chest, and rubbed her forehead... Luckily, it was not very hot, he sincerely said, "Just give birth to our child well, don't think too much about everything else... Leave it to fate, no one can change their destiny."

Matthew thought that she lost her control because she knew Jennifer's illness, that was why he said that.

Dolores sensed what he meant too, but she didn't explain... She lifted her head and looked at him, "Do you have some free time tomorrow? Let's go and change the children's surname back."

Her surname was Flores, she couldn't let the two children follow her surname.

Furthermore, Matthew was the children's father, they should follow his surname.

He looked down, "Hmm? Why did you think of changing surname?" he wrapped her waist even tighter,

“We're husband and wife, we don't need to divide things.”

Dolores was scared that she couldn't control her feelings, she buried her face in his embrace, suppressed her voice and tried to make it sound as relaxed as possible, so people would think that it was normal upon hearing it, “Children following their father's surname is the tradition of your country they're soon going to the elementary school, I don't want people to speculate and comment on their identity.”

Her words were quite logical.

Matthew muttered, “Samuel Nelson doesn't sound good either.”

“You can make another one for them I'll bring them to the police station and change it tomorrow.” her face was sticking to his chest, she was listening to his strong heart beats as she fondly sniffed the smell that only belonged to him.

She was scared that... there wouldn't be any chance later.

Matthew took the pen from the table, removing the pen cap with one finger, and pulled a 4K paper over... The tip of the pen landed on the clean white paper as he said, “My surname is Nelson...”

His writing was strong and unique, he wrote several characters on the paper with just a few strokes, “The characters won't change, add one from your name in the middle...”

Chapter 468 Don't You Feel Enough With Me?

Dolores leaned over and saw the words on the paper. Samuel and Simona's last name was changed to Nelson, now their names are Andrew Nelson and Amanda Nelson.

She turned her head slightly to look at him. His eyelashes were long and thick, and his delicate, well-defined face was warm.

Matthew bent his head and gently kissed her cheek, then said in a low voice, "Is this good? With me and with you."

Dolores agreed and said, "Yes."

A crystal lamp hung from the ceiling. The yellowish light created a quiet and warm atmosphere.

The two said nothing and just snuggled up to each other. It was Dolores who broke the silence first, "Are you busy tomorrow?"

"What?" He lowered his eyes.

Dolores tilted her head, rubbed the tip of her nose against his chin, and pouted, "I want you to stay with me. I'm too aggravated to be married to you and have been giving birth to you. We haven't held hands and gone shopping together, nor have we gone on a trip together, nor have we gone to the movies together. I think about it and feel that I have lived a life of too much loss."

He had a rare smile on his face and said softly, "You're still not satisfied with me?"

"If you don't have time, I'll go find a handsome man to accompany me. Hiss ..."

Before she could finish her words, Matthew bit her shoulder. He bit hard and gnawed the bones in her shoulder with his teeth. He warned as if in punishment, "Try to find one?"

Dolores frowned in pain. She knew without looking that there must be deep teeth marks on her shoulder. She hooked her arm around his neck, "How much do you hate me? Are you going to bite me to death?"

He didn't leave, but said sullenly, "Don't worry, you won't die in front of me. If you want to die, I will die first. I will explore the road first, and then drag you with me. Otherwise, I'll be alone in hell."

Dolores was speechless.

She frowned, "So ruthless?"

Matthew tightly circled her slender, soft body, "Of course. You're my wife, even if you're dead."

Dolores was speechless once again.

Knock, knock...

At that moment, there was a knock on the door of the study.

It was Coral's voice, "Dinner's ready."

Dolores looked up at him and said, "I'm hungry."

Matthew stood up with her by the waist, "Let's go."

She smiled and walked out of the study with him on her arm. Simona was playing with Armand in the living room. She didn't know what Armand said, but the little girl was chasing him all over the house.

Boyce slouched on the couch with his arms stretched out. Looking at Armand, who was being chased, he snickered, "Can you run away?"

Armand took the time to look at him, "It's none of your business."

Samuel sat on the sofa and sighed slightly, thinking how Mr. Bernie was like a child and so naughty.

Boyce rubbed his hair, "You're so young, yet you love to sigh so much. Aren't you afraid of becoming bald?"

Samuel looked up at him, "I won't be worse off than you. You don't have to worry about me."

Boyce was speechless.

How was he, how was he worse off?

"Where am I worse off?" Boyce sat upright.

"When I'm as old as you are, I'm sure I'll have a wife. Even if I become bald, so what? It's better than not being able to find a wife, right?"

Boyce was speechless again.

Who did he piss off? He deserved to die because he didn't have a wife?

Why were they all making fun of him for this?

Why did he live so tired?

"Dad."

When she saw Matthew coming out of the study, Simona jumped into his arms and started complaining, "Daddy, Armand is bullying me."

Dolores glanced at her daughter and shook her head helplessly. Simona loved to pout and complain to Matthew. She didn't know if all daughters were more clingy to their dads. She walked to the kitchen to help Coral serve the food and prepare the dishes.

Matthew wrapped one arm around his daughter, used his other hand to tuck her loose hair behind her ear, and asked softly, "What's he doing to you?"

Simona blinked her big eyes, "Armand just asked me if I was smart."

"Well, then what?" He walked over to the table with his daughter in his arms and pulled out a chair to sit down.

Simona looked down and did not want to say anything as she played with her fingers.

Samuel came over and climbed into the chair and repeated what Armand had said to Simona, "Simona, are you smart?"

Simona smiled and said proudly, "Of course."

"Then let me ask you a question. If you can answer my question, you're smart."

"Sure." Simona was confident, and then Armand asked, "I'm going to ask you a question, and all you have to do is answer yes and no."

"Okay."

Simona was quite interested and waited with anticipation for Armand's next words.

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"Do your parents know that you're so stupid?"

"No ... yes ..."

It seemed like no matter how she answered she was admitting she was stupid.

By the time Simona reacted, she was chasing Armand to hit him. Then there was the image of them seeing Simona chasing Armand around the living room.

Simona pouted and said in aggravation, "Daddy, Armand said I was stupid."

Armand pulled up a chair and sat down, and chuckled awkwardly, "I'm just kidding."

Simona got out of Matthew's arms, ran to Armand, and crawled into his arms. Armand took her into his arms and looked at her warily, "What are you doing? You want to get back at me?"

She shook her little head, "I'm just going to tell Theresa that you got another girlfriend while she was away."

Armand was speechless.

He was wrong, okay?

He apologized, okay?

Could she stop playing him like that?

Armand especially regretted it. Why did he have to mess with this little girl?

"Simona, I'm the stupid one. I'm stupid. You can't talk bad about me to Theresa. Otherwise, I'll be a bachelor, just like Boyce. Look how pathetic he is. So, you can't talk nonsense to Theresa, you know?"

Boyce was speechless.

He didn't do anything, how come he was targeted again?

He walked over and landed his hand heavily on Armand's shoulder, "Buddy."

He felt bitter in his heart, but he couldn't say it yet. He took a look at Simona, who was in Armand's arms. This girl was becoming more and more like Samuel. He couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief, "Both of these kids are getting pretty shrewd. You'd better not mess with them."

Armand continued to admit his mistake, "Simona, I was wrong. I'm stupid, let's not talk nonsense with Theresa, okay."

Simona reached out and squeezed Armand's face, "For the sake of your sincerity, I'll forgive you for now."

Armand was so relieved that he thought, "I will never mess with Simona again. She's so young, yet she is so vindictive."

"When you grow up, who will dare to marry you."

"What?" Simona didn't hear clearly.

Matthew cast a cold glance, Armand shut up and patted Simona's back, "I didn't say anything. Let's eat."

Coral served all the dishes and went to bring the last soup.

Dolores set up the plates and bowls and sat down next to her son.

She stroked his hair, "Let's eat."

Armand sat across from her and hesitated, but asked, "Dolores, how is Theresa doing?"

Theresa was recovering well, but her appearance had changed quite a bit. She also spoke to her on the phone before Victoria died. She said she would be back soon, but didn't want her to tell Armand.

Dolores looked at Armand and said honestly, "She's recovering well, but, you shouldn't rush. She may need time."

After all, what happened earlier hit her too hard. A woman's face was important. Not to mention that she was still pregnant and the baby was gone.

If it was her, she wasn't sure she would be able to pull through.

Armand bowed his head in loss and said sadly, "I know."

The atmosphere at the dinner table inexplicably became depressing. Except for the two children, none of the adults ate much.

Matthew did not eat a single bite and left the restaurant without even drinking water on the pretext that he had something to deal with at work.

Dolores knew that he was still having a hard time inside.

Of course, it would not pass so quickly. She did not try to persuade him, but only let time fade the sorrow.

Her appetite was not good either. It was only for the sake of the baby in her belly that she served a bowl of soup and ladled a spoonful into her mouth. Then Boyce suddenly said, "Jayden's sick. Matthew went to see him and asked for some details about the time by the way."

"What did he say?" Dolores asked tentatively. She wanted to know how much Matthew knew.

Boyce did not hide from her and felt that she was not an outsider either, she was Matthew's wife, and even more so the person Victoria gave up her life to protect.

Dolores knew all about it, so he said more briefly, "He just said he and Jolene were connected by marriage at the time, but Jolene had someone in her heart, so she got Victoria to send to him. You know all this."

"The Harris family are just odd." Armand couldn't help but interject.

Dolores gently lowered her eyes and used the action of drinking soup to conceal the mixed feelings under her eyes.

"He didn't say how Jolene died?" Dolores continued to drink her soup without looking up. At that time when Victoria talked to her, she didn't say exactly how Jolene died.

In fact, she would like to know.

Boyce shook his head, "No."

She asked another question, "Did he say anything about Jolene having a child?"Chapter 469 I Want You To Serve Me

This time Boyce did not answer her immediately but looked at her fixedly.

He felt as if she was deliberately prying into this matter.

But she obviously knew, so why did she pry?

Not hearing Boyce's voice, Dolores slowly looked up and saw him looking at her with inquisitive eyes. Her heart stuttered for a moment and she forced herself to calm down, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Nothing." Boyce shook his head, feeling that something wasn't right. But when he thought about it, it didn't seem out of place. She must be concerned about the progress of this matter, so she wanted to know so much. After all, Victoria had died to save her life, so it was right for her to be concerned.

He shook his head honestly, "Jayden didn't say Jolene had a baby."

Jayden knew about Jolene having a child. At the time Victoria was just recovering mentally, so he didn't talk to Victoria about it. But he knew that Jolene had a child, and knew that the child was Dolores. He just didn't say so.

After all, Dolores was married to Matthew and had two children. How could he bear to tell them?

That was a grudge from a previous generation, and he didn't want to involve people of this generation.

He could see that Matthew and Dolores had a good relationship, which was why he deliberately hid it.

He wanted them to stay together for the rest of their lives.

Boyce looked at her and asked, "Jolene has a child?"

Dolores paused as she scooped up the soup, then quickly recovered her natural state and shook her head, "No, I was just asking."

Boyce nodded without suspicion.

After dinner, Boyce and Armand went back to the house while Dolores went to give the kids a bath. Coral called out to her, "I'll finish the dishes later, and I'll wash them. There's water in the bathroom, in case you slip and fall."

"It's okay ..."

"I'll wash them." Matthew came out of the study and interrupted Dolores. He picked up his daughter and went to the bathroom.

Watching them walk into the house, Samuel came over and tugged on Dolores' coat, "Mommy, be nice to Daddy."

