

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap 141

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Chapter 141: Touching Is Believin

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Chapter 141: Touching Is Believing

When they reached the villa and went inside, Dolores gave him the car keys, "The car is still at the hotel."

"I'll have Abbott drive it back."

Hearing their voices, Simona turned her head to look at them and then quickly slid off the sofa rushing over to meet them. The one she ran to hug wasn't Dolores, it was Matthew. She raised her head to look at him and said, "Daddy, why did you come back so late?"

She looked at him innocently with her big clear eyes, her small face looking like soft rice cake.

She looked like an angel.

Matthew picked her up and said patiently, "Your Mommy and I went for a dinner."

Simona's eyes lit up brightly. Wow! Mommy and Daddy's relationship was so great.

The two of them also went on dates.

How awesome!

“Mommy, is it true?”

Dolores restrained her emotions and smiled at her, “Yes.”

“So, can I and Samuel also go out for dinner with you guys?” Grabbing Matthew’s collar in her little hands, Simona looked at him expectantly.

Matthew lowered his gaze and glanced at her little hands around his collar which was now full of creases.

He wasn’t angry; he smiled, “Depends on your mommy’s behavior.”

...?

What did he mean?

Simona didn’t understand what he meant. She blinked her round twinkling eyes and asked immediately, “What does that have to do with Mommy?”

Dolores looked slightly uneasy and somewhat embarrassed. She reached out to take Simona in her arms, “Let’s go, I will put you to sleep.”

Simona hugged Matthew's neck tightly unwilling to go with Dolores.

Coral stood at the door of the room, "Simona has been harping the same sentence the whole day, repeatedly asking when her Daddy will be back. She refused to go to bed and kept waiting on the living room sofa."

Matthew had denied clearly that these were not his. Coral couldn't understand why they were so close then.

She believed that the blood was always thicker than water.

If these two children had nothing to do with Matthew, why were they becoming so close to him?

"Really?" Matthew pinched her cheek playfully and Simona lost her mind with happiness.

Shyly, she buried her face into his neck.

Coral smiled, thinking that this was really how a father and daughter relationship should be like.

"It's late, you guys should sleep too. Samuel is already asleep in your mother's room." Coral said to Dolores.

Dolores nodded, "I'll go and see."

"Okay." After finishing the words, Coral went back into her room.

Just as Dolores was about to open the door to Jessica's room, Simona said, "I want to sleep with Daddy at night."

Dolores frowned.

Without even waiting for her response, Matthew walked upstairs with Simona in his arms casually telling Dolores to, "Will wait for you to come up."

Dolores wanted to refuse, but seeing Simona in his arms she swallowed her words back down.

She gently opened the door. The room was lit dimly with a bedside lamp. Jessica was still awake with Samuel sleeping in her arms.

Dolores walked over and checked Samuel injury first. The swelling on his face had disappeared, but his head injury hadn't healed. She stretched out her hand and gently stroked his face.

"The injury is much better." Jessica said softly, "Don't worry."

She was worried for Dolores.

"You have to think about yourself." They couldn't just live here forever.

"I know." Dolores had thought about it. This was definitely not the place for her to stay in for a long time, but Maria was acting very hostile towards her. Dolores didn't know what she would do next, so for her children's safety, she had no choice but to continue living here for now.

"When the situation settles down a bit, then we will go back or find a new place."

“It’s fine as long as you understand the graveness of the situation. I see Simona clinging on to Matthew too much. If this goes on for long, I’m afraid...”

Dolores was also worried. She reached out and held Jessica’s hand, “Mom, I am also worried, but it looks impossible to separate Simona from Matthew right now.”

At this moment, all of Simona’s attention was on Matthew, and it was impossible to take her away from him.

“I know.” Jessica understood this better than Dolores. The whole day, Simona had been talking about her Daddy like crazy.

She sighed deeply.

“It’s late, go sleep.”

“Yeah.” Dolores glanced at Samuel again.

“Don’t worry, I’m here.”

Dolores stroked his hair before leaving the room. The living room was really quiet, and the wall clock already showed that it was midnight. She took a shower and put on her pajamas before going upstairs.

Matthew had also already showered and was wearing beige-colored casual clothes. Simona was curled up in his arms, her little hands on his chest.

It was Simona’s habit.

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

Dolores walked over, "I'll let her hold me and sleep."

"Okay, if you can move her." Matthew had been speechless for a long time now due to Simona's weird habit. She had to put her hands on her chest otherwise she could not sleep.

She woke up as soon as he tried to move her.

Dolores gently tried to move her hand but she woke up immediately, "Mommy, what are you doing?"

"Hug me and sleep."

"I want to hug Daddy and sleep, but..."

Dolores was puzzled and asked, "But what?"

Simona pouted looking a little aggrieved, "Why are Daddy's boobies so flat and hard?"

They were unlike Mommy's boobies.

Both Matthew and Dolores were dumbfounded.

How were they going to explain this?

“Simona, you come sleep with me, okay?” Dolores tried to coax her to sleep with her.

Clinging to Matthew like this was not very good. After all, he was not her father.

They had to be separated sooner or later. They had become so close; it was going to be very painful when the time came for them to be separated.

Simona was struggling in her heart.

She wanted to sleep while holding Dolores, but she was afraid that her Daddy would disappear.

Her little face twisted in thought. Her Mommy was never going to leave her, but her Daddy might stop wanting to be with her. She had to hold him close.

“I want Daddy to hug me to sleep.” Simona snuggled into Matthew’s arms and continued to put her hand on his chest. She muttered to herself, “Mommy’s is softer.”

Matthew didn’t hear her clearly and asked, “What did you say?”

“I said Mommy’s boobies are soft. She also has milk. When I was a baby, I used to eat her boobies.”

Dolores face turned deep red down to her neck.

What was Simona even saying?

People said that children's words carry no harm, but they forgot that it depends on who is in front of them.

The corners of Matthew's eyes crinkled with a smile; his fiery gaze was fixed right on Dolores chest with a touch of playfulness in it. He said, "Really?"

Simona nodded innocently, "Of course."

The corners of his mouth were curled into a smile and his eyes twinkled with impish charm as the light reflected in them, "I can't believe you. I have never touched it, and I can't tell by looking."

"Mommy, let Daddy touch..."

"Matthew!" Could he be more shameless?

He couldn't even restrain himself in front of a child.

"You are going too far!" Dolores said in embarrassment, wishing for the ground to open and swallow her whole.

"Your daughter said it!" Matthew's smile deepened, "Why are you getting angry at me?"

Dolores trembled glaring at him angrily.

"She is just a child! What does she know? If you hadn't led her on would she have said that?"

Matthew spread his hands, relieving himself from any responsibility.

“Your daughter started it.”

Simona shrank with fright. She could clearly see the anger on Dolores face. She had never seen her Mommy so angry. Her eyes turned red and tears began to fall.

Dolores coaxed her quickly, “Simona, don’t be afraid. Mommy isn’t angry at you.”

Simona continued to sob softly.

Dolores hugged her and patted her back, “Simona!”

She kissed her hair, her forehead and her face, “Simona, baby, Mommy didn’t mean it. I didn’t shout at you; did I scare you?”

Simona nodded.

Dolores continued to comfort her, “Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid. I won’t yell at you.”

Simona wiped her tears and looked at Dolores, “I’m sleepy.”

“You can hug me and sleep.”

“Can we sleep here with Daddy?”

Dolores couldn’t answer.

Thinking that Dolores was unwilling, Simona’s eyes turned red again and she wanted to cry.

“Okay.” Dolores agreed. She lay down on the bed and opened her arms to let Simona crawl in. She lay on one side of the bed, with Simona being small and Dolores being slim, they didn’t take much space on the bed. The bed was wide and a lot of space was left for Matthew.

He lay down, staring silently at the ceiling.

“Simona, do you not want Daddy anymore?”

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Chapter 142: Men Are All Shit

Nestled in Dolores arms, Simona seemed to have heard him in a daze. She said dully, “I do.”

She wanted Daddy.

But she had become really sleepy and didn’t go over to him. Dolores covered her ears to prevent her from listening and patted her back gently to make her sleep.

Simona hummed and groaned, and pressed deeper into Dolores embrace.

Dolores hugged her tightly.

Matthew turned sideways, his gaze resting on Simona’s little soft hand that were touching Dolores chest.

Even though he couldn’t touch it, he could feel what it would be like just by looking. A storm of emotions was raging in his heart.

Perceiving Matthew's fiery gaze, Dolores pulled the quilt over to cover Simona's hand and then closed her eyes pretending to sleep

She was not sleepy right now but she didn't want Matthew to touch her, so she pretended to sleep.

Matthew sighed, silently cursing his bitter life.

Even though they were lawfully married but he still couldn't touch her.

He turned over to lay on his back and looked up at the light on the ceiling with a deep gaze, unable to hide the throbbing.

Dolores actually fell asleep while pretending to, but Mathew tossed and turned over in the bed, unable to fall asleep.

Suddenly he sat up and stared sideways at the mother and daughter.

He said bitterly in his heart, "Are you two here specially to make my life hard? It's like I killed your family in the last life so you both are here in this life to torture me."

He was a healthy man and he hadn't touched a woman in a long time. Of course, his body was going to react when he saw Dolores lying there.

He sighed and got up to take a shower, hoping to dissipate the evil fire in his body.

He didn't sleep until dawn.

By the time he woke up, Dolores had already gone to the store to make the final arrangements for the opening tomorrow.

Matthew left without eating the breakfast that Coral had prepared.

Coral wanted to take Samuel to the supermarket and asked Jessica if it was alright, "I will keep him safe, and the driver will be with us."

They all lived together and Jessica couldn't refuse her, "The injury on his head has still not healed, so come back soon."

"Okay. Do you need anything? I will buy it." Coral beamed happily.

"No." Jessica smiled back.

Samuel was sitting on the sofa looking at Coral. He quivered as his round eyes widened. She knew perfectly well that he was injured but still wanted to take him to the supermarket?

Why did it feel fishy?

Coral had thought about it since last night, that after Dolores and Matthew left for work, she was going to take Samuel to Jaden's place.

She felt uneasy not knowing whether these children were Matthew's or not.

This matter was stuck in her mind and she couldn't sleep or eat well.

"I am ready, let's go." Coral smiled, "You still have injury on your head, let me pick you up in my arms."

"No, I can walk by myself." Samuel wanted to see what Coral was up to.

He had only lived here for a short time, but he was sure that she was not a bad person and it will not be dangerous.

"Okay." Coral led him to the hallway to help him change his shoes and then took him out.

The driver asked, "Are you going to the supermarket?"

"No. Go to the mansion."

The driver looked back at her and then at Samuel, seemingly understanding her intentions. Then he turned his head back and drove quietly.

Samuel asked deliberately, "What is the mansion?"

"It's your grandpa's house." Coral was subconsciously sure that they were Matthew's children.

She felt that Dolores was not that kind of an easy woman.

Is she had a man, then why would she be together with Matthew?

Samuel understood that the mansion was the home of the heartless guy's father.

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جرمن ٹیل جو سائز باکریا

Now he felt more at ease.

“By the way, do you know why my mom divorced him? ”He never addressed Matthew with anything other than him or you.

Because in his heart, even though Matthew was his father, he still abandoned his mom and sister. He didn't want to acknowledge him.

So, he only called him using pronouns.

Coral's face darkened a bit. Thinking about Matthew's attitude at the time of divorce, it was a little hard to talk about. After all, Samuel was a child and he would feel sad knowing such a thing.

“Please tell me. ”Samuel tugged at her sleeve acting like a stubborn child, “Please, please!”

Coral had no choice left, “Your dad had a girlfriend at that time ...so”...

“He was married and had a girlfriend? ”Samuel knew that there must have been a reason behind the divorce but he had never expected it to be cheating. What girlfriend? Just call her a mistress. He thought.

Samuel said angrily, "Men are shit!"

Coral was amused by his words and asked, "Aren't you a man too?"

Samuel was dumbfounded.

"I am still a child, and I will never grow up to be like Daddy. He is a heartless cheater who abandoned his wife."

Coral's eyes widened. He knew that Matthew was his father?

Were Jessica and Dolores deliberately concealing it from Matthew?

Was this some kind of revenge for the divorce? Not telling Matthew that the children in front of him were his own?

"You ...You know that he is your father?"

"Of course! He is Mommy's ex-husband, so he has to be our father. Mommy had never had a boyfriend since the divorce."

Samuel said solemnly and surely.

Coral reached out to pat him on his head gently, "You are a good boy, Samuel. You all have suffered too much."

She could very clearly understand how hard it would have been for her to raise two children on her own.

“We didn’t suffer. We had Mommy and Grandma!” Samuel’s expressions slowly fell gloomily. There used to be an uncle too, but now he was gone.

Coral let out a long sigh, “Your father will suffer the consequences.”

It was all his doing, now if he was to find out that his children had grown so much, she didn’t know how he would react.

Maybe this was his punishment for abandoning them.

It didn’t take long for the car to stop outside the Nelson mansion. Coral helped Samuel out of the car.

Standing in front of the building, Samuel blinked. This mansion was very big; the villa they lived in was big too, but it was relatively low-key. This one was clearly magnificent.

Coral smiled, “Let me take you inside.”

Samuel hesitated for a while. Mommy still hadn’t told him about his father, was she still angry with his father?

He just came here like this, was his mother going to be angry when she found out?

“What are you thinking?” Coral looked at his confused expressions and smiled, “Don’t be afraid, you are their grandson. They will definitely like you.”

“Really?” Samuel began to look forward to it a bit.

His little heart thumped nervously.

He had always looked forward to meeting his relatives, but all of this was so sudden it caught him off-guard.

“Really!” Coral held his hand, “Let’s go in.”

Walking along, Samuel felt like a soulless puppet just quietly following Coral.

When she pressed the doorbell of the huge gate, Thomas was watering the grass. He heard the doorbell ring and opened the peep hole. When he saw Coral standing there he was taken aback because when Mrs. Nelson had died, Matthew had moved out of the house. At that time, he was still in junior high and Coral had moved out with him to take care of him.

Matthew didn’t like coming back here much, so she was also only rarely seen here.

Why did she come here suddenly? And who was the little boy next to her?

He looked like...

Thomas opened the gate, put down his watering can and went inside to tell Jayden.

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Chapter 143: Paternity Test

When the door to the study was knocked, Jayden didn’t even lift his head up. He continued to write his calligraphy and lightly said to come in.

Thomas opened the door, "Coral is here."

Coral?

Jayden had forgotten about her existence.

Thomas reminded, "The servant Mrs. Nelson brought with her when she got married."

Suddenly remembering, Jayden asked indifferently, "What is she doing here?"

"I don't know, but she has a little boy with her." Thomas thought about the child's appearance, and said in a dignified tone, "The child may belong to Master Matthew."

He had been in the Nelson family for a long time. He had seen Matthew when he was a child and the child outside just now looked exactly like Matthew's childhood.

"What?" Jayden looked at Thomas in amazement, "He has a child?"

Why did he not know?

He put down his brush and walked out of the study, "Let's go and see."

Thinking about something, he said, "Go upstairs and call her down."

Victoria was not feeling well for the past two days, so she was resting upstairs.

“Okay.” Thomas went upstairs.

Jayden entered the living room. Coral and Samuel was sitting on the sofa. Walking towards the sofa from behind, he could see a small head. His footsteps faltered for a moment and then his speed increased.

He wanted to see Samuel quickly.

Seeing Jayden walk over, Coral stood up.

“You came.” Jayden was very calm.

Coral nodded, “It has been a long time.”

Although they didn’t live far away, they had few opportunities to meet. The last time was when Matthew had gotten married and Jayden had called her here for questioning.

Jayden sighed feeling like the time had passed too quickly.

“This child?” He looked at Samuel, with his small white face and his bright eyes. His face and eyes...

Samuel also looked at him. Jayden had profound features, white hair on his temples and wrinkles on the corners of his eyes that were the mark of his wisdom. He was wearing a Chinese tunic and his posture was perfectly straight.

Samuel blinked his black sparkling eyes and grabbed the corner of his shirt helplessly. Was this man his grandpa?

Was he dreaming?

It felt like a dream.

Coral didn't know how to answer, and she hesitated for a moment, "Didn't Master Matthew got married once"...

His marriage was so short and it had been such a long time so it was a bit abrupt to mention it now.

"Yeah." Jayden understood.

But he was still puzzled. If this child was really Matthew's, why did she bring him over now that he was so big?

"It's like this ...Master Matthew divorced Miss Dolores at the beginning. They were born after the divorce." Coral looked down at Samuel and patted his head, "Miss Dolores might have been upset about the divorce and so she didn't tell him that they were his children ...So, I came here thinking"...

She couldn't say the words "you could evaluate if he really is Matthew's child" in front of Samuel.

That would have hurt his little heart.

“They?” Jayden didn’t understand.

There was more than one?

Coral explained with a smile, “Samuel also has a little sister. They are twins.”

“What twins?” Victoria walked downstairs. Her clothes hung on her body and she looked haggard as if she was seriously ill.

“Let us go in the study and talk.” Sensing Coral’s concerns, Jayden asked the servant to entertain Samuel in the living room, “Bring him something to eat.”

“I’m not hungry.” Samuel said.

Jayden responded, “Okay, then he will show you around.”

“Okay, thank you!” Samuel really wanted to look around the mansion. He wanted to see the place his father grew up in.

He followed the servant expectantly.

Victoria walked down, looking haggard, “What are you talking about?”

Jayden supported her and asked in concern, “Are you feeling better?”

Victoria smiled faintly, “Much better. It’s nothing serious, don’t worry.”

“Do you think you are still young?” Jayden glanced at her, “We are all old!”

Victoria’s expressions dimmed dejectedly, “I think I am still very young! The day I met you feels like it was just yesterday.”

When he arrived at the study, Jayden helped Victoria sit in a chair before turning to look at Coral, “Just say what you want to.”

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“Wait, first tell me about the twins.”

Victoria interrupted them.

Jayden told her about it.

“What?” Victoria trembled with excitement. Matthew had children?

“You are still sick, don’t get too emotional.” Jayden said in a soothing tone, trying to calm her down.

But how could she calm down when she heard that Matthew had children.

“What on earth is going on?” Victoria clutched Jayden’s arm tightly.

Her nails dug into his flesh, but he couldn't feel it.

Coral explained the matter again, "I think that Miss Dolores is angry with Master Matthew, so she doesn't want to tell him about his children's existence. I just thought that we could evaluate it personally ...test it, like on TV. One, she won't be able to deny it anymore, and also, the Nelson family's blood should not be taken lightly."

Jayden pondered on her words slowly.

But Victoria couldn't sit still, "Where are the children? I want to meet them."

