

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap by Hannah Baker

Chapter 1001 What Happened to My Brother?

“We’ve agreed last time. We must talk in private,” said Stanford first.

Amanda said, “Okay. But I hope you can keep your promise. After you’ve told me what you want to speak, you can’t come to bother me anymore.”

Stanford looked down a bit, his thick eyelashes covering his ink-black pupils. He hummed in a low voice.

“Let’s go.” He moved first. Amanda followed him.

“Go ahead and tell me what you want to speak. I’m quite busy,” said Amanda impatiently.

Stanford turned to look at her. When he was about to speak, a car parked on the roadside. Seven or eight men got off with the baseball bats, surrounding Amanda and Stanford together.

“Who are you?” Stanford frowned.

“Are you Stanford James?” The lead didn’t answer his question. Instead, he wanted to confirm Stanford’s identity.

Stanford stood in front of Amanda protectively. “I am. I’m the one you’re looking for. Let her go.”

“Sure. We’re looking for you. We won’t hurt anyone innocent.” Stanford was their only target.

Stanford didn’t know who they were, but he knew that they came for him. He whispered to Amanda, “Hurry up and leave here.”

“Who have you offended?” Amanda didn’t leave immediately. Watching the scene, she frowned. “How dare they do such a thing in broad daylight?”

Stanford noticed that she slightly frowned, and suddenly his heart fluctuated. He wondered if she cared about him.

“Do you still care about me?” he asked in a gentle tone, trying hard to cover his excitement.

Amanda let out a laugh. “What do your life and death have to do with me?”

Then she turned away without looking back.

Stanford gazed at her receding figure and asked, “If something happens to me, will you remember me?”

“No, I won’t,” answered Amanda ruthlessly, “You’ve never been in my life.”

Bang--

Suddenly, a bat was smashed on Stanford's back. He frowned and let out a groan. Then he grabbed the bat over.

Right then, the seven or eight men rushed to attack him altogether. No matter how capable Stanford would be, he found it difficult to deal with all of them.

Those men acted strategically. Stanford was good at fighting, but he was still beaten hard.

Amanda didn't walk far away. When she looked back, she saw Stanford struggling hard while fighting against the gang. Even if he didn't have an upper hand, he refused to fall.

Her eyelashes trembled. In the end, she pulled out the phone and called the emergency number. She whispered to herself, "Just for the sake that we use to know each other."

Then she yelled, "I've called the police. Fuck off if you don't want to go to jail!"

Upon hearing her voice, Stanford looked back, only to find that Amanda was standing nearby with her cell phone in her hand. He wondered if she still truly care about him. He confirmed his thought. Otherwise, she would have left here.

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He curled up his lips into a faint smile. He didn't think it was a misfortune at all. Instead, he felt lucky.

He was so lucky that Amanda still cared about him.

Bang!

A man behind Stanford suddenly smashed the bat on his head. His pupils shrank tightly. Thick blood oozed among his hair.

“Stanford!” Amanda’s heart was softened at this moment. She trotted towards him, but it was too late. Stanford fell to the ground.

The men who attacked him hurriedly got in the car and left.

“Stanford--” Amanda hesitated for a moment and squatted down to hold him. “Are you all right?”

Right then, Stanford only saw black. He gradually became unconscious, but seemingly he could still see the woman in front of him.

He raised his hand...

Before his fingers reached her cheek, his hand fell suddenly.

Amanda wiped the blood on his head. “Stanford James, you still haven’t told me what you want to speak. You can’t die!”

The police car rushed over and sent him to the hospital.

While Stanford was under rescue, the police asked Amanda to make a statement.

“I don’t know who they are,” said Amanda frankly.

The policeman nodded and said, “The other party must know this location well. They avoided the location with surveillance. You also don’t remember the car plate. It’s quite difficult for us to investigate.”

“They truly didn’t have a car plate on the car. All I can remember is a black Honda MPV.” Amanda did check the car.

“There are too many similar cars. Without anything special, it’s quite difficult to find it. According to your statement, we can roughly guess the other party deliberately has done it. They moved fast and left fast, leaving without any trace. Has he offended anyone?”

Amanda was taken aback for a moment. She also guessed so. Probably...

That was just her guess only.

“I guess it must be his opponent in business. They wanted to attack him. He’s from City B. Probably those men came from that city as well.” She deliberately distracted the police’s attention.

She was afraid that those men had something to do with her.

“Okay. We’ll ask the victim for more information after he wakes up. If he wants us to look into this matter, we’ll contact the police in City B and transfer this case,” said the policeman.

Amanda nodded.

“How’s my brother doing?” George and Atwood rushed in.

Amanda contacted Atwood, and she didn't know that George was here as well.

Chapter 1002 Couple Used-to-be

While they were walking in the corridor, George couldn't help asking already.

Atwood was calmer than George. When seeing Amanda, he asked, "When Mr. James had the incident, were you with him?"

Amanda said, "Yes. Since you guys arrived, I've gotta go now."

"Wait," Atwood stopped her. "You should know what happened at that time, right?"

