

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 726 Do You Think I Would Believe You

Boyce looked over at him, his expression was totally blank, he was really in the dark about Theresa's arrival in City B.

He recalled Theresa's facial expression and her tone of voice, it all seemed like she knew about what Elizabeth wanted from them.

If that's not the case, how would Armand not know that she had come to City B.

Why didn't she want to tell Armand?

Even Boyce felt extremely anxious for Armand, he had finally earned Theresa's forgiveness and she even gave him a chance to start over. Now with the obstacle of infertility, it would be difficult to deal with Elizabeth later.

It was naturally for an elderly to have such traditional mind-set, although, there were also many young people in this age that found it hard to accept a childless marriage.

A child would be an important bond in a matrimony.

When two people have a child in common, it would bring them more closely together.

"Sigh-"

Boyce had unconsciously let out a sigh.

Armand fixed his eyes on him, "What's with you? Did a conflict arise between you and Jasmine? Or have you not settled things with Wendy?"

"Why would you think this is about me?" Boyce looked at him with full of pity.

"Why did you sigh then?" Armand couldn't see that Boyce was worried for him.

Boyce ignored him and knocked on the door.

He'd understand everything once he met Theresa.

Jasmine was in the kitchen with Coral, and everyone else at home were either elders or children. Jessica Lennon didn't have the chance to bond much with the two children when she returned, she was hugging the two kids while they talked.

She got up and opened the door.

"Boyce..."

She was about to welcome Boyce home when she discovered Armand who was beside him. She couldn't help but freeze in place, but she managed to recover rather quickly and turned to Boyce.

Didn't she say not to let Armand know that she was here?

Boyce shrugged his shoulders and acted nonchalantly, "I didn't tell him, he was the one who insisted on following me back to the villa for dinner. I didn't have a choice."

Theresa understood their relationship in and out, they were even closer than biological brothers, she clutched the door hard, "Do you think I would believe what you said?"

"If you don't trust me, you can ask Armand if he was the one who insisted on tagging along." Boyce nudged Armand, "Talk then, go on and explain yourself."

All Armand did was to stare at Theresa without uttering a single word.

He finally realized why Boyce urged him to come to the villa.

He ruminated on why Theresa left him out of the notice on her arrival here.

"Have you been to the hospital?" he tried to conceal his panic.

Theresa didn't make a sound.

Boyce slipped sideways into the house tactfully.

Armand gripped Theresa's wrist and pulled her straight to the wicker chair that was placed on the lawn, "Tell me, why didn't you let me know you were here in City B?"

"I want to pay the two children a visit, can't I?" Theresa sat herself down on the chair, with her head

tilted upwards at him.

“Do you think I’m stupid? If you were here to only see the kids, why is there a need to hide this from me?” Armand contained his anger.

He was mad at her for not telling him the truth.

Theresa continued to feign ignorance, “It’s not that I’m hiding it from you, I just haven’t had the time to tell you.”

“Haha-”

Armand snickered, “The last we contacted was not too long ago, judging from the time, you were already in City B when we talked, no?”

Theresa paused for a moment and replied, “I just wanted to surprise you, can’t I?”

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Armand closed his eyes and suppressed all his emotions, he then sat across the other rattan chair and pondered deeply before he asked, “You...know something do you?”

He didn’t believe that it was a surprise, if it was meant to be one, she would’ve done it earlier. In that case, Boyce had no need to be the bridge here.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Theresa turned away and averted Armand's gaze.

Armand caught her hand and held it in his palm, "Have you heard something from my grandma?"

Things wouldn't have been this abnormal otherwise. Now that he thought of it, the moment she rang him up was when he had just finished his conversation with the old lady. Was this all a coincidence?

"You wanted to pay her a visit as well, and overheard what she said, am I right?" Armand held her hand tight, "Theresa, you have to believe me, I don't need a child, as long as you..."

"You're fine with it, but what about your grandma? Does having an offspring not matter to you?" Theresa shouted all of a sudden, but in the next moment, she was completely deflated, "Armand..."

"You don't need to say anything else." Armand slid off from his chair and knelt in front of Theresa holding her legs, "I really don't need a child, you have to believe me."

"I do, but what do we do with your grandma?" Theresa bowed her head down and looked at him, her eyesight was going blur, tears started to well up in her eyes, "I don't want to drag you down..."

"What are you talking about?" Armand asked emotionlessly, "It's not your fault that we can't have a child, it's me, it's my fault!"

Theresa felt overwhelmed and she didn't want this to continue.

"Armand..."

"Don't think about telling me that we should break up, it wasn't easy for us to start all over again. How could you say such hurtful things so easily?"

"I'll face my grandma and convince her, once everything is settled, I'll take you to see her. Don't go thinking about the unnecessary, alright?" Armand held her hand all the more tighter, he was afraid of losing her, "I know that the pressure is huge on you, so leave it all to me, I just need you to give me some time."

Theresa took a deep breath and wiped her tears away, she said calmly, "I understand, everyone's waiting in the house, it won't be too good if we stayed out here any longer."

Armand nodded, the both of them gathered their composure and went back inside.

The food had already been served, Matthew Nelson wasn't at home, so Jayden Nelson was the man of the house. He made his own decision and requested Coral to open two bottles of wine. Jessica was released from prison today, and both Matthew and Dolores Flores weren't around. He represented them in giving Jessica a warm welcome back home.

Even though she wasn't Dolores' biological mother, but she was the one who raised her up all her life after all.

They were considered as family if her past had not been brought up.

"I'll give Matthew a call later in the evening, your release is good news, I'm sure Dolores would be happy to hear this too." Jayden said.

Jessica was filled with guilt, what she did was bad, and it was nothing to be proud of. She stroked Amanda Nelson's hair and cherished this moment, "I'm grateful to everyone for not giving up on me, I'll lead a good life from now on."

"We're not family if we paid any mind to that." Jayden explained.

Kevin Forbis went along as well, he sat next to Jayden and raised his glass, "Let's have a toast to your freedom."

Jessica was a lightweight, but she cooperated, "Thank you."

Kevin introduced himself, "I'm Matthew's uncle, we're considered as relatives, so don't worry about it. Everyone's living in the same villa, we're a family."

Jessica smiled.

"Only Daddy and Mommy are absent today." Andrew Nelson stared at the table full of people and voiced in disappointment.

They had suddenly left for overseas, grandfather told him that father and mother went travelling to other countries. School had just begun for him and his sister, and his mother was still pregnant, how could they possibly be travelling? He didn't take a word of what he was told and was deeply troubled inside.

Jessica caressed his head and comforted the child silently.

Armand who loved to chatter was completely quiet at the table, Boyce and Jasmine were still too.

He had introduced himself when Jessica returned, and everyone knew each other already.

The elderly didn't have much to talk about as well, with only Matthew not present.

Dinner was a pleasant one, when it was over, Armand said his goodbyes to the seniors. He told them that his grandma was admitted, and that he had to go back to the hospital.

He was being filial, no one would've said anything to stop him.

Theresa helped to clean up the dishes with no thoughts of talking to Armand, she figured it was best if the both of them could use this time to calm down. Nevertheless, Armand called out to her, "Theresa, can you give me a ride? I'm not driving today."

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Chapter 727 Look at The Car Behind

Theresa glanced at him and said, "I don't have a car."

Boyce took out his car key and said, "Take my car then,"

Theresa turned and stared at him.

Boyce smiled, "Why? Is there anything wrong if I let you drive my car?"

"Of course, there's something wrong. You know that I don't know how to drive. What if I drove into the river, whose fault would it be?" Theresa purposely mentioned the incident of falling into the river in the past.

Boyce pursed his lips, "Why can't you see the kindness in people?"

"What? Has there been another argument?" Kevin Forbes interjected with a grin.

"Yeah, they're still arguing. I'll end up at fault if I help them." Boyce complained when the opportunity came up.

Jessica Lennon laughed and advised, "Theresa, just let it slide."

Kevin Forbis also agreed, "You're all young people, just go outside and play if you have nothing to do. If there are any problems, just solve them, try to get along and stop the arguments. Hurry up, get married and make babies. it's not that you're young anymore, how much longer do you all want to wait?"

The atmosphere suddenly changed.

Armand Bernie and Boyce both looked at Theresa simultaneously.

The person who said this obviously didn't know that Theresa was infertile.

Theresa was holding some dishes and when she heard what Kevin said, she suddenly became nervous. Her hands suddenly weakened, and the dishes fell on the ground with a crashing sound.

Everyone was taken aback.

Armand was the first to react. He walked over and grabbed her hand. Softly, he said, "Don't worry. It's just a few dishes broken, it's okay, it's okay."

Theresa returned to her senses, "My hands slipped."

"It is not a big deal." Coral smiled and squatted to sweep the floor.

Everyone said it was okay.

“Dearest elders, we’ll take our leave first.” Armand pulled Theresa’s hands.

“Careful on the road,” Jessica said.

“We will.” Armand pulled Theresa and called Boyce, “You drive.”

“I thought that you didn’t drink?” Armand asked.

Boyce put on a face like he’s not willing to do it, “I didn’t drink, but does it mean I should be your driver?”

“Do you think I am willing to let you be my driver? You are the third wheel. Theresa also drank just now, so she can’t drive. You brought me here, then you should take me back too.”

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“Ah well, looks like you got me,” Boyce said and went out.

Armand held Theresa’s hand and followed Boyce. Upon reaching the car, she pressed on the key fob and the car’s headlights flashed. Boyce sat in the driver’s seat.

Boyce specifically mentioned, “You two sit in the back.”

Armand was about to open the rear door when he heard what Boyce said. He stopped and replied, “You don’t have to mention that It’s not like I wanted to sit beside you in the first place.”

Boyce snorted, "What the hell."

As both were talking shit to each other, they forgot about Theresa's traumatizing episode.

Sitting in the car, Armand remained expressionless. Nor did he offer any comforting words to Theresa. He just clutched her hands tightly.

Boyce drove the car with his eyes fixated on the road. He didn't want to disturb them.

"You all don't have to comfort me, I'm fine," Theresa said.

Armand pursed his lips.

"I'll talk to Mrs. Bernie when I get back. As soon as everything is resolved, we'll go and apply for our marriage certificate. I really mean it, we can live in city C, as your career is based there too". Armand was thinking about what was best for Theresa.

Theresa also knew that Armand was doing all there for her sake, and she also hoped that Elizabeth would approve. She was fully appreciative of everything that Armand had done up till now and didn't wish to make things difficult for him.

She looked down at Armand's hand, and patted his back with her other hand, "I'll wait for you, I'll stay in City B for a few days. You can come and find me whenever you're free."

She had developed a soft spot for Armand, she knew that Armand was suffering a lot. Being caught in between her and Elizabeth, she could understand how painful it could be.

A short while later the car stopped at the hospital. Armand said, "We've arrived."

Theresa sat still, "I don't think I'll be getting off, I'll meet Mrs. Bernie next time."

Armand nodded, now was indeed not the time.

He would let them two meet again after everything had been resolved.

Armand alighted from the car and said to Boyce, "Drive slowly."

Boyce nodded.

After Armand left, Boyce began to drive away. Theresa turned around to look at Armand's back until it disappeared from her eyesight. She then spotted another car that was following their car. Through the rear windshield, she could see the driver.

The driver was a woman, and she looked familiar.

"Mr. Boyce, look at the car behind." _____

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Chapter 728 Pick One

Car?

What car?

Boyce Shawn observed the car through his rear-view mirror. He then quickly noticed who the driver was.

His brows wrinkled up, and his facial expression darkened.

Theresa Gordon asked, "Is she following you on purpose?"

"I don't think so," Boyce replied.

'There shouldn't be a reason for this.'

'What is she trying to do?'

Theresa took another glance behind, Boyce's driving speed wasn't fast, nor was it peak hours as there weren't many cars on the road. However, the car behind was moving at a slower speed, under normal circumstances the car behind would've overtaken Boyce's car.

If this wasn't tracking, then what was it then?

"Doesn't seem like it, haven't you already settled the issues between the both of you?" Theresa herself had once gone through such a loss before. "I don't want you to end up like Armand Bernie."

This time it would be Jasmine Burke that would be hurt.

Boyce replied, "We've both made it clear, and she has even agreed. We both broke up on good terms."

“Ah, is that so?” Theresa nodded.

Looking at Boyce’s personality, he was not the type of person to cheat on his partner.

When Boyce sped up, the car behind followed suit. When Boyce took an exit, Wendy Miller’s car did the same too. It was no mere coincidence that Wendy was travelling on this route, as she lived in the Southern District while Boyce lived in the Northern District, totally in the opposite directions.

Boyce began to hesitate. ‘If Wendy were to meet Jasmine when we reach home, that would definitely not be good.’

Theresa was also observing the car behind them. ‘I wasn’t sure at first if she was following us, but now it’s more apparent.’

Wendy continued to follow behind Boyce’s car.

“Mr. Boyce, can’t you deal with this first?” Theresa didn’t want anything bad to happen, as Boyce took Armand Bernie’s old route.

‘In a love triangle like this, the one who will end up being hurt the most will always be the most innocent one.’

Theresa didn’t want Jasmine to be the next person to go through what she had been through.

Boyce veered off to the side of the road and stopped the car.

The car following them also stopped a short distance behind them. Boyce turned his head towards Theresa, "Wait for me in the car."

Theresa nodded in agreement, she did not want to get down and cause a scene.

Boyce alighted from the car and walked towards the car behind.

It was all going well, but then Boyce suddenly stopped his car. Before Wendy could react, she saw Boyce alighting from the car and walking towards her.

Her heart suddenly began pounding in her chest.

'Did he realise that I was following him?'

She clenched the steering wheel tightly, her heart pounding. In the blink of an eye Boyce had already reached her car.

Knock knock--

Boyce knocked on the car window. Wendy hastily calmed herself and wound the windows down.

She put on a smile, "Is there anything?"

"You were following me?" Boyce frankly asked.

"Just because I was travelling the same route as you, does it mean that I was following you?" Wendy replied calmly.

Though she looked calm on the surface, she was really flustered within.

When she saw the caller ID on Boyce's phone, she became curious. What kind of woman was able to make Boyce, who was usually indifferent towards women, save their contact in his phone as Cutie.

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'Was Boyce's integrity a pretence? Could it be that Boyce is actually a hungry animal within?'

'Cutie?'

'Hehe'

It just happened that she would follow Boyce. As she was leaving the hospital, she spotted Boyce's car and there was a lady in the car with him. At first, she thought that it was Boyce's girlfriend, but after Boyce alighted from the car and left, the lady did not follow him.

She then began to suspect that the lady in the car was the Cutie in Boyce's contact list.

"Is your family staying here? As far as I am aware, you have no friends or relatives living here in the Northern District, right?"

Wendy pursed her lips. It was obvious that whatever excuse she gave would fall on deaf ears, so she put down the act and opened the car door, "Who is that woman in your car?"

Boyce's expression hardened, "Does it matter to you who is in my car?"

"I'm just very curious, who and what kind of woman she is, It merely piqued my interest, is that not allowed?" Wendy raised her head, the calm demeanour that was once present now lost.

'Her personality is exactly the same as Mrs. Miller.'

Boyce sternly replied, "We broke up because I no longer loved you, this has nothing to do with others!"

Wendy bit her lip, "Boyce Shawn you big fat liar! You said that you don't love me anymore, but you promised that we'll keep in touch? What is the meaning of this?"

"That's true, I no longer love you. It was truly a mistake to make that promise!" Boyce warned, "I have no relations whatsoever with that lady in my car, she is Armand Bernie's girlfriend, don't get it twisted!"

Wendy began to shake in anger, "Do you take me as a fool? Armand's girlfriend is riding around in your car? Do you seriously think that I will believe that?"

That day when Boyce introduced her to Armand's friends, Matthew Nelson was there together with Dolores Flores. Armand was alone too, and he did not mention that he had a girlfriend at all.

'He's willing to lie and say that it's Armand's girlfriend just to protect that woman?'

"Whether you choose to believe it or not, that is the truth. If you ever dare to disturb her or even touch a single hair on her, I will make your life miserable!" Saying that, Boyce stormed back to his car.

'This woman is as difficult as her mother.'

If they continued talking, it would just end up in an endless and meaningless argument.

Boyce couldn't understand how Wendy's personality could be so different from Officer Miller.

But she had, however, took on her mother's less than ideal traits.

Boyce opened his car door, and Theresa quietly observed his face, "Have you both talked things out?"

Boyce kept mum.

"Boyce, you need to make a choice and pick one between the both of them. And make sure that your decision is a firm one."

Some men are shrewd in life, however, when it comes to women and relationships, they tend to become lost and confused.

Theresa was also scared that Boyce would also become lost and confused.

Boyce started up his car and said, "Do I look like that type of person?"

Theresa smiled, "I don't think so, Mr. Boyce is a very discerning person."

On the side of the road, Wendy looked on as the car sped away. She stomped her feet with frustration. Having lost something so precious, who wouldn't be annoyed? He now had someone else to fiercely protect.

Suddenly, a beautiful tone could be heard. It was Wendy's cellphone that was ringing.

She leant into her car and fished out her phone lodged in her purse. After successfully extracting her phone, she picked up the call.

It was the daughter of the principal of HQ University who called.

“Hello?”

“Wendy, did you know?”

Wendy was confused and asked back, “Know what?” _____

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Chapter 729 Unbridled

“About the matter of Jasmine returning to school.” The principal’s daughter had heard it from the principal.

After knowing about it, she called Wendy as soon as possible.

Wendy stiffened. ‘Jasmine is back?’

In other words, what Boyce had said was true. That girl in the car really had nothing to do with him.