"There is no need to hurry." Jayden put a hand on her shoulder.

"Why not? He is in his early thirties, and now we find out he has children. How can I not be excited?" Victoria had forgotten that she was Matthew's step-mother.

Jayden thought about the forbearance and pain she had suffered for so many years and asked Coral to bring the child in.

The stairs were at the back of the living room, so Victoria hadn't been able to notice that there was a child in the living room. She had only heard Coral say something about twins.

Soon, Coral brought Samuel in.

Victoria got up from the chair, her frail body swaying as she stared at the little boy in Coral's arms.

His small pointy nose, full forehead and big bright eyes were exactly the same as Matthew when he was a child.

Tremblingly, she walked over to Coral and wrapped her shaking hands around Samuel's small face. She wanted to say something but her internal organs seemed to be tearing apart, causing her extreme pain.

"What is your name?" Her voice was very hoarse.

"Samuel Flores."

"Samuel Flores?" Victoria turned to look at Jayden. What was going on?

Why was his surname Flores?

"Miss Dolores raised him herself and she had already been divorced when he was born so he has her surname." Coral explained.

Victoria understood that much.

It was just, that there was no need for what Coral had said just now about needing to personally evaluate him. Looking at his face, he was clearly Matthew's child.

"Call him and ask him to pay us a visit." Victoria suppressed her tumbling emotions and reached out to hug Samuel, "Come and hug me."

Samuel blinked and asked, "Are you my grandma?"

Victoria's heart seemed to be tearing apart. She trembled all over.

"Yes, she is your grandma." Jayden answered for her.

He walked over to support her and said firmly, "You are his grandmother."

Victoria fell into his arms, crying dully.

Perhaps, her willpower had become weak due to her illness.

"Tell him to come back." Victoria muttered in his arms.

Considering the current situation, Jayden felt what Coral said was reasonable. Dolores must be angry at Matthew, what they were going to do if she refused to admit that the children were Matthew's.

So, they needed to show her evidence, so that she will have no room for rebuttal.

"Don't worry too much about it. I am afraid he is still in the dark."

"Then what should we do?" Victoria panicked.

This child was obviously Matthew's. He was the blood of the Nelson family.

Jayden sighed and patted her on the back, "There is a way. Don't worry."

Victoria became a little calm, "Then let Samuel stay here."

"This won't work."

Before Jayden could answer her, Coral spoke. She had used an excuse to bring him here; no one knew where she took him. She couldn't leave him here before finding the evidence of his identity.

"Coral, you go back first. I will send Thomas to the villa later." Jayden had an idea.

First, Coral was to go back to find Matthew and Samuel's hair strand or used toothbrushes for the test.

No one would be able to deny the fact after the evidence.

"Okay." Coral nodded.

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Chapter 144: They Are Really Handsome Guys

Walking out of the mansion, Coral looked down at Samuel in her arms, "Let's go to the supermarket. Don't tell what happened here to your Mommy and Daddy, okay?"

She had deceived Jessica with the excuse of going to the supermarket, and she was afraid that if she went back without buying anything Jessica would become suspicious.

Moreover, this matter was not yet resolved. If Jessica or Dolores got to know about this, they might hinder the process and no one could tell when the truth be revealed then.

Although they had avoided talking about the test in front of him, Samuel still knew about it and it made him feel uneasy.

He pursed his lips tightly, "Do they doubt my identity?"

Coral shook her head, "No."

Samuel smiled; his face full of disbelief.

Coral explained, "Your Mommy didn't tell you Daddy about your identity. She must be mad at him. So, we have to show evidence and win him over, right?"

It seemed like a legitimate reason. Samuel looked up at the sky, "I don't know if Mommy is going to be angry when she finds out about this."

"Do you want Mommy and Daddy to reconcile and for you four to live together as a family?" Coral asked him.

He did.

His sister had been smiling a lot more these days.

He wanted a home and a family too, a family that had Mommy, Daddy and grandparents - a complete family.

Coral smiled, knowing that he was listening to his heart.

She helped him get into the car and they went to the supermarket before going to the villa.

In the afternoon, while Dolores and Matthew were still out and Jessica was playing with the children in the living room, Coral took Samuel's hair strand and found Matthew's in the bathroom and gave them to Thomas.

"Master has said for you to take care of the children well." Thomas conveyed the order to Coral.

The result was still not out yet, he didn't want to come forward rashly and warn Dolores about their plan. He wanted to wait until after he had proof.

"Reassure him. I will take care of them."

"Okay." Thomas left with the hair samples.

Coral returned to the villa.

It was like their secret meeting never happened.

Time flew quickly, and Dolores domestic branch of custom designing store LEO's officially opened.

Early in the morning, a flower delivering car came over and one after another dozens of flower baskets were placed in the doorway.

Theresa was dumbfounded. Who sent them so many flowers?

She ran to the man who delivered them and asked, "Who sent these?"

“We are only the delivery people. We don’t know who sent these. You can look if there is a name in the greeting card.”

Theresa had already looked for it but hadn’t found a name which is why she had come over to ask them. “Forget it.”

Wearing a purple gown, she walked away to go into the store. Later, people were going to come over for Mrs. William, so she had to check the arrangements. However, she had only taken two steps before another car stopped at the door and a man got more flowers out.

They were quite a lot this time too. All of them were large baskets with colorful and beautifully arranged flowers, looking delicate and bright.

Soon enough, the space around the door was not enough and the baskets were placed by the road.

Theresa walked over and saw the name that was written on one of the baskets this time. It was Boyce Shawn.

Boyce wasn’t as cunning as Armand. When the florist asked the name of the sender, he had just said it straightforwardly.

This store was connected to Dolores and they were Matthew’s best friends, so naturally they had to make the opening a little grand, so that people would know that the owner had a strong backing.

Theresa probably understood who sent these. She glanced at the flower baskets lined up on the road and sighed, “Looks spectacular.”

The event still hadn’t even started and the place already looked lively.

Mrs. William wore a very magnificent royal blue dress and had her hair curled. This time she was wearing a diamond jewelry set that was studded with emeralds, which was elegant and majestic.

Allison followed behind her, holding a bag in her hand. Dolores was busy checking the layout in the hall to see if there was any thing to fix. In the huge reception hall, the right side was reserved for refreshment and drinks and the opening ceremony was to be held on the left side where the clothing display was arranged. In the middle, a T shaped stage was prepared where a catwalk was to be held to exhibit the work of LEO.

Although Dolores didn't have any connections in China, she still had a certain reputation in the industry. Coupled with Mrs. William's connections and LEO's reputation, many people were going to come today.

"Dolores." Allison called her.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

جرمن ٹیل جو سائز باکریا

Why Chrissy Metz Is So Much More Than A Number On A Scale

Checking and fixing the clothes properly on a model's body, Dolores turned her head to look at Allison and asked, "What is it?"

She handed her the bag, "Here you go."

Dolores didn't respond immediately and asked after a moment, "What is this?"

"You will know after seeing it." Mrs. William said with an elegant smile.

Dolores took the bag, placed it on the table and opened it. Inside was a dress, and it was very familiar

because she had designed it herself.

It was her award-winning project, "First".

But Maria and Matthew had bought it when they were about to get engaged. How was it here?

She looked at Mrs. William in confusion.

"Someone asked me to give it to you." She didn't say who asked her to give it to Dolores.

Dolores wanted to ask her again but Allison knew that Mrs. William didn't want to talk, so she interrupted deliberately, "Hurry up and put it on! It's almost time. You won't be able to go change once people start to come in."

Dolores hesitated. Allison pushed her into the changing room, "Hurry up! Don't waste time."

Dolores didn't want to wear it but Allison rushed to help her take off her clothes, "Only by wearing your own work you can really show the value."

Dolores couldn't stand Allison man-handling her, "I will change by myself. You leave!"

Allison was worried and explained, "Hurry up! Soon people will be here."

"Okay." Dolores responded.

The door closed behind Allison and Dolores stood there looking a little lost while holding the dress. It was just a dress but it carried her dream. Since she was a teenager, she had a dream to become the best costume designer.

Later, she thought she was never going to get a chance but perhaps god was not too cruel to her and helped her be who she was today.

There was a loud knock on the door.

“Dolores, you okay in there?” Allison hadn’t left the door. Hearing nothing inside, she knocked the door, urging her to hurry.

Dolores answered half-heartedly, “Yeah, just a minute.”

“Hurry up! Some people are already here, you are the main character today.” She was going to be in charge of the store in the future.

She was the protagonist today.

Naturally, she was going to have to make contacts among the people who came here today.

Dolores glanced at the time, without giving herself any more time to think, she took off her clothes and put on the dress.

She had no makeup but her skin was fair and delicate. She casually put her hair up into a bun, leaving out a strand of hair that fell onto her ear and added a feminine touch to the updo.

The pink color looked pure and gentle, like a newborn baby which was unfamiliar with the world, tender and cute. This was the reason she had chosen this pink color to make the “First” dress.

It represented youth.

She had never thought that she was going to be wearing this dress someday.

Looking at her reflection in the mirror, she felt dazed.

Allison knocked the door loudly, "Dolores, come out quickly. People are here."

"Okay." Dolores opened the door and faced Allison. When she saw Dolores, she couldn't stop herself from saying, "Dolores, you look so beautiful today."

Dolores glanced at her, "So, I was ugly before today?"

"No, no." Allison couldn't take her eyes off Dolores, her light blue eyes looked stunned.

Allison was from Country A originally, but she had learned Chinese when she was in school, which is why Mrs. William had brought her over to help her.

She could help her facilitate communication here.

Now, there were a total of three designers in the store and even though Allison was good at it, they were still a little tight on staff in the store. There had already hired a receptionist, and a person to receive the customers, and they were going to hire more people afterwards.

Dolores got back down to business, "Let's go!"

"Okay." Allison followed Dolores, "I saw the people who came just now. They are really handsome guys

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Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 145: There Must Be Some Secret Hidden In Her Heart

“Huh?”

Allison pouted, “Don’t tell me that you don’t know them.”

Dolores really didn’t know. It was only after she saw them in the exhibition area that she found out who they were.

They were Armand and Boyce.

“Who designed this?” Armand stood in front of a long skirt with the name written clearly below it, but he pretended he couldn’t see it and asked Theresa.

“I did.” If she didn’t know that she was talking to a rich and powerful person, she would have cursed him for being perverted long ago. He was a man snooping around in women’s clothes and furthermore, he kept asking nonsense questions.

“Oooh!” Armand uttered, deliberately pulling the sound long making it feel uncomfortable. Theresa kept her temper calm and said, “Do you have any more questions? I you don’t mind, I am busy.”

“Yes, I do!” He picked the thin shoulder straps of the skirt, “What is the source of inspiration for this design? Why are the shoulder straps so thin? Is it because it would be easy to take it off or to expose the skin more?”

Theresa's face turned red in an instant, and she glared at him.

Then she said coldly, "Are you here to stir up trouble and ruin the opening?"

"No, no! I'm just curious." Armand grinned, "Stir up trouble? Do I not want to live?"

This was Dolores place.

And who was Dolores?

She was Matthew's sweetheart at the moment. Armand didn't have the guts.

"If you like it, you can buy it. About my source of inspiration, how about I tell you some other time?"

"I don't have a girlfriend, why would I buy it?" Armand pouted.

Theresa smiled and two dimples appeared on the corners of her mouth making her look really cute, "If you want, you can wear it yourself."

Armand was lost for words.

But Boyce next to him burst out laughing.

"This is a good idea! He can wear it himself! I am telling you it suits him." Boyce took the opportunity to dig Armand's grave.

Armand glared at him, "Will you die if you don't talk?"

"Yeah ...What are you looking at?"

Boyce noticed that Armand's face had changed suddenly.

He followed Boyce's line of sight and saw Victoria walk in from the door.

As Matthew's friends, both of them knew that Victoria was Matthew's stepmother.

It was because of her that Matthew had left his home so early and began to live alone.

It was also because of her that Matthew and his father's relationship was so strained.

Naturally, they didn't like her.

And she and Matthew barely had a familial relationship.

Seeing from a personal perspective, even though she was an outsider, if the grand clothes and makeup were taken away, Victoria looked like a very gentle and peaceful person; she didn't look materialistic at all.

“What is she doing here?” Armand narrowed his eyes.

Boyce didn’t say anything but he felt that it was not a good thing that she had come here.

She looked to be in poor health, her face looked haggard. She had put on a light layer of makeup to hide it.

Theresa went over to welcome her, “Hello!”

“I’m looking for”...

Just at this time, Dolores came over. The last time she had met her, she had said that she was going to invite her to the opening. Dolores had sent her an invitation but she hadn’t expected for her to arrive there so early even before the actual ceremony.

“You came.” Dolores greeted her with a smile.

“Of course.” She didn’t plan to stay long and had come here early on purpose to avoid running into Matthew. She was afraid that if he found out she came here, he was not going to be happy.

“Can I sit with you alone for a moment?”

There was still time before the event, so Dolores agreed, “Okay, come with me.”

Dolores walked away leading the way.

Victoria deliberately walked slowly, looking at Dolores slender back looking beautiful in the pink gown.

She didn't look like she had ever given birth, and looked very young.

She thought inwardly that even though her son was perfect, her daughter-in-law was not any lesser.

Especially after knowing that she had given birth to twins for her son, she liked her even more.

Although the test results had not come out yet, she already knew that they were Matthew's children.

Dolores pushed through the meeting room door, then turned around and said to Victoria, "This room is quiet."

"Okay." Victoria walked in and sat on the sofa.

Dolores poured her a glass of water and then sat down on the sofa opposite to her.

No matter how Victoria looked at her, she still found her very pretty.

Dolores was a little embarrassed by her gaze, so she started to talk, "How are you? Your face doesn't look very good."

Victoria came out of her trance and said, "I have a light cold."

She took a sip of the water from the table, concealing her embarrassing attitude just now.

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As she placed the glass back on the table, she said, "Don't tell Matthew about the fact that I came here today."

Dolores smiled and said, "Okay."

"I trust you." Victoria had a thousand words to tell her, but she didn't know where to start. She took out a wooden box from her bag and extended it towards Dolores, "This, I want to give it to you."

Dolores was unwilling to accept it and pushed it back, "I don't think I can accept this."

They were not familiar to each other at all.

And Victoria's identity ...If Matthew knew that they met, she was afraid he was not going to be happy about it.

"You haven't seen it yet but still want to reject me?" Victoria looked at her, "Are you afraid that Matthew will find out and will be angry?"

Dolores pursed her lips. She was right.

But there was another reason. It was only the second time they had met and it was a bit inappropriate to receive gifts. They were not that close.

Nor were they going to become close in the future.

After all, her identity was in the way.

"I always have to consider his feelings." Dolores deliberately used Matthew as a shield.

But in reality, it was not entirely true. If Victoria and Matthew's relationship was not like it was, she would not have rejected her.

She looked like a graceful and secluded lake with calm waters.

Victoria felt both sad and happy.

She was sad because Dolores did not accept her kindness and happy because she was thinking about Matthew's feelings.

"You don't have to think that our relationship is too complicated. You are you and I am me, there is no other relationship between us. Today is your store's opening and I have always shown you my true heart. Even if I consider myself a friend, I did not want to come empty-handed." She pushed the box back towards Dolores, "Open it and see."

"It's not very appropriate" ...

"Open it and see." Victoria continued, indicating that she was going to keep saying this until Dolores agreed to accept it.

Dolores was left without a choice. She reached out and opened the box. A beautiful emerald green jade bracelet was lying in an embroidered case. It looked pure and high-quality and looked very valuable even at first glance.

Dolores was even more hesitant to accept it now, "This is too expensive, I can't accept it."

What did Victoria mean by this?

Was she trying to bribe her with such an expensive gift?

Dolores thought secretly in her heart.

“There is nothing that you can’t accept. You are the daughter-in-law of the Nelson family; you can afford it.”

Dolores was speechless.

She didn’t even know what the relationship between her and Matthew was. Were they husband and wife? Lovers? Friends? None of those words described the relationship between them accurately.

Victoria took out the jade bracelet and put it on Dolores’ hand. Dolores tried to withdraw her hand but was caught by Victoria. She stared at Dolores with deep eyes, “Don’t refuse.”

Her tone was extremely suppressed, as if she was trying to hide something unspeakable.

Dolores was stunned for a moment, “But”...

“I like you a lot.” Victoria’s grip tightened on her hand, “If I get a chance in the future, I will tell you a story.”

Dolores could see the sadness in her eyes, stopped struggling and let Victoria place the bracelet on her hand, “My Mother-in-law gave it to me. Now, I am giving it to you.”

Her mother-in-law?

Wouldn't that be Matthew's grandmother?

But, didn't she used to be a mistress before she became the wife?

Dolores was confused.

"You must be very busy today, I should go?" As she stood up, Dolores also stood up with her, "I'll show you the way."

"Okay." Victoria was overjoyed.

Dolores felt a bit uneasy, feeling ashamed after accepting it.

She was going to return it to her when she got the opportunity.

Victoria's car was outside and Dolores helped open the door for her. Victoria sat in the car, then lowered her window and praised Dolores with a smile, "You look really beautiful today."

Dolores' expressions were a bit awkward as she said, "Thank you."

Victoria bid her goodbye and then closed the window and turned to say to the driver, "Let's go."

Dolores stood on the roadside, looking at the leaving car with narrowed eyes. She was not very familiar with Victoria; she hadn't met her more than a few times and hadn't had much contact.

But she could feel that she was not a bad person.

She looked like there were many hidden things in her heart but she couldn't talk about them.

That kind of constraint...

Dolores didn't know how to describe it.

She thought that there must be some secret hidden in her heart.

She was lost in her thought, not knowing that a black car had just stopped not far from her.

The man who got out was wearing a custom-made suit, with smooth edges and no creases, which made him look rich and noble. The street was full of sunshine but the weather was no longer hot. The sunshine was not hot and dazzling on one's eyes; it was just the right amount of light and cool.

His gaze fell on the exquisite and delicate body wrapped in the halo of light

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Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 146: Ghost from the Hell

This was the first time that Matthew saw her in a dress - it was made of pink glossy silk, presenting her beautiful and sexy curves. The perfect cut was quite soft, and it changed the cut at the waist. Her slender waist was shown immediately. The dress' hemline reached her ankles, and she randomly rolled up hair looked soft and enchanting, making her exude the woman's unique charm all the time.

She turned around and followed the straight gaze at her. Tilting her head, she found the man who was standing next to the car.

She was about to greet him, but Matthew had already lifted his feet and walked in without any intention to talk to her.

Dolores seemed to understand why he would react in this way - he must have seen Victoria's car just now.

After Victoria followed Dolores to the guest lounge, Armand called Matthew.