She looked down at her son and frowned.

Was she not being nice to him?

"Although I feel that Daddy didn't like Grandma before, I see that Daddy is sad when Grandma is gone." Samuel could also feel that Matthew was depressed.

Dolores clasped her son's head in her arms and hugged him, then whispered, "I'll be nice to him."

How she wanted to smooth out all the wounds in his heart! But the broken porcelain, no matter how much you mended it, there would be cracks, and it would never recover its initial appearance.

Samuel reached out and touched her belly. Her belly was slightly bulging. He began to look forward to having a sister or brother.

He already had a sister and wished even more that he could have a brother to play with.

"This one must be a brother," Samuel said with conviction.

Dolores raised an eyebrow, "How do you know?"

Now she was afraid that the ultrasound could not find out whether it was a boy or a girl. At least three months later, it would be possible to check the gender.

Where did he get the confidence?

"I feel it. I just feel like he's a brother."

Dolores pinched his cheeks, "Go take a shower and go to bed."

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

Samuel smiled and touched Dolores' belly through her clothes and said, "Good boy, when you are born, I will take you to play."

After saying that, he ran to the room with his short legs.

Dolores looked at her son and smiled helplessly, then raised her hand and pressed her temples. Coral cleaned up the kitchen and came out. Seeing that Dolores looked tired, she said with concern, "Are you not feeling well?"

"Ah." She looked up at Coral and shook her head, "No, maybe I'm just a little tired. I'll go up first."

She held the handrail of the stairs and slowly walked upstairs. Originally, she only wanted to lie down in bed, but then she fell asleep.

After Matthew had bathed the two children, he came up and pushed the door open to find the house unlit, the curtains unzipped, and the moonlight slanting in from outside. He looked in and saw the woman curled up under the covers, sleeping. He gently closed the door and walked in, and stood by the bed, and reached out to touch her forehead. It was a little hot. He went and soaked a towel, took it out and sat on the edge of the bed, and put it on her forehead.

When her skin was soaked with something cold, she shivered and her body followed. He hurriedly took the towel away, "Is it too cold?"

She slowly opened her eyes. Since she had just woken up, her voice was hoarse and soft, "Well, it's cold."

"You're a little hot. You need a cold compress."

Dolores touched her forehead and found that it was indeed still a little hot. She dropped her hand, "I'm awake, so I don't feel cold."

Matthew placed the towel on her forehead. His hand had soaked in the cool water when he wet the towel, so his fingers were cool. He wanted to touch her face but thought of her fear of getting cold, so he changed his touch to pull the covers over her. He tucked in the corner, "Just sleep. I'll watch you here."

Dolores did feel sleepy, so she closed her eyes again.

She didn't know when she fell asleep, only that she felt someone holding her in a daze. His large, hot hands roamed her abdomen. She moved, found a comfortable position in his arms, and went back to sleep.

Perhaps because she felt safe and warm in his arms, she soon fell asleep again.

The next day, Dolores woke up to see Matthew standing in front of the window on the phone. He seems to be giving an account of things at Abbott's company. She rubbed her eyes, rolled over to face him, then turned on her side to sink half her face into the pillow, and watched him talk on the phone.

After a moment, he hung up. Dolores asked in a voice the moment he hung up, "Aren't you going out today?"

He turned to see her wake up, so he put the phone away and walked over. With his arms braced at her sides, he leaned down to look at her, "I'll stay with you today."

She squinted her cat-like eyes and rubbed her fragrant, soft, seductive body against his chest, then hooked her thin white arms around his neck and said softly, "Will you satisfy me with whatever I ask?"

His eyes deepened and he said dotingly, "Of course."

She smiled, opening her pink lips, "Then let's go change the baby's name and then go see a movie. You buy me a bouquet of roses and then take me to a very romantic restaurant for dinner."

He said yes.

Dolores pestered him and pouted, "You pick me up."

He lifted the covers, slipped his arms around her waist, held her slender waist, and lifted her out of bed to the bathroom.

Dolores rested her head in the nook of his shoulder, and her eyes were slightly downcast, "I didn't even take a bath yesterday. Will you wash it for me? I want to smell all nice, I want to wear the prettiest clothes, and I want to be a woman worthy of you. At least my looks have to match yours."

He looked down at her and said, "Okay."

Walking to the bathroom, Matthew put her down and went inside to turn on the hot water in the bathroom. Standing outside the glass door, Dolores could see his entire back, which was lean and wide. His waist was narrow, free of bulk, and even and straight in proportion to the tight line of his hips.

There was warm liquid running down her face. Her tears just fell uncontrollably and without any signs.

She wanted so much to be with this man forever, to have many children, and to live an ordinary life.

However, the ordinary days had become her most extravagant desire.

At the moment Matthew turned around, she wiped the tears from her face, leaned softly against the sink, and then stuck out her tongue to lick her lips. She licked slowly, little by little, like she was savoring some tantalizing delicacy. She smiled flirtatiously at him, "You undress me. I want you to serve me."Chapter 470 Only You Can Seduce Me

PROMOTED CONTENTAdskeeper

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

At the moment Matthew walked out, she reached out to hold his neck. Tipping her toes, she inched closer to him. The heat of her breath was intentionally on his face, and every inhale and exhale was filled with pain. Her fingertips were trembling slightly while holding him tightly. She intentionally lifted the corner of her lips seductively, "Nothing is constant in this world. If one day I suddenly disappear, or if anything happens to me, will you fall in love with another woman?"

Matthew's expression was calm and he pursed his lips. She was suddenly so passionate, and this had happened without any warning. He had never imagined that she would one day seduce him like this. Just when he was still taken aback, her lips pressed onto his. It was a very light kiss, just like a dragonfly threading on water.

He frowned, "You..."

"Shh!" Her face was flushed red. When she spoke, she revealed her bright and white teeth, "Did I scare you? I noticed you were in a bad mood, so..."

Matthew pinched her chin, forcing her to look at him. Her eyes were darkening slowly, her hands hung by her side, and her fists were clenched. Only then she managed to put on a calm expression and look him in the eye. Biting her lips, she said, "Are you annoyed that I was fooling around..."

Before she finished her words, Matthew pressed his lips on hers, stopping her words from escaping her mouth. His kisses were always dominant and bossy, not allowing any room for rejection and retraction. He was so aggressive, it was as if he wanted to swallow her tongue. She frowned in pain, but didn't make

any sound.

When his lips left hers, a strand tugged between their lips. He said word by word, "Only you can seduce me."

It was as if letting Dolores know that he will not fall in love with any other woman.

An uncontrollable pang of soreness welled up inside her, and her vision blurred from her tears. Quickly, she turned around, "You... go out first, I want to take a shower."

Matthew didn't move and continued standing there, his hands gliding over her shoulders and reaching out to her breasts. His slender fingers were picking at the buttons on her skirt. He said softly and deeply, "Let me help you."

Dolores' body was frozen, and her blood was slowly freezing. Perhaps it was because her back was against him, that was why she could maintain her calm.

She lowered her head to look at his long and flexible fingers, "Are you sure? Will you not be turned on by my naked body? It has only been two months, the doctor has instructed that we cannot have sex."

His fingers paused momentarily.

Dolores used this opportunity to push him away, "Wait for me outside."

Finishing her words, she walked into the bathroom, and pulled the glass door shut. She had thought that she had prepared herself to face him, but reality was not this way. She was guilty, and she couldn't face him.

She wiped her tears away, and tried to cheer herself up. She took off her clothes and soaked herself in the water, cleaning herself properly. She thought of putting on something pretty, wanting to at least be

compatible with him in terms of appearance.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Holly Luyah Didn't Just Get Famous From Instagram - What Else?

Regardless of it being only for a day.

Her skin was very fair, it was as tender as white jade. When she got out from the water, her skin was smooth and crystal clear like water. She picked up the bathrobe that was propped on the side and slipped it on her graceful body. She washed her dark black hair, blew it dry and combed it till it was smooth. When she pulled open her bathroom door, there was no one left in the house.

Simona had come up to get Matthew. Dolores felt more relaxed when he wasn't there. She opened the wardrobe to look for the clothes that she wanted to put on today. Because she was a fashion designer, she had a special understanding towards fashion. Hence, she was clear on what kind of clothes suited her.

She reached out to pick out a slightly sexy suspender dress and put it on. The whole dress was white with a light texture, and the design was not complicated. Her slender waist would immediately be highlighted with a grip on the waist. The dress extended to below her knees. Her calves could be seen, and even though the neckline was a v-shape, it was not deep. It showed off her collarbone and long neck. She looked fresh and natural, carrying a hint of sexiness.

Her already dried hair was casually swept behind her head, a few strands of hair casually dropped on her ears, adding a womanly touch.

Although she had not put on any make-up, but her skin was good. Hence, she looked fresh and elegant, and completely natural.

She went downstairs, and Matthew was just coming out from Simona's room. Raising his head, he saw her.

Matthew's gaze checked her out for a moment, and his eyes darkened a little. He then walked over and held her hand, "Why are you dressed up so nicely, are you going for a date?"

Her eyes crinkled in laughter, "Do I look good?"

He gripped her hand tighter and said, "You look good, I want to hide you up so only I can appreciate you."

Outside the villa, the driver was already waiting. Matthew opened the door for her, and she bent and sat inside. Following that, he sat in, and instructed the driver quietly, "Let's go."

Matthew had already arranged everything. She didn't have to worry about anything, and only had to follow him.

They had already informed the police station about it, so they would be able to handle the matters once they got there. The two children were about to enter primary school, and Jayden had already arranged their accounts properly. They only had to go and change their names now.

They didn't have to queue, so the matter could be done very quickly.

They only spent about ten minutes before the matter was completed.

When they returned to the car, Dolores said softly, "I'm not able to change how I address them so quickly."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Make Your Own Product For Your Scalp

It had already become a habit after all these years, she would need some time to adapt to calling them differently. But it was very normal for the children to follow the father's surname.

Matthew held her waist, pulling her into his arms, and lowered his eyes to look at her exposed shoulders. His brows furrowed slightly, but Dolores didn't realize that his gaze was on her. She leaned quietly in his arms, without asking what they were going to do next.

Very quickly, the car stopped at a florist. Matthew held her hand and got down from the car. Dolores suddenly felt like laughing. Actually, the time that both of them had spent together wasn't long. But she didn't know why, she often felt as if the both of them were already an old couple. Perhaps it's because the children were already big, that was why she had this illusion.

Now that she was suddenly dating like a youngster, and buying flowers, she felt a little shy about it. Dolores pulled at him, "Let's not buy these."

Matthew held her hand, pulling her forcefully into the shop. Aggressively, he requested simply to the flower shop owner for the number of roses required to mean 'I love you'.

It was the first time the shop owner had met customers like these. She looked at Dolores, then looked at the man who was speaking. Matthew looked particularly charming in his suit. When he wasn't speaking, he gave off an aura of distance and wealth.

The owner of the flower shop was a lady in her 40s, her gaze rested on Matthew for a moment, forgetting to say anything.

With a dark face, Dolores reminded her, "Are you not open for business?"

The shop owner retracted her gaze in embarrassment, and introduced, "There are lots of meanings to roses, it depends on the colour, and the quantity..."

"I want that one." Dolores cut off the shop owner's words, and pointed towards a bouquet of red roses.

She didn't like that this woman's gaze was constantly on Matthew, she wanted to quickly finish buying and leave.

"That is another customer's order..."

"Let me know the price." Matthew took out his wallet. If Dolores liked that bouquet, it didn't matter how much he spent, as long as she liked it.