He broke up with her and investigated her dark history.

Was it because Jasmine was back?

Wendy was trembling all over with burning rage. She had clearly said before that she wanted Wendy and Boyce to be together, but why did she suddenly appear again. What did she want?

Was she playing with her?

The more Wendy thought about it, the angrier she got.

“Okay, I understand.” She suppressed her anger and said into the phone.

The principal’s daughter smiled, “I just wanted to tell you why Boyce broke up. I think you should give up. There are plenty of men. Although Boyce is an outstanding person, he is not the only one who is outstanding.”

The principal’s daughter felt that if something was not meant to be then forcing it to happen was useless, and giving up was better.

Wendy said in a calm voice, “I see.”

“Okay then, I am hanging up.”

After the call ended, Wendy got into the car angrily and left.

Boyce drove the car back to the villa. No one was asleep yet. The dining room had already been cleaned

up. Jayden was helping Amanda with her homework and Andrew was with Jessica.

Boyce walked into the kitchen where Jasmine was cutting fruit. Although it hadn't been long since she had come to the villa, she had figured out the family's habits in a few days.

They ate fruits after dinner. She saw that Coral was getting old and there were many people. So, she took over some of the work that she could do herself, reducing Coral's burden.

Jasmine saw that it was Boyce who had come in so she asked in a low voice, "Did Armand and Theresa quarrel?"

When Armand had asked Theresa to drop him off, it was obvious that Theresa was deliberately evading him. Generally speaking, weren't people who were head over heels in love a bit more reluctant to part with each other?

They had felt like something was weighing on their minds.

Boyce did not answer her directly. It wasn't that he deliberately wanted to hide it from Jasmine. It was just that the reason for the barrier between Armand and Theresa was Theresa's inability to have children. This was a matter related to Theresa's privacy and it wasn't good for him to tell Jasmine.

"It is just a bit of bickering."

Jasmine understood and didn't ask any further questions. She smiled and told him, "I will officially begin classes tomorrow."

Boyce nodded, then reached out and patted her head, "Okay. Study well."

Jasmine felt awkward. She felt like he was treating her like he was her elder, especially patting her head like he was coaxing a child. Jasmine frowned and said, "You are not allowed to touch my hair."

Boyce's heart thudded for a moment. Did his actions make her feel violated?

He hastily withdrew his hand and explained, "Jasmine, I didn't mean to..."

"Are you treating me like a child?" Jasmine interrupted him before he could finish his explanation.

She didn't notice his solemn cautiousness.

Boyce looked at her young face, "You are a child."

"Boyce." Jasmine patted him on his chest, "Don't treat me like a child."

Boyce whispered, "But you were originally not that old..."

"Then will you date a child?" Jasmine raised her head. 'How annoying and ridiculous! How come he doesn't know even the slightest thing about love affair?'

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Boyce's voice was silenced almost instantly.

It took a long time for him to find something to change the topic, "What are you cutting?"

Jasmine looked at the pineapple under the fruit knife and blinked, "Don't you know pineapple?"

Boyce was left speechless.

He would be stupid if he didn't know it. He just wanted to change the cursed topic; he didn't know he would get embarrassed again upon opening his mouth.

Jasmine smiled, took a small piece of fruit and raised it to his lips, "Try it."

Boyce opened his mouth stiffly.

Jasmine smiled sweetly and asked, "Is it tasty?"

"Sweet," Boyce replied.

Jasmine stared at his quivering lips and checked that there was no one at the door. She stepped close and kissed him on the lips before asking, "Which is sweeter? Me or the pineapple?"

Boyce could only feel the warmth that remained on his lips, her soft touch had not yet dissipated. The nervousness and his violently beating heart caused by her sudden kiss had yet to calm down. He stammered for a long time, unable to speak.

Jasmine liked that he didn't know what to do in light of this situation. He looked a bit silly and a little funny.

“All done.” Jasmine put the cut fruit on the plate. She had worked at a restaurant and had seen those chefs arrange the plate, so she arranged the fruit on the plate very delicately. Moreover, the dishes at the villa were also very pretty, making it look very pleasing to the eye.

Boyce said, “You know how to do so much.”

Jasmine said self-mockingly, “I am awesome, right?”

Boyce knew that she had experienced a lot in her life, that was why she could do so many things.

He reached out and touched her cheek softly. Distressed, he said, “I will take care of you from now on.”

Jasmine nodded vigorously and said, “I believe in you.”

“Tsk tsk, you are too unbridled. Is it okay to whisper sweet things to one another in other people’s homes?” Theresa leaned against the kitchen door with her arms around her chest, laughing and teasing them.

Boyce turned to look at her, “Why are you so in-tune with Armand today?”

Theresa left as soon as Armand was mentioned.

Jasmine laughed.

“We should go too.”

Boyce nodded.

“Everyone, eat some fruit.” Jasmine and Boyce put the fruit dish on the coffee table.

Everyone could eat fruit and chit chat.

“I am going to eat something first and then do the rest.” Amanda found an excuse. She felt learning how to write was too difficult, and her hand hurt from writing.

Andrew had already finished the homework assigned by the teacher, only Amanda still hadn’t finished hers yet.

Jayden also loved his granddaughter dearly. He said, “Okay. Eat something. Take a break and then finish.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.” Amanda held Jayden’s face and gave him a squelchy kiss.

Jayden smiled kindly.

At this moment, the doorbell rang. Theresa was near; she stood up and said, “Sit, all of you, I will open the door.”

She walked to the door and opened it to see an unfamiliar middle-aged woman pushing a wheelchair. _____

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Chapter 730 Failed to Recognize Her at the Encounter

She knew the lady in the wheelchair.

She was Armand's grandma, Elizabeth.

Why was she here?

Theresa changed her appearance, the old lady didn't recognize her, she asked, "Who are you?"

She had never seen this woman.

Theresa didn't know how to answer her for a moment, what should she say?

To tell her she was Theresa or what?

She'd never thought that she could meet Elizabeth here.

Boyce walked over, saw that it was Elizabeth, he smiled, "What causes you to come here, Mrs. Bernie?"

The old lady's eyes turned wet and red, "I'm here for you and Matthew."

Boyce took the wheelchair from the nurse, asked, "What happened?"

The old lady sighed deeply.

"It's Armand, he made me angry," once Elizabeth thought of Armand's desperate look, she felt she couldn't bear it.

"Did he ever call you?" Elizabeth asked.

They quarreled fiercely, so Armand left. She was worried about him, but she couldn't accept his opinions.

"No, what happened?" Boyce took a look at Theresa and asked.

"He told me suddenly that he doesn't like children and wants to be a dink, is he crazy?"

Boyce pushed Elizabeth away from the door, and asked Theresa to stay in the house.

She heard all that Elizabeth said, and knew what she was here for.

She wanted Matthew and Boyce to persuade Armand.

Even though she didn't follow them, Theresa would know what the old lady was to say. She didn't follow up, because it would only make her uncomfortable.

Boyce parked the old lady next to the rectangular fountain on the right side of the villa. He didn't say it in the house, because he was afraid Theresa would hear it.

There were many people in the room, Boyce was afraid that someone would slip out and let the old lady know it was Theresa who opened the door.

Actually, without hearing her out, he knew what happened already, or the old lady wouldn't come here to the villa at such a late time in the night according to her health condition.

The old lady sighed, "Do you know what happened to Armand?"

She'd never heard that Armand didn't like the kids, instead, he looked forward to having a kid of his own.

Yet, everything changed suddenly, every time she asked him to have a baby, he would show his unwillingness.

She couldn't make it clear, and wouldn't.

"Boyce, tell me, did anything happen to him? Why things turn to be like this?"

Boyce didn't know how to persuade the old lady, "currently, in our society, there are many young people who don't like children actually."

"I don't care about what other young men think about, only him!" The old lady interrupted him furiously, "You know his situation, we have only him as the grandson in our family, if he doesn't want babies, then there won't be another offspring in our family, how can I explain to his grandpa when I die?"

Boyce pursed his lips and didn't speak.

Elizabeth looked at Boyce and narrowed her eyes, "Do you know something?"

"No, I..."

"Boyce," Elizabeth interrupted him again, "I don't have many days to live, don't cheat me with Armand."

Tell me, did he find Theresa?"

Except for this reason, she couldn't think of other things that should make Armand so strange.

"Doesn't she want to give birth to the baby for Armand?" The old lady guessed.

Boyce didn't know what to say, "You are not in a good health, I'll send you back to the hospital."

"I won't leave if you don't tell me the truth," Elizabeth was resolute.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Boyce had no other ways but to took out his phone and was about to call Armand when Theresa came over.

"Boyce, you can go back home, I'll talk to grandma."

Boyce came to pull her over, "I'll deal with it here, you just go back."

Theresa smiled, "Can you?"

With only one question, she made Boyce speechless.

"It's okay, just go inside," Theresa smiled; she thought it clearly when she was in the room. She had to face it sooner or later as long as she wanted to be with Armand. They had to face the old lady whatsoever.

Boyce hesitated.

"You can't solve it, the problem lies in me. I'll talk to grandma, just get inside," Theresa appeared quite calm and sober, so Boyce nodded after thinking for a while, "Call me if there is anything needed."

Theresa agreed, "okay."

Armand got inside, and Theresa came over.

Elizabeth stared at her, "You want to talk to me, young lady? Who are you?"

The old lady had no impression on her, and was sure that she'd never seen her.

Theresa said warmly, "Nice to meet you, grandma."

Elizabeth was a bit confused, "Who are you on earth? Do I know you? Why do you call me grandma?"

Theresa clenched her hand, loosened it again, and repeated it several times, "I'm Armand's girlfriend."

The old lady widened her eyes suddenly, "You are Armand's girlfriend?"

Theresa nodded.

“Then it’s you who don’t want babies?” That was the reason of Armand’s unwillingness to give birth to babies?

Boyce got inside the room worriedly, he called Armand.

Luckily, Armand didn’t turn his phone off and put through quickly.

It was quiet on the other side, Boyce didn’t know where Armand was.

“Come over to the villa quickly,” Boyce said.

Armand wasn’t in a good mood and didn’t want Theresa to notice it, so he said, “I’m not going.”

“Your grandma is here, and Theresa is talking to her now.”

Armand was smoking on the bench beside the river, upon hearing that his grandma went to the villa, he stood up quickly, “How did she go there?”

“On the wheelchair, with the help of the nurse possibly,” Boyce said.

“I’ll be right over there,” Armand hang up, got in the car, then drove to the villa.

Outside the villa, Elizabeth was sizing Theresa up. Even though it was in the night, the light outside was quite bright, she could see Theresa clearly.

She was beautiful, yet she lacked a sense of intimacy, so Elizabeth’s impression on Theresa wasn’t that good.

Theresa said honestly, "It's me, I don't want a baby."

Elizabeth soon became gloomy, "Why?" Without waiting for Theresa to answer, she continued, "You are not a match for Armand, break up with him right away."

The old lady thought in her heart that the woman in front of her was much worse than Theresa.

Theresa was much better than her.

Theresa was so reasonable, she was beautiful and amiable, and was so nice to her. Elizabeth was so sad thinking of this. And this woman, she should egg on Armand not to have a baby even before they got married.

And Armand even accepted her proposal.

Was he crazy?

For such a woman?

The old lady was so furious, she breathed heavily, "I tell you, you forget to marry Armand. Don't say that you don't want to give birth to babies, even if you want, I would definitely object it!" _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 731 Overjoyed

"Having a baby is my own business. So what if you don't agree?" Armand strode over.

He was quite determined, just the same as he was in the hospital.

His grandmother, Elizabeth, was shocked by his attitude. That was why she asked the nursing worker to borrow a wheelchair from the hospital and came to the villa at night, despite that she was quite sick now. She wanted Matthew and Boyce to convince Armand.

As soon as Elizabeth saw her grandson, tears welled up in her eyes, "What on earth is wrong you?"

She wondered if he had been bewitched by the temptress.

Theresa put her hands together, watching Armand strode over from not afar.

She wasn't surprised as she knew that Boyce must have informed him.

Actually, she believed it was a good chance to talk about the matter openly.

If Armand's grandmother couldn't accept her no matter what, she would quit. It was unnecessary to make Armand bothered between them.

"Armand, have you forgotten Theresa?" Elizabeth tried hard to convince Armand. After all, he used to like Theresa before.

"I am Theresa."

Right after Armand approached them, he heard Theresa tell Elizabeth directly.

He looked over at her. Under the light, he stared at her calm face.

He knew that she wasn't so calm inwardly as she looked now.

Armand reached out to grab her hand, looking over at his grandmother.

Elizabeth was confused. She thought she had misheard something.

"What... What did you say?" Her first reaction was that the young woman was lying to her.

She had met Theresa before.

"She's telling the truth. She was kidnapped and injured seriously back then, so her look was changed. It was also because of that explosion, she couldn't become a mother."

Armand had planned to convince Elizabeth before taking Theresa to her and told her what had happened.

In that case, Theresa didn't need to have the stress of having no kid. After all, his grandmother would give up the idea.

However, things didn't go as he had happened. Hence, he could only tell his grandmother everything frankly. He hoped that she could give up on mentioning the child for the sake that Theresa had suffered a lot.

Elizabeth couldn't speak for a long while. She stared at Theresa, trying to find a trace of the past on her face.

However, it was way too difficult. She couldn't find any.

"Are... Are you truly Theresa?" Elizabeth's voice trembled in disbelief and shock.

Theresa parted her lips and wanted to admit it. Armand suddenly grabbed her hand and said to his grandmother, "Yes. She is Theresa."

Elizabeth waved her hand, "Go away. I just want to listen to her."

She gazed at Theresa without a blink.

Theresa didn't feel hesitant. She said, "Yes, I am Theresa."

Elizabeth parted her lips but couldn't utter any word for a long while.

It was so incredible.

After a long while, she reached out to Theresa and waved at her, "Come over. Let me take a look..."

Theresa pulled away Armand's hand, walked to Elizabeth, and squatted down gently. Elizabeth reached out her trembling hands and stroked her cheeks. It was a completely strange face.

It looked so strange that Elizabeth could hardly believe that was Theresa.

She couldn't imagine how seriously Theresa had been injured so that she must change her look.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Even her voice was different. She was completely another woman.

"It's our fault..."

Elizabeth wiped off the tears dropped from the corner of her eyes. She felt sorry for Theresa as well as shocked. She still couldn't accept the fact yet.

While feeling shocked, she knew it clearly - the young woman was Theresa. As long as Theresa was with Armand, she wouldn't be able to have a great-grandson all her life.

However, if she would be against them, she wouldn't carry the weight of her conscience.

Elizabeth was in a panic and ambivalent.

"When did you come back? Why didn't you come to see me?" Elizabeth calmed down.

Theresa lowered her head in silence.

Even if she was silent, Elizabeth knew the reason, "It must be because of Armand, the bastard. He has hurt you so much that you even didn't want to come to see me."

"I can understand you." Elizabeth held Theresa's hand tightly, "As long as you are fine, that's good."

She truly hoped that Theresa was safe and sound.

Theresa pressed her lips and said, "I'm sorry."

"It's not your fault. It's ours." Elizabeth was quite reasonable. She knew who had done something wrong in the past.

Armand squatted down next to Theresa, putting his arm on her shoulder, "Grandma, I want to be with Theresa. Do you agree?"

Elizabeth looked at him, knowing that he must get an answer.

If she wouldn't agree, she would be a ruthless woman. After all, Theresa became like this because of them.

"Of course, I agree." Elizabeth couldn't accept that Theresa wouldn't become a mother, but she thought that everything could be cured as the medical skills were so advanced now.

Armand had never expected that his grandmother could accept that they wouldn't have children because it was Theresa. He was overjoyed, "You are the best, Grandma!"

He hugged Elizabeth excitedly.

However, Elizabeth didn't feel delighted at all. She pushed her grandson away and said to Theresa, "Will you come to see me in the hospital tomorrow?"

Theresa hesitated for a moment and answered, "Sure."

Elizabeth patted her on the hand, "It's getting late. You should go to bed early."

Armand helped Theresa up, still feeling overexcited. He said, "Thank you, Grandma."

Elizabeth ignored Armand and didn't answer him. She yelled at the nursing worker who was standing afar, "Push me back."

Armand hurriedly said, "I'll walk Theresa in. Please let me send you back to the hospital later."

Theresa said, "No, thank you, Armand. Please send Grandma back."

After all, Elizabeth couldn't walk, and she needed help to sit in the car. It was proper for Armand to send her back.

Armand still wanted to say something, but Theresa smiled at him, "Let's meet in the hospital tomorrow."

After finishing her words, she turned around and walked into the villa.

Armand didn't follow her. It made sense - his grandmother had agreed, so they had plenty of chances in the future.

He pushed Elizabeth and sent her back.

However, inwardly, Elizabeth was planning to find a good doctor to do the checkup for Theresa.

Armand was still overjoyed because his grandmother had accepted Theresa. He didn't notice that Elizabeth had her own purpose to ask Theresa to go to the hospital. _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 732 Unless You Will Have Surrogacy

The next early morning, Theresa went to the hospital. She also bought a fruit basket, since she was going to visit an elder in the hospital. She couldn't go there without a gift.

She must be polite.

Elizabeth didn't sleep for a whole night. How could she understand and accept it since she had the ingrained thoughts?

She agreed because Theresa was injured because of them, so she had to say yes. Besides, she believed that the doctor could cure the inability to bear a baby.

She had completely ignored that Theresa's face was flawless, which could only be achieved by advanced medical skills. She still thought that Theresa hadn't met a good doctor.

She asked Theresa to come to see her in the hospital because she wanted to give her a checkup.