Without any hesitation, he rushed over, worrying that Victoria would make it difficult for her or do something that embarrassed her. Much to his surprise, he witnessed that they were smiling and chatting, seemingly quite familiar with each other.

He was surprised, as Dolores hadn't come back to China for a long time. He wondered how they got to know each other.

And they got along quite well, too.

Seeing Matthew come in, Armand immediately walked over. "She's just left."

"I saw it." Matthew curled up his lips, but he didn't smile.

Armand shrugged. "They were talking in the room and we didn't hear anything, so we don't know what they've talked about. However, I'm quite certain that this is not the first time they meet."

It was because they didn't look unfamiliar with greeting each other.

"Have you taken her home so they got to know each other?" Armand didn't think it was possible - upon Matthew's personality, he wouldn't have taken Dolores home back then.

As long as he had made a decision, nobody could make him changed. The only exception was that he couldn't reject to get married in the past, because it was appointed by his late mother.

He uttered a word coldly, "Never."

Armand kept silent, realizing that there was something wrong with it. He couldn't help wondering how Dolores got in touch with Victoria.

When he was about to say something else, Boyce tugged him to stop. He reminded Armand in a low voice, "Haven't you seen his mood was quite bad?"

Armand curled his lips and shut up.

Right then, a lot of people gradually arrived. Dolores went back to the hall but didn't see Matthew. Then

Mrs. William took her to make an introduction to her friends, so Dolores temporarily had to concentrate on socialization.

“My outfits in the future will all rely on you.” The woman looked rich and elegant, in her fifties. She looked a bit chubby, in a black dress with a chiffon shawl on her shoulders, making her look noble.

Since she could afford the clothes designed by LEO Corporation, she must be someone either rich or powerful.

As the capital city of China, City B was a city full of rich and powerful people.

“Thank you for your trust, ma’am.” Dolores smiled at her.

“In the past, when I want to buy the clothes designed by LEO Corporation, I had to go overseas. Now it’s much better.” As the lady spoke, she looked over at Mrs. William. Then she said in a complaint tone, “You should have opened a branch in China long ago!”

Seemingly, she was quite curious why Mrs. William suddenly had made the decision to open the branch overseas, and the first country Mrs. William had chosen was China. She asked, “Why did you decide to open a branch abroad? And why did you choose China? Is there any reason behind?”

Mrs. William looked hesitant. Speaking of this matter, it had something to do with another matter a long time ago, which she didn’t want to share with others. Dolores hurriedly rescued her. “It was because of me. I begged Mrs. William to open the branch because I was from China, so I convinced her to open it here.”

“Oh, I see.” It was not a big deal, so the woman didn’t suspect if Dolores’ words were true or not.

“There would be a fashion show later, presenting LEO Corporation’s design, particularly for this opening ceremony. All are unique designs. If you love any of them, please grasp the chance to make an order,” Mrs. William continued to talk with the woman.

Right then some guests came in from the entrance again. It was Camilla with Maria. Since so many incidents had happened to the Herbert family, Camilla looked a bit depressed. However, she knew Mrs. William quite well, so she had to attend this ceremony.

Maria walked in with her arm-in-arm. Since she was the only daughter from the Herbert family, she looked quite noble naturally - she wore a black dress with an inspiring design that revealed her back. The two sides of the dress diverged, all the way extending to the waist and hip line. Her fair back was exposed, exuding an alluring temperament.

It must be because that she knew Dolores was here, so she dressed up to attend the ceremony.

Instead of being reckless as she used to be, she didn’t offend Dolores as soon as they encountered each other. This time, she stood quietly next to Camilla.

The lady who was talking to Mrs. William greeted Camilla. Since they always accompanied their husbands to attend different activities, they knew each other as well. Hence, it was natural for them to exchange some greetings when meeting each other.

They both got to know Mrs. William because of the dresses.

As the wives of a chairman of the board or a CEO, they should have a taste in dressing and makeup, so they had high requirements on their outfit. The tailored clothes met their requirements very well.

In that case, they didn’t need to worry about the embarrassing outfit clash.

Besides, they also could require the shop to make the coupling dresses that could match their husbands' suits.

Since they were in public, although things that happened in the Herbert family had something to do with Dolores, Camilla didn't show it on her face. She greeted Dolores with a smile.

Dolores didn't know her well. She knew Camilla just because of Sampson.

She just smiled back at Camilla instead of speaking.

In the corner, Beulah grabbed the mop tightly, glaring at Dolores fiercely. Her daughter was missing and she was suffered in jail. However, Dolores was enjoying the glory.

At this time, a man entered the hall. He was wearing a formal suit. He was no longer young but aged. Although he was in a tailored suit, his slightly bent back could still be seen.

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Seeing the man coming in, Beulah opened her mouth. She was about to call him, but thinking of his ruthlessness, she stopped.

"Hi, Lola." He walked towards Dolores.

Dolores' face gradually fell, wondering why he was here.

“Your store is open today. Of course, I must come here to support you.” His voice became lower because when he arrived, he had seen all the cars parked outside - it seemed a lot of celebrities in town had come here.

Seriously, he wasn't qualified to support her.

“Thank you, but not necessarily. Please go home,” Dolores refused his kindness.

She didn't want to look into the grudges in the past, but she would never forgive him.

Randolph didn't leave or give in because of Dolores' words. After experiencing the incident six years ago, he had seen the true colors of others.

The daughter he spoiled the most took the donation fund and ran away at the critical moment, leaving him in big trouble.

“Lola, I want to thank you.”

Dolores frowned. “For what?”

“After the incident six years ago happened, without Matthew's help, you might not be able to see me again.”

Dolores was shocked.

It turned out that it was Matthew who helped him through the difficult time of the company six years ago.

“I also felt quite weird why he would help me. He said it was because of you.”

Dolores got more confused, wondering why Mathew would have done so.

Seemingly she recalled that there was a pregnant woman who wanted to commit suicide by jumping off. Dolores wanted to convince that pregnant woman and told her that she could give all her money to the woman.

So in Matthew’s mind, it turned out that she didn’t want anything to happen to Randolph.

Actually, she just didn’t want that pregnant woman to be in danger, because Dolores was pregnant at that time as well. She didn’t want the incident to happen on that pregnant woman.

Later, it was Matthew who offered the woman some money. Later, he wanted to divorce her and she left China, totally cutting off the domestic contacts, so she didn’t know how the matter had been resolved.

“I feel that he likes you a lot. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have helped me because of you.” Randolph locked himself in the room because of this matter. It was not because he was excited but he regretted it. If his relationship with Dolores didn’t become so terrible, now the Flores family must have been leading a much better life.

Last time, by accident, he saw Jessica with two children, so he decided to chase after Jessica again and gain Dolores’ forgiveness.

He believed that Matthew was those children’s father. Since Dolores had given birth to such two lovely children to Matthew, Randolph guessed that Matthew must treat Dolores not badly.

In that case, perhaps he could be benefited as well.

If Dolores had nothing now, Randolph wouldn't flatter her in such a humble way.

A human's nature couldn't be changed easily.

Dolores had never expected that Matthew would still take care of Randolph after she had left.

She doubted if he had done just truly because of her.

"I won't bother you. I'll sit in a quiet place. It looks so vivid here with so many people. You can just take me as a stranger attending this ceremony." Randolph was afraid of being kicked out by Dolores, so he took the initiative to escape and find a quiet place to stay.

Dolores ignored him, letting him do whatever he wanted.

It wouldn't be that easy for her to forgive him as he wished.

The pains that he had given her and Jessica had become a scar that would never disappear. Whenever they recalled, it still hurt.

Beulah was so furious. Her original well-maintained face had lost its gloss after being tortured in jail. Glaring at Dolores, her eyes seemed to pop out the next second, looking so creepy.

She had never seen Randolph being so humble to another person, but now he had done it.

And he had done it when talking to Dolores.

Beulah couldn't accept this change as well as her failure, which had been changed all because of Dolores' return to town.

'Go to hell! Go to hell! 'she cursed crazily in her heart.

Dumping the mop, she strode to Dolores. Before standing in front of her, Beulah pulled out the prepared dagger from her pocket. "Dolores Flores, go to hell!"

"Watch out!"

When Dolores turned around, she saw the woman rushing towards her like a ghost from the hell - Beulah looked terrifying with a sparkling dagger in her hand, stabbing towards her chest directly

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Chapter 147: Want to Know Who the Person Was that Night?

The pupils of Dolores' eyes suddenly shrank, in which the sharp dagger was reflecting. Seemingly she had already imagined how painful once the sharp blade was stabbed into her body...

Beulah was so close to her, and Dolores was so nervous that she forgot to react.

At the critical moment, a dark shadow pounced at her and grabbed her arm to pull her away. She bumped into a warm and strong chest. Feeling dizzy, she was spun.

Then she heard a fierce voice, "Go to hell! "Beulah's body was flying out far away, bumping onto the legs of the desk directly. The tableware and drinks on the table were knocked over, falling onto the ground with a loud bang.

Matthew looked aside sharply. "How did she get in?"

Theresa hurriedly explained, "She was newly hired yesterday to clean the hall."

She was startled just now as well. Unexpectedly, a cleaner dared to assassinate Dolores.

Dolores returned to her senses. Leaving Matthew's embrace, she dealt with the follow-up matters calmly. She called over the security guards and asked them to take Beulah away from the hall. As for the reason why she appeared here, she would look into it later.

"Theresa, please call someone here to clean the floor."

"Okay."

"I'm terribly sorry. An accident happened just now. Sorry for frightening you." After apologizing to the guests, she pulled Mathew to the lounge.

Maria was standing outside the crowd, witnessing the whole scene calmly.

She felt that it was a pity that Dolores wasn't stabbed to death.

However...

Maria's eyes looked vicious.

Matthew followed Dolores to the lounge.

“Show me your arm.” Dolores looked at his left arm. When she saw him kicked Beulah away, the dagger in Beulah’s hand was cut across his arm.

Fortunately, he didn’t get injured. Perhaps he acted quite fast so he dodged.

She checked his arm carefully.

He didn’t get injured.

“Are you worried about me?” He looked a bit moved.

“I don’t want you to get hurt because of me.” Dolores looked down.

She had thought that she was unable to avoid being injured today.

Much to her surprise, Matthew could appear in time and protected her in his arms.

She had to admit that she felt moved.

Besides that, she also felt her love for him.

All for this man.

“Good you are not injured. I’ll go out to check if it has impacted...”

“Don’t you have anything to speak to me?” Matthew interrupted her words, half-squinting.

“What?” Dolores looked up at him.

Soon she understood what he was referring to.

“A few days ago, we met each other. She told me to invite her to attend the opening ceremony...”

“So you did invite her to come over, didn’t you?” His tone sounded so gloomy and creepy. “Do you know who she is?”

Dolores held her breath, clenching her hands into fists. “Yes, I do.”

“But still you are in touch with her, aren’t you?” This time he didn’t cover his unhappiness, unpleasantness, and disappointment.

“She’s not a bad woman-”

“How long have you known her?” Matthew sneered. “What benefits has she offered you? Has she bribed you?”

His gaze fell on her wrist. He had never seen her wearing any jewelry before. She would wear a watch at the most, which was the only jewelry she had. He wondered where the jade bracelet came from.

“Did she give it to you?”

Dolores hid her hand behind her. However, Matthew pulled it out. He stared at the jade bracelet. “Do you like such kind of things?”

Dolores shook her head. “Nope.”

“Then why did you keep it?”

“I didn’t have the heart to refuse her.”

There were flames in his eyes, and seemingly they were getting fiercer.

“Is she quite pitiful?” He couldn’t understand why she didn’t have the heart to say no.

“No, she isn’t. ”Under such circumstances back then, when looking into Victoria’s eyes, Dolores couldn’t refuse her.

“Perhaps she used to have something unspeakable back then. ”Dolores tried to explain for Victoria.

Matthew sneered. “How long have you known her? Now you dare to plead for her in front of me.”

“I’ve met her officially twice. I haven’t known for a long time. But my intuition told me that she’s not a bad woman.”

The flames in Matthew’s eyes almost sprayed out, burning this woman into ashes. How could she plead for Victoria?

In an arctic cold tone, he said, "Give it back to her. I'll buy whatever you like for you."

"Okay," Dolores agreed immediately. She had planned to refuse this gift. After all, it was quite valuable. Just at that time, she didn't have the heart to refuse Victoria.

Dolores's attitude eased his anger. "From now on, don't meet her again."

"Okay," Dolores agreed bluntly.

She didn't think Victoria was a bad woman and even a good one. However, because of Matthew, she didn't have the intention to get too close to Victoria.

At least, she wouldn't take the initiative to meet Victoria.

Matthew completely calmed down. He pulled Dolores into his arms and gave her an embrace. His arms were like a pair of iron pliers, trapping her in his arms tightly. Dolores felt so hard to breathe because of the tight grip.

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Pushing him, she said, "Do you want to strangle me?"

"It's a good idea. You always piss me off." Although he said so, he released her a little bit.

Dolores could breathe again. After resting a while, she asked, "How come Beulah Shaw appeared here?"

She smelt something fishy in this incident.

“Does it have anything to do with Randolph Flores?” She appeared because Randolph had appeared.

“I don’t think so.” Matthew twitched the corners of his mouth. Randolph was a ruthless man. He had dumped Beulah back then. How could he pick up the useless chess piece?

As soon as he abandoned her, Randolph had never wanted to take it back.

They wouldn’t work with each other again.

Recalling the similar scene that Beulah caused in the past, Dolores frowned. “Isn’t she in the jail? How could she come out?”

Matthew raised his hand and there was a slight scar in his palm, which was caused by the injury at that time. Until now, he could still remember how Dolores looked like when pouncing at him when she found that Beulah wanted to stab him.

She was unexpectedly crazy, which also made him remember her deeply.

“I’ll look into it.” His eyes became sharp.

The last time when the woman assassinated him, he used some methods, so Beulah was sentenced to life imprisonment. If nobody was helping her, she wouldn’t be able to come out.

What happened today was obviously a prelude. She was just a pioneer.

“Don’t go out alone in recent two days.”

“Okay.”

Knock... Knock...

There were several knocks at the door. Then they heard Theresa’s voice. “Excuse me, Lola. The fashion show has begun. Please go on the stage.”

Dolores was not going to do the catwalk, but she needed to give a kickoff as the hostess.

“Okay.” She turned around and looked at Matthew. “I’ve got to go out. I don’t think you would like such kind of occasion. If you are quite busy, please go ahead with it. Or you can take a rest here.”

Matthew gave her a slight hum.

Dolores was about to leave...

“Waite a minute, Dolores.”

“Yes?”

Dolores turned around and looked at him.

Matthew reached out and stroke a wisp of her hair and tossed it behind her ear. Without leaving immediately, he stroked all the way along the outline of her ear and stopped at the earlobe. His eyes were quite deep. While his hot fingers went through the side of her neck, he said gently, “You look gorgeous.”

Dolores avoided eye contact with him. She lowered her head slightly to cover her blushed face because of his words. "I've got to go."

After finishing her words, she rushed out.

It looked as if Matthew would do something out of the boundary if she still stayed.

Matthew could tell that she seemed to be shy just now.

A trace of a smile appeared on his face.

"Wow. What did you guys do in the room? Why are you so delighted?" Armand and Boyce walked in. Since Dolores was here, they didn't want to come in to disturb them. Now that Dolores had left, they came in immediately.

"You were not injured, were you? It was so dangerous just now." Boyce said with concern.

"Nothing." He put away his smile, looking quite sharp. "Please help me check how the woman just now got out of the jail."

"Sure." Boyce sat down. "I've asked my men to take her back. Please give me one day."

Armand clicked his tongue, feeling bored. He sat on the sofa, putting his arm around Boyce's neck. "Let's go to 'YES Club' tonight, shall we?"

"You want to get laid?" Boyce cast a glance at him.

"I want you."

"Save it. I don't suit you."

Armand pretended to be frivolous, reaching out to rub Boyce's chest. "You've never tried. How could you know that you don't suit me?"

"Fuck off!" Boyce pushed him away, shivered because feeling disgusted, goosebumps covering his body.

Armand fell onto the sofa with his all fours up. Boyce's had used too much strength.

He sat up, glaring at Boyce. "Forget it. So boring! Let's go out to watch the fashion show. There must be pretty girls."

"What else are there in your brain except for women?" Boyce looked at him. "What a Casanova!"

"I just want to get laid. Why did you call me Casanova? It's the nature of the men. Understand?" Armand was not in the mood to argue with him. "You are such a fool. I don't want to argue with you. Whoa... That's Dolores!"

It was Dolores's turn to give a speech on the stage.

These three men were standing at the end of the audience group. They looked at Dolores on the stage through all the audience's heads and shoulders.

Under the spotlight, the pink dress looked quite beautiful. The design of the off-should collar exposed her beautiful shoulders. Her exquisite and sexy collar bones were so charming. Although she didn't wear a necklace, she looked neat and graceful.

She looked extremely stunning on the stage.

Matthew's eyes were full of love and pride.

This outstanding woman now belonged to him.

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. I'm Dolores Flores, the manager of LEO Corporation. It's a great pleasure for me to open a branch of LEO Corporation in City B. Thank you very much for attending this ceremony. Please come to our store often in the future." Dolores curled her lips to a suitable arc, looking graceful and self-confident.

Maria was sitting on the chair, staring at Dolores coldly, curling up her lips slightly.

All her cattiness was hidden under her skin.

Since what had happened last time, she became calmer.

Pulling out her phone, she sent a photo to Dolores' phone, which was taken when Dolores came out from the Room 608 of MOEN Hotel in Country A. She also added some texts: "Do you want to know who the man was in the evening six years ago?"

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Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 148: Who Would She Marry?

After sending the message out, Maria put away her cell phone. Then she continued to look at Dolores on the stage, her lips curled up into a sneer.

The lights were turned on and the background music was played - after Dolores 'speech, the models started the final and the most important section of today.

And the very last masterpiece was a wedding dress designed by Mrs. William.

It had been a long time that Mrs. William didn't design any clothes. She designed this wedding dress particularly for the opening ceremony of LEO Corporation.

White was the purest color. The whole body of the wedding dress presented a luminous white like the snow. The layers of the light veil were permeated, covered with soft satin, woven roses, and gems, shining with both gorgeous and elegant charm, which was breathtaking.

Dolores stared at the dress, lost in thought.

A wedding dress was always along with the wish in love and hope in happiness.

Although she got married, she never wore a wedding dress. There was no wedding ceremony or a wedding dress for her. Even for the marriage certificate, she didn't go to the civil affairs bureau together with her "husband".

"Excuse me, Lola." Theresa walked over, passing the cell phone to her. "Your cell phone."