The shop owner hesitated for a moment. Seeing that this man was so good-looking and so generous, she agreed, "Alright then."

She would wrap another bouquet for the other customer again.

She wouldn't say no to money, what's more this handsome man had already requested for it, she couldn't reject him.

The shop owner brought over the bouquet of flowers. When she handed it over to Dolores, she said, "This was originally reserved by a man, there are ninety-nine roses here, it is going to be used for his proposal. Seeing that your boyfriend is so handsome, I will give it to you guys first."

Dolores suddenly felt a little embarrassed. After all, this was pre-ordered by someone else, and was going to be used for his proposal. If she had spoiled his plan, it would be her fault.

The shop owner saw Dolores' hesitation, and put the flowers in her arms, saying smilingly, "No need to be embarrassed, I will make another bouquet."

Dolores could only accept it. When she walked out of the flower shop with the flowers in her hands, she really felt as if she was dating. It was just that her dating partner was not very good at being romantic. This was obviously something very romantic, but when he was doing it, it felt a little stiff.

But she liked it.

She held Matthew's arms proactively, and said, "I really like it."

He turned his head and lowered his eyes at her, looking at her smiling face, "Are you so easily satisfied?"

Dolores smiled. In fact, girls are very easily satisfied. If you offered enough safety and the occasional surprise, she would already feel very blissful.

The driver opened the door for them. Just when they were about to get on the car, a voice came through from behind them.

"Dolores."

Dolores turned around, and saw that a car was stopped on the opposite side of the road. Sean pushed open his door and got down, and ran across the road to them, "I thought I saw wrongly."

He had set out to go look for Dolores. But something came up and he had passed through this street, and through the glass window he had seen Dolores and Matthew in the flower shop. He couldn't confirm it was them, as it seemed that both of them weren't so 'childish'.

Only youngsters who were dating would buy flowers.

He lowered his head, hesitating for a moment, "This... Dolores, my father is sick, he would like to see youChapter 471 The Heinous Sinner

"I don't have time." Dolores rejected him abruptly, and held Matthew's hand to get on the car. Sean chased up to them a few steps, his eyes were a little red, "Dolores... Perhaps I shouldn't call you this..."

"What do you want?!" Dolores suddenly cut him off fiercely.

Sean didn't expect that Dolores would have such a huge response, but he later understood why she had reacted this way.

He was clear on why she had almost fainted outside the Harris family's doorstep that day.

That day, after watching Dolores' car leave the Harris family's house, he hadn't turned around to look for Tommy. He had instead gone back to the Harris' house, intending to ask Jeffery whether he had done anything to Dolores again. This is because Dolores' situation didn't look good then, so he had wanted to clarify things. When he pushed open the house door, he saw Marina standing in shock at the living room with a strange expression. It was only when she saw her son come back that she regained her senses.

Marina had requested for Dolores to stay back for dinner, but Dolores had ignored her. Marina had thought that she had done something wrong to make Dolores angry, that was why she was stunned in the living room.

But once she saw her son, she didn't care about anything else anymore. She quickly walked over, "You're

back? Just in time, I've made many dishes, keep me company for dinner tonight."

Sean had no mood to have dinner, so he had asked, "Where's dad?"

Marina frowned, "Why are you looking for dad once you got back?"

She knew that her son and her husband didn't get along, so she was very worried. Especially when Sean was asking for his father in such an accusatory tone. Even more so she didn't dare to let him and Jeffery meet.

Marina pulled her son over, worried that he would go look for Jeffery, "Why are you looking for your dad?"

"Did Dolores come over just now? Did she meet with dad?" Sean looked at his own mother, and his tone was considered gentle. Although he was prejudiced against Jeffery, but he respected his mother.

Marina nodded her head.

Sean laughed coldly, "No wonder she almost passed out at the doorstep, what has dad done again?!"

Speaking of Jeffery, Sean was so angry that he was gritting his teeth.

Marina was stunned for a moment, thinking in her heart whether Dolores and Jeffery had had an argument in the study room. Was that why Dolores didn't even reply when she had asked her to stay for dinner?

“Where is he?” Sean asked.

Marina didn't dare to answer him. If Sean went to see Jeffery like this, it would definitely erupt in an argument.

“Apart from coming up with dirty tactics with Eddie at home, I think he would usually like to stay in his study room.” Sean had a bit of understanding towards Jeffery. He waved away Marina's hand, and walked towards the study room. Without knocking on the door, he kicked open the door roughly. With a bang, the door slammed on the wall.

“Jeffery, what do you want...”

He yelled Jeffery's name, but before he could finish his questioning, he saw Jeffery laying on the floor. Sean was taken aback for a second. He hadn't even finished his question, why, why was he laying on the floor?

Afraid that her son and her husband would get into an argument, Marina had run over too. Seeing her husband laying on the floor, she shrieked in shock. Quickly, she ran over, “Old man, what's wrong? Stop scaring me.”

Jeffery hadn't passed out. Because he was too emotional, thrombosis had occurred. Added with a strong emotional impact, this had increased the burden on his heart. These extreme emotions had caused a stroke.

His health was usually good, but he had previously passed out once before. He was almost sixty, regardless of how healthy he was, he couldn't be as fit as when he was young. Not to mention the impact on his emotions, hence he wasn't able to handle it at once.

His eyes were wide open, his mouth was slanted to a side and unable to speak, his hands and legs were fidgeting.

Marina was so shocked that her tears were flowing. She yelled at Sean who was stunned by the doorstep, "Stop standing there, quick send your father to the hospital, do you want to see him die?"

At this moment, Sean came back to his senses, and ran over to carry Jeffery up. After all, it was his biological father, regardless of how much dissatisfaction he had in his heart, he would still be very worried about his health. He was exceptionally strong, but it still took an effort to carry Jeffery up. He could see the veins pulsing on Jeffery's forehead. When Sean carried Jeffery up, the paper that was clenched in Jeffery's fists dropped onto the floor. It was then that Marina saw there was something in his hands. She reached out to pick it up. Just when she was about to read the contents, Sean yelled at her, "Quick."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

He had to drive the car, and there needed to be someone to take care of Jeffery in the car.

Marina anxiously put the paper into her pocket and ran out with him. Sean put Jeffery in the back car seat, and she followed by hugging Jeffery, to prevent him from falling. Sean drove the car in front.

This concerned Jeffery's life, and Sean drove very quickly. Even so, it still took twenty over minutes before reaching the hospital.

Jeffery was sent into the emergency department. Sean anxiously paced the corridor, mumbling to himself, "His body is usually very healthy, how did this..."

The Jeffery in his memory, was always in uniform, tall and upright, and forever with a serious face. It was as if people owed him money. Why would this happen suddenly?

“Mum...” Sean turned to look at Marina, wanting to ask her what had happened between Dolores and Jeffery. Why were both of them injured? Instead, he saw Marina leaning against the wall and reading the letter.

Why did she still had the mood to read the letter now?

Sean walked in front of her, “Mum, my dad and...”

“Look at this.” Before he could finish his words, he was cut off by Marina, and she passed the letter in her hands to him.

Sean didn’t understand, “What is this?”

“You will understand everything once you read this.” Marina pushed the letter to him again.

This time, Sean took the letter. Although Marina wasn’t as emotional as Jeffery, but she was also shocked by this letter. She held the wall and walked slowly towards a row of chairs to sit down.

Now she understood why her husband would...

Sigh – she couldn’t help but sigh.

Sean took a look at Marina, and hesitated for a moment. He didn’t go over, but instead lowered his head to read the letter. Firstly, what entered his eyes were the two words, ‘Dear Brother’. He continued reading.

“Dear Brother.

If you can see this letter, this means that I am no longer alive. Don't be sad because of this, don't be down because of me. Everything was my choice.

I have done many wrong things in my lifetime, and have did many people wrong. The person that I am most sorry to is Jayden. Even though I married him, I have never done my part as a wife.

I selfishly wanted to stay together with Stanley, and ridiculously found another woman for Jayden. This is another person that I am sorry towards. When she met me, she lost her lover, and became a mistress that couldn't see the light of day.

Up till here, I guess you would be able to guess something. Yes, Matthew isn't my biological son. He is Victoria and Jayden's biological son. I felt that I owe Jayden something. In order to give the child a legitimate status, as well as to not worry you and dad, I told the public that Matthew was my son. I had cheated everyone of the truth.

In the past even though it was said that the two families would marry, but you guys wanted to separate me and Stanley. You guys thought that he is an illegitimate son. Yes... I know our family wouldn't get along with this type of person. But, I love him, and even if he is a heinous sinner, I am willing to go to the deepest valleys of hell with him when I die.

Jeffery, when writing this letter, my deepest regret is agreeing to marry Jayden. I had hurt him, and hurt an innocent woman. I understand your temper, you would definitely think that my marriage was broken up by Victoria. However, that is not the case, everything was caused by me.

I am the culprit and the sinner.

Jeffery, I have something else to let you know. I am pregnant, and the child belongs to Stanley. I have already done the checks, and it is a girl. I told Jayden before, that I hope that she can become a couple with Matthew. I once again selfishly wanted my daughter to make up for my mistakes towards the Nelson family.

Up to my writing here, I realized that I am a failed human being. I am not suitable to be someone's wife,

and someone's mother. If I had a choice again, I wouldn't have given in, I wouldn't have hurt someone else because of my own selfishness, and let myself live in pain and regret.

Jolene." _____ Chapter 472 Where Are You Taking the Two Children to

After reading the letter, Sean was shocked for a long time.

He thought it was unbelievable.

As Jolene had passed away long ago, he did not have much memory of this aunt. Now, she appeared in front of his eyes in this way and brought an unbelievable issue.

Jeffery was rescued in time and his life was not in danger, but his body was broken and his mental state was not very good. He just wanted to see Dolores.

That was why he wanted to meet Dolores and they met here coincidentally.

"My father ..."

"Sean." Dolores let go of Matthew and interrupted Sean again. She looked at him, "I don't wish to see you, I hope this is the last time we meet, okay?"

She was very determined. She did not want to have anything to do with the people and things of the Harris family. She also told Jeffrey that that was the last time they would meet.

No matter what happened to him, she would never meet him again.

Sean stood in situ and looked at Dolores for a long time. Her determined attitude was out of his expectation. All along, Dolores always gave people a gentle and approachable feeling.

Suddenly, she became so cold that he could not accept it.

He wanted to say something else, but Dolores did not give him the chance. She quickly got into the car and ordered the driver, "Let's go."

Matthew reached out his hand and touched her cheek. He casually tangled her scattered hair around her ear. His face was calm and unruffled, not knowing he was happy or angry. He just stared at her with a faint expression and pretended to be calm, "Went to see Jeffrey?"

Dolores glanced at him. She did not dare to look at him directly, "I met him. However, I don't wish to talk about him."

As Sean had said something like that, Matthew must have notice something. If she said she did not meet him, he would be more suspicious.

She took the initiative to snuggle into his arms, "I'm tired, I want to go back."

“Don’t want to watch the movie anymore?” He lowered his eyes and hid his fluctuating emotions beneath them.

Dolores pretended to be tired and rubbed against his chest, “Yea, I don’t want to watch it.”

Matthew instructed the driver to go to the villa. He clasped Dolores in his arms with one hand and pulled out his hand to send a text message to Sean with his other hand. He asked him to wait for him at the company.

He would like to know what Dolores had said when she met Jeffrey without his knowledge.