She wanted Theresa to get medical treatment.

Now the medical skills were so advanced, Elizabeth believed that Theresa would eventually get pregnant.

If not, she could accept the tube baby, as long as it was Armand's baby.

Theresa knocked on the door. Armand went to open it. Seeing her, he immediately took over the gift from her hands. He asked in a gentle tone, "Had breakfast?"

Theresa answered, "Yeah. I came here after breakfast."

Armand let her in, "Come on in."

"Come and sit here, Theresa." Elizabeth waved at her.

Theresa walked over. Elizabeth could agree, which made her surprised. She was quite grateful to Elizabeth as well, as she knew how much Elizabeth wanted a great-grandson.

"Good morning, Grandma."

"Morning." Elizabeth pulled her hand and said, "You've lost a lot of weight. You must have suffered a lot."

Theresa looked down and said, "It's all bygones."

Elizabeth patted her on the hand and said, "Don't be afraid. I'll be there with you in the future."

Then they heard a few knocks on the door.

Armand went to open the door. Usually, doctors would come here for the ward rounds at this time in the morning.

However, it wasn't the doctor who usually checked Elizabeth up.

Armand asked, "Excuse me..."

"I'm Dr. Hawkins..."

"Hi, Dr. Hawkins. Please come in," said Elizabeth towards the door.

Armand looked back at his grandmother, "What's going on?"

He didn't change the doctor. The doctor who always saw Elizabeth was an expert with high capability.

It was not necessary to change to another doctor.

"This is Dr. Hawkins, specializing in infertility. I asked him to check up on Theresa. We are not a poor family. I'm sure Theresa could be cured." Elizabeth believed that she was doing it for the good of Armand and Theresa.

In an instant, Theresa felt as if she was poured by a basin of cold water. She felt chilly from the tip to toe.

Reaching out her hand, she felt that her throat was so dried out that she couldn't utter a word.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Armand also looked quite annoyed instantly. He said to Dr. Hawkins in a cold tone, "No, the checkup is unnecessary. Please leave."

"Why not? Theresa can't give birth, can she? Dr. Hawkins used to study abroad and he's an expert. Probably he could cure Theresa," said Elizabeth hurriedly, "I'm doing it for your own good. You don't want to have no child all your life, do you?"

"I've told you I don't want any child..."

"Don't panic. If you truly have the problem of infertility, I can help you. Besides, the test tube technology is so advanced now..."

Theresa stood up and looked at the young doctor expressionlessly, "Can you do the test tube baby without a uterus?"

"Well... I can't do it." The test tube would only be used to cultivate the germ. The baby needed to grow up in the uterus. Without the uterus, the baby couldn't be born at all.

Unless they would use surrogacy and let the baby grow in another woman's uterus.

"Hence, you can't cure me." Theresa kept shaking while standing. Whenever it was mentioned, she felt unbearable pain in her heart as if it was stabbed by a dagger.

She tried hard to keep calm and looked back at Elizabeth, "I'm sorry, Grandma, but I must go now. I need to deal with something urgent."

After finishing her words, she strode towards the door. Armand immediately followed her and pulled her hand, "Wait, Theresa..."

Theresa suddenly shook off his hand. Then she felt that she was too excited. She shouldn't have vented her anger on others. However, she felt quite upset. Her defect was exposed in front of others directly, making her felt that she was just a clown as she had a defect and wasn't a complete woman.

She adjusted her mood as fast as she could, "Armand, I got a call from Uncle. He said there's something urgent with him now. I must go back. Please take good care of Grandma."

Then she strode out of the ward.

Armand was worried about her, following her, "Theresa, please listen to me. I didn't know Grandma would call the doctor. Please don't mind..."

"No, I don't mind at all. I have a defect in my body. Why should I be angry?"

She gazed at Armand sharply, "Just exposing my defect to others made me upset. Can you understand how I feel?"

Armand said, "I know. I didn't tell Grandma that you are Theresa because I was afraid that she kept mentioning having a baby to you, and then you would feel stressed. I'm sorry. I didn't do a good job."

Theresa sniffed, "Please go back. I truly must go now."

Holding back her tears, she added, "If it's not resolved or you can't resolve it, please call me on the phone. I want to be by myself. Please don't go to find me for the time being."

“I’m sorry...”

Armand felt so upset when seeing how frustrated she was.

Theresa pressed her lips, determinedly turned around, and walked out of the hospital.

Armand rubbed his cheeks with strength, feeling as if he had fallen from heaven to hell.

Last night, he had imagined a lot of happy scenes in the future.

He kept thinking about how to give Theresa a romantic marriage proposal.

However, today...

He turned around and walked back to the ward, overhearing Elizabeth talking to that doctor.

Elizabeth was shocked at Theresa’s reaction. She understood what was wrong, but seemingly that she didn’t understand it at all. Probably she was unwilling to believe what Theresa had said. She still had hope in her heart and wanted to get a satisfying answer from the doctor. She hoped that she had misheard just now, “What... What does it mean by having no uterus?”

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 733 Vivid and Dramatic

The doctor thought that Elizabeth truly didn’t understand it, so he directly answered, “No uterus means a baby can’t grow up in her belly. She can’t give birth at all.”

Elizabeth's eyelids trembled. It wasn't until then did she understand why Armand kept emphasizing that he didn't want to have children so determinedly. It turned out that Theresa couldn't give birth at all.

She had lost her womb, which wasn't curable at all. It meant that Theresa couldn't have her own children all her life. She couldn't be a mother.

"Take good care, Elizabeth. I've gotta go now." The doctor turned around and walked out of the ward.

Elizabeth returned to her senses, "Thank you, Doc."

The doctor smiled, "I didn't help with anything."

Elizabeth looked at the closed door in a daze. She couldn't accept it at all.

If Armand wouldn't have his children, it meant that the Bernie family wouldn't have had any later generations.

She was completely confused.

Armand came back and sat on the chair next to the bed. His elbows pressed the knees and he bent over, keeping silent.

Elizabeth was quiet as well.

She seemed to need time to digest the information.

City C.

Theresa took the earliest flight to leave City B. She arrived in City C at past one in the afternoon. Oscar came to pick her up.

She looked pretty pale. Oscar strode over, only to find that she didn't take along much luggage but only a backpack. Oscar reached out his hand, "I can take it for you."

Theresa looked up at him and greeted him, "Hi, Uncle."

Oscar asked worriedly, "Do you not feel well? You look quite pale."

Theresa shook her head, "Nah. I'm just bothered by something."

Oscar said with a smile, "Come on. Let's have some fun."

He was an optimistic man with a young mind. He always spoke in a perfunctory manner.

Theresa didn't want to have fun. She only wanted to be with herself.

Oscar dragged her out of the airport, "When you feel down, you can be alone. Otherwise, you'll be more depressed. Follow me. I'm sure you'll be happy."

Out of the airport, he dragged Theresa to the car that was parked at the roadside. He opened the rear door and put her backpack in the backseat. Then he opened the door of the passenger seat, pressing Theresa in.

He sat on the driver's seat, started the engine, and drove away.

Theresa asked, "Where are you taking me to?"

"You'll know when we get there." Oscar deliberately kept it secret.

Theresa turned to look at him. He was always smiling as if he cared about nothing.

She felt quite relaxed when being with him. She said jokingly, "I'm not happy. You are responsible for delighting me today."

"Why should I?"

"Because I call you Uncle."

Oscar smiled, "Well, you are always sharp-tongued in front of me. Tell me. Has Armand pissed you off?"

"Uncle, could you stop mentioning something that I don't want to talk about?" As soon as she thought about Armand and Elizabeth, Theresa felt quite depressed.

"Hee hee," Oscar let out a laugh, "When I meet him again, I'll tie him up and beat him up for avenging you."

"You've made the promise. I'll remember it."

“I’m always a man of his word. You can’t feel sorry for him when I beat him.”

“No, I won’t.” Theresa pretended to be fierce, “It’s better to make him cripple.”

Oscar laughed, “You are just talking the talk. If I truly hit him, you’ll shed tears while feeling sorry for him.”

The car was pulled over in front of a shopping mall.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Theresa blinked in disbelief, “Are we going to have fun here?”

Oscar shrugged, “If I’ll make you join my circle, I’m afraid you won’t bear it.”

Theresa curled her lips, “It turns out your circle is way too wild.”

“What do you mean by wild? As a single man, my life is vivid and dramatic. Are you interested in joining it?” Oscar knocked on the steering wheel with one hand, looking quite playful.

Theresa pushed the door open and got off, “Save the vivid and dramatic life for you. Since we are in the mall, Uncle, are you going to pay for the bills?”

“Sure, I am. Let’s go.”

Oscar pretended to be an arrogant rich man, reaching out his arm, “Take my arm. Don’t run around.”

Theresa laughed, feeling annoyed, “You don’t run around.”

They were chatting and laughing. Oscar took her to the entertainment section in the basement. Theresa asked, “Didn’t we come here for shopping?”

Oscar waved his hand, “You girls only know shopping. Can you be more interesting?”

Theresa curled her lips, “No wonder you don’t have a girlfriend. Girls always like shopping.”

“Girls who have a crush on me are waiting in a line. I just don’t want to marry any of them. Believe it or not. As long as I wave my hand at them, my house would be fully packed.”

“Keep on bragging.”

“Why don’t you believe me? I’ll show you tomorrow.”

After they entered the entertainment section, they heard all kinds of sounds from the video games. There were adults and students in the section, quite livid.

Standing in front of the automatic coin changer, Oscar scanned the QR code and exchanged the game coins for three hundred yuan. More than three hundred coins dropped out for a while. He reached out and put them into his pockets. Soon, both his pockets were full. The coins were like the one yuan coin, made of metal. Three hundred coins were pretty heavy.

With a smile, he said, "Come on. Let's go play Whac-A-Mole."

Theresa gaped.

Whac-A-Mole was for kids. How childish it was!

"Why did I believe you? Uncle, can you be more reliable?"

Theresa stood motionlessly. Oscar pulled her over. He inserted two coins into the Whac-A-Mole machine and pressed a hammer into her hand, "Make those moles as Armand. Smash them hard."

Theresa looked up at him.

"Why? Are you reluctant?" Oscar laughed.

Theresa snorted, "Reluctant? Humph! Watch me."

Soon the game started. Theresa held the hammer with both hands and smashed the moles that suddenly appeared.

Oscar stood aside while cheering, "Come on! Good Job!"

After one round, Theresa hadn't smashed enough yet. She said to Oscar, "Uncle, please insert another two coins. I want to play another round."

She found that when she concentrated on observing the moles, she would forget all things that had been bothering her. When she smashed the moles, she felt quite happy.

“All right.” Oscar inserted another two coins.

After finishing playing Whac-A-Mole, they played other facilities.

They had almost played almost all the games in the Game City. When they got tired, they bought the milk tea from a store next to it. Drinking up the milk tea, Oscar tossed the glass into the garbage can, “We should go home now.”

He took Theresa here for relaxing so that she could take a break. If she was bothering by something for a long time, it was easy for her to overthink.

Since Dolores wasn't here and no one else could comfort Theresa, Oscar was a man and he couldn't comfort her. He had just done something that he could do.

Theresa was holding a bear doll that was got from the UFO catcher. With a glass of milk tea in on hand, she nodded in agreement.

They left the shopping mall and got in the car. Oscar drove her back to her community after twenty minutes.

Right then, a taxi was also pulled over in front of the community._____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 734 Abbott Who Suffered

Passengers in the taxi got off at almost the same time as Theresa and Oscar. They were taken aback when seeing each other. Dolores came back to her senses quickly. Looking at the doll in Theresa's arms, she asked, “Where did you go with Uncle?”

The checkup result was almost the same as that was done domestically. Dolores wanted to come back to give birth, so they didn't stay abroad for a long time.

Before going back to City B, Dolores wanted to come over to City C.

Hence, they flew to City C directly. After the visit, they planned to go back to City B.

"Are you all right? Why did you come back?" Theresa strode over, "How did the checkup go?"

Dolores pressed her lips and said calmly, "Nothing serious. I might give birth before the delivery date. No worries."

She didn't want her friends to be worried for her.

"That's good then," said Theresa, feeling fortunate.

Dolores smiled, "Since when you are so close to Uncle?" As she spoke, she deliberately cast a glance at the doll in her arms.

Oscar hurriedly explained, "She was quite down earlier. Her boyfriend pissed her off. I took her to have some fun."

Dolores looked over at Theresa and asked, "Did you argue with Armand?"

Theresa looked down, "It's still because that I can't give birth."

It was a difficult question, hard to resolve.

Oscar didn't want to join this subject. He was a man who knew nothing about it. He said, "All right. I've gotta leave now."

He pulled the door open. Theresa turned around and said, "Be careful when driving, Uncle. Bye."

"Sure." Oscar paused a bit before getting in. Looking over at Matthew, he asked, "Will you stay here for a few days?"

"Two days." Matthew came over after paying the ticket fare.

"Have a rest today. Let's have dinner tomorrow," said Oscar.

Matthew answered, "Okay."

"I'm taking off now." Oscar sat in his car.

Matthew walked to Dolores, "Let's go in."

Theresa nodded, "I've almost forgotten. You just got off the plane and must be tired. I've just changed the bedsheet for your room. You can have a rest soon."

Dolores said with a smile, "Thank you, Theresa."

"Don't mention it." Theresa faked being unhappy. She walked ahead to open the door.

Dolores smiled behind her.

After entering the apartment, Theresa changed into her slippers at the door. Then she pulled out two pairs of slippers. She walked in and asked, "Have you had dinner yet? Do you need to have something?"

Dolores answered, "No, thanks."

The boiling water had been running out, so Theresa went to boil some water, "There are milk and fruit juice in the fridge. What would you like to drink?"

"Fruit juice, please." Dolores sat on the sofa.

Theresa opened the fridge, took out the fruit juice, and poured one glass for her. She asked Matthew what he wanted to drink.

He also chose fruit juice.

Hence, Theresa came over with two glasses of fruit juice in the tray. Sitting on the single couch, she told Dolores that Jessica had left the jail.

Dolores paused when picking up the juice. Her eyes lit up, "For real?"

Theresa smiled, "Why would I lie to you on this matter?"

Dolores was excited. It was good news for her. She grabbed Matthew's hand and said between sobs, "I'm so glad that she came out."

They had depended on each other for years. They loved each other deeply.

Although they were not blood-related, their love was deeper than the blood-related family affection.

It was also good news for Matthew. Dolores needed someone to comfort her right now. Although she always pretended as if everything was fine, he knew that she had hidden her worry in her heart.

Right now, since Jessica could show up, she should bring Dolores some peace and easiness.

Matthew hummed gently.

"By the way..." said Theresa, "Kevin wants to come over. We accidentally talked about the Gambiered Canton Gauze. I told him we have a factory here."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Gambiered Canton Gauze was from the Forbis family, and Kevin knew it very well. If he could come over to manage the factory, it would be wonderful. Meanwhile, he could share the workload with Oscar.

"It works. What do you think?" Dolores turned around to ask Matthew.

Matthew said, "It's all up to you."

Dolores smiled at him.

Theresa clicked her tongue, "Stop it! Don't do PDA to me."

Matthew laughed, "You can go into your room."

Theresa stood up and stretched, "I've just come back from City B and I need a rest as well. Just suit yourselves."

Then she walked back to her bedroom.

Matthew wrapped around Dolores's waist, "Come on. Let's have a rest as well. You didn't sleep well when we were abroad."

Dolores followed him into her bedroom.

Time passed fast.

When in City C, Dolores went to the store. Besides Theresa, there were also newly hired tailors and designers, so they could handle the business. There were a lot of customers. Dolores stayed in the store for one day and she saw six or seven customers.

After going back to City C, she had informed Kevin that he could come over to City C if he was willing to. He would manage the factory.

Upon hearing that he could once again manage the factory of Gambiered Canton Gauze, Kevin said in a depressed and fortunate tone, "I'm not too old to do anything yet. I feel so spirited when you ask me to manage the factory of Gambiered Canton Gauze again."

After all, it was passed down from the ancestor of the Forbis family. Kevin had a special love in it.

Two days later, he went to City C. Oscar received him and transferred the job to him. Dolores didn't need to care about it.

The baby would be seven and a half months in a few days. Before that, Dolores must arrange everything well.

After that, she wouldn't have any time. She needed to lie on the bed until the eighth month and deliver ahead of time.

The doctor suggested her stay in bed in the hospital so that she could have a checkup every day.

For the baby's good and Dolores's safety, Matthew decided to stay in the hospital for recovery.

Jessica, Coral, the driver, and Jayden were at all, so Dolores and Matthew didn't need to take care of the kids.

Jayden asked them to rest assured and stay in the hospital. He would take care of the family.

Matthew went back to town. Boyce went back to his apartment and Jasmine went back to college, so she stayed in the school accommodation.

Armand and Elizabeth seemed to be deadlocked. Elizabeth kept thinking, but she still couldn't accept that she wouldn't have a great-grandson.

Even she felt sorry for Theresa, she couldn't agree with her to be reconciled with Armand.

Since he couldn't get approval from Elizabeth, Armand couldn't face Theresa, and neither did he go to see her in City C.

Besides Armand, Abbott was also bothered.

"Abbott, you said they had gone abroad so you couldn't do anything. I saw Matthew Nelson come to the company." When Abbott knocked off at night, Emma stopped him at the door.

Abbott took a look at her and said, "Let's get in."

Emma nodded.

They walked into Abbott's apartment. It was not the first time that Emma was here. To make her believe him and avoid her from making any trouble, Abbott lied to her that he was willing to help her take revenge on Matthew.