Amanda looked at him coldly. "What's your point? Do you hint this incidence has anything to do with me?"

Atwood didn't answer as if it was tacit approval.

"We've got some information from the scene. It was this young lady who called the police," said a policeman beside them.

Atwood did doubt that it had something to do with Amanda. After all, it happened to Stanford when she was with him. Besides, Amanda had the motive.

"I'm sorry, but I..." said Atwood.

"Not necessary!" Amanda strode away.

Gorge stood outside the emergency room, walking back and forth anxiously. "I wonder how he's doing now. Did he hurt seriously?"

Atwood ignored him. He trotted following Amanda.

Right then, Amanda had been out of the outpatient building. Atwood saw her figure and called, "Wait a moment, Mrs. James."

Amanda stopped on the steps, turned around, and looked at him. Atwood trotted to her. Before he started speaking, Amanda gazed at him coldly and said, "You just suspected me to harm Stanford James. Now you call me Mrs. James. Atwood Barret, don't you feel contradictory?"

Atwood lowered his head and said, "I'm sorry for misunderstanding you."

"Not necessary." Amanda raised her hand. "It was me who has done it. What do you plan to do to me?"

"I dare not do anything," said Atwood.

Amanda smiled. "Since you don't have the balls, you'd better stop suspect others at random. By the way, stop calling me Mrs. James. I'm not married, all right?"

"You are Mr. James's wife." Atwood looked up at her. "Mr. James has difficulties..."

"Stop telling me anything about him!" Amanda interrupted him. "I'm not Mrs. James any longer. Please don't ever call me this way again. Or, you can't blame me for being rude to you!"

"I've been used to it..."

"Is that all that you want to talk to me?" Amanda interrupted him. "I don't have time to waste on your nonsense."

"No." Atwood immediately shook his head and said, "Mr. James is still in the operation room. I wonder how he's doing now. Mrs... Ms. Nelson, can you stay a bit longer? If Mr. James could see you after coming out of the operation room, he must be quite happy."

Amanda was amused by his words. "Atwood, I've divorced him. You should know it clearly. Why should I stay? Tell me."

"You used to be a couple..."

"Yes, we used to be a couple. When he asked me to divorce him, did he thought about it? He killed my baby in person, and I almost died. Atwood Barret, have you plead him for mercy for me?"

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Atwood was rendered speechless.

“No matter what happens to him, it has nothing to do with me. Don’t bother me with his matter.” After finishing her words, she walked down the steps and left.

It was pretty easy for her to hail a cab in front of the hospital because there was a large flow of people. She found a taxi easily and went home.

Bonnie was the only one at home. She had just finished her work. Her boss was quite happy with her report, so she had two-day off.

Hence, she took this chance to relax at home. She also bought some ingredients from a supermarket, ready to cook today.

“Hi, Amanda.” Bonnie walked over in slippers with the kitten in her arms. “Has Jos come back?” asked Amanda.

“He’s not working overtime today and he’ll knock off as usual. Amanda, do you want to see him?” asked Bonnie.

Amanda raised her wrist and checked the time. It was still early. Joshua would be home in several hours. “I’ll go to find him in his company, then,” Amanda said while turned around to walk out.

Bonnie looked at her and asked tentatively, “Amanda, has anything happened? I can tell you are quite anxious.”

Amanda smiled. “Nothing. I just want to ask him about some trifle. You finally had a few days off. You should take a nap.”

Bonnie nodded, watching her leave.

After closing the door, Bonnie put down the kitten, walked to the sofa, picked up the cell phone, and called Joshua on the phone.

The robotic voice informed her that his line was busy.

Bonnie hung it up. She held her phone and waited for a while before dialling Joshua's number again. This time, the call was connected.

"Joshua, who were you talking on the phone," asked Bonnie.

"Nothing. Why are you calling me? Do you miss me? I'll go home to accompany you without working overtime tonight. Don't you remember?"

"Well," Bonnie asked, "Have you done that matter?"

There was a moment of silence from the other end of the line. Joshua had just received the response that the matter was completed. Then Bonnie called him right away. It was pretty soon.

"Ehn," Joshua answered.

"Just now, Amanda came to look for you. Since you are not home, she's heading to your company now. I wonder if it has anything to do with that matter," said Bonnie.

She wasn't certain, so she informed Joshua ahead to get him prepared.

"I got it," said Joshua indifferently.

"Will Amanda be mad at you?" Bonnie asked worriedly.

“It’s alright. Just stay home, good girl. I’m her biological brother. I’ve just taught Stanford James a lesson on her behalf. She should thank me. All right. I’m quite busy. I’ve gotta go now.”

“Okay. Come home earlier tonight. I bought your favourite food. I’ll cook for you tonight.”

Chapter 1003 You’ve Become Wicked

Joshua said OK. After hanging up, he didn’t put down the phone. Instead, he dialed another number.

The call soon got connected.

Then he heard a voice. “Hello, Mr. Lennon.”

“Ehn. Are you sure you have left no trace this time? I don’t want any trouble.” Joshua confirmed again if there would be any trace that could be found out. He didn’t want to cause any unnecessary trouble.