Over there, Sean, who had come to his senses, was about to return to the hospital. When he received a text message from Matthew, he changed his route to WY Group.

The car stopped at the entrance of the villa. When Dolores pushed open the door and was about to get down from the car, Matthew took her hand and held it in his palm, “I have to go and settle something in the company.”

Dolores turned around and looked at him. At first, she thought that she could spend a wonderful time with him, but judging from the situation, she could not. She leaned her body forward and kissed his lips. She was reluctant to let him go but she withdrew her body and said with a smile, “Thank you. I love the flower very much. As there is something happened in the company, just go quickly.”

She pushed open the car door and got down, the more she ragged on him, the more she could not let go. She worried that she would cry in front of him. Therefore, she got down the car quickly.

Matthew lowered the car window, “I’ll be back early tonight.”

While holding the flowers and standing in the doorway, she said, “Okay. I’ll wait for you.” She looked at him greedily. Only when the car disappeared from sight, she turned around. As she walked towards the house, she called Boyce. Soon, the call was answered.

“Boyce, it’s me.”

Boyce was investigating the car accident case outside. When he received Dolores’ call, he was not surprised but asked, “What’s up?”

“Call Matthew and tell him that my mum wants to see him.”

“Hmm?”

“Tell him that my mum wants to tell him something about me.”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

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

“About what matter of yours?” Boyce was confused.

“Just do what I say.”

She did not tell Boyce why. By the time she left, he would have understood.

She had sensed it when Matthew had excused himself by saying that something was going on at the company. He had told her that he would stay with her all day today, but he suddenly said that something was going on at the company, so he must be trying to find out why she met Jeffrey.

She would rather tell him herself rather than letting him find out the truth himself.

Boyce hung up the phone after saying yes. Then, he called Matthew.

As soon as the call was answered, he said, "Jessica wants to see you."

"Hmm?" Matthew frowned.

"She said she has something to tell you, it's about Dolores."

Matthew hesitated for a moment. Then, he asked the driver to make a u-turn and go to the hospital. Dolores said this to Boyce as she anticipated that Matthew would go to see Jessica first because of her.

She planned to leave earlier on. So, she had found herself a route of retreat and a place to settle down.

There was the address of the company on the document that Jolene had left for her. As long as she could find the company, she could find the person that Jolene said, a person who could help her.

Now, she had to use this connection. If she were on her own, she would be found easily by Matthew.

She did not take anything from the home with her, otherwise Coral would find out. She only brought along her two children, despite this, Coral still asked, "Where are you taking the children to?"

"To the company. Matthew said that he is going to treat us to dinner today." Dolores smiled. Not the slightest hint that she was thinking of leaving exposed.

Coral nodded, thinking that it was a good thing, "Just go, but come back early, you're not feeling well."

Dolores agreed. She took the two children out, not letting the driver drive, but driving herself.

She helped the two children to fasten the seatbelts, "Mummy, is dad really going to treat us to dinner?"

Simona Flores blinked, oh no, now she should be called Simona Nelson, but Dolores had already gotten used to calling her Simona Flores and was not able to call her Simona Nelson for a moment. She stroked her cheek, "Simona, mummy is taking you somewhere for a while."

The little girl frowned, not understanding what this meant, "Where are we going to?"

Dolores did not have time to explain to them, "I'll tell you when we get there."

She got into the car and started it to leave.

Simona still wanted to ask, but was grabbed by Samuel, "We won't get lost with Mummy around. Mummy said that she will tell us, so we just do as we're told and wait."

It was true after she thought about it. Mummy was around anyway. Simona shut up and did not ask where they were going anymore.

Instead of driving off the car, Dolores drove the car to a place with a lot of traffic and took a taxi away.

She left the car by the roadside.

The address of JK Group was in City C, a city that was adjacent to City B. It was not far apart. She took a taxi to prevent someone from following her. After all, it was the family's car. If Matthew checked, he would find her out quickly. So, she must abandon the car and take a taxi.

She hugged her daughter and son, stroked their hair and whispered, "We may have to leave daddy for a while, in the meantime, you stay with me, okay?"

Samuel was fine but Simona would be a problem as she loved to stick around with Matthew. She would miss him if she did not see him.

"What if I miss daddy?" The little girl blinked her eyesChapter 473 Missed Him When Just Left

Dolores lowered her head and kissed her daughter's hair. She would miss him too but had to leave out of no choice. If Matthew knew that Jeffrey was his uncle and Jolene was her mother.

When he faced Victoria's death, what would he do? Would he stop for her sake?

Or would he ignore her feelings and let Jeffrey lose all his reputation?

Although she had no feelings for the Harris family, the blood ties could not be changed.

If they were to meet again, there would definitely be a gap among them.

Instead of making things difficult for him, she planned to withdraw herself from his life now and let him do whatever he wanted to do.

He would scruple about her if she was around.

She did not want to put him in trouble. She did not want him to stop doing the things that he wanted to

do and felt regret for the rest of his life.

At this moment, as she faced her daughter's words, she did not know how to answer.

The only thing she could do was to hold her tightly and warm her with the warmth of her body.

"Mummy." Simona buried her head in Dolores' arms, not knowing if she was affected by Dolores' emotions, she said in a low voice, "I won't ask anymore, mummy don't be sad."

She kissed her daughter's forehead, "With you guys by mummy's side, mummy won't be sad."

The scenery outside the car window kept receding. The city was still bustling. The streets were still full of people.

She looked out of the car window and her expression darkened.

She had already missed him when she just left.

The two children were quiet at the moment. She took out her phone and clicked on the messages page. There were so many words she wanted to tell him, but she did not know where to start from when she tried to message him.

She stared at the phone screen for a long time. When it went black, she pressed it again to light it up, many times over and over again ...

On the other hand, Matthew arrived at the hospital. Jessica was slightly stunned when she saw him. He had come once on the day when she was admitted to the hospital. After that, he did not visit her anymore, only Boyce visited her sometimes.

“Is Dolores okay?” Jessica voiced out first. She had been worried about Dolores. She looked repulsed that day.

Matthew narrowed his eyes, as if he sensed that something was wrong. Boyce said that Jessica wanted to talk to him about Dolores, so he did not go to the company to see Sean. As it was about Dolores, he came here first.

However, judging from Jessica’s look, it seemed Jessica did not have anything to talk to him.

What did Dolores want to do?

No ...

He seemed to realize what Dolores wanted to do. When he turned around to leave, Jessica called out to him, “That day when Dolores came, she knew about my situation. She is pregnant now, so I can only ask you to take more care of her. I said something that I shouldn’t have said that day. You help me tell her, if she doesn’t want to know, I won’t mention it again in the future.”

Matthew turned around to look at her, his face was cold, “What did you say that day?”

Jessica turned around and walked to the window. He and Dolores were husband and wife now, there was nothing to hide from him.

She hesitated for a moment before speaking slowly, “Dolores is now your wife, you have the right to know about her, I won’t hide it from you, I am not her biological mother, her biological mother is

Jolene.”

That was after she married Randolph. She had been taking Chinese herbs to do the regimen because she could not get pregnant because of the cold in her womb. After half a year of treatment, she finally conceived a child.

At that time, Randolph was also happy. Beulah did not interrupt their marriage yet as Randolph had not yet revealed his true colour.

She thought that was the beginning of happiness, yet it was the beginning of a tragedy in her life.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

When she was pregnant for seven months, she accidentally found out that Randolph had a mistress. The mistress was Beulah. At that time, she could not accept it and was so emotional that she had premature labour and gave birth to a baby girl, but because the baby was premature, plus she was emotional, the baby's heartbeat was weak and could not be saved after salvaging.

Just when she was desperate, Jolene met her with a newborn baby in her arms.

She claimed that the baby was Stanley's. She knew very little about this half-brother, except that her father had him with a woman before he got married. That woman was a prostitute.

However, her father had confirmed that Stanley was a family member of the Lennon family.

She had met her brother, but because of his mother's status, which led to his identity not being made

public, not many people knew about him, only the closer members of the family knew his existence.

At that time, Jolene felt that Jessica was the closest person to Stanley, as she was Stanley's sister after all.

This child belonged to the Lennon family as well, so she asked Jessica to raise her.

Jessica had just lost her baby and was in a bad mood. Suddenly, there was a child. She did not repel her but was comforted by her. After all, she was a newborn and she belonged to the Lennon family.

Jolene was in a very bad state. She did not leave much behind for the baby. She only gave her a name and a necklace. The necklace was the only thing that she had left for Dolores.

Before she left, she told Jessica that she had arranged a marriage for the child, with the only son of that Nelson family.

She did not tell Jessica why she wanted the marriage. She just hoped that she could honour her promise.

She decided to raise that child and did not want Randolph to reject her, so she lied to him that Dolores was born prematurely and hid it from Randolph.

Regarding the marriage, she continued to lie that she was familiar with Ashley and that was why the marriage was fixed. In fact, she was not, she only said that to deceive Randolph.

Not knowing if it was because of having a child, Randolph returned to the family and treated her better than before. She thought that Randolph had changed his mind, so she canceled the idea of divorce.

She decided to forgive him and live a good life with him.

However, Randolph's change for the better was not genuine repentance, but he wanted to seize her property.

She had been deceived by Randolph, who secretly had never broken up with that woman. When he seized her property completely, he stopped pretending to please her. He even forced her to divorce and sent her abroad so that she did not appear in front of him.

Thinking about it now, how stupid she was, how could she believe the words of an unfaithful man?

Her body and her heart were hurt. Her property was also seized.

Her revenge against Randolph was more than the death of her son, it was the hatred that had been pent up inside her all these years.

Thinking of the past, she could not help but wept, "Dolores' life is also bitter. I just hope that you are good. If I am still alive, I hope that you can forgive me for my previous negative state. I shall live well, at least to see her newborn child. Although she was not my biological daughter, we rely on each other all these years, it's no different from a biological mother and daughter."

"So, she knows her background?" Matthew's voice was low and deep, with an imperceptible complexity and bewilderment.

"She left before I could finish my words. She was somewhat unable to accept and was not willing to hear or believe, and now that you know, I wish you can take care of her." Jessica had a pleading tone.

In this world, the only person she worried about was Dolores.

Matthew pursed the corner of his lips and walked out the next second.

The fact that Dolores met Jeffrey meant that she must have known about it, otherwise, she would not

meet him alone. Her abnormal behaviour had a reasonable explanation now.

The driver stood beside the car and waited for him in the car park outside the hospital. When he saw him come out, he immediately pulled open the door but Matthew did not get in. Instead, he asked for the car key and got into the driver's seat, "You take a taxi back."

After saying that, he stepped on the throttle and drove the car out.

He did not go to the company but went straight back to the villa.

Chapter 474 Hug Each Other Without Any Distractions

The car stopped at the villa. He pushed open the door and got down. Sean's car also stopped at that time. He pushed open the door quickly and got down to catch up with Matthew.

"Bother..."

Matthew had always taken care of him and he always called him brother. Although it might be not suitable for him to call Matthew brother now because of his current identity, the habits and feelings over the years had not changed.

Matthew paused his footsteps for a moment. He turned around and saw Sean running hurriedly.

"I've been waiting at the company for a while. My mother called me and asked me to go back, so I decide

on myself to come and meet you. I know what you want to ask." Sean handed him a letter, "You'll understand after you read it."

Matthew's face was as deep as water, no joy or anger was visible. Even without reading it, he could guess what was written in the letter. He reached out his hand and took it. He did not unfold it to read the content immediately, but glanced at Sean, "In the future, don't come over again."