A few days ago, Matthew had gone abroad. Abbott told her that there was no chance and asked her to wait a bit.

Emma also got the information that Matthew had gone abroad with Dolores, so she believed Abbott.

She was quite calm in the past few days and didn't make any trouble.

Now, Matthew had come back in town, and she couldn't stand and watch without doing anything.

After entering the apartment, Abbott poured a glass of water for her.

Emma sat on the sofa. She was wearing a white chiffon blouse and an A-shaped skirt, revealing her thin white legs. With her legs crossed, she looked at Abbott and said, "Abbott, I need you to do me a favor."

Abbott put the water in front of her, sat opposite, and took a glance at her swinging legs in front of the tea table. He asked, "What kind of favor?"

Emma crooked her finger, "Come over."

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 735 Don't You Want to Do Something

Abbott sat still, "You can speak directly. There's no outsider here. No one else would hear it."

Emma's expression gradually turned cold, "Why? Why are you so afraid of me? Will I swallow you alive?"

Abbott was hiding her. She wasn't a tigress, was she?

Abbott stared at her for a few seconds in silence. To make her trust him, he sniffed, moved to sit next to her, and smiled, "Why are you so petty?"

Emma snorted, "Abbott, did you lie to me when agreeing to help me?"

"I didn't. I truly didn't lie to you." Abbott had a flattery smile, "I planned to quit. To help you, I didn't quit but I became undercover for you. What's your plan?"

As long as he knew her plan, he would resolve the problem ahead.

Emma thought for a moment, "I'm not nuts, but I'm upset and frustrated because my family has been broken. I know that I have to be punished by the law for breaking the law, but I can't be indifferent to those who have destroyed my family but still lead a happy life. It's not against the law to destroy the couple and make them break up, right?"

At least, she hadn't heard that any mistress was put into jail.

Abbott was speechless.

In his opinion, there were so many mistresses in this world. If being a mistress was against the law, he wondered if the number would decrease.

He strongly wished that such kind of law would be announced.

Destroying others' families was moral corruption. Violating others' ownership should be defined as a crime!

However, Abbott was only hoping that. It wasn't a realist. The most important right now was to get to know Emma's plan.

“What do you plan to do?” asked Abbott.

Emma looked up at him, “You are working closely with Matthew Nelson, and he trusts you a lot, doesn’t he?”

“Of course. Otherwise, I wouldn’t stay in his company for such a long time,” said Abbott.

Emma leaned over, approached to his ear, and whispered to him, “Take Matthew Nelson to Grand Hyatt Hotel and knock him out, no matter by piling him with alcohol, drugging him, or any other ways. You’d better pile him with alcohol, make it a drunken scene, and show his wife Dolores Flores. She must misunderstand it when seeing Matthew Nelson and another woman lying on the bed naked.”

Abbott moved back a bit, feeling a chill all over, “Are you sure you’ll be so shameless?”

He had to admit this woman was too filthy, and even men couldn’t compare to her.

Emma grabbed his collar and leaned over, “Why are you moving back?”

Abbott said honestly, “You are too shameless.”

Emma laughed, “Are you jealous?”

Abbott looked down at her, his gaze falling on her collar that was open because she was leaning over. He could see her curves. Despite Emma’s evil intentions, as a woman, she was quite attractive.

At least, Abbott was aroused by her now.

He looked away, "If I admit I'll be jealous, will you stop it?"

Emma had a bright smile, feeling quite delighted, "You are my man. Of course, I won't have sex with another man. Besides, I wouldn't make myself an obverse target. As long as I'll spend some money, a lot of women in the nightclubs will want to do it. I don't need to do it myself..."

As she spoke, she released him. Her fingers reached in from his collar. Touching his chest, she said enchantingly, "Abbott, are you a man?"

Abbott said stiffly, "Don't you know if I'm a man or not?"

Emma laughed, "I know."

She leaned lower, almost pressing on Abbott, "Don't you want to do something in such a night?"

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Abbott looked out of the window. It was completely dark outside. Only colorful neon lights were flashing, rendering the sky.

He slowly withdrew his gaze and asked in a low voice, "Do you know what you are doing?"

"We're both adults. We can do whatever we want. Do I need to consider something else?" Her lips approached Abbott's chin. She pecked on it gently, "I won't ask you to take the responsibility. After

you've finished doing me a favor and if you want me to vanish from your world, I won't pester you."

Abbott squinted, "Woman, you are so boring. After sleeping with me, do you just want to vanish?"

Emma unbuttoned the buttons on his shirt and said with a smile, "We're not lovers or a couple. We don't have any trading relationship. We are sort of sex partners. If you are interested, I can have sex with you without falling in love with you. After all, I like you very much."

Her last line was full of seduce.

Abbott felt quite hot. It was a bit difficult for him to endure. In the end, he gave up. Carrying her, he walked to the bedroom.

After having sex, Abbott went to take a shower. Emma was nestling in the quilt naked. She still had a blush on her face that hadn't faded away. She was quite sleepy but hadn't fallen asleep yet, just feeling quite lazy.

Abbott came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe after more than ten minutes.

"Abbott, let's be sex partners, shall we?"

Abbott didn't agree or reject. He said, "You can sleep here tonight."

Despite that she was naked, Emma lifted the quilt, got off, and held Abbott's waist. Clinging to him tightly, she raised her head and kissed him on his lips, "If you don't answer my question, I'll take it as a yes. In the future, if I need it, I'll come to you."

Abbott patted her on her butts, "Do you want to take a shower?"

Emma shook her head. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she approached him and whispered in his ear, "I like to have your smell on me."

Abbott looked down at her, pressing his lips tightly.

He had sex with her because he was a normal man. He had the physical desire for a woman. It was a purely physiological reaction.

However, upon hearing her words, he felt something else in his heart.

He wasn't lured by her beauty and just said indifferently, "Go ahead and sleep."

Emma tucked her into the quilt again. She asked, "What about you?"

"I need to go out for some business." Abbott walked to the bed, reaching out to stroke her cheeks, "Will you not be able to fall asleep on someone else's bed?"

"I might suffer from insomnia on someone else's bed, but I'll sleep sound on your bed." She curled up her lips, "Go ahead with your business."

Abbott took a deep breath, turned around, and walked out of the bed. When he reached out his hand to open the door, Emma asked, "Will you come back tonight?"

Abbott paused but didn't look back. He answered, "Yes."

He felt quite guilty and dared not to look into her eyes.

After all, he was heading out to meet Matthew. They would discuss how to deal with her.

Abbott changed his clothes. He didn't go back to the bedroom before leaving his apartment directly.

He drove to the hospital. After more than ten minutes, he arrived. He parked the car, pushed the door, and got off.

He took the elevator to the VIP inpatient department on the twenty-eighth floor. Pulling out his phone, he wanted to call Matthew. Since he was visiting them right now, he was afraid of disturbing Dolores.

It would be better to call Matthew out of the ward and have a discussion.

He dialed the number. When there was a beep on the phone, he also heard the ringing tone. He looked in the direction of the tone, only to find that Matthew and Armand were sitting on the bench in the corridor. He hung up the phone and walked over.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 736 Don't Deceive Yourself

"Why do you come here now?" asked Armand.

As he walked over, Matthew and Armand saw him.

Abbott answered, "I have something to tell Mr. Nelson. Why are you here now?"

Armand answered jokingly, "I have something to tell your boss."

Abbott sat down next to him, "What's the matter? May I know it?"

"Don't be so nosy." Armand had finished the matter. He came here for Dolores, asking her how Theresa was doing recently.

He couldn't make his grandmother agree, and nor did he have the guts to face Theresa. Hence, he could only know her stats from someone else.

Abbott wasn't in the mood to mind others' businesses. He was in a mess anyway.

"What about your matter?" Armand didn't want to go home. As soon as he went home, Elizabeth would nag about giving up Theresa. She suggested compensating Theresa financially. She would keep nagging at him countlessly that Armand must have children, or she would feel too grace to meet the ancestors after she passed away.

Armand was quite tired of it and didn't want to listen to her. Hence, he didn't want to go home.

He'd rather listen to others' gossip and delight himself.

Probably others were also bothered.

Boyce knew what Abbott was doing now, so Abbott didn't mind letting Armand know. He directly told them about Emma's plan.

"Emma Bailey? When did you hook up with her?" Armand looked at Abbott in disbelief.

Abbott glanced at him, frowning slightly, "Hook up? That sounds awful."

"Then tell me how did you get together so suddenly?" Armand wondered what he had missed.

What happened when he wasn't in town?

He was shocked about Abbott and Emma.

Abbott choked up for a moment. Anyway, he disliked those words, "I don't want to explain."

He got back to the point, "Emma Bailey isn't crazy. She's just reluctant, so she wants to take revenge. What should we do?"

It would be impossible to make her completely disappear. They were not afraid of the obvious tricks from the enemies but afraid of the unknown ones. With a woman who always wanted to make trouble around them, it was quite creepy indeed. Probably she would show up unexpectedly and stab on them all of a sudden.

That was just a disgusting feeling.

Besides, Dolores had some health issues now. Emma was just like a bomb that could explode at any time. They must resolve this problem completely.

Matthew thought for a moment. He didn't tell them what he was thinking exactly. Instead, he said, "Tomorrow I'll go to Grand Hyatt Hotel. Tell her you've succeeded and then lure her into the room."

To completely get rid of her, he must do something ruthless and put her in jail so that she wouldn't be able to harm others.

Abbott asked gingerly, "What's your plan?"

He had been working for Matthew for a long time, so he knew that Matthew wasn't a merciful man. Judging from his tone, Abbott felt that he seemed to plan to deal with Emma heartlessly.

Matthew stared at him for a few seconds, "You don't need to know the details. Just do as I said."

After that, he raised his wrist to check the watch. Dolores had a checkup at nine o'clock. It was half-past eight. He stood up and said, "You guys can leave now."

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Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

"Excuse me, Mr. Nelson." Abbott didn't have the heart to see Emma ruin her own life.

"May I have a chance, please?"

Matthew didn't speak. He stared at Abbott indifferent, seemingly figured out what Abbott wanted to say.

He didn't tell the detailed plan to Abbot because he was afraid that Abbott would take Emma's side.

Emma wasn't bad-looking. After they got along and had sex, it was normal for them to love each other.

It didn't mean that he couldn't trust Abbott, but a human's feelings were in that way. Matthew had to be alert.

"What do you want?"

Abbott thought for a moment, "I'll try to convince her. If she insists on..."

Then he couldn't do anything. They would deal with her according to Matthew's plan in that case.

"Hey, do you have a crush on that woman?" Armand said directly.

Abbott immediately retorted, "No, I don't."

Armand sneered in disbelief. He stood up to leave the hospital. When passing by Abbott, he whispered, "Don't deceive yourself, dude."

Abbott snorted, "I know myself well. I'm not like you..."

"What about me?" Armand knew that he was referring to his past with Phoebe. Theresa was hurt because he didn't have a clear mind at that time.

"Why are you so excited? Have I poked your sore spot?" Abbott deliberately pissed him.

Armand glared at him fiercely, "Don't be so arrogant. In the future, you might be more miserable than me.'

Then he turned around and strode away.

In fact, Matthew didn't want to say yes to Abbott at all, but for the sake that Abbott had been working for him for a long time, Matthew agreed.

"I don't expect any mistake." Although he agreed, he also expressed his expectation.

If Abbott failed to convince her, they must carry out his plan.

Abbott nodded, "I got it."

Matthew hummed gently and said, "You can go home now."

Abbott nodded, "May I call you later?"

Matthew said yes. After Abbott was gone, he went into the ward.

Dolores's ward was quite huge. It was a suite with a living room, in which there was a set of sofa, a TV set, and a tea table. They could receive the guests paying for a visit.

The bedroom door was on the right side. The bedroom was quite big as well with a big French window. The curtain was half-down right now. Dolores was lying on the bed. Her long hair looked extremely charming under the moonlight. A few hairs covered her peaceful face, on which there seemed to cover a layer of fine gauze. She looked so tender and pretty.

Her eyes were closed, and her eyelashes were long and curly. She hadn't fallen asleep at all. When hearing the sound, she opened her eyes.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 737 | Failed to Convince Her

She moved a bit, trying to sit up. Matthew strode over, helping her up.

Dolores sat up with his help and asked, "Is Armand gone?"

Matthew put a cushion behind her back and answered, "Yep. Didn't you nap?"

Dolores looked spiritless, "I'll have a checkup later, so I didn't nap. I'm a bit thirsty."

Matthew poured her a glass of warm water. She took it over and gulped down half glasses. Putting the glass on the nightstand, she asked, "What's the time now?"

As soon as she finished asking, there were a few knocks on the door of the ward - a nurse came to inform them that it was time to do the checkup.

Matthew carried her in his arms and walked to the examination room.

Usually, the checkup was done during the daytime. However, there were too many patients during the day, so Dolores's checkups had been arranged in the evenings. It would be quieter.

The doctor mainly checked the changes in her uterus. Through the four-dimensional B-ultrasound, everything could be seen clearly. During the checkup, they could see the baby's face clearly.

Whenever Dolores wanted to take a look, Matthew didn't allow it.

The baby that appeared under the B-ultrasound looked way too ugly. Matthew disgusted it a lot. He was afraid that Dolores would feel upset after seeing it.

He felt quite puzzled - Andrew and Amanda were both good-looking, but why was this baby so ugly?

Whenever the doctors were doing the checkup, he would frown deeply.

Dolores didn't know what was going on, gazing at him.

The doctor said, "Look. Her uterus is quite thin now, only point four millimeters. In this case, some dangerous status could happen easily."

Matthew's face was tightened. He wanted Dolores to give birth to the baby ahead of time so that it could bring less harm to Dolores's body. However, Dolores insisted on waiting until the eighth month. She wanted the baby to grow bigger and was afraid that it would be unhealthy.

If they could wait until the eighth month, it would be only one or two months before the delivery time.

"Call the nurse if something happens." Doctors and nurses were on duty twenty-four hours in the hospital. Once something happened, they would be ready to help Dolores with a cesarean.

Matthew carried Dolores back to the ward. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she asked, "Why do you

always look so weird when I'm under a checkup?"

Matthew asked, "Do I?"

Dolores nodded affirmatively, "Yes."

Matthew answered, "I'm just worried about you."

Dolores didn't fully buy it.

He wouldn't show that he was worried about her because he didn't want to upset her. Also, she could tell that he looked weird after the doctor started the checkup.

She wondered what he had seen.

She decided to ask the doctor when there would be any chance.

The bed in the ward was bigger than the bed in a normal ward. Matthew could sleep with her while holding her at night. In case anything happened, he could find out right away.

In the morning, Jessica delivered breakfast to the ward. They didn't like the dishes served in the hospital, which were not nutritious for a pregnant woman, so Jessica delivered three meals here to Dolores.

When Dolores was having breakfast, Matthew got a call from Abbott. He walked out of the ward to answer it.

"I failed to convince her," Abbott uttered a few words simply.

Last night, when he went back home, he saw Emma sitting on the bay window in his shirt with a cigarette between her fingers.

Abbott didn't know that she smoked. He walked over and pulled the cigarette from her hand. He asked, "Why didn't you go to bed?"

Emma looked up at him, feeling quite puzzled. In the beginning, he was quite stubborn. No matter what she had done to threaten or seduce him, he wasn't willing to help her. Later, he suddenly agreed without any reason. More or less, she suspected him.

However, she was still willing to trust him. Even he had left her after having sex to probably sell her out to Matthew, she still chose to trust him once.

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

With a smile, she said, "There are a lot of things that you don't know about me."

Abbott sat down on the other end of the bay window. Looking at her, he called her full name, "Emma Bailey, you understand everything, don't you?"

Emma felt quite incredible - how could he know what was in her mind?

She felt a bit delighted, wondering if he had a crush on her.

However, Abbott's words broke her fantasy.

“Since you understand they both deserve it, why don’t you just let go?”

Emma felt disappointed. However, she still kept smiling and said, “No matter how much they deserve it, they are my family, aren’t they? If I don’t care about my family at all, am I still a human?”

Abbott choked up. Indeed, no matter what scumbags her father and brother were and how much they deserve to die, they were her family.

It was the unchangeable and unbreakable family affection between them.

Emma peered out of the window and asked indifferently, “Are you trying to convince me?”

She had a little secret in her heart that she had never told anyone. No one knew about it either. Two years ago, she encountered Abbott before. One of the projects that she was in charge of was cooperating with WY Group. It was Abbott who came to negotiate.

Abbott was absolutely capable. Otherwise, Matthew wouldn’t have trusted him so much.

During the negotiation, she was attracted by Abbott. She had a crush on him.

They didn’t achieve an agreement on the cooperation at that time, so they couldn’t continue working together. From then on, she had never met Abbott again.

This time, she had chosen Abbot and wanted to control him so that he could help her. She could have chosen to hire another woman to help her.

However, she had done it herself.

It was because she had a crush on Abbott.

Right now, she knew that probably he would sell her out, but she still chose to believe him once.

Opening up her legs, she straddled on Abbott's lap. With her arms wrapped around his neck, she said while smiling, "Abbott, I still want it."

Abbott frowned, "You..."

Before he could finish his words, Emma took the initiative to kiss his lips, blocking his unfinished words.

She wanted to change his mind by using her body. Even if he had already sold her out, she still imagined that he would take her side and help her at the critical moment.

After having sex, she nestled in Abbott's arms. She put Abbott's arm to hold herself, "We're so close now. Just sleep while holding me."

Abbott said, "I'm not used to it."

"You will after practicing more." Emma didn't let go of his arm.

"Emma, just let go of it." Abbott still wanted to convince her to give up. She was young and beautiful. She could lead her own life.