“Mr. Lennon, please rest assured. We’ve done it perfectly.”

Joshua hummed. Then he said, “Ask them to behave themselves recently. They can’t cause any trouble.”

“No worries. We won’t.”

“I’ve wired some money to your account. Please reward them.”

“That’s just a trifle. You don’t need to...”

“All right. I’ve gotta go now.”

“Okay. Thank you, Mr. Lennon.”

After hanging up the phone, Joshua put it down. Sitting at the desk, he rubbed between his eyebrows. He looked a bit exhausted. Then he pressed the internal line button and said to his secretary, “I’ll not deal with businesses today. Please cancel my business meals as well.”

“Yes, Mr. Lennon.”

He leaned against the back of the chair, closing his eyes for a rest.

In about twenty minutes, there were a few knocks on the door of his office.

He opened his eyes and said indifferently, “Come in.”

Soon, the office door was opened.

Amanda walked in. Joshua smiled. “What brought you down here to visit me today?”

He pretended as if he knew nothing.

Amanda didn't beat around the bush with him. She asked, "Did you find someone to teach Stanford James a lesson?"

Joshua looked at her. "Are you interrogating me?"

"No, I'm not." Amanda looked into his eyes. "Just tell me yes or no."

"Why are you so persistent with this question? So what if I did or I didn't? Will you get mad at me because of this matter?"

Amanda pulled away from the chair in front of his desk and sat down. "If you have done it, I know you did it for my own good."

"So? Are you here to thank me?" Joshua slightly raised his eyebrows. Judging from her expression, he didn't think she was here to thank him at all.

"I just don't want to have anything to do with Stanford James. Since you did so, in case someone caught it on you, you would have trouble." Amanda didn't want to drag any of her family into the mere because of Stanford's matter.

"You should trust me more." Joshua looked at Amanda. "Although we have different family names, we're siblings from the same parents. You've been bullied. How can I sit and watch without doing anything? I've just beaten him up. I didn't mean to kill him. I know what I'm doing. There would be no trouble. Even if he wants to look into the matter, he won't find anything. Even if he suspects me, he can't find any evidence."

Amanda looked at him, heaving a sigh. Joshua was an adult. He was in charge of such a huge company. She knew he must have thought twice before taking any action.

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Hence, she didn't speak more. She came here to care about him, afraid that he would cause any trouble because Stanford wasn't worth it.

"I'm taking off now."

Amanda stood up.

"Why don't you stay longer? I'll ask my secretary to make you a cup of coffee." Joshua didn't move.

Amanda reached the door. Suddenly, she paused and looked back at him, "Jos, I found that you've become wicked."

"In what way?" Joshua asked.

"You know it yourself." After that, Amanda closed the door of his office and left.

In the hospital.

Stanford was pushed out of the operation room after two hours.

"How's my brother doing, Doc? It's not life-threatening, isn't it?" George asked while grabbing the doctor's sleeve.

The doctor looked at him and asked, "Are you the patient's family?"

George nodded. "Yes, I am."

"His life is not in danger for the time being. We need to give him a further checkup after he wakes up."

George couldn't keep calm, wondering what the doctor meant.

"Doc, why just for the time being?"

The doctor explained, "Through the CT examination, we found a shadow in his brain. Now we can't determine what this shadow is. We can only make specific analysis after he wakes up."

Atwood pulled George, who was excited. "We'd better send Mr. James to the ward. Let's wait until he wakes up."

George looked at him, nodding finally.

Stanford didn't wake up until the next day after being pushed into the ward.

Neither Atwood nor George left. They had been watching him all the time.

Stanford's head was bandaged, looking not so pale. He opened his eyes gradually, only to smell the smell of disinfectant in the ward. He also saw that he was in an unknown room. Slightly frowning, he felt strong migraine.

"Hi, Mr. James." Atwood woke up first. He found that Stanford had already woken up, so he asked in

excitement, "Are you feeling all right?"

Stanford looked at him expressionlessly. However, he couldn't recall who Atwood was.

"Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Atwood didn't get any response, so he asked with concerns, "Shall I call the doctor over?"

Stanford still didn't answer. His eyes and expression were without any emotion as if he wasn't used to such an unknown environment. He also seemed to not know Atwood.

Atwood sensed his abnormality. He trotted to call the doctor over to check up on Stanford.

Soon, the doctor rushed in and pushed Stanford to the examination room._

Chapter 1004 Am I Supposed to Give It to Someone

After a series of examinations, the doctor asked George and Atwood to go to his office. He wanted to ask them about Stanford's medical record, and also he had something to tell him.

"Through the examination on the shadow in his brain, we found it might be extravasated blood. However, it doesn't seem to be caused this time. Has his brain-injured before?" asked the doctor.

Atwood said, "He used to have a car accident abroad. His leg was injured, but his head..." He thought about it and continued, "The doctor didn't mention his head was also injured."

"It was caused internally. There was one possibility that he didn't have an obvious injury externally."

George couldn't be so calm as Atwood. He asked, "Doc, please tell us directly what happened to my brother?"