Since Dolores was on the stage just now, Theresa kept her phone.

Dolores took it over. Theresa reminded her, "It seems you've received a message just now."

Dolores swiped to unlock the screen. After she tabbed the message to read, the blood drained from her face immediately. She could hear her heartbeat violently, and it hurt so much as if it was about to crack, making her tremble.

"Lola, what's wrong?" Theresa could tell that she was not feeling well. She helped Dolores 'trembling body up. "Are you not feeling well?"

Dolores shook her head. "I'm alright."

Then she left the vivid crowd with the cell phone in her hand.

Seeing that she had gone far in a panic, Maria curled up her lips into an ironic smile.

Thanks to Dolores, Maria could find those photos. Back then, when Dolores asked Sampson to look into the matters in Country A, he got the surveillance video from the hotel. Hence, Maria got those photos.

Maria wanted to thank her.

She wondered if Dolores would feel shocked and horrible if Dolores got to know it was all because of her.

Maria sneered.

Dolores went upstairs to the second floor alone.

It was quiet here, and all noises were blocked outside.

Seemingly all her strengths were gone, she collapsed onto the ground.

The scenes that night kept flashing through her mind as if it was a movie with sound and color, playing in her mind.

She lowered her head and licked the photo to open. In the photo, her face was clear, which was the same as the shame she experienced that night and she could remember clearly.

She had also dreamed to give her virginity to a man she loved, but...

Pak!

A tear dropped onto the phone screen.

Her heart also sank into an endless abyss along with it.

At this moment, she forgot to think and everything else, immersed in panic and fear.

She was unwilling to recall this matter, but it was presented to her and reminded her firmly as if it was reminding her that this was the stain and nightmare of her whole life.

She seldom cried. Since she had given birth to the two children, she rarely cried, because she was a mother and a daughter. On her shoulders, she had the burden to raise her children as well as to take care of her mother. Hence, she couldn't cry nor could she be weak.

However, she couldn't bear it at this moment. She felt a sharp pang in her heart, which hurt so much

that she couldn't breathe at all.

The sunlight on the ground gradually faded, and she sank into the dark shadow.

"Are you crying?"

Dolores wiped off the tears on her face in a hurry. She put down the cell phone face-down on the ground. "No. I, I'm not crying."

Matthew looked down at her while standing straight.

Since she left the crowd, he could tell that something went wrong with her. Now the ceremony was almost over and Armand and Boyce had left, so he came upstairs to look for her.

Then he saw her shedding tears. Her face was covered with tears, but she denied that she was crying. He wondered if she thought that he was blind.

He squatted down and made her face him so that she could look into his eyes. "What happened to you?"

Her eyes' corners were wet, and tear stains still remained as if he could still feel the temperature.

As if her eyes were covered with a layer of gauze, she couldn't see the expression on the man's face. She was lost, and her blood and skin seemed to be drawn away by a needle, leaving only a pile of bones, lifeless.

Matthew reached his warm fingers to wipe the tears at her eye corners. He held her face gently with concern. Her expression made him worry a lot. "Tell me. What happened to you?"

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Dolores hugged him and pressed her face against his chest. "I met Randolph today, so I recalled that he dumped my mother and me..."

She told a lie to cover that she had lost her wits.

Matthew stroked her back and comforted her. "Good girl, don't be afraid. You have me in the future."

Dolores, who had already calmed down, shed tears again when hearing his words.

In the past, she took care of her younger brother and mother. Later, she had children, so she took care of them. Nobody had told her before that she would have him in the future.

It was not a sweet talk or a big one. It wasn't an unforgettable sentence, but it was pure, poking the softest part in her heart heavily.

"Hey, Lola." Theresa's voice sounded on the staircase. It seemed that she came upstairs to look for Dolores since she had been gone from the ceremony for a long time.

He wiped the tears for Dolores and smoothed her messy hair. "Stop crying. It's not good if others see it."

"Okay." She withdrew herself from Matthew's arms. Sniffing, she checked the time. "It's supposed to be the end now. You can go home first. I might be quite busy today."

"I'll come to pick you up in the evening."

"Sure!"

"Lola. "Theresa walked up. Dolores had already straightened up herself. Seeing that only Dolores and Matthew were upstairs, Theresa wondered if she came up at a bad time and interrupted them.

"Well, uh... Mrs. William is leaving," Theresa stammered.

"So soon? How about the guests downstairs?" Dolores walked over. "Let's go downstairs to check on them."

She looked back at Matthew, who was talking on the phone with a long face.

"What's wrong?" Dolores asked.

After saying "I got it" on the phone, Matthew hung it up. He looked at Dolores, his eyes darkened...

It was a call from Boyce just now. He said that Beulah was dead. She committed suicide. Boyce was investigating.

This matter wasn't simply obvious, and it targeted Dolores.

Instead of making Dolores worried, he wanted to find it clearly and resolve the problem. "It's something with the company. I've got to go."

"Okay." Dolores didn't overthink.

Theresa rarely asked Dolores about her privacy. However, seeing Matthew appear, she could sense that the relationship between this man and Dolores was not simple.

Looking at Matthew's tall and straightened back, she said, "Lola, is he the father of Samuel and Simona? With a closer look, I could see them look like each other very much, especially their eyes and foreheads. No wonder your children are so good-looking. It turns out that they have good genes."

Dolores' face immediately fell.

She wasn't willing to continue with this topic, because Samuel and Simona had nothing to do with Matthew.

"Are there still people downstairs?" she deliberately changed a topic.

"Mrs. William has already seen some guests off. I also walked the rest of them out for you. I don't think there are any guests now. The cleaners are cleaning up the hall. Mrs. William is waiting for you."

Theresa could tell that Dolores didn't like the topic just now, so she followed to answer her question instead of keeping discussing that topic.

"I see," Dolores said in a light tone.

When they arrived downstairs, almost everyone was gone and the hall looked empty. There was only a mess in the hall - on the table, there were the leftover desserts and drinks.

"It's such a long day, but we've gained a lot. All the dresses in the fashion show were sold out including Mrs. William's wedding dress. Guess how much it cost?"

"How much is it?" Dolores didn't have the interest to know it, but Theresa had raised the question, she had to answer.

Theresa showed her three fingers. "Three million."

Dolores wasn't surprised at all. The design pieces from Mrs. William usually were worthy of higher prices. Three million for this wedding dress was absolutely not a high price.

However, she was curious that who had bought it. "Who bought it?"

"Maria Herbert, the daughter of the Herbert family. She said she would wear it at her wedding."

Dolores turned to look at Theresa. "Maria Herbert?"

"Yes." Theresa asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Dolores just felt weird. The engagement between Maria and Matthew had been called off not long ago, and there was no news about her getting married or having a boyfriend.

Would she dress it at her wedding?

Who would she marry?

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Chapter 149: Who Did She Show Her Legs to?

With a second thought, Dolores believed it was reasonable - Maria wasn't young. Since she wouldn't marry Matthew, there should be other men. The marriages in such rich or noble families were always connected to interests. Probably she would have another marriage for convenience with another famous

family.

With that thought, she didn't feel weird that Maria had bought the wedding dress.

"Lola." Mrs. William walked over.

Dolores put away the thoughts in her mind, looking at Mrs. William. "Yes, Mrs. William?"

The lady pulled her hand. "I'm going home now. Please take care of this branch. LEO Corporation is my work for a lifetime. Please try your best to guard this brand for me."

"I know." Dolores knew the importance of LEO Corporation to Mrs. William. "I'll treat it as my lifetime career, protecting and defending it."

"I trust you." Mrs. William hugged her and gave her a cheek kissing. "Take care of yourself."

"Can't you stay here a bit longer?" Dolores tried to make her stay.

For this lady, Dolores didn't only take her as her boss, but also a family for whom she had gratitude for receiving her help and encouragement.

"I still have something to deal with back home, and I've been staying here long enough. It's time for me to go back."

"I'll give you a ride," Dolores asked Theresa to give her the car key.

Mrs. William laughed. "How could you drive in a dress?"

Dolores lowered her head and took a glance at her dress. She laughed. Reaching out, she lifted the hemline of the dress and tied a knot in front, and her straight legs were exposed. "I can drive in this way now."

Mrs. William still laughed, rubbing her hair lovingly.

Dolores walked out of the store with Mrs. William. Theresa and Allison walked them to the door. Dolores looked back. "I'll drive Mrs. William to the airport and ensure she'll board the plane safely. Please take care of the rest matters here. Thanks."

"Sure. No worries." Allison gave her an OK gesture and waved at her.

After seeing Mrs. William off, Dolores went back to the store. Everything was well-arranged by Theresa and Allison. On the sofa in the reception lounge, a man was sitting.

Seeing Dolores walk in, Terry stood up. He complained, "Lola, we're friends now, aren't we? Why didn't you invite me over for the opening ceremony of your store today? Although I'm not wealthy, I can come here to support you, can I?"

"I didn't mean to do it. I've forgotten, really," Dolores answered apologetically.

Terry knew that she was not that kind of snob woman, so he didn't take it seriously. The purpose why he came over wasn't to question her but for the matter of the cassation. Matthew asked him to delay it, and he didn't understand, so he came over to ask her.

"About the car accident, what are you thinking about now? Aren't you in a hurry? Why is it delayed?"

Don't you know the longer it has been the less beneficial was for the case?"

Since the last time when Matthew asked her to leave the case to him, she hadn't asked. If it weren't that Terry asked, she had almost forgotten about it.

She sat down on the sofa, rubbing between her eyebrows, having a migraine.

"Are you not feeling well?" Terry asked with concern, "I shouldn't have asked you, should I?"

"Not really." Dolores shook her head. "I'll ask him what's going on when seeing him tonight. I will ask him why it's delayed."

"Sure." Terry could tell that Dolores was in a bad mood. "I've got to go now. Call me if you have any news."

"All right."

After Terry was gone, Dolores and Theresa started to sort out the orders received today. Since they were not running a clothing shop, which depended on the sales of the orders, they would design and made the clothes for the customers upon their requests.

Certainly, the cost here was far higher than that of an ordinary clothing shop.

Ordinary people couldn't afford their clothes.

Since Theresa needed opportunities, Dolores gave one of the orders to her.

She gave the other one to Allison.

Allison refused. "The customer appointed you as the designer purposely. I don't think I should take it over. Besides, I don't need this order to present my capability."

Looking up, she said proudly, "I'm quite famous already. I don't need an offered opportunity."

Theresa kept silent because she did need such a chance.

She loved to design.

"Okay. I'll give both orders to Theresa, then." Dolores passed the customers' information to Theresa. "Work hard."

"But-" Theresa didn't think it was appropriate in this way. She couldn't occupy both of them. After all, Dolores had provided her with a lot of chances.

"Don't hesitate. I'll show the design drafts to the customers first. If they are happy with them, I'll tell them that they are designed by you. Since they've already approved, they wouldn't object." Dolores had already thought about how to introduce Theresa's work to the customers.

"But..."

"Stop it," Allison interrupted her, "Lola didn't need any chance to prove herself, but you are the one who needs such a chance. You've been working with her for such a long time, so she wants you to become better. Just take it."

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جرمن نزل جو سائز باکریا

Theresa felt quite grateful. However, she still asked stubbornly, “Aren’t you afraid that I might become better in the future?”

Dolores rubbed her hair. “I wish so.”

This girl had been working with her for a long time. She was professional and responsible when doing things and she had the capabilities. The only thing she needed was the chance to present her capabilities.

Theresa opened up her arms and hugged Dolores. “Thank you, Lola.”

“We’re already so close to each other. Please don’t mention it.” Dolores patted her on her back.

“So you both want to leave me alone, don’t you?” Allison pretended to be jealous while standing aside.

“Of course not.” Dolores pulled her over and the three women hugged together.

Dolores patted them on their backs and then released them. “Let’s go home early today. It’s been such a long day.”

“I’m indeed exhausted,” said Allison, “I haven’t worked like this for a long time.”

“Yeah. I also need to consider the requirements of those two customers carefully,” said Theresa.

“All right. You may leave now. I’ll leave later.”

“Don’t stay up too late then.”

“Lola, I can close the shop for you. Samuel and Simona are still waiting for you at home.” Theresa believed that Dolores was much busier and she needed to care about more things.

“It’s alright. I want to stay here alone for a while. You can leave now.” Dolores’s mind was still in a mess at this moment.

So many things had happened recently, so she indeed wanted to be with herself.

“Let’s go.” Allison put her arm on Theresa’s neck. Obviously, something was bothering Dolores now, so she needed peace, which Allison understood very well.

Theresa was dragged out by Allison. They were staying together and Theresa had a car. They could come to work and go back home together, which was quite convenient.

After they had gone, everything including the air around her seemed to fall into the silence. Dolores was sitting on the sofa, supporting her cheek with one hand, recalling what had happened today. She wondered since when the atmosphere had become so creepy.

Did Beulah have anything to do with the photo and message she received on the phone?

Everything happened altogether, causing chaos that was so difficult to figure out.

She couldn’t help wondering who had sent her the photo.

The message showed that the person who sent her such things was quite clear about things that happened back then.

And the person should know her well, too, which made her so uneasy.

She pulled out the phone and entered: "Who are you? Why did you send me the message?"

After that, she stared at the text box instead of sending it out.

She knew it clearly that the person was luring her using this matter. However, she was not sure about the purpose of that person.

Right then, her cell phone started ringing, interrupting her thoughts. The caller ID replaced the message window.

It was a call from Matthew.

Dolores looked out, only to find that it was already dark outside. She swiped to answer the phone. Soon she heard a man's deep voice from the other end of the line. "I'm outside the store."

"I got it."

Dolores stood up and patted her cheeks gently to cheer herself up. Then she turned off the light and closed the door for the store. As soon as she turned around, she saw the car parked on the roadside.

It was completely dark. The neon lights were on along the long street. Matthew had taken off his suit jacket. In a shirt, he was leaning against his car and looking at the cell phone.

He received a message from Boyce. He had found the cause of Beulah's death, which was a suicide truly.

As soon as Boyce's men took her back, she was locked up. She hadn't got in touch with anyone and there was no communication tool on her. Her death approved that what had happened was planned.

But he couldn't understand why Beulah would have committed suicide.

"There must be someone behind this."

Boyce sent Matthew another message.

"What are you reading?" Dolores walked over.

"Nothing." Matthew put away his phone. It wasn't until then did he find that the hemline of her dress was tied into a knot on her thigh. Her fair, straight, and slim legs were exposed. His eyes slightly moved a bit, wondering what kind of look was this.

Who did she show her legs to?

Home Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 150: Still with His Temperature

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 150: Still with His Temperature

He curled up his lips into an ironic smile. "It's quite hot, isn't it?"

Dolores followed his gaze and looked down at her dress. Then she found that the lifted hemline of her dress for the sake of driving hadn't been pulled down.

She was about to explain, but Matthew pulled the door of his car open. He fetched his suit jacket and put it on her shoulders. "Get in the car."

She wondered when he took off the jacket as seemingly she could still feel his temperature on it. The jacket also emanated his unique scent, which smelt cold and nice. She liked it.

Dolores bent over and get in the car. She recalled that Terry had been to her store. Then she asked casually, "Terry said you asked him to delay the cassation, didn't you?"

Matthew cast a glance at her. "Did he come to you?"

Dolores knocked honestly. "Yes, he did."

"It's not good timing now." After all, Sampson was just put into jail. If they disclosed that Maria was relevant to a homicide case, they would completely become the enemy of the Herbert family.

It wasn't because that Matthew was afraid of the Herbert family. Just they had their own rules in this circle.

However, Matthew had sensed that Landon was quite unhappy with him last time. He wondered what evil things Landon would do behind him next.

"No worries. It wouldn't end up with anything definite. It's just not the time yet."

Dolores was relieved. Although this matter was relevant to her, it was not so important as to Terry. After all, his older brother was dead in this incident, who didn't deserve death even if he had made a mistake.

Matthew held her hand in his palm.

His wide and thick palm seemed to have a magic that could comfort her. Dolores gradually calmed down.

"When the time comes, you don't need to show up in person." Matthew had planned that he would ask Terry to go to the court by himself.

One of the Herbert family's sons had been sent to jail already. If their daughter went in, it would be a slap on their faces.

They wouldn't be able to suppress the anger. Whoever would be a person in charge would become the revenge target for the Herbert family.

He couldn't bear to make Dolores the target.

"Okay." Dolores didn't overthink that much as he did. After all, Maria and she had already become enemies long ago.

She felt a bit tired, leaning against the back of the chair and closing her eyes.

Silence gradually blanketed the compartment. They didn't chat any longer, lost in their own thoughts.

Suddenly, Dolores seemed to recall something. She turned to look at Matthew. "How's Beulah Shawn? Have you found anything? Why did she appear so suddenly? Was she directed by someone?"

Matthew looked away with his sparkling eyes. He said flatly, "It's still under the investigation."

For Beulah's death, he didn't want to disclose it, so she wouldn't overthink.

He would look into the cause of her death and who was behind this.

Dolores nodded. Leaning against the back of the chair, she continued to rest. Right then, she felt vibrant on her cell phone. As if she got the electric shot on her hand, she shivered. Looking down, she swiped to unlock the cell phone screen. Another photo was sent over, on which it was she who took over the money from that old woman.

Then she received another message: "You've taken the money and sold your body. Then you got pregnant unexpectedly. Don't you want to know who the father of your child is?"

Dolores' hand couldn't stop shaking, uneasiness surging in her heart. She hurriedly typed a line: "Who are you? What's your purpose? How do you know this matter?"

This time, without any hesitation, she pressed the send button.

"What's wrong?" Matthew sensed her bad mood.

Dolores couldn't help but breathe fast uncontrollably. She lied again casually, "Theresa was texting me about something on work."

Matthew didn't suspect. He glanced at her face. "If you need anything, just let me know."

"Okay." Dolores looked down.

How could she be able to tell him about this matter?

Telling him that she had sold herself?

Selling her body?

She didn't know how much evidence the person had in his hands. She was so afraid that her dark history back then would be disclosed in public.

Especially he would know it...

Essentially, she was quite uncertain about Matthew and she couldn't trust him.

There was a deep and wide gap between Matthew and her.

She always wondered if he truly didn't care that she had lost her virginity.

Would he not care since she had given birth?

He just avoided those topics purposely.

It was not that he didn't care.

He just deliberately ignored those matters.

Soon, she received another message.

Dolores tabbed it to read.

“I’m a party.”

Those simple words were like a thunderbolt above her head.

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

Christie Brinkley And Her Age-Defying Secrets

A party?

Was the person the man that night?

Dolores panicked.

At this moment, Maria was sitting in a booth in a bar, her unfinished drink on the table.