He didn't think that she needed to take revenge.

Vengeance always had a way of rebounding upon oneself.

“I’ve made up my mind already. Stop nagging at me. I’m so sleepy. Good night.”

Emma squeezed her into his arms.

In the morning, when Abbott woke up, Emma was still sleeping.

He called Matthew.

He didn’t succeed in convincing Emma to let go. Hence, they could only carry out Matthew’s plan next

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 738 No One Would Believe You

After hanging up the phone, Abbott returned to the bedroom. Emma was still sleeping. Seeing that she was sleeping soundly, he didn’t wake her up. He gently closed the door.

Emma opened her eyes as soon as the door was closed.

She had woken up when Abbott got up.

She even knew whom he was calling and what she would in face of next.

Blinking, she stared at the ceiling above and smiled bitterly.

Sure enough, men were all cold-hearted animals. No matter how intimate they were, he never changed his mind.

She thought herself so pathetic, feeling sad.

After more than ten minutes, she adjusted her mood, lifted the quilt, and got off the bed. She grabbed Armand's shirt to put on, opened the door, and walked out. There was no one in the living room, but she heard some sounds from the kitchen.

She walked over barefoot, only to find that a slender figure was busy cooking in the kitchen.

He was in casual clothes. His waist was slender and his legs were long, looking quite slim. However, he could last for so long last night and didn't seem to be weak.

Thinking about their erotic scenes, Emma blushed. Leaning against the door, she enjoyed his tenderness at this moment in silence.

Abbott noticed her. He looked back at her, "You are awake."

Emma walked in, hugged his waist from the back, and said with a smile, "I didn't know you can cook."

Abbott answered with her line, "There are a lot of things that you don't know about me."

"Then please tell me." Emma wrapped around him, her hand reaching into his pants naughtily.

Abbott frowned. He said, "I'm cooking."

Emma's hand went in. Her lips clung to his back, pecking on him bit by bit. She whispered, "I prefer to eat you more."

Abbott was speechless.

This woman was truly...

He put the fried egg into a plate. Reaching out to grab her hand, he warned her, "Behave yourself."

Emma laughed, "What if I don't?"

Abbott turned off the gas, turned around to pinch her chin, and squinted, "How hungry are you?"

She still smiled brightly, "I heard that the newly married couple could do it for a whole night. Although we're not married, we enjoyed it very much. Weren't you quite enthusiastic last night?"

She only put on his white shirt with nothing inside. Raising her leg, she rubbed against Abbott's thigh, "Don't tell me you can't do it."

Abbott gradually released his pinch on her chin. His hand fell on her collar gently. The next second, he pulled her closer with strength. Emma clung to his body. He looked down at her, "Do you know what a man hates the most?"

Emma chuckled and asked, "What does a man hate? Do you hate it when I said you can't? Then prove to

me that you can. Hmm..."

Before she finished her words, she was pressed on the cooking bench by Abbott. Her waist bumped to the hard edge of the bench, and she frowned in pain. Wrapping around his neck, she arched up and clung to him, "Abbott, we didn't use any measure. Aren't you afraid I'll be pregnant?"

Abbott was a bit taken aback. The next second, he pressed the back of her head, making her look at him, "Emma, I know you are not pregnant. Do you have your licks from lying to me?"

She smiled, "You didn't buy it, did you?"

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Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"No one will believe you." With reddish eyes, Abbott vented his desire on her.

They didn't end it until a long while later. They had done it in the kitchen.

She held Abbott and asked, "Will you remember a woman used to have sex with you so crazily in the kitchen?"

Abbott sneered, "Of course not. I will not forget a woman tried to set me and she's extremely shameless."

Emma giggled, "Is that your impression about me?"

“Or what?” Abbott asked.

Emma thought carefully, “It seems so.”

They went to clean up. Abbott changed into clean clothes, but Emma was still wearing the clothes that she wore yesterday, which had been creasy.

Abbott made breakfast and asked her to have some.

He made the sandwich with a fried egg. Emma sat down. He asked, “Would you like fresh juice or milk?”

Emma picked up her sandwich and took a bite, “I want milk.”

Abbott paused his action, casting a meaningful glance at her.

Emma was taken aback for a moment. Looking at Abbott’s expression, she realized that he had misunderstood something. Smiling, she said, “You are awesome. I enjoyed it a lot. Please remember, I used to have you as well.”

Abbott couldn’t understand what she said.

However, he didn’t try to figure it out.

The hospital.

When the doctor was doing the ward round, Matthew wasn’t in the ward. Dolores asked the doctor, “Excuse me, Doc. Is my baby not well?”

The doctor asked, "Why do you think so?"

"Whenever I'm doing a checkup, my husband looked quite annoyed..."

The doctor laughed. He understood why Matthew pulled a long face. After the first checkup, Matthew went to the doctor and asked if the image he had seen during the checkup was the baby's, and the doctor said yes.

Then, Matthew looked at him with a funny expression and asked, "Why is it so ugly?"

After all, neither Dolores nor he was ugly.

In the image, the baby had a flat nose and big mouth, looking extremely ugly.

However, a lot of babies looked ugly at the beginning but they would look better and better later. Some babies who looked beautiful at the beginning might become uglier later.

The doctor asked, "Mrs. Nelson, do you still remember the looks of your babies before?"

Their images had been branded on her mind, so Dolores wouldn't forget at all. She said, "They were pretty small with wrinkled skin. They didn't look better until they turned five or six months old."

The doctor said, "Mr. Nelson felt quite upset because he noticed the baby looks ugly during the checkup."

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 739 It's My Baby No Matter How Ugly It Is

Dolores laughed. It turned out to be like that. She had thought that something was wrong with her baby.

“If you have a pain in your belly, you must call the doctor right away,” the doctor reminded her.

Dolores nodded, “I know. Thanks, Doc.”

The doctor was afraid that Dolores would also dislike the baby for it looked ugly. Earlier, there was a video clip online, on which a pregnant woman was weeping while walking. It was because she had seen the baby’s face through the four-dimensional B-ultrasound and thought it was ugly.

It was so ugly that the mother-to-be was heartbroken.

The doctor said, “Mr. Nelson and you are both good-looking, so your baby wouldn’t be ugly. It’s still small and under development. Please don’t worry.”

Dolores said with a smile, “Yes, I know. It doesn’t matter.”

No matter how ugly her baby would be, she wouldn’t dislike it as long as it would be healthy.

The doctor would continue with the ward round, so he left.

Matthew walked in, seeing that Dolores was laughing. He asked, “What happened to make you so happy?”

Dolores didn't answer him. Pointing at breakfast on the table, she said, "I left the food for you. Hurry up and eat them. It's becoming cold."

Matthew sat in front of the table and picked up the chopsticks. Dolores asked, "Would you dislike it if our baby is ugly?"

Matthew turned to look at her and he seemed to understand what she was laughing about. He said solemnly, "No matter how ugly it will be, it's my baby. What's wrong about being not good-looking?"

Dolores laughed, "Aren't you upset about it?"

Matthew coughed gently. He inwardly complained about the doctor who told Dolores about his secret.

"I wasn't upset. I'm quite happy."

Lying on the bed, Dolores asked, "Will you go out today?"

Matthew nodded. He needed to go out to deal with Emma, so he couldn't stay in the hospital to accompany her.

Jessica poured a glass of water to him and said, "I'll take care of her here then. I won't leave until you come back."

Matthew agreed, "That's good. Please make sure there's always someone with her. If something

happens, the doctor can be notified," he reminded Jessica.

Jessica nodded, "I know."

After breakfast, Jessica took out the lunchboxes to do the dishes. Matthew started to massage Dolores's legs, which had been swollen. They also cramped frequently at night.

Sometimes, they would cramp several times within one night.

In the past, Matthew had thought that the pregnancy was quite simple. Since Dolores's health became poor, he clearly had realized that a woman might not only die when delivering the baby but also would suffer a lot during the pregnancy.

Since she couldn't go out, Dolores felt quite bored. Squinting, she asked, "Are you dealing with the businesses of your company today?"

Matthew hummed.

After Jessica came back, Matthew left. Before walking out of the ward, he said, "I'll try to come back as soon as possible."

Dolores said, "Don't worry. Just go ahead with your work. I'm in the hospital now. Nothing could happen."

Jessica sat on the edge of the bed, "Would you like to have some fruits?"

Dolores shook her head, "No, thanks, Mom."

She had just finished breakfast, so she wasn't hungry yet.

There were a few knocks on the door.

Jessica stood up and opened the door. A nurse was standing at the door. She said a lady was visiting Dolores and asked if she should let the lady in.

Jessica asked, "Who is the lady?"

"She said her surname is Gordon," answered the nurse.

Jessica thought it was Theresa, so she asked the nurse to let her in without asking Dolores.

However, when the woman walked to the door, Jessica found that she wasn't Theresa. Standing at the door, she looked at Emma on alert and asked, "Who are you?"

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

Emma had investigated Matthew and Dolores, so she knew Dolores's closest female friend was Theresa.

Hence, she lied to the nurse that her name was Gordon.

With a bouquet in her hand, Emma said with a smile, "I'm here to see Mrs. Nelson."

Jessica said, "I don't know you. She's not well. She can't meet anyone now. I'm afraid you must leave."

Emma still smiled, "I'm not a bad woman. You don't need to be so alert. I'm here to see Mrs. Nelson. If you don't believe me, you can ask her."

Dolores overheard their conversation in the bedroom. She sat up and listened to them carefully.

The woman's voice sounded quite familiar to her.

Soon, she recognized the woman.

It was Emma Bailey.

She wondered what Emma was doing here.

"Excuse me, Mrs. Nelson. May I talk to you for a moment, please?" Emma could only yell towards the inside since Jessica didn't want to let her in.

Dolores didn't answer.

Emma didn't give up. She continued, "I don't have any evil intention. I'm in your territory, so I dare not to do anything. I just want to have a talk with you."

Dolores thought for a moment and said, "Mom, please let her in."

Jessica said, "Matthew has told me not to let in anyone I don't know. I don't know this woman. You need a rest. You'd better not see her."

"I know her. Please let her in," said Dolores.

Jessica cast a glance at Emma, "You only have a few minutes."

Emma said, "All right."

Jessica led Emma to the bedroom.

Dolores was on alert inwardly, but she looked pretty calm on the surface. Even her eyes were quite peaceful.

Emma tried hard to put a bone between Matthew and her, aiming to break them up. Dolores wondered why she suddenly showed up here.

Was she making trouble again?

"May I have a private conversation with Mrs. Nelson, please?" Emma looked over at Jessica.

Jessica shook her head, "I must stay here."

Emma looked over at Dolores, "May I please?"

Dolores was holding the remote control for the alert. As soon as she pressed the button, the doctor would rush in.

Dolores nodded in agreement. Looking over at Jessica, she said, "It's alright, Mom. Please wait at the door for a moment."

Jessica frowned, "Matthew doesn't want you to meet anyone alone."

Dolores smiled, "I know her. It'll be alright."

Jessica could only agree, "Okay. Ask her to leave the ward as soon as possible."

Dolores said, "I know."

Jessica walked out of the ward and closed the door.

Dolores immediately put away the smile on her face, "Tell me. Why are you here?"

Emma smiled, "Don't be so hostile to me. I bought the flowers from a florist store on the way here. Do you like them?"

She put the bouquet of lilies and roses on the nightstand._

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 740 The Bane Has Been Planted Long Ago

Touching the fresh petals of the lilies, Emma said in a low voice, "Lily is kind of elegant flower with good meanings."

Dolores looked at her, "Are you here to praise the lilies?"

It wasn't because that she disliked Emma, but Emma was one from the Bailey family. Under such a circumstance, they would never become good friends.

Emma took a step back and bowed at Dolores, "I apologize for what I've done to you before."

Dolores felt quite surprised at her behavior. However, she was still alert. She pressed her lips in silence.

Emma knew that Dolores was still alert to her and Dolores wouldn't believe her so easily.

She didn't come here to make Dolores believe her, anyway.

"Mrs. Nelson, I believe Mr. Nelson and you love each other deeply, right?" Although she was asking a question, she stated it. She sat on the chair next to the bed.

"To be honest, I shouldn't have come to see you. After, our relationship..." She raised her head and looked at Dolores, "I know they have made mistakes and deserve the punishments. I shouldn't take any revenge. But, they are my family. Mrs. Nelson, do you know how I feel?"

"Well, you should tell your family members who have made mistakes and are still alive that this is a society ruled by the law. Since they have broken the law, they must bear the consequences and take responsibility. No one could escape. You feel sorry for your family, but how about those victims' families who have been hurt by them? If a person couldn't stand in others' shoes when thinking, the person isn't mature at all. He or she is paranoid. You said you could understand it, but actually, you don't. You believe that it's fair only if either my husband or I would suffer. In fact, what you need to do is to tell Declan Bailey that this is a fair world. He has made mistakes, so he has to try hard to correct them and learn to become a good man. If he kept being paranoid, no one would be able to rescue him. Don't you think so?"

Emma was enlightened. Indeed, she had been thinking everything from her perspective. She believed that only if Matthew suffered in his life could pay back her father's death and her younger brother's freedom.

She had prepared a lot of words ahead before coming here, but right now, she couldn't utter any word now.

Dolores didn't want to stand at the commanding height of morality and accuse anyone, but she only wanted to tell Emma the right truth.

If a person made a mistake but he or she didn't need to pay the price, the world would be chaotic for sure.

Whose personal safety could be guaranteed in that case?

"If you still love your younger brother, you should tell him to be a good man. A gentleman should make money in a proper way. He shouldn't have done those outrageous things without conscience to earn unjust money. You should know clearly what your brother was doing before. Your parents didn't stop him but instead, they covered him up. The bane has been planted long ago."

Emma had to admit what Dolores said was right.

If her father were not a corrupted official, nor had he abuse his power to cover up her younger brother, and had told him what to do and what not to do, neither her brother nor her father would have ended up in this way.

Emma came to see Dolores because she wanted to tell Dolores that she had given up, but Matthew and she owed her. However, upon listening to Dolores's words and thought for a moment, she didn't think it was their fault at all.

They just disclose the truth and let the people who had committed crimes receive the punishments they deserved.

Emma closed her eyes slowly.

She felt so complicated.

Suddenly, she giggled, "Sure enough, I'm one of the Bailey family. I think and do things so differently from others, don't I?"

Dolores didn't think it had anything to do with the fact that she was from the Bailey family.

It only depended on personal thought and consciousness.

Charles's mother-in-law, the third daughter of the Bailey family, Maisy, had a clear vision. She didn't get involved in the things that happened in the past. She and her husband could distinguish right and wrong.

"Tell me. Why did you come to see me?" Dolores asked while looking at her.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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"I just came to pay you a visit," Emma said indifferently, "Abbott is quite loyal to Mr. Nelson."

Dolores squinted, wondering what she meant.

What does she have to do with Abbott?

"I'm glad that I've come here today. Right now, I felt quite enlightened. I used to think that I'm too selfish because I only cared about my own business. After listening to you, I feel that I didn't do anything wrong to anyone." She stood up and said again sincerely, "I'm quite sorry for what I've done to you in the past."

"I can understand. If I were you, I might also want to avenge my family. No matter what mistakes they have made, the family affection cannot be changed. It's normal that you felt sorry for them and quite reluctant."

"Thank you for being understanding." Emma had never expected that Dolores could be so reasonable and fair. She had just thought that Dolores was good-looking only.

Now she had found the advantage on Dolores.

"If we'll meet in the future, I hope we could be friends."

She reached out her hand, "May I shake hands with you?"

Dolores reached out her hand and shook hands with her. Then they pulled back their hands quickly.

"I'm taking off now."

Dolores nodded.

Out of the hospital, Emma went to the prison, but she couldn't see Declan in person.

To avoid the matter that happened last time from happening again, no one was allowed to see him.

She wrote a letter and asked someone to deliver it to him.

Then according to her plan, she went to the hotel.

However, she didn't arrive there as planned. She was late.

Matthew had planned to make her reap the fruits of her own actions, well, even letting her get a more ruthless end.

Emma just planned to set him up so that he would get laid by a woman.

Matthew would follow her plan - he had taken out a dead prisoner from the jail and put him in the hotel room. Then she would be framed to murder someone.

Matthew didn't do such a heartless thing, but this woman was way too eager to take revenge. If she couldn't be get rid of completely, Matthew wouldn't feel easy.

Moreover, Dolores's health had a problem now, so he must guarantee Dolores's safety.

Boyce and he set up the trap, waiting for Emma who was carrying out her plan to show up. However, she hadn't shown up at the time mentioned by Abbott.

Boyce said, "Did she lie to you?"

Abbott said affirmatively, "No, she didn't."

As soon as he answered, Emma showed up at the door.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 741 Tricked Twice

The room was next to the room Matthew's room, where Emma planned to frame Matthew.

The door wasn't closed tightly when Boyce came out to check on what happened. Emma could directly push the door open.

Emma was calm. She didn't look surprised to see them.

She knew Armand had sold her out and told Matthew her plans.

She had expected anything to happen.

Abbott took his phone back. He wanted to call Emma and tell her that Matthew was drunk. He wanted to ask and see when Emma planned to send a woman to Matthew's room.

But Emma showed up at the door.

Abbott stared at Emma in a surprised look, "Why did you..."

Emma laughed, "Abbott, you still plan to hide the truth that you sold your boss out?"

Boyce turned and looked at Abbott like he was questioning him what happened.

Emma ignored Abbott's pale expression and asked Matthew, "Have you ever doubted anything Abbott told you? Tell you what. Abbott and I work together. You should see it by now. He was responsible for stalling for time, and I went to the hospital to see your wife..."