The doctor thought for a moment and answered, "I guess the extravasated blood in his brain has pressed his memory nerves, so he has forgotten something. That's why he looked blank when he woke up."

George almost lost his mind. "Are you kidding me, Doc? We're not in a TV drama or a novel. How could he lose his memories?"

"Can you just shut up?" Atwood snapped, "Let's listen to the doctor first."

George couldn't accept the fact at all. Hence, he couldn't keep calm. "Haven't you heard what the doctor just said?" he asked.

"If you kept making noises, could Mr. James get better?" Atwood was completely angry. "If you spoke again, I'll throw you out."

George snorted. "Who do you think you are? I dare you to throw me out!"

The doctor thought that they were too noisy. He said indifferently, "Can you just finish arguing with each other outside, please? When you calm down, we can continue talking."

Both men shushed immediately, especially George. If it were Atwood who had said so, he wouldn't quiet down so quickly.

“I believe you both should have known the current condition now. We also have ways to cure him. After all, medical skills are highly developed now. Even the craniotomy is quite advanced now, which is also the only way to cure him. You’d better discuss whether to take this operation or not. After all, all operations have risks.” After finishing his words, the doctor asked them to leave the office. “You can think about it first.”

Atwood and George were completely silent. Out of the doctor’s office, they were walking in the corridor quietly.

It seemed that they were still digesting what the doctor had said.

When they almost arrived at the door of Stanford’s ward, neither spoke.

When Atwood pushed the door open, he saw Stanford looked over at them when heard the sound of the door. Stanford was in a striped patient gown with a bandaged head.

Looking at Stanford, Atwood didn’t know what to speak.

To be exact, he was still unwilling to believe what the doctor had said. He was Stanford’s immediate relative, so he couldn’t make any decisions.

George also dared not to make any decisions easily.

After all, there were risks for the operation. In case, some accident happened, George wouldn’t forgive himself.

He smiled at Stanford. "Hi, Stanford."

Stanford didn't respond to him. He said, "You may wait outside."

George blinked. "Stanford, I'm your younger brother. If you need any help, you can tell me. I can do it for you."

"I don't have anything for you to do," said Stanford.

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"All right." George was a bit disappointed. He turned around and walked out. When passing Atwood by, he glanced at Atwood.

Atwood ignored him. After George went out, he closed the door of the ward and looked at Stanford. "Yes, Mr. James?" he asked.

Stanford didn't reply to him for a long time.

"I'm Atwood Barret," Atwood said, "I've been working for you for several years."

"Do you know why I wanted you to stay here alone with me?" Stanford asked him.

Atwood shook his head.

“You are the first person I’ve seen after I woke up. I guess you must be close to me,” he said.

Atwood nodded. “Of course.”

“Why did I get injured?” asked Stanford.

He had forgotten everything. Now his mind was completely blank.

He could only think and examine everyone around him by his thoughts.

The police had put this case on file already, but they failed to find any clue. Atwood answered honestly, “You were attacked by some gangsters.”

“Did I offend anyone?” Stanford asked again.

Atwood guessed that it might have something to do with Amanda. After all, her younger brother was in City C with a large influence. He could definitely do such a thing without any trace.

However, Atwood had no evidence.

He shook his head and answered, “I don’t know either. It might be a robbery.”

Stanford frowned. “Ehn?”

Atwood gave him all the belongings from his pocket. “Mr. James, please take a look at them.”

Stanford took them over. He saw a wallet, a wristwatch, and a ring.

He concentrated on the ring. "This ring..." he asked.

Atwood also saw it and recognized it.

It was a ring customized for Amanda when Stanford was marrying her. Later, they divorced and Amanda vanished, the ring was missing. Then the ring appeared in an auction. Stanford spent three hundred thirty million to buy it back. He wanted to put it back on Amanda's ring finger.

He had been in City C all the time just for doing such a thing.

Stanford looked up at Atwood and asked, "Am I supposed to give it to someone?" _Chapter 1005 For the Sake that You Used to Be a Couple

Atwood hesitated, wondering if he should tell Stanford or not. He was in a dilemma.

Stanford frowned. "Why didn't you answer me?"

"You bought the ring from an auction. I never heard whom you'll give it to," said Atwood while lowering his head. He dared not look into Stanford's eyes, afraid that Stanford would find his sense of guilt.

"Really?" Stanford said expressionlessly, looking down a bit. He always thought that the ring was supposed to give to someone.

However, he couldn't recall it at all.

Looking at his hesitant face, Atwood wanted to say something but swallowed his words back.

Sometimes, he believed that it was a good thing for Stanford. It would be way too difficult to win Amanda's heart back. Besides, Amanda had a nice man around her now. It would be more difficult to win her back.

If Stanford truly had forgotten everything, probably he could fall in love with another woman and spend the rest of his life with her.

Buzz--

Atwood's cell phone suddenly started vibrating. He pulled out the phone and swiped to answer. It was some errands in the company, which needed Stanford to deal with. Since they couldn't reach Stanford's phone, they called Atwood.

"I see. We'll go back as soon as possible," said Atwood.