After saying that, he continued to take his steps.

"Why?"

After reading the letter, Sean knew that Victoria was his biological mother, but did not know that Victoria's death was caused by Jeffrey.

In his opinion, Dolores' identity was a happy ending for all as Jeffrey would not think of ways to break them up. He thought this was a good thing.

Matthew did not explain. Jeffrey's fault had nothing to do with Sean. He did not want to be angry with him but he did not want to have anything to do with him either. His expression and tone were very light, "Please leave."

"Brother."

Sean wanted to catch up and ask for clarification, but Matthew walked to the door and ordered the bodyguard who was guarding the villa, "I don't want anyone to come in and disturb."

After he said that, he walked inside the house. Sean, who was coming after him, was stopped by the bodyguards outside the door. He shouted at Matthew, "Isn't it good for us to know Dolores' identity? My

father won't break you up, right? Why are you and Dolores so determined to draw a clear distinction? Before this, my dad was ridiculous and did a lot of wrong things. However, he knows he's wrong and has suffered a lot. He's gotten his comeuppance. Dolores doesn't care that he's her father?"

Matthew did not hesitate to pause his footsteps. He did not answer his question. He shut the door immediately and isolated his view. His eyes were red and he was eager to go in and ask for clarification. He tried to break away from the bodyguards, "Move aside, I'll just go in and have a word with him."

"Sorry, you can't go in." The bodyguards' attitudes were clear. They would not let him in. Without Matthew's order, they would not let him in.

Sean stomped his feet in anger. However, he could barge himself in, so he could only leave first.

Inside the house, when Coral saw Matthew, she was not calm. She looked at him, "Missus said that you are treating them to dinner. Why are you coming back? Where are they?"

After hearing Jessica's words, he could guess why Dolores behaved so strange. It might be because she planned to leave earlier on.

His face was cold, his eyes were heavy, vaguely revealing a hint of helplessness and heartache, his tone was light, "When did she leave?"

Coral glanced at the clock on the wall and replied, "Two or three hours ago."

"Okay." After saying that, he went upstairs. Coral wanted to ask him where Dolores and the children had gone, but seeing that Matthew was not in a good mood, she did not dare to ask.

She quietly retreated.

On the first floor, Matthew pushed open the bedroom door. The room was the same as when he left in

the morning, nothing had been moved. He walked in slowly. She did not take her stuff away. She only brought the two children. The only change was that there was a bouquet of flowers on the table in front of the window.

He stood in front of the window and unfolded the letter that Sean gave him. After hearing Jessica's words, he was not emotional when he was about to read the content of the letter.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

However, when he saw that ...

'Brother, I still have something else to tell you. I'm pregnant. It's Stanley's baby. I had done a checkup. The baby is a girl. I had told Jayden that I want her to marry Matthew. Once again, I'm selfish as I want my daughter to make up for what I owe to the Nelson family.'

His gaze lingered on the last line of the passage for a long time.

Buzz--

The phone in his pocket suddenly rang. He pulled it out. The caller ID showed 'daughter-in-law' which was the name he had set up specifically for Dolores.

It was a notification to notify him that a text message had come in.

He paused his movement slightly as he stared at the screen, then he quickly tapped it.

'When you see this text message, I think you would have already known everything. I wanted to tell you face to face, but then I realized that I did not have the courage to face you.

I used to think that I was a very strong person, but in this case, I was timid, I was weak, I was afraid, I was conflicted, and I didn't dare to face you.

Please forgive me for leaving without saying goodbye, please forgive me for taking Samuel and Simona away. I had thought of letting them stay with you, but I realized that I needed them more. I am not so heartbroken when I look at them.

If I could choose, I wish that I can be born in an ordinary family and give you lots of children and live a normal life, but I can't choose. There is no choice in this world.

On the day of the car accident when danger came, mum defied the odds and stood in front of me, blocking all the danger, just to keep me and our child safe. I always had a dream, I dreamt that she lay above me and told me, 'Dolores, please help me to take care of him and his children.' I am sorry that I have to go back on my word as I can't be with you now. The only thing I can do is take care of our children.

Matthew, do what you want to do, don't let yourself regret it, that's not what I want to see.

Don't look for me, don't make me feel sorry to you. I hope that time will erase everything. I am looking forward to some unplanned time, you and I can meet unexpectedly somewhere and you can look at me, I can look at you and we can hug each other without any distractions.

I used to think that the so-called love was far away from me, but at this moment I realize that I love you very much. Even though I had just left, I already missed you like crazy. Mathew, I love you. I love you very much.

Let's look forward to the next time we meet, you are Matthew, I am Dolores, you are you, I am me, not for anyone, not for anything, just simply you and me.

The last thing that I want to ask is, will you miss me?’

He lowered his head and his eyes. He stood there quietly. His originally upright spine was now bent due to the immense pain. His fingertips were trembling slightly and he was eager to dial the number.

Dolores, who was sitting in the car and had already left City B, was about to turn off her phone and throw away the card. At that time, she received a call. She looked at the display screen of her phone. Her heart was like being imprisoned by invisible iron claws, tightly imprisoned. She felt suffocated and pain until she could not breathe.

She stared blankly for a long time but picked it up at the last moment when it was about to disconnect. They both knew well who was on the other side, but no one spoke.

...

After a long time, an extremely suppressed hoarse voice came from the other side, “I will miss you.”

Dolores leant on the car window and bit her lips. Reluctance and sadness filled her brow. Her eyes were blurred and she felt sad. Her tears came out immediately and flowed into her mouth. It was salty. She closed her mouth lightly and could not control herself anymore. She let the tears continue coming out and she cried in pain.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 475 I Have Something to Tell You

The phone was not hung up but no one spoke.

Seemingly separated by distance, they spoke to each other silently about their hard feelings.

Dolores could not stand it any longer and ruthlessly hung up the call. She clutched the phone tightly and pressed it against her heart. She desperately restrained herself but was unable to suppress her sob. Her sob was more and more suffering.

The two children who had fallen asleep seemed to be disturbed by Dolores. They opened their eyes in a daze and saw Dolores crying. Simona rubbed her eyes and reached out her hand to help her to wipe her tears away, "Mum, are you crying?"

Looking at her daughter, she wiped her tears away and tugged her dry lips, "There's sand in my eyes. I'm not crying."

The little girl blinked, where did the sand come from in the car? There was not even a breeze, even if there was, how could it get into her eyes?

"Simona will help mummy to rub." She reached out her little fleshy hands and gently rubbed her eyes.

On the other hand, Samuel was mature. He seemed to know why his mother was crying but he did not comfort her.

He just looked out of the window alone and sighed.

At night, the car arrived in city C. Dolores paid and got down the car. She took the two children to stay at the hotel. Although it was very late, the hotel still offered food. Dolores called the receptionist and asked for some food. She did not have much appetite, but for the sake of the child in her uterus, she had to eat. The two children were also hungry.

Since she did not bring anything with her and it was night time, she washed up the children and asked

them to sleep after eating.

The two children were tired from the car ride and comfortable from the bath, so they soon fell asleep in her arms. However, she did not feel like sleeping.

Through the thin curtain, she could see the city light. It was twinkling, like a bustling urban scene.

The uncertainty of being new to the city and the longing for that person made it a sleepless night for her. She had a lot of thoughts that could not be calmed in her mind.

In the same way, in that villa in another city, the lights were not on in the master bedroom on the first floor. The house was dimly lit. Vaguely, a figure standing in front of the window could be seen. The air around him was cold. He was the only one left in the world. He was lonely.

Suddenly, there was light. It was because he tapped on his phone screen. He lowered his eyes to read the text message sent by Dolores. His gaze fixed on the sentence 'Even though I had just left, I already missed you like crazy. Mathew, I love you. I love you very much.'

The thick eyelashes went against the light, a dim light shadow was refracted. It was vaguely visible that the eyes were covered with water.

He tried to stop the hoarse voice that could not be controlled, "I miss you too, I miss you so much that I am going crazy."

The night was a long one. Although they were not in the same city, they had the same state of mind. It was like an invisible entanglement.

It was dawn but Dolores had already woken up. She washed her face, brushed her teeth and dressed herself. The two children were still sleeping. She went to the reception of the hotel to enquire about JK Group.

The receptionist was wearing a black suit, with a tag pinned to her right breast. Her long chestnut hair was cleanly pulled back behind her head. Hearing Dolores' enquiry about JK Group, she looked at her, "Who are you?"

Everyone in this city knew about JK Group. It was very big and had done a lot of charity work. It had a very good reputation in the local area.

Dolores smiled, "I'm from another place. One of my relatives works there but I don't know how to find it, so I ask you."

The receptionist looked Dolores up and down. She still had the same dress inside, but she had added a jacket outside, which did not quite match and looked a bit helter-skelter.

Her long hair was tied in a ponytail at the back of her head. Her plain cheeks looked innocent. However, she stayed in last night with two children. She knew that she was not a virgin. Now she went to her relative for shelter. She should have faced some difficulties.

"When you take a taxi, you just tell the driver that you want to go to JK Group. The driver can bring you there straight. Are the two kids yesterday your children?" The receptionist could not hold her curiosity and asked. It was because she looked young but the two children did not look young.

Dolores nodded, "Yes, they are my children."

"Oh, they are pretty looking, you look young too, I can't believe that you have such big kids." The receptionist said with a smile.

Dolores smiled at her too. After saying thank you, she said, "Please ask someone to send breakfast to my room."

"Alright."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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Make Your Own Product For Your Scalp

After hearing the receptionist's words, she went back to her room quickly. She was afraid that the two children would be scared when they did not see her as they woke up.

When she returned to her room, the two children were still sleeping soundly, with no sign of waking up. She walked in and gently patted her son and daughter, whispering, "Babies, wake up."

It was almost seven o'clock now. It would take an hour or two to wake up, wash up, have breakfast, and tidy up.

Although Samuel's eyes and brows were crumpled as if he did not sleep well, he rubbed his eyes and woke up.

However, Simona hugged her blanket and was not willing to wake up. She buried her head into the blanket, "I don't want to wake up, I'm not awake yet."

The little girl's voice was warm and sticky, with a little bit of the huskiness that came when you just woke up.

Dolores laughed and stroked her head, "If you're not awake, then who's that talking to me?"

The little girl closed her eyes and thought for a moment, "You had heard wrongly, no one's talking to you."

"Then who is the one who just spoke?" Dolores just played with her.

"It isn't a person."

Dolores was speechless.

This child was a headache to her.

She stood up from the side of the bed and deliberately said loudly, "Alright then, you continue sleeping. I had just gone downstairs and saw a lot of nice breakfasts so I had asked them to send three portions to us. I was afraid that they are not enough. Now that you're sleeping, it just so happens that Samuel and I can eat three portions, so we won't feel like there's not enough. You will miss the nice food."

When Simona heard about the food, she sat up immediately. She still looked awkward and did not open her eyes, "What kind of food is it? Mummy can't finish eating it with brother. I want to eat too. If I'm hungry and become thin, daddy will feel sorry for me."

Dolores fluttered her eyelashes slightly. Then, she lowered her eyes to hide her emotion.

Samuel had finished washing his face and brushing his teeth. He came out and leant against the wall to look at his sister. He sighed lightly.

Dolores looked at him, "What's wrong with you? Why do you keep sighing?"

This was the third time she had heard Samuel sigh.

“Sister is too much of a worry,” Samuel explained. After finishing his sentence, he sat down on a chair. In fact, he was sighing as he thought that he could live happily with his father and mother together as a family. He did not expect that something happened again.