"What did you do?" Matthew seemed sulky.

"According to our plan, Abbott stall for time and I, of course, am going to do things that are unfavourable to you. But I regretted it. There is never an end to taking revenge. So I decided not to take vengeance on you," Emma glanced at Abbott. She smiled and turned around, then waved at Matthew, "Mr. Nelson, how is it like to be betrayed by the people you trust?"

Matthew didn't buy her story right away.

Abbott wasn't in a hurry to explain himself, because he saw everything clearly now.

Abbott told Matthew Emma's plan, and she knew it. So, she knew what could possibly happen today. Hence, she didn't need to bring the woman she planned to frame Matthew here. Emma went along with Abbott's plan and told Matthew that they were working together, then play them off against each other.

Abbott wondered. Did Emma hear him when he called Matthew?

“Abbott, this is the end of our partnership. Goodbye,” Emma smiled. She waved her hand at Abbott and left the room after that.

“Did you worked together with Emma?” Boyce questioned Abbott.

Abbott glanced at Boyce and told Matthew, “I didn’t.”

Matthew didn’t want to look into it, but he seemed cold, “You’re tricked by a woman. What an embarrassment.”

The truth was out. Emma knew Abbott told Matthew the plan. Matthew thought Abbott was confident in gaining Emma’s truth. That was why they had a set-up today.

Who knew Abbott was tricked?

He was a fool that got tricked by a woman, not only once but twice. Matthew almost wanted to question Abbott on his intelligence quotient.

“I’m sorry...”

Abbott didn’t know Emma didn’t trust him at all. It was his mistake.

“Wrap up everything here. I need to leave now,” Matthew was worried. He needed to visit Dolores in the hospital.

Matthew didn’t believe in what Emma said.

Boyce said, "Go. We're on it."

Boyce too understood what was going on.

Abbott thought he tricked Emma, but Emma didn't trust him and used him to put up a show.

Boyce patted Abbott's shoulder and consoled him.

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Abbott was embarrassed. He was tricked twice by the same woman. It was humiliating.

Suddenly, Abbott's phone rang in his pocket.

He took it out of his pocket and picked up the phone.

Emma's voice rose from the other side of the phone, "Abbott..."

"Emma!" Abbott was furious. This woman was his undoing.

She caused him to make mistakes again and again.

Emma had this plan in her mind when she went to see Dolores. She initially thought she wronged her father and brother to leave the country just like that.

But after talking to Dolores, Emma felt less guilty. She no longer felt selfish to give up on vengeance.

Emma gave up on vengeance, but she wanted Abbott to pay for what he did.

Emma could never make Abbott feel in love with her, even with her body.

Abbott's loyalty lied with Matthew.

Emma stood at the departure hall. She looked at the sky through the window in the hall. It was the last time she looked at this city, "Abbott, you lied to me. So, I have to send you a present as well. Do you like it?"

Abbott clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, "You're proud of your schemes, huh?"

Emma laughed, but soon, she stopped, "Abbott, you lied to me, and I've used you. We're even now. I will leave you alone from now on."

Emma took a deep breath, "Before I leave, I need to tell you this. I'm pregnant."

"Stop lying to me. Tell me, what do you want this time?"

Emma paused, then she laughed, "I only wanted to make you mad."

"Emma!"

Abbott was enraged.

Emma laughed when she heard Abbot's ferocious voice, "Goodbye, Abbott."

She hung up the phone and turned it off. Then, she took her luggage and walked into the boarding gate without hesitation.

Goodbye, Abbott. Goodbye, everything.

It should end now. Emma should live her own life, just like what Abbott said.

So, she let go of everything, including Abbott.

Abbott immediately called Emma back, but all he heard was, "Sorry, the person you called is unavailable. Please, try again later. Sorry..."

Abbott hung up the phone and thought, "Emma turned off her phone?"

Abbott can't help but felt the urge to go and see Emma now.

"You do the wrapping up. I need to leave now," Then, Abbott ran out of the room.

Boyce was stunned. Fine, he had to do everything.

In the hospital.

Matthew saw a bouquet on the table when he arrived at the hospital. He frowned and asked, "Where

did these come from?"

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 742 Stomach Ache

Dolores was asleep. Jessica answered Matthew, "A lady gave these to Dolores when she came visiting her."

"What's her name?" Matthew asked again.

Jessica shook her head, "I don't know..."

Dolores slowly opened her eyes when she heard somebody talking while she was sleeping. Matthew approached Dolores and whispered, "You're awake?"

Dolores rubbed her eyes. She was a light sleeper, "Why did you come back?"

Matthew didn't answer Dolores, but instead, he asked her back, "Did you meet Emma?"

Did he found out about it so soon?

Dolores got up from the bed, "Did you come back to ask me this? How did you know about that?"

Matthew then told Dolores what happened between Emma and Abbott.

Just like telling Dolores a gossip to ease her boredom. Matthew knew Dolores was bored to stay in the room all day.

Dolores widened her eyes and was stunned after hearing what Matthew told her. She recovered from shock after a while, "Emma and Abbott?"

Matthew reached out his hand and tucked Dolores' hair behind her ears, "You're surprised?"

Dolores nodded. She had a feeling that something wasn't quite right.

Dolores told Matthew what she thought, "She didn't have to sacrifice herself even if she wanted vengeance."

Dolores couldn't understand why Emma used herself as bait. She could have used another woman instead.

The kind Emma could use the money to pay them. Emma really didn't need to do it herself.

What was she thinking?

"Did she fall in love with Abbott?" Dolores took a wild guess.

Women always knew what another woman was thinking. An idea occurred to Dolores when men didn't have any idea of it.

If Emma hated the man, how could she overcome the resistance and be naked in front of him?

There was only one answer to the question. Emma liked the man, so she offered herself willingly.

Matthew didn't care who Emma liked. It was none of his business.

It was out of the topic.

"So you met Emma? And she gave you these flowers?" Matthew threw in the same question again.

Dolores nodded, "Yes, I've met her, and she gave me these flowers."

Matthew didn't say anything but took the bouquet up and asked Jessica to throw it away.

Dolores felt speechless.

"What's wrong with the flowers?"

Matthew said, "Who knows if she did anything to the flowers. What if she hid something in the flowers that endanger your health?"

Dolores smiled. Matthew was overreacting.

"Did you watch too many thriller films?" Dolores would watch movies when she was feeling bored in the ward. Something storylines were so complicated that it blew her mind.

Everything was a plot.

Matthew didn't have time for movies. He thought it was a thing for people who had nothing to do.

"Ouch."

Dolores frowned. Matthew was worried, "Stomach ache?"

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Dolores shook her head, "No, my leg cramped."

Matthew opened Dolores' blanket and gave her a massage, "This one?"

Dolores always had cramps on her right leg, so Matthew automatically assumed it was her right leg.

Dolores nodded.

The pain was unbearable.

Massaging the leg only offered relief on the tensed muscle. The pain that cramps brought would only go away after a while.

Dolores was used to it. She leaned against the headboard and waited for the pain to go away.

Matthew kept talking to Dolores and tried to distract her, "Let's have lunch together later when the kids come."

Dolores said softly, "How come they are free? It's not the weekend today."

The kids usually had lunch in school. They sent them to school in the morning and would only fetch them back at night.

They were only free during the weekends or at night.

"I'll ask the driver to fetch them here to have lunch with you. Then, I'll send them back to school. You haven't seen them for days. You must be missing them."

Dolores nodded.

Matthew gave his driver a call in the afternoon and asked him to fetch the kids to the hospital.

Abbott had been looking for Emma the whole morning, but he couldn't find her. She left and cleared out everything.

Emma's phone was still turned off. He couldn't get hold of her.

Boyce then reminded Abbott, "Could she go overseas?"

Abbott didn't think it was possible. Why would Emma go overseas for nothing? Abbott went and checked the departure record anyway, even if he didn't believe it at first. Abbott found Emma's record, and it

showed that she went to Canada.

It was easy for him to find out where a person went in this country, but it was a different thing overseas.

Abbott sat in the office looking defeated. He didn't understand why Emma had to go.

Abbott was the most dispirited person other than Armand now. The happiest person other than Matthew was Boyce.

He hadn't got married to Jasmine, and they had an age gap, but they got along pretty well. Jasmine was lively, playful and mature, while Boyce was dependable. He was quiet when he was alone at home.

Jasmine would never disturb Boyce when he was busy at work, but he was free, Jasmine would tease him and play with him.

An elder man like Boyce was adorable.

Last weekend, Jasmine went to Boyce's house, but he wasn't there. So, she helped him to clean up his house.

A single man's house was always lacking the warmth of a family. The place looked dull and lonely.

Jasmine helped Boyce to wash his clothes and added some decorative items for his house. For instance, his bed. Jasmine changed his grey bedsheet and put on a warm-coloured bedsheet for his bed. She even added some plants and flowers to his house.

Boyce didn't cook at home because he didn't really know how to cook. He ate out most of the time. He would also have staff meals when he was at work. So, the kitchen was rarely used.

Jasmine bought a lot of food and stuffed them into the fridge where Boyce only used to store water.

After cleaning the house and added some decorative items, the house looked warm and lively. It looked more like a home now.

Jasmine was covered in sweats after all the cleanings. Since Boyce wasn't at home, Jasmine decided to take a bath in his bathroom.

After taking off her clothes, Jasmine suddenly reminded that she didn't have any clean clothes here, and she had washed all the towels in the bathroom. They were still on the drying rack on the balcony. Since Boyce wasn't at home, Jasmine walked out of the bathroom naked. She opened Boyce's wardrobe and wanted to get a T-shirt to wear.

Jasmine was going to wash her dirty clothes later and dry them in the dryer. She could wear it back after a little drying. It won't take much time.

Boyce came back when Jasmine took the T-shirt from the wardrobe and walking back to the bathroom. Jasmine didn't even know when he came in and stood nearby her. _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 743 Let's Get the Marriage License

He appeared out of the blue. Jasmine was scared and she dropped the clothes in her hand.

She was naked in front of Boyce. After a few seconds, Jasmine returned from her absent-minded state. She picked up the clothes on the ground and covered herself.

She was nervous, so she stammered, "You, why are you back?"

Boyce said, "This is my home."

He found that his house was cleaner and he wondered. Hearing that there was sound in his room, he walked over and saw Jasmine.

"You, you did not see anything, right?" Jasmine asked self-deceptively.

Boyce did not want to make the vibe awkward. He said, "No."

Jasmine lowered her head, "Can I take a shower here?"

Boyce gave her the key. He said if the hostel was noisy, she could come over here as he seldom came back to his house in the morning and it was quiet there.

After Jasmine left the villa and went to the hostel, it was her second time to come to Boyce's house. Before she went to the hostel, Boyce brought her here to recognize the way to go there as he worried that she would get lost.

Boyce said, "Can."

After shutting the door, her heartbeat was still very fast. It was as if her heart was going to jump out from her chest. Her cheek was hot.

Thinking of the scene that she was naked in front of him just now, she covered her face embarrassingly.

Boyce sat on the sofa. He was thirsty. He drank the half cup of water in front of him. However, he still felt thirsty. It was as if he was grilled. He felt hot and dry.

He stood up and walked to the kitchen. He opened the door of the refrigerator and found that there were many things inside, such as scrambled egg with tomato, shredded pork with celery, potatoes and carrots, bread and milk. There were also fruits such as jackfruits, grapes and watermelons.

He took out a bottle of cold water, opened the cap and drank half bottle of it. His laryngeal prominence moved many times before finally returning to a calm state.

He shut the door gently and looked around the house. The balcony was full of stuff.

Although the position of the furniture was not changed and there were only a few stuff added, there was a sense of warmth in the previously cold and cheerless house.

He lived alone in the city for a long time. So, he longed for the warmth of the family.

He needed a companion after being lonely for so long time.

He walked to the living room and put the half bottle of water on the tea table.

The cold water had dissipated the heat in his blood.

After a while, there was door opening sound from the bathroom.

Jasmine wore a T-shirt, which Boyce seldom had. Boyce was tall and his shirt was large. The shirt covered Jasmine's thigh.

She stood in the living room, "Have you had your dinner?"

Boyce said, "Not yet."

'I'm about to ask for a delivery.'

Jasmine smiled, "Then you wait for a while, I'll go and prepare it."

After saying that, she walked towards the kitchen.

She took out potatoes from the fresh room at the top part of the refrigerator and beef from the freezing chamber at the bottom part of the refrigerator. She was planning to prepare stewed beef with potatoes.

Boyce sat on the sofa. Looking at the busy back, he relaxed his body and leant his back against the sofa.

He enjoyed the moment of quietness.

Before this, if he had not had his dinner at this time being, he should eat delivery food now.

After approximately one hour, Jasmine had prepared the dinner. She put the dishes on the table and called out to him, "Come and eat now."

She had prepared two dishes and served two bowls of rice.

“You taste this. This is the first time I prepare this.” Jasmine put a piece of stewed beef inside his bowl.

Boyce picked up the beef using his chopsticks and ate it. Jasmine stewed the beef for forty minutes. The beef was soft and tasty.

“Very delicious,” Boyce said. He put one piece of beef inside Jasmine’s bowl, “You eat too.”

Jasmine acted coquettishly, “You feed me.”

Boyce picked up the beef that was inside her bowl using his chopsticks. Jasmine opened her mouth and Boyce delivered the beef into her mouth. He asked, “Is it delicious?”

Jasmine was still chewing, so she did not reply. After she swallowed the beef, she said, “I’m genius. It’s my first time preparing it and it’s so delicious. Can I own a restaurant?”

Boyce delivered some vegetables to her, “You shall study properly.”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Jasmine smiled and picked up her bowl to eat her rice.

Boyce hesitated and asked, “Are you free on Monday?”

Jasmine thought for a while, 'I shall be free as I have no class in the morning.'

"I have time in the morning. What do you want?"

"Let's get the marriage license." Boyce looked at her and said, "If you still want to consider, then I'll wait..."

"No need to wait." Jasmine interrupted him. She was willing to marry him.

"Wedding..."

"After I graduate, we hold the wedding party with my graduate ceremony, can?" Jasmine felt that it was a memorable moment.

Boyce said, "Alright."

Jasmine asked, "Why do you want to get the marriage license with me?"

In fact, she wanted to hear Boyce say that he liked her.

After all, it was difficult to ask him to confess. So, she asked him purposely.

"Our relationship is not illegal. Other people will gossip about us. That's bad for you." Boyce did this for the sake of her. After all, she was young and still had not finished her tertiary education.

Jasmine was a bit disappointed. She pretended to be angry, "You marry me not because you like me but because you're afraid of other people gossiping about us?"

Boyce explained hurriedly, "No, I like you. I just don't want other people to gossip."

Jasmine knew it. She just wanted to tease him purposely.

Jasmine left after she finished her dinner and tidied up the kitchen. It was Boyce who sent her back.

Before marriage, Boyce could not act too overly. Even though he had the impulse to do so, he withstood it.

Today, after Boyce settled his business in the hotel, he went to the police station. In the afternoon, he had his meal at the police station. His colleague accidentally poured his food on his body. There was oil all over his clothes and trousers. It was uncomfortable for him. So, he went back home to change his clothes.

He saw Jasmine after he opened the door.

She was preparing dumplings.

The fillings were pork and celeries. She did not have any classes today. In the morning, she had extracurricular learning with her friends. In the afternoon, she went back home. The place was her home right now.

Jasmine smiled after seeing Boyce, "You're back?"

Boyce nodded and asked, "You don't have class today?"

Jasmine replied yes, "I had extracurricular learning with my friends in the morning. I don't have class in the afternoon, so I come back. Remembering that there is still some stuff in the refrigerator, so I prepare

some dumplings and plan to keep them inside the refrigerator. When I'm not around, you can cook them yourself."

When she was talking, she realized that there was an oil stain on Boyce's clothes. She stood up and went to the sink to wash her hands. After that, she went inside the house to take clean clothes for him.

She was in charge of tidying the house, so she knew where Boyce's clothes were.

She passed the clothes to Boyce and asked, "What happened?"

Boyce said, "It was an accident."

He took his clothes and was about to go inside the house. Jasmine looked at him, "Do you want to shy away from me?"

Not waiting for Boyce to talk, she said again, "We are a legal couple now."

Boyce pursed his lips. He needed to change his clothes and trousers. He did not want to shy away from Jasmine. He just felt that it was obscene to let Jasmine see his body.

"Are you not having a fit body? I think that your body is nice with clothes covered. I like a muscular guy. Do you have muscles?" Jasmine smiled while she asked the question.

Of course Boyce had.

"I don't believe it. You take off your clothes and let me have a look." Jasmine pulled his clothes and pretended to tease him, "I'll take it off now."

Boyce hooked her waist suddenly and hugged her in his arms. Jasmine's body cuddled together with his body. They both felt hot.

Boyce said in a low tone, "Jasmine, if you behave like this, I can't hold it."

Jasmine lowered her head and looked at him who had held for long despite he wanted it so much. She said, "I do."

Boyce hugged her tightly and kissed her forehead, "You're still young."

She still had not graduated yet. If she got pregnant accidentally, how about her study? Boyce had thought a lot for her sake.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 744 Get Reported Anonymously

Jasmine pouted, as if she did not like the way that Boyce always thought that she was still young. She stressed, "I am an adult. Don't always treat me like a child. You're not a father and I'm not your daughter."

Boyce was speechless.

He explained, "I didn't treat you as my daughter."

"If you treat me as your daughter, then you're a beast." Jasmine hugged his neck, "Are you going back to the police station?"

Boyce said, "Yes."

He still had some works to do. He came back just because he wanted to change his clothes.