Upon hearing the answer on the other end of the line, he hung it up. Then he looked up at Stanford and said, "Mr. James, there are a lot of businesses in the company. Please let me go back."

Stanford didn't agree immediately. He said, "You may leave now. I'll think about it."

He always thought that he had forgotten something important. However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't recall it at all.

Atwood left the room. George was sitting on the bench in the corridor. Hearing the sound, he saw Atwood walk out of the ward. George asked, "What did my brother tell you?"

Atwood sat next to him. "What do you think about Mr. James's health issue? You are his family. I don't have the right to make the decision."

George's mind was still in a mess, and he didn't make up his mind yet.

"I don't know," he said.

Of course, he wanted Stanford to recall everything, but he was afraid of the operational risks. After all, it would be an operation on Stanford's head.

Just in case...

George couldn't afford to bear the risks at all.

"You know my brother isn't close to our family. Of course, it's my parents' fault. He has suffered a lot before achieving his current status. If I decide to harm him, what should I do?" said George.

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It turned out that neither of them dared to make the decision.

“Shall we go to find Ms. Nelson?” asked Atwood.

George turned to look at him, wondering what he meant. “She’s already divorced with my brother. She’s not his family anymore, is she? Besides, she still hates my brother. Do you think she would make a decision for my brother’s good?”

Atwood said, “No. I didn’t mean to let her decide. Even if we asked her to, according to her current attitude towards Mr. James, she wouldn’t agree. I meant, we should let her know Mr. James’s current status. Probably she would become soft-hearted. Probably she would forgive Mr. James. What do you think?”

George thought for a moment and said, “Okay. Let’s go to see her together.”

Atwood agreed.

Since they have achieved an agreement, they took an action immediately. After settling Stanford down in the hospital, they went to Amanda’s residence in City C. Since they couldn’t call her, they waited outside the residence in the dark, afraid that the Nelson family would see them.

When Amanda came out of Joshua’s company, she returned home directly. Bonnie was the only one at home, so Amanda wanted to come back to accompany her. However, as soon as she got off the car, she was stopped by Atwood and George.

“Excuse me, Ms. Nelson. Can we talk to you, please?” asked Atwood.

Amanda looked at him coldly. “Cut the crap and go ahead. I’m quite busy.”

“Can we talk in a private place?”

Amanda didn't think it was necessary. "Just go ahead and speak. Or, please excuse me."

"Don't you care about my brother at all?" asked George.

"Does he have anything to do with me?" Amanda was running out of patience. "If you want to tell me about his matter, you can leave now. Besides, don't ever bother me such matters in the future."

"Last time when you left City B, Mr. James went after you. On the way, he had a car accident. His legs were injured. Otherwise, he would have followed you to Thailand. Later, he heard you have a new boyfriend in Thailand. Before completely recovering, he rushed over. That nasty man named Joan used some despicable means, trying to trap us. Fortunately, we were also tough.

"Mr. James followed you back to City C, aiming to be reconciled with you. This time, he was set up. I guess you must know who has done it to him, right?"

Atwood always suspected that this incident had something to do with the Nelson family.

"Have you done?" Amanda gazed at Atwood sharply. "If you don't have any solid evidence, you'd better not slander others. Otherwise, I wouldn't be so easygoing next time."

As she spoke, she was heading into the yard. When she reached the door, she paused and said, "You'd better leave now."

She didn't want her family to encounter them.

George followed her to the door and stared at her. "My brother was hit on the head. The car accident last time caused extravasated blood in his brain, so he has forgotten the past. The doctor said if he wants to recover, he needs to take the operation. You know such kind of operation is riskier than normal ones. We don't know what to do now. For the sake that you use to be a couple, please help us." _____ Chapter

Amanda paused a bit, frowning slightly. She looked back at George and asked, "What do you mean?"

"My brother's head was injured, so he has forgotten everything in the past. He even can't recognize me. He'll only recover after he will take an operation. Please help us make a decision. Or, could you go to visit him, please?" George said in a pleading tone.

Amanda was only surprised for a second, and then she returned to normal. "That's a good thing. He won't come to pester me again. And you as well, don't ever come to bother me in the future."

After finishing her words, she entered the house and closed the door, having no intention to agree with them at all.

George was disappointed. "Is her heart as cold as a stone? My brother has become like that, but she doesn't care about him at all."

Atwood heaved a sigh. "It's alright. We've tried our best. Let's go."

He pulled the door of the car open and sat in, George followed him. "What should we do next?" he asked.

Atwood thought for a moment. "Why don't we go back to City B first? That's our territory. We can find a hospital to check up on Mr. James. Then we'll know what to do next."

"What if he must have the operation?" asked George.

Atwood looked at him. "Have you ever thought it's actually better for Mr. James to forget his past?"

George became excited instantly. "What are you talking about? Do you want to take this chance to steal his company?"

"Do you think everyone is like your mother?" Atwood didn't want to mention those things, but he was quite upset. Who did George think he was to judge him that way?

George was also pissed. He knew his mother was quite greedy and didn't treat Stanford well, but she was his mother. He could think of her that way, but when others criticized her in his presence, George was quite unhappy.