Curling up her lips, she sent another message: “Whenever you want to meet me, just contact me. I heard that your store is opened today. Congratulations.”

The uneasiness had become deeper and deeper, fully occupying her whole body. She knew nothing about the other party, but the other party seemed to know everything about her, including what was going on around her.

She felt as if her life was peeped at, which sickened her a lot.

It meant that such kind of a person existed, who could always jump out, walk to her, and disturb her current life.

While she was lost in thought, the car was parked at the villa.

There was another car parked next to them, which didn't belong to Matthew nor Dolores.

Matthew got off the car. When he saw the car parked aside, he frowned, looking more and more annoyed.

"Good evening, Mr. Nelson. "Thomas was standing at the door waiting for him instead of staying inside the house.

Seeing them come back, Thomas walked up to them immediately.

"What did they come here for? "His voice was slightly cold.

The old couple seldom came over. They suddenly came here without informing him ahead of this time, which made Matthew quite unhappy.

Thomas smiled. "Yes, they have something to tell you."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Dolores. "This must be Mrs. Dolores."

Dolores kept silent.

She didn't know how to respond to such kind of title.

"Please hurry up and go in. All of them are waiting for you in there." Thomas walked to open the door for them with a smile.

Dolores stood motionlessly at the spot. She looked at Matthew. "Have your parents come here?"

Matthew didn't answer. Obviously, they did come here.

"They seldom came here." His tone was deep with a subtle sense of rejection.

For some reason, Dolores felt so panicked. Although she had met Victoria, she hadn't met Matthew's father officially yet.

She felt so nervous as if an ugly daughter-in-law was going to meet the parents-in-law.

Seeing her hesitate, Matthew walked to her and grabbed her hand. "I'll be with you. Why are you so scared?"

"I'm not scared." Dolores retorted.

However, she did feel nervous.

She wondered why they had come here.

In the bar...

Maria took a sip of the wine. Feeling quite bored alone, she picked up the phone and sent two photos to Dolores. This time, she didn't send Dolores' photos, but the photos of Samuel and Simona.

They were taken in the recent few days.

She had been well-prepared this time.

She knew that what Dolores cared the most was her two children.

Now they were staying in Matthew's villa and followed by bodyguards whenever they went out. She didn't have any chance to do anything, but she could take their photos in secret.

She gulped down the wine in the glass and sent out a text message.

"Your children look so cute. They look like you as well as their father."

Dolores' cell phone vibrated again. She tabbed to read the message and became panicked after reading it.

How could the person have the photos of Samuel and Simona?

Was he watching her?

Her life track was exposed to a “stranger”, which made her hair stand on end.

Especially it was related to the security of her children, she couldn't stay calm any longer.

“What's the matter?”

Dolores suddenly paused. Matthew looked back at her.

She stared at him and fell into the silence for a few seconds. “I have forgotten something in the store. I must go back and get it.”

As she spoke, she pulled out her hand grabbed by Matthew's big hand.

“Is it so important?” Matthew glanced at her hand that grabbed the cell phone in doubt

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Chapter 151: Similarity of 99.99%

Subconsciously, Dolores hid her hand behind her back.

It was an extremely important matter for her, and she couldn't be threatened by the other party all the time.

Particularly, it would do harm to her children at any time, and she couldn't keep calm and do anything.

“Yes. It’s quite important for me.” She said firmly. “You can go in first. I’ll be right back.”

As she spoke, Dolores turned around and strode outside.

Matthew gazed at her rushing back, squinting. He always felt that something was wrong with her as if she was hiding something from him.

As soon as Thomas saw Dolores leave, he immediately trotted over. “Why is Mrs. Dolores leaving? Mr. and Mrs. Nelson are still waiting for her inside.”

Mathew frowned at him coldly as if he wanted to freeze Thomas.

Meeting his eyes, Thomas shut up immediately.

He knew that Matthew didn’t get along with Jayden and Victoria. Probably he was angry that they didn’t inform him ahead before coming over.

At the thought of it, Thomas explained to Matthew, “It’s for your own good when Mr. and Mrs. Nelson came over this time.”

Matthew is not in the mood to listen to him.

For his own good?

He sneered in his heart. Striding into the living room, he made the temperature around him drop, emanating coldness to others.

Thomas didn't dare to utter a beep, following him in.

In the living room, seemingly there were never so many people gathering together, making the empty room lively.

Jayden was sitting on the host's seat, and beside him was sitting Victoria.

Jessica was sitting with the two kids on the right side. Coral was standing behind Victoria. Seeing him walk in, everyone turned to look at him.

"Why did you come back alone?" Jayden spoke first to break the ice, his voice full of uncovered excitement.

Matthew sneered. "Who else do you want to meet?"

They were the father and son, but they were always like enemies whenever encountering each other - exceptionally hateful to each other.

Jayden's hands suddenly clenched. Tightly holding the leather on the sofa armrest, he tried his best to suppress his anger. "Am I not your father?"

"I didn't have a choice." Matthew sat on the sofa.

Simona stared at Matthew pitifully. If it weren't that Jessica pulled her to stop her, she would have thrown herself into his arms as soon as Mathew came in.

On the contrary, Samuel was extremely calm as if he knew what the elders of the Nelson family had come here for.

And he knew what was on the table.

“You- ”Jayden didn’t want to get angry, but he always couldn’t keep calm whenever heard his son’s sarcasm.

Victoria held his trembling hand and comforted him, “Calm down. You have a more important matter.”

“If you want to do PDA, don’t do it in my house. I’m quite busy, ”he said impatiently. When he was speaking, he looked over at Simona. The little girl didn’t cling to him today, which made him a bit uncomfortable.

It seemed that he had got used to the soft little bum who always pounced at him and asked him to hold whenever he came home.

“We have something important. ”Victoria grabbed Jayden’s hand tightly, stop him from getting angry because of Matthew’s words.

Jayden took a deep breath several times to suppress the anger in his chest. Pointing at the folder on the desk, he said, “Take a look yourself. Give me an explanation after reading it. Don’t try to retort me. The evidence is here. Don’t try to hide anything from me.”

Matthew didn’t move.

The father and the son looked into each other's eyes. In the silent confrontation, a smokeless war had begun.

...

The atmosphere became quite deadlocked.

"Daddy."

It was Simona's sweet call that broke the ice.

"Quiet," Jessica reminded her, patting on her shoulder.

With reddened eyes, Victoria reached out to Simona. "Come over."

Simona widened her round eyes, looking at Matthew and then at Victoria. Then she slid from the sofa and threw herself into Matthew's arms. She muffled in his arms, "Daddy, didn't Mommy come back with you?"

His anger, displeasure, and coldness were drowned in Simona's call. Matthew restrained himself and rubbed her hair gently. "You Mommy will come back soon."

"You bastard!"

Pounding the armrest, Jayden stood up in anger.

Earlier, Coral said that Matthew didn't know that he was the father of those children, so he didn't tell Jayden, either. It was all right since Matthew didn't know it himself. However, Jayden heard the little girl

call him Daddy, he misunderstood that Matthew had known it.

Hence, he thought Matthew just ignored him on purpose.

He wondered if Matthew still recognized him as his father.

Simona shivered in fear, hiding in Matthew's arms.

Matthew's big palm stroked her back and comforted her, "Don't be afraid."

Simona didn't speak, blinking only.

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Coral knew that Jayden must have misunderstood something. She immediately mediated a dispute. She walked to the table and handed the folder to Matthew. "Mr. Nelson, please take a look."

Matthew took it over, still didn't want to take a look. When he was about to toss it away, he caught a glimpse of "DNA".

He paused.

Whose DNA test was it?

“I collected your hair and the hair of Samuel and Simona.”

Matthew looked up at Coral.

He wondered what she meant.

Simona blinked in confusion. She asked, “Grandma Coral, why did you collect the hair of mine and my brother?”

Coral curled up her lips into a smile. Reaching out to rub her hair, she answered, “Nothing special. I just want to help your daddy see through something.”

Matthew’s gaze fell back on the paper.

It was a DNA test result report. The title drew his attention.

There were a lot of medical terminologies. Since Matthew never learned anything about it, he couldn’t understand. Then his sight slowly moved down. Feeling as if his heart was about to jump out, but it couldn’t find an exit, so it kept wandering. He couldn’t keep calm. The uncontrollable nervousness surged in his chest, almost swallowing him.

The result should that a similarity of 99.99%.

He stared at the line of the result.

Immediately, his body was stiffened. His fingers trembled, which showed the excitement that couldn’t be suppressed any longer and never had surged so heavily in his chest.

Was he the father of Simona and Samuel?

But, how could it be possible?

After a few seconds of silence, he tossed the paper. He suddenly stood up and looked at Coral, then at Jayden.

He asked ironically, "What do you want?"

He meant what they wanted to tell him by faking such a thing.

"You still want to deny, don't you?" Jayden was so angry that he trembled.

"Even if I did something wrong to you or your late mother, am I still your father or not?" He pressed his chest. "Is there still my blood in your body?"

Victoria didn't try to convince Jayden this time. She wanted to but couldn't do anything.

Coral was so anxious, wondering what happened. The fact had been presented to him, but he still didn't believe it.

She rushed to get the photo album and put it next to Samuel for comparison, showing everyone. "Look at this face, the eyes, the forehead-"

Matthew glanced over and then withdrew his gaze quickly.

He had never touched Dolores, which he was the one who knew it the most.

All through his life that over three decades, he had only slept with a woman once, which happened six years ago.

If they were his children...

Then six years ago...

Shock appeared between his eyebrows.

Instantly, he seemed to know why Maria hated Dolores so much...

It was all because of six years ago.

Maria was not the woman that night.

It was Dolores instead. That was why he always felt that he knew her for some reason.

He wondered what the heck had happened that night.

Why did Dolores appear in his room?

However, his silence had become a denial in Samuel's eyes.

It turned out that this man didn't want to recognize them, did he?

He wanted to continue to be the unfaithful husband, didn't he?

Samuel squinted.

Perfect!

He didn't like this father either.

Such a ruthless and heartless man didn't deserve to be his father at all.

Samuel pushed away Coral. Sliding down from the sofa and picked up with the result. With a "hiss "it was torn apart by him. Seemingly it was not enough, he kept tearing it until the result became fragments. "This is just a mistake. How could I be his son?"

Samuel pointed at Mathew.

"My mother carried my sister and me for ten months. I'm turning six this year. I've never seen my father because I never dare to ask my mother. I've seen her wake up in a nightmare and sheds tears in secret. I don't know what she has dreamed about and who appeared in the dream. I wondered if she dreamed something heartbreaking."

Samuel sniffed and continued, "When I'm sleeping, she always apologized to me. She said she couldn't provide us with a completed family. Actually, she didn't know that I didn't all asleep at all. When I'm awake, she will never say that to me. She's afraid that I will ask her why I don't have a father."

He looked at Matthew in disappointment. "My mommy is such a good woman. How could it be possible that she falls in love with you?"

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Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 152: You Don't Need to Pity Us

Samuel took his sister's hand. "Simona, let's go find Mommy. This is not our home. He's not our daddy."

Simona was reluctant. She couldn't understand why her brother was angry so suddenly. "But he's Daddy..."

"No, he's not." Samuel had never been 'fierce' to his sister. He was quite angry this time. How could Simona realize that man was unwilling to recognize them?

Why would they stay here shamelessly in this case?

Simona shed tears because of being scolded. Her eyes were reddened and became quite tearful, her shoulders slightly shrugging.

She dared not utter a beep. She realized that her brother was angry.

Gingerly, she reached to touch Samuel's hand. "Samuel-"

"Stop calling me. Go to your unfaithful father. You can dump me and Mommy!"

"Boo-"

Simona burst into tears, tears falling. She hurriedly to pull Samuel's hand, afraid that he would dump her.

Although she wanted to have a daddy, her brother was closer to her.

After all, they were twins from the same mother and they had stayed together for six years. The family affection was so deeply in their flesh and bones.

That couldn't be comparable to the daddy whom she just got to know a few days.

"Samuel, I'm wrong. I don't want Daddy. Please don't leave me. Boohoo--"

"We still have Mommy. What are you crying for?" Samuel wiped off her tears. His eyes were reddened. The tears kept circling in his eyes but didn't fall.

Pulling his sister's hand, he said, "Let's go find Mommy."

"It's so late now. Where are you going?" Jessica hurriedly came over to stop them.

When Victoria and Jayden came over, they had a private chat with her. She knew why they came here.

She was not clear what had happened exactly. She didn't understand why Matthew was the father of those two children.

However, the DNA report wouldn't lie, and Jayden was not a fool, either. He wouldn't recognize someone unrelated to his grandchildren.

The Nelson family was a rich and powerful one. They wouldn't make fun of such things.

They took their descendants quite seriously.

Samuel looked up at Jessica, widening his eyes. "I want to find Mommy."

He tried his best to widen his eyes to stop the tears from falling.

He didn't want to cry in the presence of that unfaithful guy.

He didn't want to show his weakness to him.

Jessica tried to calm Samuel down. "I'll call your mommy first, OK? If we go out like this, we don't know where she is. Wait a moment. I'll go get my cell phone."

"No way! I want to find Mommy now." Samuel was unwilling to wait any longer.

"Samuel- "Coral also walked over to convince him.

Seeing the two children like this, she felt sore in her nose and her eyes were reddened.

Victoria turned around and wiped off her tears in secret. Those two kids were so pitiful.

Nobody could convince Samuel, who wanted to leave the house firmly.

“Please stop convincing me. Please don’t cry. You think my sister and I are quite pitiful, don’t you? We are not. We have Mommy. She loves and spoils us. She bathes us, sleeps with us, tells us bed stories, teaches us to read, and teaches us to be good. It’s enough for us to have Mommy. We’re not pitiful at all.”

After finishing his words, Samuel pulled his sister, ready to go.

“I’ll go with you.” Jessica followed them in a hurry.

However, someone moved faster than she did. A black shadow rushed over - it was Matthew, who kept silent all the time. Standing in front of Samuel and Simona to block their ways, he said in a deep and hoarse voice, “It’s already dark outside. Where are you going?”

“Please make the way. We’re going to look for our mommy.” Samuel raised his head. Obviously, he was crying but he still hid it stubbornly.

Looking into Samuel’s stubborn eyes, Matthew felt that there was a dull pain in his heart, making him hard to breathe. He bent over as if this posture could ease the indescribable “pain”.

He made a one-knee squat in front of them, looking at their brows, eyes, faces, noses, and lips. He didn’t miss any inch. With trembling hands, he reached out to touch their faces. However, when his hand was in mid-air, he didn’t dare to touch them.

He had lost the courage.

He had never been so embarrassed all his life before.

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This truth had brought him such a huge blow and shock.

Overnight, he had a son and a daughter.

And it was the woman he always liked who had given birth to them.

How could he not be excited and feel the surge of emotions?

He had never taken a single responsibility for those two kids for even just one day. How could he not feel guilty?

They had been only staying with their mother for six years and he didn't know about it. How could he take it easy?

"Please excuse us. We're going to find our Mommy." Samuel wanted to push away the "huge mountain" in front of him.

"May I take you to find her?" His voice couldn't help trembling.

He also sounded quite careful.

"No, thanks," Samuel still refused.

"I'll call Mommy and ask her to pick us up." As he said, Samuel switched on his wear phone and dialed Dolores's number.

However, the reply he got was: "I'm sorry. The subscriber you dialed cannot be connected for the moment. Please try later..."

Samuel didn't give up. He dialed again, and he received the same reply: "I'm sorry. The subscriber you dialed cannot be connected for the moment. Please try later..."

Samuel frowned. His mother would never make her phone unable to be connected, and nor would she let Grandma and he lost contact with her.

He couldn't help wondering what was going on.

"I know where she is. I'll take you there." Matthew even tried to please him. He had never done so in his life, but he had done it just now, fully willing.

Samuel didn't agree.

In his opinion, Matthew kept silent because he didn't want to recognize him and his sister. He felt heartbroken and he was quite disappointed in Matthew.

Simona didn't have the guts to agree, either. However, she wanted to agree. Secretly, she tugged her brother's hand. "Samuel, please let Daddy take us to find Mommy."

"He's not Daddy!" Samuel, how had just calmed down, was enraged by his sister's words again.

Simona shivered in fear. She dared not to utter a peep. She also tried hard to suppress her tears to stop herself from shedding tears. "... I will not call him that way anymore. I won't..." she choked between sobs, "I won't piss you off, Samuel."

Samuel knew that he had vented his anger on his sister, and he shouldn't have done that to her. Feeling sorry, he held his sister. "I didn't mean it. I'm sorry, Simona."

"Samuel, I don't blame it on you. I know both Mommy and you love me." Simona hugged Samuel's strong little body. "Samuel, I miss Mommy."

Samuel looked over at Matthew. After thinking for a while, he gave in. "Do you truly know where my mommy is?"

Matthew nodded. "Yes, I do."

Samuel thought for a moment. "OK. Thank you."

He sounded polite and aloof.

The intimacy with him had already disappeared.

Matthew's expression was stiffened. Soon it returned to normal. He knew that Samuel was indeed mad at him now.

Reaching out, Matthew wanted to hold Simona. After all, this little girl was so clinging to him.

For the first time, Simona took a step back. Then she studied her brother's expression carefully. She wanted to be held by Daddy, but she was afraid that Samuel would angry with her.

Samuel held his sister's hand tightly. "I'll hold your hand. Shortly we'll see Mommy."

Matthew's hands stopped in mid-air and were withdrawn in disappointment. Trying his best to suppress

his emotions, he tried to make his voice sound calm. "Let's go."

He slowed down his paces to wait for the two little fellows.

Samuel was good at taking care of his sister. When the door of the car was opened, he let his sister sit in first. Then he sat in and closed the door. He helped his sister fasten the seat belt and then fastened his own. He didn't need any help from Matthew at all.

Looking at their tender and cute faces from the rear-view mirror, Matthew thought that every inch on their face looked like him a lot, but he had never thought so before.

Suddenly, he clenched his hands and grabbed the steering wheel tightly, blue veins popped out on the back of his hands, showing how hard he was trying. The surges of emotions kept attacking him inwardly.

After a long while, he finally calmed down and started the engine. Dolores said she was heading back to the store for something. Therefore, he drove towards LEO Corporation.

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Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 153: You Must Find My Mommy

In the villa...

"Alas- " everyone heaved a sigh.

Victoria was whimpering, trying to use her hand to cover the pain again. Her sobbing from time to time finally turned into a continuous low cry. Her eyes were closed. She bit her fist with her teeth, trying to stop the sob.

As a man, Jayden had good composure and could keep his emotion steady. Helping up Victoria, he said, "Let's go home. You are still in poor health."