Although he did not know exactly what had happened, however, he knew that his mother had brought them here just to stay away from his father.

She was crying in the car, so he guessed she had no choice. He had been living with his mother for a long time so he would not feel uncomfortable. However, he would miss his dad, who was about to integrate into his life. However, he hoped that things might get better afterwards.

Simona twitched her lips and her sleepiness subsided. Dolores carried her out of the bed and took her to the bathroom to wash up. However, she did not let Dolores help her, “I can do it myself, you go and rest.”

For a moment Dolores was relieved, feeling that the little girl who liked to pamper, let her hug her, let her tell her stories before she could fall asleep, seemed to have grown up.

After Simona had washed up and when Dolores was tidying her clothes, breakfast was brought up. She opened the door and asked the person to put it on the table.

It was a nice day. The sun streamed in through the window.

The three of them sat at the table and had their breakfast. The breakfast at the hotel was exquisite and looked scrumptious. Simona was satisfied. She took her chopsticks in order to taste the food.

Dolores looked at the two children and said seriously, “Samuel, Simona, mummy has something to tell you.”

Samuel looked at her and said, "What is it? Mummy, just tell me

Chapter 476 Did The Person Who Named Oscar Adams Exist?

Dolores felt that she had to tell them clearly about the matter of their family names being changed.

She had pondered for a while in her heart about how to tell them.

Then, she spoke softly to her children, "Our country had been in this world for five thousand years. It can be considered as a place with a long history and there was a tradition in our country since ancient times that the children will get the same surname as their father. I haven't told you about the fact that your father and I have changed your surname."

Simona raised her head and looked at her. She was chewing the food in her mouth slowly. After swallowing the food, she said, "Is this the thing that you want to tell us?"

Dolores nodded. She seemed that he looked like he had known it so she tried to ask him, "You knew it?"

It seemed that nobody knew about it, right?

How did he know about it?

Simona used a pair of chopsticks to take some more steamed cake and then put it into her mouth to chew it, "I don't know about it but I know that our surname will be changed one day. Before you told us about it, I have found out that all other people around us use the same surname as their father. However, my sister and I are special in this. However, we have become the same as other people now and no one would think that daddy was married into mum's family."

Dolores was speechless.

How did he know so much about it? He even knew about a man being married into a woman's family?

Simona was busy eating and didn't have time to join the conversation. When she heard her brother's words, she blinked curiously and asked, "What does 'a man being married into a woman's family' mean?"

Simona almost did not think about it and answered seriously, "The normal situation for it is that a woman marries a man. For example, mummy had to marry daddy and this was considered a normal situation. For matrilocal residence, it means that a man marries a woman. For example, mummy married to daddy and then daddy will be the matrilocal residence who married into and lived with the bride's family."

Simona was still in a puzzle. What did it mean? Who married who? She shook her head and did not want to bother about the complicated fact. She just asked, "Does it mean that our surname is not Flores now anymore?"

"That's right." Samuel lifted his chin to indicate to her to ask Dolores about it, "You can ask mummy."

Dolores stared at her son with a hilarious facial expression. Where did he get all those information?

"Mummy, so we are now using the same surname as daddy's, right?" There was still food in the little girl's mouth so she was speaking in a blurred voice.

Dolores stroked her daughter's head and spoke seriously, "Yes, your surname is Nelson now and both of your names have changed slightly. For now, your name is Simona Nelson and your brother's name is Samuel Nelson. If you all are going to introduce yourself to others in the future, you have to use this name, is it okay?"

"But you still call us by our previous names, even you haven't changed it." The little girl asked a reasonable question.

Dolores sighed. Her daughter had really changed. She used to be very ignorant, did not know anything and just liked to eat delicate food in the past. However, she could even speak well now.

Although she was still a bit blurred for some time, she had become much more talkative than before.

She took a glance at her son. Was the saying 'people will be affected by the person around them' true? Since she always stayed with him, so that was the reason that she had become like him?

"I have used these names to call you guys for five years so I couldn't just change it for now. However, I will try my best to get used to your new names as soon as possible." She spoke to her daughter solemnly.

The little girl took the glass of milk and took a few sips of it to wash the food in her mouth down to her stomach, "Then what will you call me from now on? Amanda? Or Amy?" She blinked and commented thoughtfully, "It seems that both these names are not as nice as the previous name."

"Eat faster, you will find it nice after hearing more times of it. There are still people who were called by nicknames, people also get used to the name after hearing more of it."

The little girl nearly spurted out the milk that was in her mouth. Then, her eyes were opened incredulously and stared at Dolores, "How can these parents be so irresponsible and give such names to their children?"

"No one will not love their children. The old people are thinking in old ways and they feel that it will be

easier for them to call their children if their children's names are simple." Dolores explained to her daughter patiently as she wanted to let her daughter know that none of the parents in this world didn't love their children and the only difference was of it would be the way of them expressing their love.

After having breakfast, Dolores brought her two children to leave there. Since they didn't have any luggage, they did not need to pack anything. When she came there, she only took a jacket and put it on casually. Since she had to bring the two children with her, she also took a handbag with money and credit cards inside it because no matter where they went they could not go without money. The last thing she brought was the document that Jolene left for her.

She brought her two children to go down by the lift and they went to the counter to check out the room. The receptionist couldn't help and praised them when seeing her two children, "Your children are so beautiful."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Dolores took the refunded deposit and smiled at the receptionist. She held her children's hand and they walked out of the hotel. They stood by the roadside and wanted to take a cab. The good thing was that location was not that crowded at the time and many cabs were coming here and going there. They didn't wait for a long time and got into a cab successfully without having any problems.

"Where do you want to go?" The driver took a glimpse back at them.

Dolores let her children sit down and then only she answered the driver, "JK Group."

The driver started the car and drove...

Maybe it was because that they were heading to a strange city, the two kids struggled to lie on the window and looked out of it. Dolores gently pulled her son, "Samuel, give some space to your sister."

"Didn't you just say that you have changed our names? Why are you still calling me Samuel?" Samuel sat down in the inner position and let his sister sit in the window seat.

Dolores pressed her forehead lightly. She really forgot it. It was really difficult to change one's habit, "Alright, I will remember to call you Andrew next time."

"I think you can just call me Andy, it sounds more intimate." It was rare to see him seeking her attention in front of her.

Dolores held her son's head and kissed his forehead, "Okay, I'll take your suggestion and call you Andy."

The cab driver who was driving took a glance at them with the rear-view mirror, "This is the first time for you all to come here, right?"

Dolores said, "Yes."

"You are very lucky, your two children are so beautiful. Your son doesn't look very alike as you so he should look like his father, right?"

Samuel was growing up and looked more and more similar to Matthew. Sometimes, the way he frowned looked exactly the same as Matthew. She reached out her hand and stroked her son's face lightly. She seemed to see another person's face when looking at her son's face.

There was a faint melancholy raised from the bottom of her heart.

"Here it is."

Just as Dolores was thinking other things, the driver stopped the cab in front of a magnificent conjoined building and spoke to her, "You all have reached the JK Group."

Dolores got her mind back and took money from her purse and gave it to the cab driver. Then, she opened the car door and brought her two children to get out of the cab.

When they stood on the roadside, they could clearly see the building. It was said to be a conjoined building because there was a glass bridge in the middle of the two buildings and it connected them.

It seemed like there was a big billboard located in the air and it was placed between the roofs of the two buildings with the few words JK Group written on it magnificently.

She took a deep breath and held her two children's hands to walk into the building. The two kids were looking here and there. They were observing there subconsciously because it was an unfamiliar place for them.

After they walked past the lobby, Dolores held her children's hands and walked towards the counter, the receptionist greeted them enthusiastically, "May I have your name?"

"I'm looking for a man who named Oscar Adams."

The receptionist was stunned for a moment as she didn't expect that she would call Oscar Adams by his name. She took another glance at Dolores instinctively and asked, "Do you have an appointment?"

Dolores shook her head, "No."

"Oh, then I'm sorry that I can't let you in." The receptionist smiled at her systematically.

“May I ask you a question? Is a person who named Oscar Adams staying here?” Dolores asked again.

She really wanted to find out whether the person with name Oscar Adams existedChapter 477 A Man that Dressed in Fancy Clothes

When Jolene passed away, Matthew was about seven or eight years old and she was just given birth at that time. Thus, she could predict that the letter might even be older than her.

Time had passed so long. Was the person still alive? Or had he left there?

There were so many possibilities of change so she wanted to know the truth.

The receptionist was observing her, “Who are you?”

She came to the company with two children and just called Oscar by his name. What was the woman’s identity?

“You just need to tell us if this person exists here. Why are you asking so many questions?” Samuel spoke impatiently. It was obvious that the receptionist was not answering their question and asking some unrelated thing.

Dolores pulled her son, “Don’t be rude.”

“Daddy had told us that we can’t bully others but we can’t be bullied either. We are just asking if there is a person named Oscar here. However, she asked who you are. What did she mean? It was obvious that she was curious about your identity and purposely didn’t want to answer you. Let’s go and don’t ask her.

As long as this person is not dead, we don't have to worry that we can't find him." Samuel held Dolores's hand. It was rare that Simona also agreed with his brother's words. Both of them were holding her hand to walk towards the door to get out of the building, "Mummy let's go."

The receptionist was a bit confused. She really didn't expect to see such a young kid that was able to say those words. It was obvious that they had met lots of people and were not afraid of people at all.

"Eh, what if I make a phone call and ask?" The receptionist called out to them.

Samuel took a glance at her. He pondered for a moment and then he said, "Okay, you can call."

He stopped and stood there without walking back.

The call from the front counter was connected to the line of the secretary desk in the CEO's office, "There's a woman here looking for Mr. Adams."

"Does she have an appointment?"

"No."

"If she doesn't have an appointment, do you think you still need to call here to ask about it?"

"No." The receptionist's eyes fell on Dolores when she was talking to the secretary, "It was a very pretty woman with two children and she was calling Mr. Adams by his name..."

“A woman with children?” It seemed that the secretary would like to gossip too. What kind of people who came to the company with children would be?

The secretary said, “You go and ask how to address her.”

The receptionist looked at Dolores and asked, “May I have your name?”

Just as Dolores opened her mouth and wanted to say her name, she thought that if Oscar really existed, he must be the same generation as Jolene. Thus, he might not know her so she just said, “Jolene.”

The receptionist repeated her words to the secretary. The secretary said okay and then the phone call was ended. The receptionist asked Dolores to wait for a while.

“Do you guys want to sit down for a while?” The receptionist tried to say.

“No need.” Samuel refused indifferently.

Dolores frowned and looked at her son, “Sam...” Just as she opened her mouth, she nearly called him Samuel. Oh, it was really hard for her to change that habit. Thus, she decided not to say.

The CEO’s secretary was knocking on the door of Oscar’s office.

A thick male voice was coming out. The secretary opened the door. The office was wide and bright, the office chair and the chatting area in front of it were all made of Laos rosewood and it was specially made in large scale production. The tone color of the office was quite dark and the several ancient paintings were particularly conspicuous at the back part of the office table. All the famous paintings were painted by famous artists. The slightly yellowish paper made it not look like a fake. As the leader of the JK Group, he should be able to afford to buy a few precious things. The whole set of rosewood furniture already cost one million.

It seemed like the man was about fifty years old. However, he should be a man who would not admit himself becoming old. He was wearing a blue shirt that was full of flowers and a pair of nine-quarter pants which showed his ankle and was the pants that were popular for young people now. Not only that, he was wearing a pair of lace-up white leather shoes. He was dressing in that way at that age. It was that not only his heart did not admit his age but also his body did not admit it.