Atwood didn't want to argue with him at all. He said in a more friendly tone, "You've seen Amanda Nelson's attitude now. After she got to Mr. James's current status, her heart wasn't softened at all. It's almost impossible for her to be reconciled with Mr. James."

"What's your point?" asked George.

"If Mr. James's memory is recovered, he'll be quite regretful and upset about his past. He will still insist on winning back Amanda Nelson's heart although he knows it's impossible. He should forget everything than suffering while remembering his past," said Atwood.

George frowned. "What do you mean exactly? You don't want to cure him, do you?"

"The treatment is risky. If he doesn't take the operation, he won't need to take the risk of the operation, and nor will he need to feel upset for Amanda. If in the future, he falls in love with another woman, she can take care of him. Isn't it good?"

George still couldn't agree with him. He just thought that the decision shouldn't be made by them but by Stanford himself.

"I need to think about it."

George started the engine and drove away.

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After Stanford stayed in the hospital for two days, Atwood started talking about the company businesses to him, letting him get familiar with everything as soon as possible.

On the third day after the incident, they went back to City B.

When Atwood took Stanford to a hospital in City B for a group consultation, George went back to the James's and told his parents about Stanford's status. He hoped that they could give him some suggestions so that he could make a correct decision.

However, upon hearing the news, Alyssa became so excited. "What did you say? Stanford has lost his memory?"

George nodded. "Yes. In City C, his head was hit and injured. Although his life isn't in danger, he has forgotten everything. The doctor said it's risky for him to do the operation, but his memory can't recover if he doesn't do it."

“He shouldn’t do any operation. If it fails, his life is in danger.” Inwardly, Alyssa was overjoyed with such good news. She had thought that she wouldn’t have any chance.

Now, the chance came to her automatically.

“Do you truly think so?” George looked at his mother and asked, “In fact, you are quite nice to my brother, aren’t you? You care about him.”

Alyssa looked awkward with a wry smile.

She didn’t agree with taking the operation because since Stanford had lost his memory, she would have the chance to make him let George go to his company. If he took the operation, it would be fine if he died on the operation table. If he recovered, Alyssa didn’t think that her son would have a chance to get into the company anymore.

“Dad, what do you think?” George looked at Enoch.

Enoch was afraid of Stanford’s indifference, so he believed that it would be much better for Stanford to forget. “I agree with your mother.”

George slightly frowned. “But, if he couldn’t remember his past, would his life still be complete?”

“If he doesn’t need those memories, it doesn’t matter if he can remember or not.” Enoch operated his wheelchair and went back into his bedroom.

George wanted Stanford to recover. Even if there were bad memories, at least he had experienced them. It was part of his life.

“Mom, are you truly afraid the operation has risks so it’s better for him not to have the operation?” George looked at his mother. “Stanford has lost his mother when he was quite young. Can you treat him

better? Don't try to set him up again. He treats me quite nicely."

Alyssa was so disappointed in his son. She was proud that she could win against Enoch's ex-wife and become his wife from a mistress. She wondered why her son was truly cowardly.

"George, you have different mothers. Why do you treat him so well?"

"But we are siblings from the same father," said George, "We have the same blood in our bodies. He's my older brother. You can't deny it, can you?"

Alyssa couldn't do anything to her son. She realized that it would be impossible for asking George to steal Stanford's wealth aboveboard, so she wanted to use other ways. Pulling George's hand, she said seriously, "George, you are right. I've been having a reflection nowadays. In the past, I was wrong. It was my bad. In the future, I'll correct my mistake. But this time, I said that for his own good. You've seen your father's attitude. The operation is risky. It's better for Stanford not to do it. As for his company, you should help him more. He's your older brother." _ Chapter 1007 Do You Really Think So?

"Do you really think so?" George looked at Alyssa. "Do you truly think I'm capable to help my brother?"

"Of course." Alyssa held his hand. "You are Stanford's brother. In the company, who else could be closer to him than you are? Since the accident happened to Stanford, you must help him this time."

George said, "I know. Of course, I'll try my best to help my brother."

The doctors in City B gave Stanford an overall checkup. The result was the same -- he must take an operation if he wanted his memories back.

However, Atwood didn't tell Stanford about this result. He only told George about it. They achieved an agreement.

George listened to his mother's suggestion and also thought that the operation was dangerous, just in case any accident would happen during the operation. Atwood believed that as long as Stanford couldn't remember his past, he wouldn't remember Amanda. Hence, Stanford wouldn't feel bothered by the things in the past.

Hence, they didn't tell Stanford about his status and privately decided not to let him take the operation.

When Stanford asked them later, the doctor who had been bribed by George and Atwood told him that his sickness was not curable. The doctor also lied to him that the memory loss was temporary, and he could remember his past at any time. Hence, Stanford believed that he could remember his past at any time.

Meanwhile, in City C, Amanda secretly went to the hospital and wanted to know Stanford's condition. Probably it was because Joshua made him injured, or because she used to love him.

However, it wasn't until she arrived at the hospital did she know that he had left.

Earlier, Stanford repeatedly told her that he wanted to say something to her, but until now, she still didn't know what he was going to tell her.