She looked up to suppress her tears. "I want to stay here-"

Before she could finish her words, she realized that she had acted recklessly. Based on Matthew's personality, how could she allow her to stay here?

Jayden knew what was in her mind. "We can come over often to see the kids."

Victoria was still worried. She was quite emotional. "How could he be such an asshole? Didn't he know what he had done?"

Matthew's reaction implied that he had really known that he was the father of the two kids.

She could tell that Matthew was far sadder than anyone else in this room just now.

"Tell me. How could I rest assured?" Victoria sighed. "He's always a smart guy. How could he make such a stupid mistake?"

Jayden patted her on the shoulder. "I believe he'll figure it out himself. Listen to me. Let's go home. If you want to see the kids tomorrow, I'll take you here again."

To persuade Victoria to go home with him, Jayden continued, "If Matthew's not at home, you can take

them back to our house for a whole day as well. Now we have two lovely grandchildren, we should be happy. Why are you crying? It's not good for your health either."

Victoria knew he was happy. Wiping her tears, she said, "I just felt so sorry for the two kids and also Dolores. As a single mother, she took care of the two children..."

"It'll be better in the future." Jayden heaved a sigh. "You've worried too much. Listen to me. Let's go home first."

Jayden helped her up. Victoria knew that she wouldn't be able to stay. What Jayden said made sense - they could come here to visit the kids when Matthew was away, or they could take the kids back to their own house.

Thomas trotted ahead to open the door for them.

Coral sat on the sofa, staring at Jessica. "You shouldn't have hidden it. You should have told the truth. Although you are quite unhappy, you shouldn't have hidden it for such a long time for the sake of the children," Coral complained.

Jessica looked down. If she had known it earlier, she would have told them the truth.

She also expected that the children would have a father.

However, Dolores said that man was a local that night. It had been a long time and nobody had mentioned it. Nobody had connected Matthew with the kids.

Jessica didn't explain it to Coral. After all, it was her daughter's privacy.

She couldn't expose it.

If Coral misunderstood, it was alright.

Coral could tell that Jessica's mood was quite down as well. Hence, she didn't continue.

The breeze blew and the moonlight was obscure.

Samuel was sitting in the car quietly. Looking out of the window and seeing the landscape passing fast, occasionally, he closed his sister's collar. He comforted her, "We'll see Mommy pretty soon."

Matthew noticed Samuel's action from the rear-view mirror, his Adam's apple bobbing, feeling a stream of heat going through his throat.

No matter how smart Samuel was, he was just five. He was so sensible and good at taking care of his sister. His sensibility made Matthew's heart ached.

He still remembered this little guy despite getting to the danger just for revenging for Dolores. Even until now, the wound on his head was still not recovered.

This boy...

No word could describe how Matthew was feeling now.

He was always mature and steady, but now he was in a panic.

Soon the car had arrived at LEO Corporation. The door of the store was closed. There was no light in it. Dolores wasn't there. Matthew looked down to check the time - it had been two hours after Dolores said she would come here. Now she was not in the store. Where had she gone?

He pulled out and dialed Dolores' number, but he got the same reply: "I'm sorry. The subscriber you dialed cannot be connected for the moment. Please try later..."

He frowned deeply. Carefully thinking of Dolores' behaviors back then, he could tell that she was quite different from the usual.

In the daytime today, she hid from the crowd and cried in secret.

He wondered what on earth had happened.

The more he thought about it, the worse his hunch became.

He looked through Abbott's phone number. Shortly, he stopped. Then he dialed Boyce's phone number. Beulah suddenly appeared today and Dolores was missing now, seemingly they were connected.

Boyce was in charge of Beulah's matter. Hence, it would be more convenient for him to find out if Dolores' disappearance had something to do with it.

Soon the call was connected. "Where are you now?" Matthew asked.

Boyce was taken aback. He was surprised because of Matthew's attitude because Matthew sounded quite anxious. Boyce could feel it even he was on the other end of the line.

Hence, he was not used to it.

Looking back at the forensic doctor doing an autopsy, he said, "I'm still in the mortuary, investigating the cause of Beulah Shawn's death."

Matthew hung up the phone. When he was ready to go there, he realized that he still had two kids in the backseat.

He couldn't take them to such kind of place.

"Where is my Mommy?" Samuel blinked. The door of the store was tightly closed, and their Mommy wasn't seen at all.

Matthew didn't know how to explain. "I'll drive you guys home first. Then I'll go look for your Mommy. All right?"

Samuel frowned, looking much alike Matthew when he frowned just now. He asked again, "Where is my mommy?"

She was a grownup and couldn't be missing. He wondered if something dangerous happened to her.

At the thought of it, Samuel inhaled deeply. "Is my mommy missing? You can't find her either, can you?"

The boy was way too sensitive. Matthew couldn't hide anything from him at all.

He looked at Samuel. "I'll find her for sure."

Samuel clenched his small hands into fists, his eyes reddened. "Maybe you don't like my mommy. But, for the sake that Mommy has given birth to us, you must find her and guarantee her safety. Perhaps you don't want to recognize my sister and me, but your blood was also on us. For the sake of this connection

between us, please make sure to find my mommy.”

Matthew looked away, his hand supporting his forehead. Most of his face was hidden under the shadow. He said in an extremely hoarse tone, “Why do you think I dislike your mommy and don’t want to recognize you guys?”

“If you like Mommy and love her, you wouldn’t have divorced her. ”As he spoke, Samuel lowered his head and looked at the tip of his toe. “No other man has appeared around my mommy. Just now, after you read the test result, you didn’t believe that we are your children. You’ve hurt us as well as Mommy.”

As Samuel felt speaking, the whole compartment quieted down.

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They all could hear each other’s breath, which was slight but quite chaotic.

After a long while of silence, Matthew finally could find his tongue. His voice was out of tune.

“No. I didn’t mean to not recognize you. As for the divorce-”

He couldn’t explain it clearly. It was he who proposed it.

He had nothing to explain.

“I understand, ”Samuel said like a grownup. “It’s normal for a man to love the new and loathe the old. I

originally wanted to find Mommy a man, who's more handsome, richer than you are, but I couldn't find this man so far. I'll continue trying my best."

Matthew was speechless.

He wondered if this was truly his son.

What a good son!

He turned to look at Samuel. "I'm your father."

"Biologically."

Matthew was rendered speechless again.

"You and Mommy have divorced. My mommy has the right to find a new husband."

Matthew felt helpless.

He pressed his lips. "Hasn't your Mommy told you? We hadn't received the issued divorce certificate. In the name, we're still a couple."

What the heck?

Samuel gaped. Didn't Mommy get the official divorce certificate yet?

He wondered how they got divorced back then.

“How could you adults do such imprecise things?” Samuel was quite annoyed. If they still have the marriage certificates, they were still a legal couple. How could he find a better man for his Mommy?

“Samuel, where is Mommy?” Simona tugged the hemline of Samuel’s shirt, feeling quite sleepy. “I’m too sleepy. I want Mommy to hold me and sleep.”

“I’ll send you guys home first.” Matthew restarted the engine, driving back home.

Soon they had come back to the villa. On the way, Simona had already fallen asleep in Samuel’s arms.

Matthew pushed the door open and got off the car. Opening the rear door, he bent down and held Simona in his arms. It was not the first time he was holding Simona, but he felt quite different than before.

His heart couldn’t help trembling, and his fingers were also shaking. She was his daughter, his blood was in her body.

She was born by Dolores for him.

Her little body was so soft. His heart had become extremely softened.

Samuel didn’t want Matthew to hold his sister. However, he couldn’t be able to hold Simona up. Hence, he could only let Matthew hold her.

He followed Matthew tightly, afraid that he would steal his younger sister.

“Please send her to my room,” said Samuel.

Matthew turned around and looked down at him. The short little boy was looking up at him right now, afraid that he would steal his younger sister.

Since he would go out again to look for Dolores, he didn't plan to put Simona upstairs, because it was inconvenient to take care of her.

He walked into Samuel's room, put Simona in his bed, and tucked her in the quilt.

Simona's face looked ruby probably because she fell asleep in the car, where the air was enough fresh enough. Her eyelashes were curly and thick, just like butterflies kissing on her eyes.

She pouted, sleeping soundly.

Matthew stroke her cheek, her skin tender and smooth. He was about to bent over to kiss her forehead, but Samuel pushed him away. "She's my sister."

As if he was declaring the ownership, he told Matthew that Simon belonged to him. Matthew couldn't kiss her.

"She's also my daughter."

"You never raised her."

Matthew failed again in front of Samuel.

Thinking that Dolores was still missing, he said to the little boy, "Take good care of your sister."

"I will."

Matthew wanted to rub his head, but he didn't reach out. After taking a glance at them both, he turned around and walked out of the room.

Since nobody had dinner, Coral recooked some food. Seeing Matthew coming out, she said, "Mr. Nelson, please eat something."

"They are in the room. Please take good care of them," Matthew said. He was not in the mood to eat.

"All right," Coral agreed, "Don't worry. I'll take care of them."

Matthew turned around and looked at the tightly locked door. Then he strode out of the villa.

As he walked, he called Abbott. Soon the call was connected.

"Send me a few skillful and trustworthy bodyguards to the villa."

Dolores was suddenly missing. He didn't think it was quite simple. Now the two kids were staying in the villa. Without enough bodyguards to guarantee security here, he wouldn't rest assured.

"Sure. When?"

"Tonight."

That soon! Abbott curled his lips. It was such short notice.

“What? Can’t you do it?” Matthew’s voice became cold.

“Well... I’ll send my men over in an hour.” Abbott braced himself up.

Matthew hung up the phone and sat in his car. He would head to the detention house of City B.

...—

Home Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 154: He Liked that Woman

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 154: He Liked that Woman

The night was colorful under the colorful neon lights, and the scenery quickly passes through the car window, leaving no trace.

Soon, Matthew’s car was parked in front of the detention house.

Boyce knew he was coming over, so he arranged for someone to wait for Matthew at the gate. As soon as Matthew got off, someone came over to him. “Boyce is in the mortuary.”

Matthew nodded, hinting at the man to show him the way.

The mortuary was always located in a remote place. After turning a few corners and going through several corridors, they finally arrived in front of a door. When the door was pushed open, the gloomy and cold smell was oncoming. To prevent the body from decay and smell, the morgue was equipped with a 24-hour refrigeration machine.

As soon as they entered the mortuary, they could feel the sudden temperature drop.

Matthew was expressionless. His emotion didn't change at all because of this place.

When he came in, the forensic doctor had just covered Beulah's dead body with a white cloth. There is a scalpel on the table next to him - obviously, he had just finished the autopsy.

Boyce came over with the autopsy report. "It's certain that she committed a suicide, which was planned ahead."

Looking at the report, he explained in detail, "She had taken a kind of medicine. After the incident happened in LEO Corporation, when she was locked in the detention house, she took another kind of medicine. The two medicines had inter-restriction, which causes death. Obviously, she knew it very well, so she took both medicines one after another."

"Is that all?" Matthew was not satisfied with this answer obviously. It was not enough for him.

"Beulah Shawn had met someone before going out of the jail."

Matthew had the answer in his heart. "Who was it?" he still asked.

"Maria Herbert. According to the surveillance video I found, it showed that Maria Herbert has met her two days ago. She also bribed someone and set Beulah free." When he was speaking, Boyce was looking at Matthew carefully. After all, he knew Matthew's relationship with Maria before. "I have the surveillance video copy. Do you want to take a look? Although she was wearing a mask, we analyzed technically. It was her exactly."

Sure enough, everything had approved his guess.

In the past, he thought the reason why Maria was against Dolores was that Dolores had married him.

It wasn't until now did he realized that Maria hated Dolores because of more reasons rather than only their marriage.

The incident that happened six years ago was the most important one.

His face pulled extremely long in the gloomy and cold air, looking quite horrible.

"Do you have any clue about her?" Now he could almost be sure that Maria had something to do with Dolores' disappearance.

"I've asked my men to keep an eye on her as soon as the result was found. So far we haven't found her," said Boyce.

"Please look for her as soon as possible." His hands clenched tightly. "I've underestimated her viciousness."

Boyce looked at his gloomy face, inhaling. "I'll add more men."

He immediately called his subordinates, hurrying up to look for Maria's whereabouts.

“Don’t panic. The Herbert family is rooted in this city. Even if Maria Herbert escaped, her family is still here,” said Boyce.

Matthew’s Adam’s apple bobbed. “Dolores is missing.”

“What?” Boyce was confused. “Wasn’t she totally fine during the daytime?”

“I lost contact with her at night.” His voice was quite distant as if his words were floating in the air, vanishing in the wind.

Boyce was a detail-oriented man. After all, he was a detective. Immediately, he found the key point. “Something to do with Maria Herbert?”

Wasn’t it pretty obvious?

Matthew took a glance at Beulah’s body that was under the white cloth. “Why do you think she would die?”

Boyce thought for a while. “Was it a ploy to buy time?”

The person used Beulah’s death to distract them and buy time. After they had figured out the situation, Dolores was already taken away by them.

And their ultimate target was Dolores.

Beulah was just a dead piece in the game.

She was already sentenced to life imprisonment. Even if she didn’t die, she would spend the rest of her

life in jail without any freedom.

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

Hence, if she was offered enough benefits, she should be willing to take the risk.

However, she had already died. What could she do with those benefits offered?

Boyce couldn't figure it out.

"Let's go out and have a talk." He had been in the mortuary long enough. He felt cold now.

The lights in the detention house were all out. Everything was in the dark, making them feel creepy.

After returning to the building, Boyce pushed his office door open. He asked, "Would you like to drink something?"

Matthew ignored him. He sank into the sofa and said in a gloomy tone, "Please hurry up and look for her."

Boyce could tell that he was not in a good mood, well, an extremely bad mood as if he was suppressing something, which could be exploded at any time. Boyce didn't dare to retort him. Pulling out his phone, he called his subordinates again.

Boyce's subordinates got the call and said quickly, "I was about to call you. We got a clue - Maria

Herbert has appeared in Pal Club earlier. I'm looking for her right here now."

"I got it." Boyce hung up the phone. Looking over at Matthew, he said, "We have a clue. She's in Pal Club."

Matthew stood up suddenly, rushing out without speaking anything.

Boyce followed him. After taking a few steps, he trotted back to take the vacuum cup on the desk. Then he fastened his paces to catch up with Matthew while gulping down some tea.

Pal Club - it was quite lively now. The nightlife had just begun.

Due to the investigation, those people who came here for fun were called by the policemen to the hall and lined up, being asked questions.

When the policemen rushed over, Maria had already gone without any trace. She was sitting in a booth drinking only.

After receiving a call, she left. Now the clue was broken again in Pal Club.

When Matthew and Boyce arrived, they had finished questioning.

"She came here for a drink simply. After getting a call, she left. We have gone to request for the surveillance nearby, trying to find her traces."

Boyce gingerly looked over at the man in the dark.

Matthew was emanating an arctic coldness, making people retreat in fear.

Suddenly, he turned around and strode towards the door. Boyce followed him in a hurry. "Where are you going?"

Matthew didn't answer him, just getting in the car. Boyce talked to his men, "Keep on looking for her. Try to make it as soon as possible."

Then he followed Matthew to sit in his car.

They were downtown, but Matthew sped up the car speed to 110km/h. Fortunately, there were not so many cars on the street. Otherwise, they would definitely have an accident.

Boyce grabbed the seat belt tightly, looking at Matthew in secret. He had never seen Matthew in such a panic and acting so recklessly before.

"Do you care about Ms. Flores a lot?" Boyce asked tentatively.

He knew Matthew liked Dolores, but he never expected that Dolores could impact Matthew so deeply.

Who was Matthew Nelson?

He took over WY Group at the age of twenty, and he had been always calm no matter if he was facing glory or humiliation. Through the decades, he had been through a lot of ups and downs, but he never changed his expression during them.

However, today, Boyce saw the uneasiness and panic on Matthew's face.

Matthew looked straight. The outline of his side face and his temple were tightened into a line, the popped-out veins keeping jumping.

He cared about her, so very much.

And it was not as simple as he cared about her only - he liked that woman.

Soon the car was stopped. Boyce finally realized where they had arrived

Home Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 155: A Pig Family

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 155: A Pig Family

In Herbert family's villa...

At this time, the whole Herbert family had almost gone to sleep. The lights were dim in the huge yard. It was pretty quiet around it. Occasionally there would be a rustle of leaves blown in the wind.

Boyce walked up to pull Matthew, afraid he would be too impulsive. "Although you've come here, I'm afraid you still can't find Dolores."

"So you want me to wait? The longer we wait, the worse the situation would be with her. "The red blood-shots gathered in the center of his pupils, glowing with bloodthirsty red.

Maria used to attempt to kill Dolores by an accident. If this time she was taken by Maria, he couldn't think about the consequences at all. Now all he could do was to force the Herbert family to hand over Maria.

Boyce was taken aback. He gradually released Matthew. He had never seen the panic on Matthew's face. He whispered, "What's a friend for? Leave this tough job to me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Boyce kicked the gate with a loud "bang".

Creatures around were woken up immediately.

Landon was sleeping soundly. He was woken up by this loud noise. Camilla got up and turned on the lamp on the nightstand. "What was the sound just now?"

Landon didn't move. He half-closed his eyes, looking quite sleepy. He was unhappy for being woken up by the loud bang. He answered in a dizzy, "Must be thunder."

After finishing his words, he continued to sleep.

Camilla didn't think so. It was sunny during the daytime. How could there be a thunderstorm at night?

"Stop wondering. Go back to sleep. I don't think someone is kicking the door."

Camilla agreed with him after a thought. It was midnight and there shouldn't be anyone. No burglar should have the guts to break in.

Thanks to the high technology nowadays - the fireproof and theft-proof system was quite advanced.

Camilla turned off the lamp and lay down again. She tugged herself in the quilt and slept leaning against

Landon.

“Are they a pig family?” Boyce kicked the door much heavier than just now.

“Bang!”

Birds were also shocked, and a huge group of them flew to the sky.

Boyce had practiced martial arts.

He was quite strong.

“It’s not thunder.” This time Camilla heard it clearly. She got up and turned on the lamp on the nightstand. “The sound seemed to come from the gate.”

Landon also got up, the quilt falling to his belly. “How could there be someone in the mid of the night?”

“Let me have a look.” Camilla stood up and walked downstairs. Warner had already got up. Seeing Camilla, he asked, “Did you also hear the big noise at the gate?”

Camilla nodded.

“Go back to sleep, please. I’ll go have a check.” Warner walked to the gate while putting on a jacket. He opened the door of the house and walked out. There were lights in the yard, the light of which was dim, not so bright. He could see some figures faintly. He fastened his paces.