He did not look as composure as he should be at his age. He folded his legs and constantly shook his feet on the office table.

He looked very chilled and his secretary had been accustomed to it since long ago. Thus, she was not surprised to see it too, "President, someone downstairs is looking for you."

The man was holding a blue folder in his hand and he was still reading it with his eyes. He asked, "Is it a business partner?"

"No, it's a woman. The receptionist said that she looks quite beautiful, and ... she was coming with two children and called you by name."

Finally, Oscar put down the documents in his hand and took off his legs from the table. He moved his body to lean forward slightly, "What do you say? A woman with two children called me by my name?"

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At that moment, Oscar began to recall in his mind about the women he had had in the past few years. He had had lots of women before but he was not having serious relationships with all of them. He was sure that none of them would be able to give birth to his child.

He definitely could not have children due to his identity because the huge family business did not belong to him.

He was able to live until now... It seemed that he had thought a bit far. He got his mind back and then looked at his secretary. He was very interested and said, "Did she tell you her name?"

"She said, Jolene?" The secretary said.

Oscar's face became serious immediately. The name had disappeared in his ears for more than twenty years and he just heard it again all of a sudden. He felt that he was back to more than twenty years ago in a trance. He stood up instantly, "Where is she?"

"Downstairs." The secretary said.

He dropped the documents in his hand and hurriedly walked out of the office. He used the lift to go straight to the first floor, lobby.

A 'ding' sound was heard. The lift stopped and then Oscar stepped out from the lift. Dolores and her two children were still standing in the lobby. She was fiddling with her daughter's hair and did not mention the man who was walking towards them.

"Are you the one looking for me?" Oscar was standing next to her. Dolores turned around and she saw a man who didn't look young but was wearing the fashioned clothes. She was stunned for a moment and then she nodded.

"Who is Jolene to you? How do you know her?" Oscar question was just simple and direct.

In his heart, he was eager to know about Dolores's identity.

Dolores didn't answer him because she still had no idea who the person was yet, "I came here to find a person named Oscar."

"I am Oscar." Oscar replied her firmly.

His image was so different from her imagination that Dolores could not believe it. She thought that the person who could be entrusted by Jolene must be a mature and composure man.

However, the man who was in front of her...

He dressed in fancy clothes and he didn't look like he had gone through lots of things by time. The man didn't look like someone who could be entrusted.

Oscar seemed to mention that Dolores did not trust himself and it made him feel a little lost, "Don't I look like?"

Dolores nodded instinctively.

Oscar was speechless.

Yes, he conceded, "This is not a good place for us to talk, follow me."

He walked at the front to lead the way. Dolores was holding the hands of her two children and she did not move because she didn't feel any sense of security from him.

Thus, Dolores dared not to simply follow a person like him.

Oscar felt that no one was following him. He looked back at Dolores and found that she was still standing

at the original place and did not move at all. Just as he wanted to ask her the reason that she did not go with him, he mentioned her distrust. At that moment, he was frowning. He pointed at his secretary who was following him and the receptionist and the whole JK Group, "You can go and ask anyone here, am I Oscar."

After he finished speaking, he looked down at himself. Why did he not look like Oscar?

Why was she so distrustful of him?

"How old are you?" Samuel asked him.

At that moment, Oscar noticed that two kids were standing by her side. He came over and took a closer look at them. Suddenly, his eyes were brightened up, "This little boy is so handsome."

"Who is your father?" He was curious and asked.

Samuel was standing straight at there. He tilted his head, "I'm the one who asks you first. You haven't answered me yet."

Oscar was speechless.

He was not old and yet refused to suffer losses. _____

Chapter 478 Don't Want to be Too Far Away from Him

Oscar didn't immediately say how old he was. Instead, he looked at him and asked, "How old do you

think I am?"

He fixed his collar and adjusted his facial expression while he was talking. He wanted to make himself look as young as possible.

Samuel Flores blinked his eyes and deliberately said a younger age, "Thirty?"

Haha

Oscar laughed out loud. He was delighted by these words.

Simona Flores, who was standing next to Dolores Flores, changed her expressions again and again. Then, she finally looked at her brother with a funny face. Wouldn't it hurt to say such a lie?

Thirty?

Double of the thirty was more like it.

"You're good at this, kid, but thirty is a little too young. Just say forty next time since men supposedly become mature and successful at forty."

Samuel looked at him silently, but he was rolling his eyes in his mind. How could there be such a shameless person? Mature and successful? He looked more like an old piece of trash.

Oscar didn't continue to joke with Samuel. He looked at Dolores seriously and respectfully said, "I'm Oscar."

As he spoke, he took out a leather wallet from his pocket to show her his IDs, "This is my identity card, my driver's license..."

However, Dolores didn't take them. She just glanced at them. The words 'Oscar' were indeed written on them, so she apologized for her distrust a while ago, "I'm really sorry for that before. I'm being more careful since I have two children with me. Please forgive me."

Oscar quickly waved his hand, "It's fine, it's fine. Let's go up. This is not a place where we can talk."

Dolores nodded and followed him into the elevator as she held the two kids.

After Oscar pressed the button of the floor, he lowered his head to look at Samuel, "What should I call you?"

"My name is Andrew Nelson," Andrew pointed at his younger sister, "This is my younger sister. Her name is Amanda Nelson."

Their surname was Nelson?

He seemed to remember that this was the surname of the family of Jolene Harris' husband.

He glanced at Dolores and muttered, "Oh." Then he continued to say, "You came from City B, right?"

Although it was a question, it was already in an affirmative tone.

Dolores said, "Yes."

Oscar put away his cheeky expressions and became serious. At this time, the elevator stopped, and he walked out first, "Come down. This is the office area."

Dolores walked down as she held the kids.

Oscar led them to his own office and directly asked her, "You must have something you want to ask for help from me since you came to look for me."

He opened an exquisite iron box on the table and took out a piece of cigarette. He put it into his mouth and lighted it up.

"Uhm, sorry. I have something to ask you. I'm a bit disgusted by the smell of smoke. Can I speak with you first?" Dolores slightly frowned. She was sensitive to the smell of smoke because of her pregnancy.

Oscar looked at her for a while, then he looked at his cigarette that was about to be lit. Finally, he took it off from his mouth, put out the fire, and put it into the box. He posed a posture suggesting 'please' to Dolores, "Let's sit down and talk."

Dolores nodded. She patted her son on his shoulder and whispered, "Take your sister to play at the door. Don't go too far."

Andrew thoughtfully held his younger sister's hand and walked out of the office.

As Oscar watched the two kids leave, he also had a guess on Dolores' identity.

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Before Dolores could speak, he said, "The only one who knows my identity is probably just Jolene's daughter. I originally wanted to raise her for her after she gave birth to my friend's daughter. However, she said that she wanted to let the child grow up normally, so she didn't give her to me."

His showy face looked less impatient and became steadier. However, it was as if his cigarette addiction came by. He wanted to take a cigarette, but he stopped when he remembered that Dolores was disgusted by its smell, "I only watched over this place because she might come here one day. If she never comes here in this lifetime, everything in here will be donated after I die."

He only existed to wait for a person he wouldn't know whether or not would show up. After more than twenty years, she just suddenly showed up.

As he looked at Dolores' eyes and brows, his eyes slightly teared up, "You look more like your father."

Perhaps he felt more emotional talking about people and matters from a long time ago. He stood up since it felt wrong and uncomfortable in any postures.

Dolores took out that locket from her bag. She opened it and put it on the table, "I came to look for you because I wanted to know about them."

She wanted to know what happened to Jolene's death and her father.

When Oscar saw what was on the table, he lowered his head to take a look. After he saw what it was, he bent over and picked it up. He carefully studied the people inside and smiled, "My friend is still that handsome."

Admiration and pity gleamed through his eyes.

He raised his head and looked at Dolores, "You just need to know that this man is your father and that he is a good person. As for what happened before, I already forgot about it. It's been too long ago."

He put the locket down as he spoke. He deliberately changed the topic since he obviously didn't want to tell Dolores, "Did you just arrive here in C city?"

His responsibility in his life was to take care of his friend's only child.

He didn't want to mention the dark past. This was also Jolene's wish. She told him at that time, "I want our child to live a normal life. I already arranged everything for her. Don't try to find out her whereabouts. If nothing went wrong, she might never show up. If something goes wrong, just let her know that her father is a good man."

Jolene thought that she could successfully grow up as Jessica Lennon's daughter and marry into the Nelson family. Based on what she knew about the Nelson family, her daughter would live a good life marrying into their family. If nothing went wrong, she wouldn't come here to look for Oscar.

This was what Jolene told him at that time.

This was also the reason why he stayed and guarded here and never went to City B to look for Dolores' whereabouts.

Dolores could see that he wasn't willing to say it, so she was a bit disappointed. She reached her hand out to take that locket and put it back into her bag. Then, she stood up, "Sorry for bothering you today."

Oscar quickly smiled and said that she didn't bother him, "You must have encountered some problems since you came to look for me. Go ahead and just let me know."

Dolores just came to this city for the first time, so she was indeed not familiar with it. She chose to come here with a lot of considerations in mind. On one hand, she wanted to hear about Jolene. On the other hand, she didn't want to be too far away from Matthew Nelson. She also had another very important thing to do.

She felt that perhaps this was her destiny. The Harris family led to the downfall of the Forbis family. Yet, she had acquired the skills passed down by the ancestors of the Forbis family. She wanted to stay busy while she was here.

"I want to live in this city. Those two kids a while ago are my children. After some time, they would have reached the age to attend grade school. If it's possible, I'd like to ask you to help me find a good school in this city. I just came here, so everything here is new to me. Sorry for bothering you."

"No, it doesn't bother me. It's no big deal. Just leave everything to me," Oscar immediately waved his hands. Then, he asked in concern, "You brought the two kids to find me, but where is the father of your children?"

He indirectly asked. Although Jolene didn't directly tell him how she arranged for her child, he was able to guess a little after hearing those two children's surname.

Dolores didn't want to tell him about it. To be exact, she didn't want to mention this to anyone.

Oscar was also an observant person. Dolores obviously didn't want to talk about this, so he took the initiative and said, "It's almost noon already. Let's go eat first, then I'll arrange an accommodation for you."

Dolores said okay and continued to ask, "How should I call you?"

He didn't look young anymore, so it might be impolite for her to directly call him by his name. However, she also didn't dare to hastily call him by any name.

“I am your dad’s friend. Just call me Uncle.” Oscar was in his carefree and cheeky look again.

After he spoke, he explained again. “My name was originally Peter. I changed it to Oscar later on.”

He changed his name and retreated here after that incident. Chapter 479 It Was Not Worth The Candle

Dolores found a quiet place after her own heart with the help of Oscar and got settled in City C.

After settling down, she called Mrs. William and told her that she wanted to close up the clothing store in City B and stop the business.

Many things had happened to Dolores since she backed to City B for so long. She had no time to manage the clothing store.

The business at the clothing store was poor as well. Plus, she was not in City B, so she did not want to continue the business.

Mrs. William had heard Allison said what happened to Dolores, so she understood Dolores's situation and agreed to her request.

She also had no alternative but to stop the business back then.

Mrs. William asked Dolores if she would go back and continue working as a fashion designer at LEO Corporation.

Dolores said she was not going back to work at LEO Corporation.