Out of the hospital, Amanda was walking along the roadside alone. She still felt a bit disappointed and hesitant. She had tried her best to make herself become cold-blooded and hate him. However, she could still remember all the details that they used to live together. Possibly she could never forget about them all her life.

However, she also realized that they couldn't go back to where they used to be anymore.

Their ending had been destined at the beginning.

He didn't truly want to spend the rest of his life with her, so their ending was destined to be imperfect.

The wedding of Joshua and Bonnie was held as planned.

Bonnie's parents arrived two days ahead. In the evening, Joshua invited all of them to have dinner in a restaurant.

This time, almost everyone had been there except for Andrew.

Joshua booked a big private box that could hold twenty people. They gathered in two groups to chat, one of which was all women. They were talking about their daily lives and the wedding.

The other group was all men and they were pretty quiet. They had become more mature and steady at their age.

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

"Boyce, you've been promoted higher and higher, but it's becoming more and more difficult to see you. Your daughter is getting married, but you haven't arrived until the very day. Do you feel unhappy with your future son-in-law or your future in-laws?" Armand poured a glass of wine for Boyce while mocking

him.

Boyce didn't arrive until the wedding would be held.

Boyce thought for a moment, looked at Matthew, and answered, "I'm in trouble this time. Otherwise, I would have come here earlier."

"What could bother you? We all know which level you are in now." Armand pushed the wine glass towards him.

"I'd better not hide it from you any longer. Originally, I shouldn't have come here..."

Before he could finish his words, Armand went excited. "Your daughter is getting married. Why shouldn't you come over? It's your daughter! You even want to dump your own daughter for your position of a senior official?"

"Armand, be quiet. Let him finish his words," said Matthew in a deep tone.

Armand waved his hand. "All right. All right. Let's listen to him to see what excuse he could make."

Boyce patted Armand on his shoulder and said, "You are not changed at all, still the same as you were young."

"Do you mean I'm still young? Thank you for your compliment. Hurry up and get down to business." Armand removed his hand.

Boyce took a sip of the wine that Armand pushed to him and said, "Last time, when we met, I mentioned the top handed me a huge case. In the past year, I was busy with this case. It wasn't resolved until a few weeks. However, the internal staff has leaked some information, and the prime culprit escaped. So far, the police have no clue yet."

“So you are going to catch the prime culprit and have no time to attend your daughter’s wedding, right?” Armand chimed in.

“Not really. He has been operating in the three northeast provinces for several years with a solid foundation. To completely catch such a criminal, we spend more than a year and put on a lot of effort. We’ve also sent in a lot of undercover policemen to get the details in his organization and set up careful deployment before carrying on the plan to catch him. I’m responsible for the prime culprit’s escape, but I’m still facing another problem now.” He looked up solemnly. His eyes had become calmer after all these years. “I’ll be retaliated,” he said.

Boyce would receive punishment from the top because of failing to catch the prime culprit. For the sake of the years of his experiences, the top gave him a chance to make amends for his previous mistake. He needed to find out the person who had leaked the information and catch the prime culprit.

“Jasmine and I came over in secret this time.”

They still arranged a lot of bodyguards around their house to show that the escaped prime culprit that Boyce and his wife were still at home.

Armand lowered his head in silence. After a long while, he said, “You’d better quit the job. Hurry up and retire.”

It sounded too dangerous. Their children had grown up and they had been aged. It was time for them to enjoy their retirement. He didn’t expect that Boyce was still leading such a threatening life.

“Move to City C and let your son-in-law raise you. He can afford it anyway.” Armand had been leading a peaceful life for a long time, so he couldn’t listen to such dangerous things at all.

Chapter 1008 Are You Bonnie

Boyce was quite helpless. "Do you think I can quit it as long as I want? Even if I would retire, I must resolve the current case first."

Armand said in a cold tone, "Why didn't you tell us earlier? Now you've come here. Aren't you afraid to bring dangers to your daughter and son-in-law?"

"Alas..." Boyce heaved a sigh. He was afraid that Bonnie would misunderstand him if he refused to come over. After all, her wedding was a big thing, once in her life. If he missed it, he wouldn't be able to make it up for her. Besides, Bonnie was his only daughter. He wanted to hand her in Joshua's hand in person.

"You should be more careful. You even haven't found out about the traitor yet. Probably, the traitor has already leaked the news that you'll come over to City C." Armand didn't think Boyce's official title would be any helpful.

Matthew agreed with Armand. "Yeah. You must be careful recently."

"We should tell about this matter so he could be on guard. If he didn't know it and in case anything happened, he wouldn't know how to deal with the matter." Armand gulped down a glass of wine.

Boyce felt quite sorry for Joshua. He said, "I'll tell him about this matter, Armand."

"Do you think I'm such a coward?" He moved the wine glass away from Armand and continued, "You are aged. Drinking is not good for your health. Joshua is my son-in-law. Why do I need you to be the messenger for me?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? He's your son-in-law, but he has been with us longer than you have," Armand retorted, "Are you bullying me?"