He walked to the gate, pulled the security lock, and opened it. Before he could recognize who was standing there, he got a kick unexpectedly. He had to take a few steps back but still, he fell on his hips.

Boyce was about to kick the gate again, but the gate was opened unexpectedly.

So his kick landed on Warner's body.

Covering his belly, Warner was furious. Nobody would feel good after being kicked so suddenly.

"Who are you? Do you have a death wish? Do you know where you are? How dare you make trouble here?" Covering his belly, he stood up from the ground, gazing at the two figures standing against the light.

Boyce walked out of the shadow.

Warner saw his face clearly, frowning. "How could it be you?" He squinted. "Think you are a policeman so you can intrude into my house and bully me? You are breaking the law. You deliberately break the law. Do you want to lose your job?"

Boyce sneered. "I'm just enforcing the law impartially."

Warner knew Boyce's identity. Upon hearing his words, Warner started to be uneasy, wondering what he meant.

Boyce was different from an ordinary person. He could adjust to the actual situation pretty fast. He pulled out the cell phone and played a video clip in front of Warner. "This is your sister, isn't she?"

Warner took a glance - the person was wearing a mask. However, from the figure and the eyes, the person did look like Maria.

“Are you kidding me?” Warner wouldn’t admit it naturally. “The person is wearing a mask. How can I know if that’s my sister or not? I can say that’s your sister instead. Don’t venomously slander others!”

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The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

Boyce had predicted that he wouldn’t admit it after watching the video clip. He said in an official tone, “Your sister went to visit a woman named Beulah Shawn in the jail, and the woman was dead. Now we suspect it was your sister who has done it. We’ll take her back for the investigation. Please ask your sister out.”

“Boyce Shawn, stop playing the tricks. You just got a video clip and now you want to slander others, don’t you?” Warner didn’t admit that it was Maria in the clip.

“Since it is not her, call your sister out to confront.” Boyce didn’t give up at all.

“Now everyone is sleeping. You are disturbing the residence.” Warner looked quite calm on the surface, but inwardly he went panicked because of Boyce’s words.

He couldn’t help wondering what Maria had done again.

“What now? Do you want me to make a splash and inform everyone that another murder appeared in the Herbert family?”

It was indeed a threat.

The Herbert family looked upon their dignity and reputation very much. Sampson's incident hadn't passed yet, now if another murder was found from this family, they would be in big trouble.

"Wait here." Warner turned around and walked into the house.

There was a big fight at the gate, so Landon had already come downstairs.

"What's going on?" Landon pulled a long face.

"Call Maria Herbert to come downstairs!" Warner yelled at a confused servant. He didn't calm down, but instead, he became more and more furious.

"She's only good at making trouble, isn't she?"

"What has she done again?" Landon squinted, holding the handrail of the stairs with one hand.

"Boyce Shawn said she was involved in a homicide."

"What?"

Landon's body shook. He became even angrier than Warner. Pounding on the handrail heavily, which made his palm numb, he snapped, "What a bitch!"

He regretted why he would have recognized her.

Maria was woken up by the servant. Still, in the pajamas, she looked at the annoyed Warner and Landon and asked, "What happened?"

“Are you asking me?” Warner sneered. “They are outside. Go out to explain yourself.”

Maria was extremely calm. “I’ll go. Besides, Warner, calm down. How could you be so pissed?”

“Enough!” Landon yelled at her in anger. “It’s better if you have nothing to do with this matter. If you made trouble again, I’ll break your legs.”

“You wish to beat me to death, don’t you?” Maria sneered, turned around, and walked to the gate.

It seemed that she didn’t respect her father at all.

“Dad, look what attitude she has!” Warner blushed in anger.

“Am I not angry?” Landon was panting. “If I had known that she always makes trouble. I would have strangled her when she was born. Well, I would never let her be born.”

Hearing Landon’s irritating voice, she curled up her lips.

She had been disappointed in them long ago, but she still felt sad when hearing those words.

Sure enough, the interest was the most important for those rich families.

Family affection? Flesh and bones? All were bullshit!

The night was dark.

Maria went to the gate, looking at the two men standing there. Although they were against the light, she

still recognized Matthew who was standing in the dark.

She couldn't see his expression clearly, his face in a blur.

She guessed that he had known that Dolores was missing, so he came to question her despite his public image and the time, didn't he?

Did he like that woman so much?

Suddenly, Maria burst into laughter.

Boyce frowned. "What are you laughing at?"

Home Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 156: No Need to Feel Me Out

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 156: No Need to Feel Me Out

Maria seemed to know what they were there for. She had known that this day was going to come someday but she hadn't expected to arrive so soon.

"Why do you care what I laugh at?" She suppressed her laughter.

In Boyce's eyes she suddenly looked like a lunatic.

"Where is Dolores?" A gloomy voice came from the darkness.

“How would I know where she is?” Maria smiled, “Why? You can’t find her? Did she and that man elope”...

She hadn’t even finished her sentence when she felt a strong wind whoosh past her and a pair of iron clad hands choked her around her neck, making her unfinished words stuck in her throat.

Her face flushed as she struggled to breathe.

“Tell me, where is she?” His eyes were red. Dolores going missing had left him heartbroken and void of any humanity and emotions of protection.

Seeing Matthew so angry because of Dolores, Maria wanted to laugh.

However, the laughter that squeezed out of her throat was like broken bellows and unpleasant to hear.

Matthew gathered his strength and pressed harder almost choking any space from where she could breathe. If she had still refused to say anything, he would have strangled her to death!

Boyce saw her being strangled to death and realized that this was not right.

He hurriedly persuaded, “It is important to find Dolores right now! We need her. If she dies, who will tell us where is Dolores?”

“If she dies, we won’t be able to find her!” Seeing him unconvinced, Boyce continued to persuade.

Even though Matthew was out of his mind right now, he could also hear Boyce's words. Right now, it was important to find Dolores first.

He tossed her away hard. Maria fell like a parabola on the steps, knocking her forehead on the corners. After a moment of tingling pain, she could feel something warm flow down from her forehead.

Being able to breathe again, she opened her mouth wide and took huge gulps of air.

Boyce didn't give her much time to relieve the pain of suffocation. He reached out, lifted her up and threw her into the car, "Let's see what wins, your mouth or my skill."

He had interrogated all kinds of prisoners. He couldn't believe that he would be unable to make her talk.

This time Boyce quickly sat in the driver's seat and said, "I'll drive!"

He didn't dare to let Matthew drive because it was too scary.

His face still gloomy, Matthew stayed quiet. Right now, he just wanted to find where Dolores was as soon as possible.

"Captain Shawn. "Just when Boyce was about to take her away, Landon walked out of the house, "Isn't it inappropriate for you to take my daughter away like this? What crime did she commit and where is the evidence?"

He was indignant at Maria for always causing trouble, but to see her being taken away like this felt like a slap on the whole Herbert family's face.

He didn't come to save Maria, but to save the Herbert family's reputation.

"You can be rest assured. I don't catch an innocent person by mistake and of course, I won't let a criminal off the hook. If I catch the wrong person, I will personally come to apologize."

Saying that, Boyce stepped on the gas. The car passed Landon like a rocket with a whoosh of wind and quickly disappeared from his sight.

Warner stood beside Landon, "Did something happen this time?"

He was uncertain.

Landon was also unsure, "You go find out what happened this time."

He seemed to have no strength left to be angry.

"Okay, I will go figure it out as soon as possible." After saying that Warner went inside the house to change his clothes.

On the other side, Maria was taken into an interrogation room.

There was a white fluorescent bulb flickering from the ceiling. The room was small with a table in the middle and Maria was handcuffed to the opposite seat.

Boyce showed her a video of Beulah Shawn, "Tell me, why did you go to find her?"

“This person is wearing a mask. How can you say this is me?” Maria was surprisingly calm.

Boyce sneered, “Our technician has analyzed the video. This is you!”

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Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

“If this is me, then what?”

“Why did you go to meet her?”

“I can’t even visit my friends?” Maria said rhetorically.

Boyce narrowed his eyes at her. He could see that she had come prepared.

He was afraid he wouldn’t be able to get anything out of her like this.

He nodded, “Okay.” He gave her a thumbs-up, “I have never seen you so sharp-tongued before.”

Boyce knew her back when she was with Matthew and he used to think that she was pretty good, but then somehow, she had changed and become disgusting.

Everything going on in the interrogation room was being displayed on the monitor in the monitoring room.

Matthew sat in front of the screen and he had clearly seen everything that had just happened in the interrogation room.

Obviously, Maria had come prepared, otherwise she would not have been so calm and would have answered Boyce truthfully.

“What should we do?” Boyce stood at the door of the monitoring room.

He was trying to feel out Matthew’s attitude with his words.

If his soft methods didn’t work, he still had some hard methods. It was just that Maria used to be with Matthew, so it was important to know if Matthew cared about her.

“No need to feel me out.” Matthew said. Then, his tone became dangerous, “Don’t tell me that you can’t even make a woman talk.”

Boyce returned to the interrogation room again, “Do you know what I was doing just now?”

He continued before Maria could respond, “I went to see Matthew to ask him if he still remembered his old feelings for you. If he does, then I will show mercy on you, if he doesn’t”...

Even though he didn’t say the last part of that sentence out loud, the message was clear.

Maria knew that Matthew didn’t like her and was cruel to her.

But hearing Boyce say that, she still had some hope.

Her hands clenched unconsciously and her voice trembled, "What did he say?"

Boyce smiled, "I just think you are very sad."

"Clearly, it was you who was with Matthew first, but how did you end up becoming like this?"

True! She got to know Matthew first, so how did she end up coming to this point today?

"I don't know if you know this, do you?" Boyce asked her.

"Know what?"

"If you don't want people to know about it, then don't do it! Originally, you could have had him, but your petty actions ruined your chances. He could have endured your actions once, twice or even three times but his patience is limited. You pushed him beyond his limits, so of course, he left you behind without hesitation."

"What on earth are you trying to say?" Maria's expressions changed.

"I am trying to tell you to be kind. With people ...beauty doesn't matter! No one will appreciate you if your heart is dark, no matter how beautiful you are on the outside."

Maria laughed wildly like a crazy person, "Boyce, what are you doing beating about the bush? Don't you just want to make me say where is Dolores?"

As she said that she raised her head to look at the camera installed on the wall. She knew that Matthew was watching everything from the other room and she knew that he must have heard her.

She stared at the camera and said, emphasizing each word slowly, "I don't know where she is. Even if I knew, I won't tell you. I hate her and I wish she dies. Maybe she is already dead."

Boyce frowned, "You really have no shame, do you?"

Maria smiled, "You have no evidence! You touch even a hair on my head and I will sue you!"

"Maria, you really don't know me." Boyce's face turned cold.

Bang

The door of the interrogation room was suddenly kicked open

Home Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap Chapter 157: Found a Clue

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 157: Found a Clue

Boyce and Maria looked at the door at the same time.

Matthew stood in the doorway. The light from above shrouded him, covering most of his expressions. His slender fingers were busy unbuttoning his cuffs and then he slowly rolled his sleeves up to reveal his sturdy forearms.

His expressions were too calm but Maria's heart felt cold. She knew very well what Matthew was going to do.

Her heart trembled horribly, "If you kill me, you will never be able to find out about her whereabouts."

Matthew curled his lips, "Boyce, get out!"

Boyce didn't dare to move, if he killed her impulsively then this matter would become troublesome.

"Um"...

"Get out!"

"I want to see my lawyer!" Maria panicked.

She wanted to escape but her hands were handcuffed to the chair and she was unable to move.

"You have no evidence that I kidnapped Dolores. If you hit me it will be an offence!" Maria yelled in panic, "Boyce, hurry up and make him leave!"

Boyce spread both his hands, "I'm sorry, this is out of my hand."

Saying that he turned to walk out of the interrogation room. It was very clear to him that she was not going to open her mouth unless they used some skills.

Boyce walked out of the room, closing the door behind him.

"Matthew, don't be impulsive!" Maria said anxiously.

She was afraid that he was really going to kill her.

Matthew stood condescendingly in front of her. He reached out to lift her chin and looked into her eyes carefully. His eyes grew colder, "You said it was you that night."

Maria was very flustered, "What ...What are you talking about? I don't understand."

It was impossible for him to know the truth about that night. Everyone who knew was dead and the one who wasn't dead would keep her secret.

He couldn't know, he was never going to know!

"Don't understand?" Matthew sneered, "Then let me tell you, I have never touched you."

Seeing that she had saved him, he had believed her words at that time and had not investigated what happened that night.

But it was because of this that he had missed Dolores.

Just this one mistake took away six years.

Matthew's finger's strength was amazing. Maria couldn't move, her whole body trembled in pain.

He looked at her viciously, his fingertips tightened on her chin.

Maria sobbingly yelled his name with all her might but was only able to get a word out before he moved a finger closing her mouth shut.

“Why are you feigning?”

Maria’s eyes widened. He knew?

How did he find out?

How could he know?

Tears began to fall from her eyes and she laughed wildly, “Since you know now, I won’t hide it from you anymore. Yes, it wasn’t me that night, it was a woman I found.”

She looked at Matthew resentfully, “I met you first, and saved you when we were kids. Later you kept me by your side but you never gave me an official status. I am also a woman and I need someone to love me and care for me. But you, you never did.”

“Later, when you were poisoned, I knew that it was my chance but at that time I had already lost my virginity. So, I paid to find a local woman who was a virgin and had her sent to that room. Then I waited for her to come out and I went in again and made it look like it was me the whole time. I deliberately made you think that you took my virginity and made you take responsibility.”

She smiled, “I turned out to be right. You felt guilty and responsible for me. You were very good towards me and even promised to marry me.”

Her expressions dimmed, “I prepared and calculated but I couldn’t calculate enough, that woman was not a local of Country A, but was Chinese local. What caught me by surprise was that she was the same woman who had a marriage contract with you. I panicked; I was afraid that you will discover her identity so I deliberately lied that I was pregnant. Later, I created the illusion of a car accident and said that I miscarried. My ultimate goal was to get you to divorce her.”

She looked at him and smiled obsessively, “Do you know? In order to make her disappear from your world, I also planned a car accident for her. I wanted her to taste the pain that I have suffered. I thought she would die in the car accident but it was her fate to escape. But of course, ” ...

She smiled as if thirsty for her blood, “This time, she will not be so lucky.”

Smack

The thunder was too fast for her to cover her ears. Matthew’s thunderous slap struck her face, making it swell in an instant.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

جرمن ٹیل جو سائز بنا کرنا

Maria’s head was tilted, her face felt unbearably hot and painful as she had received an electric shock. Her ears stopped working and all sounds were muted for a while. Her mind was filled with a buzzing, the taste of blood spread through her mouth strongly.

Matthew held her chin again, almost dislocating her jaw with his strength, “Tell me! Where is she?”

“I don’t know! ”Maria gritted her teeth, “I can’t think of it, nor can she imagine.”

She gritted her blood-stained teeth, "Even you can't imagine where she is!"

Saying that she burst out laughing.

Her craziness left him helpless.

At this time, the door to the interrogation room opened and Boyce walked in quickly, "We found a clue."

"My subordinates looked for her trace near Pal Club and found her phone."

Matthew let go of Maria, his hand stained with blood. Boyce handed a paper to Matthew with a meaningful glance.

Matthew wiped his fingers, staring at Maria gravely, "If something happened to her, then consider yourself dead."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Boyce glanced at Maria and sighed, "Why bother?"

How can someone's mind be so twisted?

Maria swallowed her own blood as she cried, "He let me down first."

Boyce didn't know how to explain it to her.

Matthew kept her by his side and gave her a good job just to pay her back because he thought she had rescued him.

How did she take that as love?

Oh!

Boyce sighed and asked his men to lock her up first. Then he quickly followed Matthew and got into the car outside.

Seeing Maria's crazy behavior, Boyce had already prepared his heart for the worst. He tried to speak several times, but couldn't care to ask.

"It's just a clue, we haven't found her yet." Boyce warned him in advance.

The look that Matthew gave him in return was sharper than a knife, stabbing him to death.

"Ms. Flores will definitely be fine. She is very lucky. We will definitely be able to find her and she will be safe and sound."

Boyce immediately changed his mind.

Obviously, now Dolores was an untouchable taboo.

He did not dare say anything bad about her in front of him.

From a distance, Boyce saw his subordinate. He parked the car, opened the door and got out.

Seeing them come over, the subordinate ran over, "Mr. Nelson, Captain Shawn, this is the cellphone that was found in the corner."

Saying that, he handed it over and turned the laptop in his hand towards them, "This is the surveillance footage I found after searching through nearby cameras and only this one was able to capture."

He pointed to the corner of the screen, "It shows that she is in a van. It is a bit difficult to investigate this van since there are too many and" ...

"This has to be investigated. Hurry up!" Boyce interrupted him.

The man was speechless, "Okay, I will go now and continue to send more people to find."

The sky lightened.

A whole night had passed and there was still no trace of Dolores.

Matthew leaned against the car, his head lowered, looking at the phone in his hand. It was Dolores phone.

As he swiped his finger on the screen lightly, the screen lit up. She hadn't set up a password so Matthew was able to enter easily.

He checked her WeChat, MIS, QQ and couldn't find anything suspicious.

Until he clicked on her SMS record...

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Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 158: Pregnant Before Marriage

The content of the SMS record were the text messages between Maria and Dolores.

There were also photos sent by Maria to Dolores.

The first one was around the same time as the LEO fashion show, and it said, [Do you want to know who was that man six years ago?]

Matthew's hand was shaking slightly. At that time, she had gone to the second floor alone to cry. Was it because she had received this text message?

The second text message was at night.

Probably when he came to pick her. He recalled that Dolores had received a text message while sitting in the car. Her face had turned weird and she had lied to him saying that Theresa had sent her a message.

He swiped down a bit.

[You accepted my money, sold your body and unexpectedly got pregnant. You don't know who is the father, right?]

[Who are you? What do you want and why do you know about this?]

[The person then.]

[Whenever you want to meet me you can contact me. I heard that your store opened today. Congratulations!]

[Your children are very cute. They resemble you and also their father.]

After reading the text message, Matthew knew why Dolores left suddenly with the excuse that something had happened.

Knowing her, she might have been able to guess that it was a trap but she was still fooled by the other party.

The other party knew her well and knew that she cared about her children a lot.

When the other party mentioned her children, she got confused.

His hands kept shaking.

Boyce didn't dare to say anything and walked to the side to make a call, "Add more people and expand the search area. Find the van as quickly as possible."

"Okay."

Hearing the reply, Boyce hung up the phone and looked back at Matthew.

The sky was getting brighter, the neon lights were no longer flashing and the streets were no longer

busy. The whole atmosphere was enveloped by a layer of haze. He walked over lightly.