She was busy lately because what she wanted to do was not simple, so she could not continue to work as a fashion designer at LEO Corporation anymore.

She could only disappoint Mrs. William, who was appreciating her ability.

She developed into a professional and well-known fashion designer because of Mrs. William's talent cultivation.

Although Dolores looked for Oscar, she used her own money for expenses instead of those left by Jolene. She even bought the current accommodation at her own expense. She had a lot of savings earlier which was originally for the two children, but Dolores would use it for something else.

However, she was willing and wanted to do something for the Harris family. People would not imagine nonsense when they were busy doing something, and times passed quickly as well.

In the blink of an eye, Dolores had been in City C for a month. Samuel and Simona got used to living in City C.

Dolores signed up for Samuel and Simone to take a preschool class to let them quickly adapt to the future of elementary school life and learning state.

Theresa had come back in this month. She had a big difference in her appearance, but she seemed to be

pretty well.

Theresa did not ask about Armand as if she never met Armand in her life.

Dolores did not know whether Theresa put the past behind or still a knot in her heart. Theresa did not ask about Armand, and Dolores also did not mention him in front of her.

There was no time for busy people to immerse in love.

“Embroidery is not an easy work,” Theresa looked at the embroiderer who was sewing a phoenix on the Gambiered Canton Gauze, stitch by stitch.

She slightly frowned and thought, “When will this phoenix be embroidered? The embroiderer has been sewing the phoenix for half a month, and the phoenix embroidery has been only half done. There are still many things to be done.”

Theresa thought that it would take at least half a year for done a dress by hand embroidery.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

“The gauze is too thin and can't be embroidered by the machine. The embroidery is not as lifelike as hand embroidery,” Dolores was in a light green dress, revealing her white, thin arms since it was summer and hot weather.

She opened an embroidery store this month, and it was not only her ultimate goal. She wanted to bring the Gambiered Canton Gauze to light in some particular ways and stepped into the prosperity like it used

to be.

Theresa knew Dolores's intention, but she was just a little anxious, "There are twelve pieces that need a lot of embroideries now. It was a huge undertaking. I'm afraid that it will take two years to finish it with only these few embroiderers."

Dolores raised her eyes to look at her and said with a smile, "Don't be anxious. We will have more embroiderers to work here soon after."

Dolores had asked Oscar to look for good embroiderers all over the country because she knew that it was not easy to find a good embroiderer. What a coincidence! Dolores received a call from Oscar this morning, saying that he found nine embroiderers with excellent craftsmanship.

The embroiderers would arrive at the store in the next few days.

A month is neither a long nor a short period, and many things would happen in this period, such as Dolores had settled down in City C and was working on what she wanted to do steadily and continuously.

Many things had happened in City B these times, and one of them was about Eddie's matter. After the investigation, the evidence was overwhelming that Eddie had issued a female prisoner to kill Maria back then.

The case was heard in private. Eddie was released from his post. He was about to retire in the next few years, and he could gain both fame and wealth. However, he made a fool of himself and had paid for his foolish behavior in the end. It was not worth the candle.

There was considerable progress in the car accident in which Boyce caught the participant who escaped home.

The participant was cooped up in an abandoned factory in the suburbs.

Boyce tied the man to the beam. He should be called a boy rather than a man. He looked like an underage boy who was short and thin with yellow hair. The little boy was looking at Boyce with his eyes full of panic, "Who, who are you people? Why did you guys catch me?"

Boyce did not like to talk nonsense with such people and showed him a photo of a man who kidnapped Dolores and was hit by a car and died.

The man in the photo was the cousin of the boy.

"You know the man in the photo, right?" Boyce said indifferently.

"I must know all about you if I caught you. You've followed your cousin to be a street gangster since you were fifteen years old. Although you don't have felony records, you got a lot of misdemeanor records. You better tell me the truth honestly. Otherwise, you'll be suffering from the flesh, and then go to jail."

The little boy grew up in the mountains. He did not finish elementary school and followed his cousin to be a street gangster. None of the factories want to hire such a young child laborer like him. So he followed his cousin to be a street gangster for a long time. There were a dozen people following him to live and earn money by helping people to do things.

"You know how your cousin died, right? What I want to know is who directed you people to kidnap Dolores that day," Boyce asked again.

"Will you let me go after I tell you all I know?" the little boy did not experience the things of violent storms and waves, and he could not resist such pressure. So he consciously confessed without Boyce got physical with him.

Boyce did not want to listen immediately, "Wait for a moment. Leave it later."

Boyce made a call to Matthew, and Matthew should arrive shortly. He wanted Matthew to listen to what the little boy said himself, so he would not have to convey the information to Matthew. _____ Chapter 480 He Is Worse off Than Me

The car engine sounded outside at this time. Boyce walked out of the factory and saw a black car stopped by the cement roadside. He saw Armand through the front windshield, who sat in the driver's seat. Soon Matthew opened the rear door and got out of the car.

He was in a black suit meticulously. He held his back straight and looked neat. His face was impassive, and he did not have any changes in his expression, and he was quiet as if a bottomless puddle.

Boyce was about to get used to his indifferent expression. Since Dolores left City B, Matthew talked much lesser, and he mostly stayed in the company. He would only come out of the company for the matter of Jeffery.

Boyce and Armand were better than Abbott, who was being in deep water. Matthew spent most of the time at work in one month, and he had acquired two big corporations in the country. Boyce did not know whether Matthew could not be idle around or the company needed development.

An eerie and tense working atmosphere spread throughout the employees of the WY Group. When Boyce saw Abbott last time, Abbott had complained to him that Matthew must be crazy. He said that Matthew had a meeting that started from nine o'clock in the morning to three o'clock in the evening and was six hours long in total. Matthew did not release people at lunchtime, and nobody was allowed to enter the conference room. During the meeting, they had finished the water on the table. Nobody dared to move, and those who wanted to go to the bathroom had to put up with it. There were up hundreds of company executives participating in the meeting. Each of them wore a bitter face, but they had to sit upright. They were always tensed and did not say boo to a goose.

If someone did not get the work done that Matthew issued or did not meet his requirements, he would give a good scolding to someone's face without saving face in front of everyone.

Matthew acquired two big corporations in only a month, and the workload involved was mind-boggling.

Matthew also wore an indifferent face when staying with Boyce and Armand, but they were not being 'abused' by him, at least.

Boyce was grateful about it, and he walked over to them, said in a low voice, "He is a green and inexperienced boy. I think he knows only a few things about the kidnap matter."

Matthew had a frosty face, "Did he confess?"

"He hasn't said yet. I wanted to wait for you to come," Boyce lowered his head and touched his nose. He unaccountably did not dare to look at Matthew. Matthew glanced at Boyce and walked into the factory.

Armand, who followed behind Matthew, walked over to Boyce. Boyce stopped him and whispered, "Do you think we should look for Dolores privately?"

It was a rough time for them to get along with Matthew since his moods were very changeable.

Armand looked at Boyce and hesitated for a moment, "Will Matthew be angry when he finds out?"

Since Matthew did not look for Dolores himself, they were afraid that Matthew would be angry if they intervened in this matter.

“We do it privately, and don't let him know,” Boyce looked at Armand like a fool. It must mean not to let Matthew know about it since he said they would do it privately and secretly.

“Okay, let's find a place to discuss it in detail after this,” Armand sighed and said with a smile, “Finally, someone is worse off than me.”

Boyce looked at him speechlessly.

Armand smiled brighter, “Somehow, I feel fair now. You don't know how painful I am forcing a smile when Theresa is not around this period, but Matthew knows my feeling now,” Armand pointed to Matthew, who had already walked into the factory, and leaned over Boyce, “Matthew is worse off than me. His wife and children left him behind.”

Matthew could not be in a good mood since he was alone.

Boyce sneered at Armand, “How do I feel you are gloating over him?”

Armand became serious immediately, “What nonsense you talk. I'm not gloating over him. I think I'm just a little gloating. Now he feels the pain of my suffering.”

Boyce was speechless.

“Have you two finished?” Matthew's voice was as cold and fierce as the wind in December.

Boyce and Armand turned around and saw Matthew standing at the messy factory. His neat and indifferent look was in great contrast with the dirty mess all over the floor.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Boyce smiled and walked over to Matthew, "I asked Armand to go for a drink in the evening, and I didn't dare to ask you, So I talked a few more to Armand."

Matthew said in a deep voice and monotone without any heart in it, "Is that so?" his eyes looked indifferent that people could not feel any temperature.

"Of course," Boyce forced himself to reply.

Matthew glanced at Boyce and did not continue the topic. His mouth gently raised, and the lips slightly opened and said frigidly, "Get him talking."

Boyce answered and then walked over to the little boy. He looked at the little boy with an expression of ferocious which was scary and could frightened people, "Tell us. Who directed you people to kidnap Dolores? Why do you people want to kidnap her?"

The little boy looked at him, and his teeth struck against each other. He did not dare to play tricks and told them everything he knew, "We've been doing somethings for people, and they would pay us after the things get done. Someone has paid us to kidnap a woman. Usually, it was my cousin who took some small jobs such as fighting for people. However, he did not take the kidnap job himself. I heard him said that it was someone named Bailey who sent his men to my cousin. My cousin was excited at that time and said that it was a gravy train since we would get paid with a lot of money after only we kidnap the woman. However, my cousin didn't even get paid and died."

The little boy felt wronged. He did not dare to stay in City B since his cousin died, and he was scared and went back hometown and even got caught by Boyce. He felt broken and cheated because he and his

cousin had paid such a fat price and did not get the money in the end.

Boyce wondered, "With surname Bailey?"

"Didn't he say what the name of the man was?" Boyce asked again.

The little boy shook his head, "I heard it from my cousin. I didn't know who the person was, but I heard my cousin said that the person seemed powerful and influential. I have not seen the person. I've told you all I know. Can you release me now?"

He looked at Boyce with his eyes full of begging for mercy.

"Don't be anxious. I'll release you as long as you tell us all the truth. If you dare to withhold information from us..." Armand spoke and leaned against the door. He deliberately dragged out the ending -s and pointed to Boyce's men, "They're all rude men and don't know how to control their strength. It's common for a person becomes disabled after beating by them."

The little boy was ashen with fear and stammered, "I-I-I've told you w-w-what I k-k-know. I-I'm a small beer and always followed my cousin to be a street gangster. I didn't know the person surnamed Bailey. Please, you must trust me."

Boyce's arms crossed over the chest and rubbed his chin with a single finger. He pondered the person who surnamed Bailey. He guessed, "Is it Declan Bailey?"

The name of Declan Bailey was familiar in the circle.

Boyce turned his head and looked at Matthew, who was standing in front of the window, "Is Declan the only child of Old Mr. Bailey? Is he the Declan who dares to do everything and has his father to rely upon, and black and white also give him face?"

"It's explainable if it was Declan Bailey who did it. Jeffery doesn't want to get involved in this, so he contacts Declan since Old Mr. Bailey has been friendly with the old master Harris," Armand said.

Old Mr. Bailey and Jeffery's father were the same generations, and they had much power and influence. Armand heard of their matters when Matthew did not fall out with Jeffery.

Boyce became serious and wondered, "It will be troublesome if the matter went to be like that."

Declan was no easy to deal with, and he certainly would not admit it.

Why would he help Jeffery? Is it because of friendship or because of benefits exchange?

It was easy to deal with if it was because of benefits exchange. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if it was because of friendship.

Matthew gave a frosty face, and he was thinking. He walked out of the factory and paused when he reached the door, "I don't want to see this person again."

Next chapter