Boyce shushed immediately. He didn't want to continue arguing with Armand as he knew what Armand was implying. If they continued, Armand would complain that he was bullying him because he didn't have any children.

Boyce was afraid to argue with Armand on such a topic, so he decided to keep silent.

After dinner, Boyce asked Joshua to go to his room and told Joshua about his current status alone.

"I'm so fed up with Dad. He even hiding something from me and only tells Joshua about it. He refuses to let me hear his secret. Am I or Joshua his daughter?" Bonnie bitched about her parents to Amanda after being sent out of the room.

Amanda smiled. "Joshua can't be their daughter. He could be their son at the most."

Bonnie laughed. She walked to the car and asked, "Amanda, do you want to drive?"

Amanda pulled the door of the passenger's seat open and sat in. "Go ahead and drive," she said.

They were heading to the matrimonial home. According to the tradition, the bride couldn't meet her bridegroom on the day before the wedding. Hence, Bonnie was supposed to be in her maiden family's house right now. However, her maiden family wasn't in City C, even farther than City B. It would be way too far away. Hence, Bonnie would stay in the matrimonial home and Joshua still stayed in the villa.

The matrimonial home was a bit far away from the villa, and Bonnie said she would feel scared when being there alone, so Amanda would go with her. She would stay there with Bonnie for the night. After the wedding, Joshua and Bonnie would be staying here.

Joshua and Bonnie were still young, so others believed that they needed their own space, especially they just got married. Hence, they didn't make Joshua and Bonnie continue staying in the villa.

"You're getting married soon. Will you feel too excited to sleep?" Amanda teased Bonnie.

Bonnie smiled brightly and shyly. "I've known him for a long time. Why should I be excited?"

"Oh, really?" Amanda approached her and asked, "Tell me. Have you and Jos made love yet?"

Bonnie immediately blushed more. Pretending to be calm, she said, "Amanda, you are so evil."

Amanda laughed.

Arriving at the house, they got off. All supplies were ready in the house, and it was fully decorated.

"Let's sleep in the guestroom," said Amanda. "You need to go to sleep earlier. Tomorrow, you need to get up early for the makeup."

Bonnie asked, "Shall we share the same bed or sleep in two rooms?"

Amanda asked with a smile, "Do you want to sleep with me?"

"We have everything in the guestrooms, anyway. We can sleep in separate rooms." Bonnie was afraid that Amanda would tease her again.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

“Okay.” Amanda pulled out a blue velvet box to her. “This is the wedding gift for you.”

“The wedding is tomorrow. Why do you give it to me now?” Bonnie didn’t take it over right now. Staring at the box, she could tell that it might be a jewellery box. “I can’t accept it if it’s too valuable.”

Amanda smiled. “Jos is our most precious baby. Now you have him. What could be more valuable than him?”

She pressed the box into Bonnie’s arms and added, “I know Jos will treat you well and he should have also prepared a lot of things for you. However, it’s my blessing. You must accept it.”

Amanda pulled another box and said, “And this is for you, too.”

“Two gifts?” Bonnie looked up at her.

“Go to sleep earlier. I’ll wake you up tomorrow morning.” Amanda pushed the door open and walked into her room.

Bonnie held the gifts from Amanda to another room with a smile.

Sitting on the bed, she opened the boxes. There was diamond jewelry in the first jewelry box. In the other box, there was a black slip dress, quite sexy.

She blushed a bit. In her mind, she started to imagine what she looked like in Joshua’s presence when

she was wearing such a sexy dress.

She felt shy and expectant.

Bonnie put away the boxes.

Then she went to take a shower. In fact, she was a bit excited today. Tomorrow, she would get married and become Joshua's wife, so she couldn't help imagining and expecting.

She tossed about on the bed but couldn't fall asleep at all.

She got up and went to the master bedroom alone.

She pushed the door open, overwhelmed by the celebrating atmosphere. She saw the red beddings and their wedding photo was hanging on the wall above the bed.

Joshua was wearing the classic black suit, wrapping his hand around her waist. They were both smiling. She was wearing a white wedding dress, which was designed particularly by Theresa for her, which was unique in this world. Their wedding dresses were all designed by Theresa in person.

The house was decorated by Armand and Theresa together.

She saw the red and pink balloons as well as the colorful ribbons, making her feel so happy and excited even if she was just looking at them.

Bonnie pulled out her phone and texted Joshua. "Are you sleeping?"

Probably Joshua didn't see it. He didn't reply.

It was already quite late at night. She guessed that Joshua must be sleeping now.

Staring at the phone screen, Bonnie texted again. "Joshua, I love you."

After sending the message, she felt quite sickening. She giggled while staring at the screen.

When she wanted to withdraw the message, she failed. When she locked the phone screen and was about to go back to her room, she heard some noises at the window. She walked over to have a check, and the window was opened suddenly.

Bonnie wanted to scream by instinct. However, as soon as she let out a sound, the man jumped in front of the window, pounced at her onto the bed, and covered her mouth.

"Are you Bonnie?" The man squinted at her, looking at her carefully to study her expression. "Is Boyce Shawn your father?" _____

Next chapter