"Then what time will you be back at night? I'll prepare dinner and wait for you."

Boyce thought for a while, "I'll be back around 5."

Jasmine let go of him, "Then you go to work. Change the clothes, I'll wash for you."

Boyce looked at her.

Jasmine walked to the front of the table and sat down, "I won't look at you when you change your clothes. Don't behave like a shy little girl."

Boyce was speechless.

His self-esteem was hurt.

'Which part of mine looks like a little girl?'

Jasmine folded her legs, as if she wanted to admire his body.

Boyce held his forehead, 'This little girl was a headache.'

"Do you want me to close my eyes?" Jasmine tilted her head.

Boyce was speechless.

He had underpants inside. He was not afraid of anything.

'I can't lose my self-esteem in front of a little girl.'

He was determined to take off his clothes. His body was straight like a poplar willow. He was muscular but not the kind that stood out. It was just the right amount of outline, looking unusually powerful.

Jasmine wanted to tease him, but when she saw him naked, her face could not help but burn. In turn, she was embarrassed.

She lowered her head and did not look at him.

When he saw that Jasmine lowered her head, Boyce quickly wore the clothes and asked, "I wonder if I scared you?"

Jasmine shook her head and pretended to be calm, "You change your clothes, I'll wash my hands and continue to prepare the dumplings."

After that, she walked towards the kitchen to wash her hands and continue to prepare the dumplings. After she washed her hands and Boyce changed his trousers and when she was about to clear up the

dirty clothes, the doorbell rang.

Jasmine opened the door.

There were two men with black uniforms standing in front of the door. They looked at Jasmine and then looked at each other and finally asked, "Is this Boyce's house?"

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

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Jasmine nodded, "You are?"

It was because their uniforms were different from Boyce's, so Jasmine could judge that they were not his colleagues. However, they looked like government officers from another department.

"We are here to look for Boyce." After that, they pushed the door and broke in. Boyce was about to put the dirty clothes inside the washing machine. When he saw them, he frowned.

He knew them. They were from the inspection department.

One of them showed his identity card and the investigation document, "We had received a report that you have a university student as your mistress, sounds like it's true now. Go back with us for further investigation."

"You are mistress!" Jasmine walked over and stood in front of Boyce, "Do you have any evidence?"

They showed a photo that Boyce sent Jasmine to school. Boyce's face and Jasmine's face were clearly shown in the photo, "This is the evidence that the informer gave. Furthermore, we had investigated that you are a student of HQ University, right?"

Jasmine said, "Yes, that's right, but what can that prove?"

"It seems you're staying together. If you're not a mistress, why are you here?" The man looked around the house when he was talking. He saw the dumplings on the table, "I think you live a happy life?"

After saying that, he looked at Boyce and looked at the clothes in his hands, "Boyce, as a government officer, I think you shall know what are the don'ts and don'ts, right? Do you still remember the manifesto that you made when you joined the Party?"

Boyce said, "I'll never forget about it."

"Great, I hope that you can correct the mistake immediately. However, there will still be punishment. Let's go."

"Why are you punishing him? What's wrong with him?" Jasmine stared at them.

"Please don't interrupt us. You will be punished too if you interrupt us." The man warned her.

Boyce held Jasmine's hand and dragged her to the back, "I'll go with you but give me some time."

He pulled Jasmine to the balcony and put the dirty clothes on the top of the washing machine, "You wait for me at home."

Jasmine shook her head and her eyes were red, "Why are they taking you back for investigation? You're not wrong. Are you committing a crime when you marry me?!"

Boyce hugged her and patted her back. He consoled her, "It's just an investigation. No need to be panicked. After proper investigation, I'll be fine."

Jasmine hugged him, "No, I don't want."

"Be obedient." Boyce let go of her.

Despite Jasmine did not want to accept it, Boyce was taken away still.

She was very nervous and her tears came out. Suddenly, she realized that they said someone reported that Boyce had a mistress but they had gotten the marriage license.

They were a legal couple.

She ran to school immediately. She even forgot to take off her apron. She thought of it when she left her house.

She was very excited when she got her marriage license. She appreciated it very much. So, she always brought along her license. She left it in the hostel when she went outside with her friends in the morning.

She wanted to get it back now.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 745 A Comedic Reversal

Jasmine ran to the hostel. Her friends were all stayed in the hostel as they did not have class today.

When they saw her, they asked, "Jasmine, are you doing a part-time job? What are you doing?"

They asked this as she always went out when she did not have class. They thought she was doing a part-time job.

Jasmine shook her head. She pulled her luggage from the bottom of her bed. She put the marriage license together with her clothes.

Her friend asked, "Jasmine, what are you looking for?"

Jasmine paused before saying, "A marriage license."

She did not want to hide the truth anymore. Otherwise, they would say that she had an illegal relationship with Boyce.

Her friend was shocked, "You, you had married?"

'It's amazing.'

"You're still a university student."

Soon, Jasmine found the red book. She looked at her friend. "Is there any law stating that a university student can't get married?"

Jasmine asked rhetorically.

Her friend was stunned, 'There is no law stating that a university student can't get married. As long as one is not underage, he or she can get married.'

"You get married before you graduate, won't you feel that it's a hurry?"

Jasmine was in a hurry. She did not say anything. She ran out quickly.

Her friend shouted at the back, "Invite us to your wedding feast in the future."

Jasmine turned around her head and said yes while she was running.

She was puzzled after she left the school. She did not know where she should go and whom she should talk to.

She had evidence showing that she did not have an illegal relationship with Boyce. They were a legal couple. However, who should she explain to?

She stood by the roadside and asked herself to stay calm, 'Calm down. Calm down. I need to stay calm to think of a solution.'

She told it to herself again and again.

Suddenly, she figured out a solution, 'Armand is a lawyer. He must know everything.'

She immediately called a taxi to go to find Armand.

Armand was not feeling well these few days as he still did not persuade Elizabeth successfully to accept his proposal.

After he walked out of his law firm, he walked to his car. When he was about to open the door and go to the hospital, Jasmine arrived.

She shouted out to Armand.

Armand turned his head around. After Jasmine paid the money to the driver, she ran towards Armand.

“Why are you here?” Armand was shocked. He did not expect Jasmine to look for him.

“You are having problem with Boyce? It’s useless to look for me to solve it. My life is a mess.”

Jasmine shook her head, “No, no, he’s in trouble. He’s reported by one anonymous person. In the afternoon, two men went to his house and took him away for investigation.”

“Get reported?” Armand opened his eyes widely.

Jasmine nodded.

“What do they report him for?” Armand asked.

“They said that he has a mistress.” Jasmine was nervous. She did not care about anything other than to save Boyce.

Armand was speechless.

“You are the only mistress they accused?” He asked.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Jasmine nodded and took out her marriage license to show Armand, “However, we are a legal couple. Which department do I need to go to explain this?”

Armand was a bit shocked when Jasmine said that Boyce was being accused. He was extremely shocked when he saw the marriage license in Jasmine’s hand.

‘Boyce got the marriage license with Jasmine silently?’

‘Does he treat me as his best friend? Why he doesn’t inform me?’

“Can you tell me quickly? Where shall I go to explain this?” Jasmine was nervous.

Armand raised his chin, “Get on. I’ll bring you there.”

Jasmine opened the door of the car and got on. Armand got into the driver’s seat. He started the engine of the car and asked, “When did you get the marriage license?”

Jasmine said, “Monday.”

Armand sneered, "You guys didn't even inform us."

Jasmine explained, "No, we did not hide the truth on purpose but we haven't had the opportunity to tell you guys."

Armand said, "Don't worry. You are a legal couple. Boyce won't get into trouble."

Jasmine nodded.

However, she could not hide her worry.

She thought that it was because of her that Boyce always got into trouble. He was investigated last time because of her as well.

She felt sorry to Boyce.

After approximately half an hour, the car stopped in front of the building of the inspection department. Armand got out of the car and Jasmine also followed him.

"Come with me," Armand said.

Jasmine nodded and followed him.

At the moment, Boyce was inside the interrogation room. The head of the department looked at the marriage license again and again.

'This is dramatic.'

They got the license three days before and got reported on Monday as well.

He put down the marriage license and asked, "Do you offend someone?"

'If not, why someone reported him anonymously?'

Boyce said, "No."

He had someone who he suspected, but he did not have any evidence so he did not tell him.

He suspected Wendy.

The woman was evil.

The head of the department smiled, "It seems this is a misunderstanding. However, as a department which in charge of supervision, we have to do all these according to the procedures, I hope you can understand."

Boyce said, "Yea, it's fine. Can I go now?"

The head of the department was going to say yes. After all, the marriage license was not a fake one. It was real.

So, he did not have a mistress.

However, one person came in and whispered to him, "There's one person outside and she wants to see you. She says she wants to know about Boyce's situation."

“Oh?” The head of the department said, “Let her come in.”

The person nodded and brought her in.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 746 Jealousy Is Too Intense

Jasmine was very anxious. After she had entered the room, she noticed that Boyce was really there and then directed her gaze towards the Director of the Department of Investigation who sat in front of the table.

It was obvious that he was the person who had been interrogating Boyce.

She didn't say any unnecessary words and got to the point. She questioned, “Is there a law which states that university students cannot get married?”

The director replied, “...No.”

“Is there a law which states that couples with big age differences between them cannot get married?”

The director replied, "...No."

Jasmine asked again, "Is there a law which states that government officers cannot get married to university students?"

The director replied, "Erm... As long as their ages are suitable and the two of them are in love, nobody can interfere with their decision to get married, except for their parents."

Jasmine took out their marriage certificate and handed the director the marriage certificate, "Is it illegal that Boyce and I get married?"

The director didn't reply to her question.

"Jasmine." Boyce walked up to her and pulled her, "Don't be agitated."

"How can I not be agitated? On what basis have they arrested you? You have worked diligently. Why should you be slandered?" Jasmine still remembered the awful words that those people had said when he was taken away.

"He and I have gotten married. Is this considered a problem of inappropriate conduct? Doesn't he have the right to get married?" Jasmine's words were sharp.

The director smiled, "I am very sorry. We didn't investigate this clearly. Actually, we asked Mr. Shawn to come over so that he can answer our questions. Mr. Shawn has already explained the situation."

He showed the marriage certificate that was provided by Boyce to her, "You can see that we have already known that he and you are a legally married couple. There are no problems of inappropriate conduct."

Jasmine looked at the marriage certificate in his hand, raised her head and looked at Boyce. Her face inexplicably reddened. Actually, he had already explained the situation.

'Even so, I still said a lot of things here.'

'I feel so embarrassed all of a sudden.'

Boyce took the marriage certificate from the director and handed it to Jasmine, "You should also keep mine too."

Jasmine lowered her head.

The director smiled, "You have a strong personality. You did this because of your husband. Don't feel embarrassed. Your intentions are honorable."

Boyce put his arm around Jasmine's shoulder, "She never dealt with this kind of situation before. She is quite shocked..."

"I see that she is very brave," the director said and had a smile on his face.

"I was too anxious. I don't want him to get into trouble because of me," Jasmine said.

The director chuckled, "Okay." He extended his hand in Boyce's direction, "You must invite me to the wedding ceremony."

Boyce said that he would definitely do it.

After exchanging greetings, they left the Department of Investigation.

Jasmine and Boyce interlocked their fingers. She said, "I was really shocked."

Boyce consoled her, "Everything is fine now."

He never thought that Jasmine would come there so soon.

He knew that she was really worried about him.

His gaze towards Jasmine became softer.

Armand took a look at them, snorted coldly and walked up to the car that was in front of them, "Do the two of you still want to sit in my car?"

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Boyce said that they would definitely sit in his car.

He was brought there. He didn't drive there, so they needed to go back using Armand's car.

"Boyce, you are really capable. You tricked Jasmine into marrying you and hid the matter from all of us."

Jasmine pursed her lips and smiled faintly, "I am the one who tricked him into marrying me."

Armand curled his lip, "You are so protective of him. Men cannot be spoiled. If you spoil him like this, you will suffer in the future."

"I will spoil my man. If I suffer in the future, I am still willing to do it," Jasmine said.

She just liked Boyce.

She liked being nice to him.

In his mind, Boyce thought, 'Armand, you rascal. You are unsuccessful in causing a dispute between the two of us, aren't you?'

'Your own relationship is unsuccessful. Seeing that others have successful relationships, you are jealous, aren't you?'

"I often hear that women who are dating someone don't have intelligence. I reckon that this statement is totally true." Armand started the car.

Jasmine chuckled, "I am not dating someone. I am already married to someone."

Armand didn't reply to her words.

“Both of you should get out of my car. Both of you are so annoying.” Armand thought that he was the most miserable person, ‘I have clearly found my true love before Boyce has found his true love.’

‘Why am I in the worst situation in the end?’

‘What kind of sins did I commit in my past life? Why am I living such a difficult life?’

Both Jasmine and Boyce knew what Armand was thinking about. Both of them laughed at the same time.

“The two of you are still laughing. If the two of you continue to laugh, I will throw the two of you out of the car.” Armand pretended to be fierce.

Boyce looked at him calmly, “If your jealousy is too intense, it will harm your body.”

Armand snorted coldly, ‘I am originally going to live a short life. I am living in misery these days.’

‘How am I going to live a long life?’

‘If I don’t die early, it is already a good thing.’

“You are also dumb. You should not have told Mrs. Bernie the truth that time. In the future, after Theresa and you get married, the two of you can adopt a child. Then, everything will be fine,” Boyce said.

“How can things be so easy?” Armand had thought about that method, “I know the old lady very well. She single-mindedly wants a great-grandson. If Theresa and I are in a relationship, she will definitely nag at Theresa every day. Considering Theresa’s health condition, can she endure the daily nagging?”

After giving it some thought, Boyce thought that what Armand had said made sense. If Theresa could not have children and Mrs. Bernie still urged her to have children every day, she would be very depressed.

“Since you are frank with the old lady now, won’t she find it hard to accept this?” Boyce said.

Armand said, “If the soft methods don’t work, I am prepared to go back and use the aggressive methods.”

Boyce asked, “How aggressive do you want to be? Can you be more aggressive than the old lady?”

“I will threaten her with my life. I will see whether she can be more aggressive than me!”

Boyce even gave him a thumbs up, “You talk aggressively!”

Armand glanced at Boyce’s reflection in the rear-view mirror, “You can get lost. Stop making sarcastic comments.”

“You have noticed it?” Boyce chuckled.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 747 The Two of You Have Spent the Night Together

“Do you think I am stupid?” Armand got back to the main subject of the conversation, “Do Matthew and sister-in-law know this?”

Boyce replied, “I have not found the chance to tell them.”

Dolores was hospitalized at that moment. He didn’t disturb her.

"I have free time today. Shall we go to the hospital and visit her?" Armand turned around and glanced at him.

Boyce gave it some thought, "We can go there together at night. I have to deal with some matters in the station."

Armand said, "Okay. We will go there together at night."

Boyce acknowledged his words. The route that they used was close to Boyce's house, so they first sent Jasmine to his house. Then, they went to the station.

They arrived at the station.

Boyce got out of the car, "You have worked hard today."

Armand didn't bother to pay attention to him, "Stop saying nonsense. Why didn't they lock you up?"

Boyce chuckled, "Why can't you differentiate between good things and bad things?"

"Stop showing off." Armand stuck his head out of the car window and crooked his finger in Boyce's direction, "You come here."

Boyce asked, "What do you want to do?"

“If I tell you to come here, you should just come here. Don’t talk nonsense.”

Boyce didn’t reply to his words.

‘This person...’

He didn’t want to lower himself to argue with Armand, walked up to him and asked, “What do you want to do?”

Armand gave him a knowing look.

Boyce was baffled and didn’t understand what Armand meant at all, “Are you going to say something? If not, can I go?”

Armand gave a soft cough, ‘This person...’

He leaned towards Boyce and spoke under his breath, “The two of you have spent the night together?”

Boyce didn’t reply to his words.

“Get lost!” After he had finished speaking, Boyce left the area.

Seeing Boyce’s reaction, Armand chuckled, “You are still acting like a gentleman, aren’t you?”

Boyce ignored him.

Inexplicably, Armand was in a good mood. He wondered in his mind, 'How could there be such a person like Boyce?'

'Haha!'

When Boyce returned to the station, a person asked him whether he was fine.

The staff in the Department of Investigation had come to the station to find Boyce. Since they said that Boyce had returned home, the staff in the Department of Investigation went to Boyce's house to find him.

Normally, it was not a good thing if one was approached by the staff in the Department of Investigation.

They asked him that question because everyone was concerned about him.

Boyce said that he was fine.

After he had finished talking, he walked towards his office. Wendy coincidentally saw him when she was coming out of Officer Miller's office.

She seemed to be quite surprised that he could return to the station so soon.

"Boyce."

Boyce turned around and saw her. She stood at a position that was not far away from him and had a vicious look on her face.

“You told my father about the matter, didn’t you?” She appeared there because Officer Miller had called her over to the station.

Officer Miller knew that the staff in the Department of Investigation had come to the station. A few days ago, Officer Miller unintentionally saw a picture of Boyce and Jasmine on his daughter’s phone.

When the staff in the Department of Investigation came there to find Boyce, Officer Miller asked them why they needed to find Boyce. The staff in the Department of Investigation said that someone had anonymously reported Boyce for inappropriate conduct. They even showed him the picture that was provided by the person.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

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

At once, Officer Miller understood what was going on, so he called his daughter over to the station.

He initially wanted to verify whether she had reported this. In the end, she was unaware of this and told him the real reason why she divorced her husband.

Officer Miller was so angry that he almost fainted.