“Do you want to go back first? I have already sent additional staff to find it. If you don’t go back overnight, I am afraid your family will worry.”

Boyce couldn’t say that he had already searched until the daybreak so he should go back, so he worded himself tactfully, “The children are also at home. They already hadn’t seen their mother for a whole night, it would make them troubled.”

Thinking of Simona and Samuel, Matthew bent over, feeling like he couldn’t breathe. His chest was being crushed by a heavy stone and there was no space to breathe.

Boyce got worried, “Matthew”...

Matthew raised his hand, signaling Boyce to wait. Without raising his head, he said in a low voice, “I will trouble you with this then.”

“No problem. Don’t worry, I will try my best to find her as soon as possible.”

Matthew turned off the screen of the phone in his hand, put it in his pocket and sat in his car.

Samuel was a delicate and sensitive child; he was going to get really worried if Dolores didn’t come back home for a night. Matthew had to go back home and handle the children first.

The roads were still very quiet at this time and only the breakfast stalls next to the road have opened for business.

The morning dew was dispersed into the air with a hint of coolness.

as the car was about to reach the villa, he made a U-turn and went back to the hotel. There, he took a shower and changed his clothes to make himself appear in good spirits before returning to the villa.

After parking the car at the villa, he looked at the time. It was four thirty in the morning.

Every one was supposed to be asleep right now. He walked into the yard lightly and pushed open the huge front door.

The room was quiet and the light was dim. He stepped in and was about to go look into the kids 'room to see the two children when he saw a small figure lying on the sofa.

He walked over to see that it was Samuel curled on the sofa without anything draped on his body.

Matthew bent over, trying to pick him up. But as soon as he touched Samuel, he woke up.

“Where is Mommy?”

His first sentence when he woke up was an inquiry about Dolores.

His eyes were still not fully opened and his voice was small and hoarse.

Matthew's Adam's apple bobbed up and down mimicking his heart at the moment, ...“She received a new design, the customer wanted it urgently so she was worked overtime at the store. I stayed with her all night, now she is sleeping in the store. She asked me to come home and check on your guys.”

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

جرمن نزل جو سائز باکریا

Samuel rubbed his eyes, “Really?”

“Yeah.” Matthew picked him up, “Let me take you to the room to sleep.”

Samuel had hardly slept all night waiting for Dolores to come back. He was indeed very sleepy at the moment. Unknowingly, he leaned into Matthew’s arms, making his posture more comfortable and mumbled, “Mommy is busy again. She said that she will be busy during the day but would definitely spare time at night to accompany Simona and me. This is unexpected.”

Matthew stopped in his tracks, his body stiffening.

He lowered his head to look at the immature face in his arms. His eyes were closed and he had said those words sleepily, but they hit Matthew’s heart.

His voice was hoarse, “Really?”

“Yeah, she never says it but I know that she feels that we don’t have a father, so her love towards us is a lot more than normal. She tries to make up for that shortcoming.”

Matthew’s hands around him tightened suddenly...

“Ah! It hurts!”

Matthew hurriedly loosened his grip; he had lost his control just now and accidentally hugged Samuel

tightly. His voice trembled slightly, "I'm sorry."

Samuel didn't think too much of it. He closed his eyes, continuing to sleep.

He was really tired.

Matthew put him on the bed. Simona who was supposed to be sleeping on the bed was nowhere to be found.

The wide bed was empty.

Matthew covered Samuel with the quilt. Samuel twisted and turned, trying to find a comfortable position to sleep.

Matthew stood by the bed and looked at him. He looked very sleepy. His small face was sunk in the pillow, showing his silhouette, his white and tender cheeks and his small nose. His pink lips were slightly apart as he breathed gently.

It looked like he fell into a deep sleep.

He stretched out a hand to touch Samuel's face, gently...

But suddenly the door of the bedroom opened with a squeak and Jessica stood in the doorway, 'Can I have a few words with you?'

Matthew nodded, retracting his hand and walked out of the room. Jessica was sitting on the living room sofa.

“Lola didn’t come back all night. Was she with you?” Jessica asked.

“Yes.” In order to prevent Jessica from doubting, he kept his expressions extremely indifferent.

As if nothing happened.

“I find it hard to believe.” Jessica didn’t want to believe that Samuel and Simona were Matthew’s children.

“At that time, my son and I were in a car accident. It was very serious. Later, Lola got money from somewhere and saved my life. My son was not able to get rescued in time and passed away at the scene ...Later, I found out where she got the money from. She said she had checked, and that it was a native of that country. I don’t want there to be any misunderstanding. Should we make sure again”...

“No need.” Matthew interrupted Jessica firmly, “No need to make sure of anything, they are my children.”

Now he knew why Dolores needed money at that time. It turned out...

He lowered his head, “I am sorry for making her take care of our children alone for so long.”

Jessica’s eyes were swimming with tears, “I also persuaded her, saying for a woman being pregnant before marriage is very”...

Jessica was at a loss for words. She didn’t even know how to describe it, “I even forced her to not keep it, but she didn’t listen ...so I just let her be. As an unqualified mother, I could only accept her and let her suffer with me” ...

She pursed her lips and choked on sobs as her shoulders trembled.

“What are you going to do?”

She didn't know what attitude Matthew had towards her daughter.

Did he like her or had any other ideas?

Although the children were Matthew's, she still wanted her daughter to be happy. She hoped that the man who lived with her liked her and was liked by her daughter as well.

Only then could she be happy.

If the two decided to stay together just for the sake of their children then they may not be happy.

“Lola raised them so they are used to living with her”...

“What do you want to say?” Matthew raised his head.

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Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 159: My Daughter Is The Prettiest

Jessica didn't beat around the bush and said what was in her heart, “I don't know what is going on between you and Dolores. I just think, if you and Dolores can't be together then I want the children to be raised by me and her” ...

Jessica's mind had travelled quite far, she had thought about it too much.

If Dolores could make a home with Matthew, it was good. If not, she hoped that Matthew was not going to try and win the custody of the children.

If he really wanted to win, she and Dolores were never going to be able to win.

So, she clearly expressed her feeling beforehand.

"She and I did not apply for a divorce." Even though it was not an explanation, it was still better to explain, "We are still husband and wife in the eyes of law. I like your daughter, not because she gave birth to my children, but because I like her for who she is."

Jessica sighed in relief. This was of course good.

She just didn't know how to respond to his bluntness.

"I have to go to Country A for a business trip, she will be going with me. We may not come back for a couple of days and we will have to trouble you with Samuel and Simona. I have arranged for someone outside the villa, if you need to go out, take them with you." He explained.

He had still not found Dolores. He was afraid that Jessica was going to get worried and that the children were going to look for her too.

So, he deliberately told Jessica that she was going on a business trip with him.

“Okay, I will take care of them.”

After talking to him, Jessica felt much better.

“Simona”...

“She is in my room.” Jessica seemed to know what he was about to ask so she quickly replied, “She woke up last night calling for Dolores, I couldn’t do anything but to bring her to my room to sleep. I coaxed her for a long time before she finally went to sleep. She should still be asleep right now.”

Before she finished talking, they heard a soft voice, “Mommy ...Daddy.”

She was wearing pajamas with little yellow ducks printed on them, her skin was white and soft. With her messy hair and fair face, Simona threw herself at Matthew, sweetly calling, “Daddy” ...

Matthew took her into his arms.

She put her arms around his neck and kissed him, as if making up for Samuel not letting her to be close to her father, “I missed you.”

Actually, she was afraid that Matthew was going to be angry at her and was not going to want her anymore.

Her wish to somehow please him was hidden in her voice.

Matthew brushed her hair away from her forehead, exposing her entire face. Her full forehead, big watery eyes and innocent face looked very cute.

He rubbed his thumb lightly on her cheek, "Missed me? Where?"

Simona rolled her small eyes and clutched her chest, pointing to her heart, "Missed you in my heart."

"Didn't Mommy come back with you?"

Unable to find Dolores, her eyes searched everywhere.

Matthew's throat constricted, his face still calm, "Your Mommy had something to do, so she didn't come back" ...

At this moment, the cellphone in Matthew's pocket vibrated.

He took it out and glanced at it. It was a call from Boyce. He didn't pick it up right away. Instead, he put Simona down and patted her on her head, "Daddy has to answer a call."

Simona was obedient, then Jessica came over and said, "I will take her to wash up and change her clothes."

"That will be good." Matthew nodded.

Seeing Jessica lead Simona into the room, Matthew walked towards the floor-to-ceiling window to answer the call.

When the call was connected, "We have found her."

It was as if an electric current had travelled throughout his body, stimulating every cell in Matthew's body.

Boyce said he found her?

His pupils were very dark. He thought he was being very calm but his voice was not calm at all as he asked, "Where are you now?"

"Outside the city. I will send you the location."

When the call was disconnected, Matthew received the information about the location from Boyce.

He opened the location. At this moment, Simona stretched out her head from the room, "Daddy, are you going out?"

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Why Chrissy Metz Is So Much More Than A Number On A Scale

Matthew paused and turned to look back at her, "Yes, I am going out."

"When will you be back?" Simona asked.

“I will be back as soon as my work is done.”

Matthew didn't give her a specific time. He didn't know how long it was going to take and he didn't want to disappoint her.

“Then will you be back with Mommy?” Simona asked again.

“Yeah.” He made the sound from deep in his chest, dull but extraordinarily firm.

Simona grinned, revealing a row of small white teeth, her eyes curled into twinkling crescents, “Then I will wait for Daddy and Mommy to come back together.”

Matthew pondered for two seconds and then said, “Okay.”

He walked over and squatted in front of her. He looked at her and rubbed her hair messily.

Simona tilted her head and blinked cutely, “Are you looking at how pretty I am?”

His voice was hoarse, “My daughter is the prettiest!”

“Do I look more like Mommy or like Daddy?” Simona held his arm, wanting to ask him to spend more time with her.

Looking closely at her face, her nose, mouth, brows and eyes all looked like Dolores.

Especially when she laughed, her eyes crinkled into crescents.

“You look like Mommy and also like me.”

“Okay now. ”Knowing Simona’s wishes, Jessica picked her up, “Your Daddy has something to do. Come with me and change your clothes.”

Simona’s face fell at once, and she pursed her lips, “I just want to stay with Daddy for a little while.”

“He will be back soon. ”Jessica coaxed her.

Giving a final glance to the house, Matthew walked out of the villa, got into the car and turned on the Bluetooth of his phone and connected the location to the car GPS.

He started the car quickly and drove to the destination.

The sky was getting brighter and brighter, and by the time he got there, the sun had already come out and the clouds in the east looked red as if they were burning with fire. The morning mist had disappeared and life seemed to have restored back to normal.

When the car reached the destination, he saw a burnt-out van parked in the wasteland in the outskirts of the city and it was surrounded by police cordon.

He didn’t know why but the closer he got the more flustered his heart felt.

Maria didn’t hurt her, Dolores wasn’t hurt, right?

He had no idea.

His usual calm pace was a little messy. Boyce lifted up the cordon and got out from under it, “Here you

are!”

“Where is she?”

“In my car. ”Boyce walked towards his car and pulled open the door to show a thin figure curled up in the back seat. Her hair was messy and her face dirty, but otherwise she looked unhurt. Matthew breathed a sigh of relief.

“Fortunately, she is okay. ”Boyce felt thankful, “She must be very tired, she fell asleep.”

He closed the car door, seemingly afraid of waking up the woman in the car, “You can take my car, I will take yours in a bit.”

Boyce extended his car keys.

Matthew did not answer him but asked in return, “What is the situation now?”

When we got here, the van was on fire and she had twisted her foot and fallen down not far from the van. She was awake and said that someone wanted to burn her to death and had tied her to the seat. She was able to free herself and flee just”...

Matthew’s hands clenched into fists suddenly, “Was there no one else here at that time?”

“No, whoever it was must have left after setting it ablaze. I sent people to see if anyone can be found nearby. ”Boyce knew that no one knew when that person had left and it was almost impossible to find them, “Fortunately she is fine and we also have Maria in our hands so it’s no big deal.”

Matthew frowned slightly, doubts rising in his heart.

“Why don’t you take her to the hospital to have her foot injury checked?” Boyce gave him the car key again, “At that time, she said she was fine so I didn’t call an ambulance.”

This time, Matthew took the keys and got into the car. He took Dolores to the hospital for a check-up.

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Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 160: Who Was the Man That Night?

In the village on the outskirts of City B, there were rows of framework on the side of the hill with grapevines hung along it. The leaves that used to be green in the summer had already turned yellow and the fruitful appearance had ceased to exist.

Going downwards from the vineyard, there was a small two-story building with a small yard enclosed by a white fence.

Clean and chic, suitable for promoting physical and mental healing.

In the bedroom on the second floor, there was an average sized wooden bed on which laid an unconscious woman. Her eyelashes trembled slightly, and soon she slowly opened her eyes.

Everything that came into view was strange. Her heart constricted nervously. Someone sent her a message mentioning Samuel and Simona. She was afraid that the other party was going to threaten her children, so she took the initiative to contact the person who had sent her the message.

The other party asked her to meet at a rental house...

“This medicine can damage people’s brain nerves. After injection it will cause hallucinations and confusion of memory.”

A male voice suddenly came into her ears. She turned her head towards the source of the sound. Through the curtains she could vaguely see two figures standing on the balcony. Judging from their height and voices, both were men.

She tightly clenched the sheets under her body. Who were they and what did they want to do?

On the balcony of the second floor, stood a man with a doctor in a white coat.

Sampson looked at the hillside not far away, his gaze distant and a bit confused.

The doctor saw him hesitate and said, “If you want her to forget the past, this is the only way?”

Sampson was silent for a moment and then, as if he had made a decision, he said, “Okay, give her the injection.”

This voice...

Then the two figures moved and opened the balcony door to enter the room.

Dolores had no time to think, she closed her eyes quickly pretending to be asleep.

Her hands under the quilt kept shaking.

Just now, did they say that the injection was for her?

After the injection her memory will be confused and she will even forget the previous events?

No! She must not lose her memory.

She felt someone rubbing a swab of alcohol on her arm...

The fear grew deeper and deeper until she abruptly opened her eyes. What caught her eyes was a familiar face with complicated expressions.

Sampson.

Wasn't he in jail?

Why was he here?

She had too many questions but she couldn't ask.

What she had to do right now was to not be injected.

Sampson hadn't expected her to wake up so suddenly, he was at a loss for words.

"Lola" ...

She glanced at the man standing by her side with a syringe in his hand, her hands clenched in fear as she stared at them in horror, "Who are you?"

Sampson was taken aback, "Lola, it's me."

"You ...Do you know me?" Dolores curled up on the bed defensively.

Sampson looked inquiringly at the doctor.

How did she lost her memory before the medicine was even injected?

The doctor didn't know what was going on either, "I need to examine her to find out."

Sampson bent down and looked at Dolores, "Don't you remember me?"

Dolores panicked, "Who are you? Do you know me?"

"I know you. We are very close, have you forgotten?"

Dolores shook her head, pretending not to remember, "I don't remember!"

Sampson stretched out his hand to smooth her messy hair, "Don't be afraid, I am your relative. You were injured, can you let the doctor check it?"

Dolores turned her head away from his touch, obviously avoiding.

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جرمن ٹیل جو سائز نا کرنا

She Has A Fashion Flair: Ivanka's Most Controversial Outfits

Sampson’s hand stopped in mid-air and he continued to persuade, “Lola, I am your relative, why won’t you let me touch you? You used to listen to me so well. Be a good girl and let the doctor check you.”

He dropped his hand and stroked her hair.

Dolores only felt extremely horrified.

She couldn’t stop shaking, “You ...you are really my relative?”

“Yes. ”Sampson said affirmatively.

Dolores widened her eyes round, looking like an innocent doe. Then she relaxed a little, “Hurry up, then.”

Seeing her agree, Sampson smiled, “It will get better soon. ”He helped Dolores’s arm, “Be good now. Lie down so the doctor can check you.”

He gave the doctor a meaningful look, indicating that whether Dolores had lost her memory or not, he was to inject her with the medicine.

Dolores laid down. The doctor asked her in gestures if he could give her an injection. She quickly pushed him away and responded, “I don’t want an injection.”

The syringe fell on the ground and rolled to Sampson's feet. He looked at Dolores, "You are sick. How will you get better without an injection?"

Dolores turned over to get out of bed and distanced herself from them, resolutely restraining from getting an injection, "I don't want an injection, it hurts! I don't want an injection."

"Lola" ...

"I don't want it." She stepped back on the ground barefoot and hid in a corner, cold and shivering, "I don't want an injection."

She was too agitated, the only way to get her to cooperate was by force.

The doctor looked at Sampson, "Can you hold her?"

Sampson stooped to pick up the syringe from the ground, and then looked at it, "Can a person lose their memory without any reason?"

He didn't know whether Dolores "forgetting her past" was real or fake.

The doctor pondered for a moment, "There could be memory loss with extreme upsetting stimulation. For example, I have seen a patient before, an excellent student throughout elementary and high school. Everyone said he would get into the top universities but he was unable to enter even a second-class university. Unable to accept that fate, he lost his mind."

Saying that, he looked at Sampson, "You are also a doctor at heart, you should know that people's tolerance is limited. If something is more stimulating to her brain than her tolerance level, there could be amnesia, but it is not stable. The memories might never recover for a life time or they might come back in a week."

"I see. You can leave for today. I will call you if I need you to do anything." Sampson handed him the syringe.

The doctor took an and hesitated for a while before asking, "Are you sure you don't want her to be injected?"

Sampson hesitated and then nodded.

The doctor put the syringe back into the medicine box, "Okay the, I will go now. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay."

The doctor gave one last glance to Dolores who was hiding in the corner and closed the door behind him.

Dolores heart thumped suddenly. As the door closed, she became more vigilant.

"Look, the doctor has left. The injection is gone." Sampson moved with light steps and leaned towards her as he spoke.

"Don't ...don't come over." Dolores was very flustered.

She had too many questions. How did she get here and how could Sampson be here?

Was this a conspiracy between him and Maria?

She had met Maria at the rental house.

She still clearly remembered the shock of meeting Maria there.

“You are surprised to see me here, right? And how do I know what happened to you before?”

She had known everything, and looked too sure of her words and actions.

Dolores had panicked and had asked her, “How do you know all that about me and in such detail?”

What role had she played in that incident six years ago?

“Haha ”...Maria had laughed loudly, “How do I know? Because it was I who paid you to sell your body.”

Her ghastly laughter sounded even more horrible in a dimly lit rental house.

Maria fell into the abyss, her mind reeling. Maria paid her the money that night.

So, who was the man that night?

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