Wendy who made a slip of the tongue thought that Boyce didn’t keep the promise and he told Officer Miller the matter.

Boyce was very disdainful, “I always do what I have said.”

“You lied! You clearly told my father about the matter. Otherwise, how did he know about this?” Wendy had a grim look on her face.

Boyce had a cold gaze, “You know best when it comes to your own matters. As for how Officer Miller knew about this, I can only say that the truth will always prevail.”

“You...” Wendy was so angry that she could not speak. She could only stare at him fiercely. If looks could kill, Boyce would already be killed by Wendy many times.

Suddenly, she laughed coldly, “You should not act like a gentleman. Aren’t you the same as most men? Marrying a university student is quite nice, isn’t it?”

Wendy’s words became more and more awful.

Boyce had a cold look on his face, “Talk to me with some respect!”

Wendy laughed and raised her head, “I will have no respect for you. What can you do to me?”

The people who others fear most are people who act like Wendy. They don’t want anything, don’t care about anything and will make reckless decisions in dire situations.

Nobody can reason with this kind of person.

Boyce pushed open the door of his office. When he was about to enter his office, Wendy rushed towards him and pulled the door handle.

Boyce took a step backwards and distanced himself from her.

He acted as if she was something dirty.

He didn't hide his contempt for her, "What do you want to do?"

"Boyce, you went back on your word. Then, I can also go back on my word. If I am having a hard time, you can also forget about living a good life..."

"It was you who reported me."

Before she could finish speaking, Boyce interrupted her.

"As a person, there is a limit to my patience. If you do this again..."

"What can you do? Are you going to hit me?" Wendy was certain that he didn't dare to hit her. She purposely arched towards him, "You can try to hit me."

"Wendy!"

At some point in time, Officer Miller walked up to them. He was livid. If he didn't have an experience of fainting due to anger, at that moment, his daughter would have made him feel so angry that he fainted.

"Immediately leave now!" Officer Miller said sternly. His tone implied that he would not allow her to refuse his orders.

Wendy was unwilling to back down. She thought that she suffered a loss because Boyce had deceived her.

"But he..."

“Do you want me to die because of anger?” Officer Miller placed his hands on his chest and almost couldn’t breathe.

Wendy bit her lip, stomped her foot and snorted. She deliberately bumped into Boyce and strode towards the exit.

Officer Miller stood on the same spot. After a long time, he managed to recollect himself and said, “Boyce, come in with me.”

Boyce followed Officer Miller into his office.

They entered Officer Miller’s office.

Officer Miller said, “Close the door.”

Boyce closed the door completely, turned around and looked at Officer Miller. Officer Miller was standing in front of the window. His hands were behind his back. He had lost a lot of weight due to his illness.

“Officer Miller...”

“When did you know that she got divorced because of her?”

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 748 Others Will Think You Are Not Normal

Officer Miller's voice was much hoarser.

"I found out about it unintentionally not long ago," Boyce said with reservations.

He couldn't just tell Officer Miller that Matthew had looked into it.

Officer Miller let out a sullen breath, "I've lived a life of failure."

His daughter was not well educated.

He had even lost face in front of his subordinates at the age of retirement.

Boyce didn't say anything.

There was nothing to say.

Wendy and her mother were the same kinds of people. It wouldn't be easy for anyone who stumped by the two, not to mention Officer Miller, who wanted to save face.

"Why didn't you tell me when you know about it?" Officer Miller turned around to look at him.

Boyce said, "I know you want to save face and don't want you to bother with this."

"Hmm." Officer Miller walked to the seat and sat down, "Do I still have your respect?"

"Yes..."

"Cut it out." Officer Miller interrupted him pondered for a moment, "I'm getting old, reaching my retirement age and I'm planning to retire early."

"Why?" Boyce didn't get it. Officer Miller was very fond of work.

Officer Miller didn't elaborate, "I'm tired and want to rest."

"Alright, get back to work." Officer Miller felt ashamed to face Boyce.

He also never expected his daughter to have such a personality. He had been busy working when he was young and cared less about his family.

And now, he regretted it when he thought about it.

He would have found it out only if he had more time to care for his family and daughter and educated them.

Boyce knew that Officer Miller had his thoughts, so he didn't comment much and just said, "I'm leaving then."

He pulled open the door.

"Boyce, thank you for not saying it." Officer Miller said just as Boyce was about to walk out.

In fact, Boyce was worried about him, so he didn't tell him anything about Wendy.

He understood.

Boyce said, "It's nothing."

He wouldn't say anything, too, even if his relationship with Officer Miller were not good.

His character was good, and Officer Miller knew all about it.

When it was time to leave work, Boyce arranged his work for the day before leaving work.

When he returned home, Jasmine had already cleaned up the things on the table, and the dirty clothes he had changed out of had also been washed and hung out on the balcony.

A half-eaten apple was on the table, the TV was still on, and a book was thrown on the floor.

Jasmine was lying on the sofa, sleeping with a pillow in her arms.

Boyce walked over lightly, picked up the book on the floor, picked up the remote control on the table and turned off the TV.

Jasmine woke up when the sound was off suddenly. She slowly opened her eyes, and in a blur, she saw a figure. She sat up, rubbed her eyes and went to look for her phone to see what time it was.

“When did you get back?” She asked.

“I just got back.” Boyce sat down on the sofa.

Jasmine found her phone and glanced at the time, “It’s so late.”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

She placed the phone on the table, picked up the apple on the coffee table that she had half-eaten and threw it into the trash.

She was still mumbling, “That fruit stall owner told me that the apples were sweet, but it’s not at all and even hard. It’s not tasty at all. I won’t buy fruits at that fruit shop again. The boss is deceiving.”

Boyce looked at her and laughed, feeling that the way she was mumbling was cute and somewhat like a heart-warming trifle in a family.

Jasmine was unsure and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

She was thinking that he was laughing at her for being catty.

Boyce shook his head, "I'm not laughing."

"You did." Jasmine thought to herself, 'I'm not blind and you did obviously laugh just now, why didn't you admit it?'

Boyce said, "I just think you're funny. It's just an apple and you're blaming the fruit shop owner just because it's not good. What if the one you picked is the only one that's not good?"

It seemed to make sense but not really.

Jasmine sat on his lap, wrapping her arm around his neck and asked, "Whose side are you on? Why do I think that you're on the fruit shop owner's side for saying this?"

Boyce asked, "Is it?"

"Yes, and I'm very sure about it." Jasmine pouted, "Tell me, whose side are you on? Me or the fruit shop owner?"

Boyce was speechless.

How could he be biased as he hadn't even met the fruit shop owner before?

"I'm on your side." Boyce put his arm around her waist.

Jasmine said, "Then prove it to me."

Boyce asked solemnly, "How do I prove it?"

Jasmine lifted her chin, "Kiss me."

Boyce was voiceless.

"It's legit." Jasmine moved closer to him, "Others will laugh at you if they see you like this."

"Laugh at me for what?"

"Laugh at you for... Forget it. I won't say it." Jasmine deliberately stopped to arouse his interest.

Boyce said, "Tell me."

Jasmine shook her head, "No."

Boyce replied, "Fine then."

Jasmine was speechless.

Was she dumb or just that Boyce was? 'At this time, shouldn't Boyce said something like I'll tickle you or kiss you if you don't say it?'

Why didn't he say anything else?

Jasmine blinked her eyes, 'Is this man from Mars?'

She even wondered if he was really a man.

"Boyce, others will think you're not normal if you're like this," Jasmine said seriously.

Boyce frowned, "How am I abnormal?"

"You don't look like a normal man." Jasmine moved closer and whispered in his ear, "Others will think you're not a guy."

After saying that, Jasmine quickly moved away. However, Boyce swiftly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

Jasmine then fell into his arms. ___ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 749 Stay Here Tonight

Jasmine's head hit Boyce's chest. She covered her forehead as she tilted her head from his embrace and laughed with a wimpy look, "I was wrong."

No man could accept being told by a woman that he was not a man.

This was a man's dignity.

Boyce was stiff, "What did you get wrong?"

Jasmine lowered her head, clasped her fingers and said in a low voice, "I shouldn't have said you were a man."

Boyce was dumbstruck.

Jasmine realized that she had said the wrong this and hurriedly corrected herself, "I shouldn't have said you weren't a man."

Boyce was speechless.

Why didn't this sentence seem right at all?

"How are you going to apologize to me?" Boyce seemed serious, but he was heated up inside.

Jasmine curled her body and nestled in his arms, whispering, "I'll apologize however you want me to. I'll make sure to make you happy."

She was so well behaved at this moment that Boyce didn't know what to do.

He cleared his throat, "You stay here today then."

Jasmine was dumbfounded.

'Gosh, Boyce actually offered to keep her for the night?'

'Did she mishear?'

'Or, did he say it wrong?'

"What did you say?" Jasmine was happy on the surface but nervous inside. Although she was open in front of him, it was the first time too, after all.

She felt nervous in her heart inevitably, but she anticipated even more.

Boyce thought he had scared her and blinked, "I, I said..."

"You said to let me stay here tonight." Fearing that he would backtrack, Jasmine emphasized it first, telling him that she had heard him.

Boyce said, "If you're not ready, forget it then."

"I'm ready," Jasmine said quickly.

She pressed her face against his chest, "I won't be marrying you if I'm not ready yet. I want to be with you."

She raised her head after saying that. She got a twinkle in her eye as she said solemnly, "I always feel guilty when I'm with you."

Boyce frowned and asked, "Why?"

Jasmine pouted, "I feel like I'm always causing you trouble."

He had been reported because of her.

Boyce patted her back and said comfortingly, "None of this has anything to do with you. It's my own business."

Knowing that he was comforting her, Jasmine tilted her head and kissed his chin, asking shyly, "What are we having for dinner tonight?"

"Later Armand will come over and we'll go to the hospital together," Boyce said.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

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

It dawned on Jasmine that they were going to visit Dolores in the hospital today. She hurriedly stood up from Boyce's arms, "We have to buy something when we go to the hospital."

"Although they don't lack anything, it's manners." Jasmine pulled Boyce.

Boyce stood up cooperatively and followed her.

Jasmine smiled, "You have to pay for the shopping. I have to save my money."

Boyce said, "Okay."

Jasmine went to the bathroom to tie her messy hair back up and wash her face. Then she went out with Boyce.

When they reached the door, Armand, who had just arrived in his car, lowered the window and asked, "What are you doing there?"

Jasmine held Boyce's arm, "We're going to the supermarket to buy some things. Why don't you come with us and we'll go to the hospital together after we finish shopping?"

Armand glanced at Jasmine and said with a smile, "Are you teasing me?"

Jasmine said, "Nope. Are you going or not?"

Armand thought for a moment and said, "Okay. But you guys pay for it and I'll just take it."

"Fat chance." Jasmine pulled Boyce to walk quickly.

Armand tutted and said, "Show off."

Jasmine said, "You're jealous."

Armand was speechless.

After a long while, he just said out, "So irritating."

'How humiliating was that to say that out even if she had seen it through?'

They laughed and joked and went to the supermarket together.

After entering the supermarket, Armand said, "We have nothing to buy, right? Matthew is so rich, and there's no shortage of anything."

Jasmine dragged Boyce to the pastry side, "It's manners, nothing to do with being rich."

Armand stuck his pockets in and followed behind them, feeling dumb. What was the point of following them here?

Armand was overwhelmed, looking at the intimate look of the two.

As soon as they entered the pastry shop, they could smell the sweet aroma of the pastries inside.

Although Jasmine had never had a baby herself, she had entered society long ago and heard many people say that it was easy to get hungry when pregnancy reached its later stages because the foetus absorbed more nutrients.

So, it was not only appetizing to buy some light snacks but also nutritious.

Jasmine picked out a few that were delicate and tasted good.

When she came out, she bought a bouquet from the florist at the entrance.

Boyce had driven his car. Otherwise, he would have had to ask Armand to deliver them back later.

They arrived at the hospital together. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 750 Went Into Space

In such a large hospital, people would have to queue up for their medical appointments during the day. However, during the night was a whole different story, as there were not much of a crowd at the hospital. They parked their car, entered through the ward building and got into an elevator

Armand stood far away from the couple.

Boyce asked him, "Are we infected with some sort of contagious disease? Why are you social distancing away from us?"

Armand chuckled, "Not exactly, y'all being together poisons me."

Back at the supermarket, Jasmine basically glued herself to Boyce's arm. Up until now, even in the elevator, she still had not separated from him.

Their lovey-dovey activities shined brighter than Betelgeuse in the night sky.

Onlookers not only felt pain in their teeth and suffered from reddened eyes, all they could do was look as the couple continue to shine like a star with their intimacy.

Jasmine smiled.

Armand shot her a glance, "Why are you laughing?"

Jasmine replied, "Am I committing a felony by laughing?"

Armand was taken aback by her response.

A witty one, this Jasmine.

The elevator stopped with a 'ding', and as soon as the doors opened, Armand stood out of the elevator.

Boyce sighed, "How childish."

Armand looked back, glared at him and contemplated spitting out vulgar words, but chose not to for Jasmine's sake.

Without batting him an eye, the both of them definitely had a lot of fun being lovey-dovey with each other.

All to piss him off.

In the ward, Dolores stared into Matthew's eyes and asked, "Just this time, please?"

Matthew stood his ground, “No can do, those are not healthy for you.”

Dolores threw a tantrum, kicked him and said, “Go away, leave me alone!”

Matthew grabbed her ankle and said in a low voice, “Be a good girl, and listen to me, okay? I’ll get you something else to eat, what do you want?”

“I don’t want anything else, I only want Spicy Hot Pot.” She was aware that Spicy Hot Pot was not healthy, but her picky mouth wanted it and only it.

Dolores could easily be headstrong, and when she did Matthew could not do anything about it.

“I’ll ask Carol to make some Spicy Hot Pot for you, okay?” Matthew asked as he tapped on her sole.

Dolores shook her head, “It doesn’t taste the same if Carol makes it.”

And with that, Matthew was out of ideas.

Someone was knocking on the room door. Matthew covered up her legs with the blanket. She was wearing a rolled up dress that was so rolled up, her thigh was on show for the world to see.

“I’ll get the door.” Matthew said as he stood up.

Dolores recomposed her expressions and quieted down.

No matter how headstrong she could be, she still knew how to control herself.

Moreover, someone else was visiting them and her headstrong side only shows in front of Matthew.

“We’re here to visit Dolores.”

Matthew opened the door and saw Armand.

He stepped back from the door and allowed them to enter.

“Do you know what has Boyce been doing behind our backs?” Armand said upon stepping into the room.

Boyce shot him a glare, “Didn’t I say that I don’t have a chance to tell you guys about it?”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

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

Armand was actively pissing off Boyce, as he was annoyed and jealous of him, “What do you mean ‘I don’t have a chance’? Do I not have a phone? Or did Matthew got into a rocket and went into space? So you can’t communicate with the both of us?”

Matthew slowly and menacingly glared at Armand, which prompted him to immediately back down from his stance, “I-I was the one who went into space.”

Jasmine got a chuckle out of his panic, as she found him being angry one second and immediately backing down on the next hilarious. With something in her hands, she asked, “May I come in?”

Matthew saw the things in her hands and nodded.

Jasmine walked into the room, tip-toeing all the way. Seeing her, Dolores asked with a smile, "I'm glad that you're here."

She heard everything that they said.

Jasmine replied in a soft voice, "Mhmm, I hope I'm not disturbing you."

Dolores shook her head, "Not at all, I'm glad that you guys came. I'm bored out of my mind here."

Jasmine smiled, placed some food on the table and said, "I bought this on the way here, though I don't really know what you really loved to eat, so I bought some random things for you."

Dolores replied, "Now that you've said that, I do get hungry very easily lately."

"I've heard that your baby is growing right now, so they need more nutrients during this period."

Dolores smiled, "You're a knowledgeable girl, you know that?"

Jasmine smiled and gave her some treats.

Dolores duly accepted her treats.

Jasmine opened the box of treats, took out a piece of exquisite-looking desert and handed it over to Dolores. She then got a glass to water and set that down on the table.

The desert was packaged. It came with its own little plate and spoon. She took a scoop of the desert and ate it. It was not very sweet, it was fluffy with a thick lemon flavour.

Jasmine sat on a chair next to the bed, waited for a while before saying, "Me and Boyce are engaged."

Dolores stopped eating for a second, startled, slowly turned and looked at her in shock.

Jasmine smiled, "Did I surprise you?"

Dolores shook her head and replied, "No, not really."

It was, since she did not expect Boyce to act so quickly.

"He was scared that I'd be affected by bad influences, so he wanted to finish the engagement as soon as possible. Though I'm glad that he did, or else I'd be troubling him again."

"Did something happen?" Dolores asked.

She was stuck in the hospital for days, so she was effectively cut off from what was happening in the outside world.

Thus, Jasmine briefly told her about the incident where someone reported Boyce.

Dolores was confused, why would people report Boyce?

"Don't worry about it, it's already over." Jasmine was regretting her decision to tell Dolores as she ended up worrying her over nothing.

She should not have told Dolores about this.

“Dolores.”

Armand, who stood near the door, said, “You already know that Boyce and Jasmine are engaged, right?”

Dolores nodded.

“I’m thinking that the both of them should treat us to a feast.” Armand proposed.

Dolores replied, “Why though, it’s not like I can eat anything in my current state, so don’t count me in.”

Since the doctor said she should not leave the hospital in her current state, even if she wanted to bleed Boyce’s wallet dry by having a lavish feast, she could not outright defy the doctor’s advice.

“I have a very easy solution for this,” Armand added, “We’ll get people to send the food here, so that you can join us in our feast as well.”

Next chapter