

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 201 You Pay Me Back

Armand Bernie was tensed up as Theresa Gordon was Dolores Flores' spokesperson. How was he going to explain this?

"Stop crying please." Armand approached her to comfort her, but as soon as his hand touched her shoulder, she pushed it away, "Get away from me! I don't want to see you again! You are so disgusting".

She couldn't stop shivering as she recalled what happened last night which made her stomach churn.

Armand's expression changed, but he did not let out his dissatisfaction. In fact, as a man, he did not suffer any loss by any means in this matter.

Not to mention that this was not his first time but was Theresa's first time.

In a delirious state, she lost her most valuable thing as a woman. So, he didn't get angry even she raised her voice.

"She's outside and just knocked on the door." Armand stared at her. He hoped she could calm down and solve the most urgent problem first.

Theresa's tears came to a sudden halt. She raised her crimson eyes, "What then?"

Oh, no. It was so shameful.

She snatched the blanket and wrapped it around herself. It was so shameful that she could not face anyone.

"Stay calm." "How about we pretend to be in a relationship?" Armand comforted her.

It was far better than being caught in a one-night stand.

It was natural to sleep together if they were in a relationship.

It wouldn't be that humiliating.

"No way!" Theresa lifted the blanket. She grabbed a pillow and threw it at him.

"How could such a silly thing happen if it wasn't you who insisted let me drink? Hmm..."

Armand grabbed the pillow she'd thrown at him. He then raced up to cover her lips and said, "You are so loud, do you want everyone to know we slept together last night?"

Theresa rolled her eyes and shook her head. She didn't want to.

It was really too humiliating.

"Let's simply pretend to be in a relationship, after some time we claim that we are not suitable for each other and we break up, then it won't be too awkward, what do you think?" Armand could see she didn't want others to know, so he took advantage of the situation to bring up the suggestion to pretend to be a couple.

He planned to fool Dolores first.

Theresa paused for a while, but still, she didn't change her mind to agree on what he was going to do.

Armand took a long breath and wondered why this woman was so stubborn.

"Alright, as a man, for me, it was nothing more than a one-night stand. It's not a big deal, I'll just tell them that we got drunk and slept together last night." Armand said while he was pretending to open the door.

Theresa was panicked.

Armand grasped the door handle and acted like he was trying to open it.

"Please wait." Theresa's mind was racing. She then agreed with what Armand said. It was more preferable to pretend to be a couple with him for a short while than admitting that they had a one-night stand. She clearly knew that there were so many people that they would have to face and it was simply too humiliating if they admitted directly.

"I promise you, we'll pretend to be a couple first." Theresa had to get up the nerve to agree with his suggestion.

Armand had had a good explanation in his mind. He opened the door, but then he found that there was no one there longer. He stuck out his head and found that Dolores had returned to her room.

Dolores believed she was too impulsive that she shouldn't have knocked on their door at that time, that was, regardless of what their relationship was, she shouldn't have gone to knock on their door.

She was simply too shocked. Once she had calmed down, she recognized there was something wrong with what she had done, so she prepared to leave.

She didn't want them to be ashamed and couldn't face her.

"Ms Flores," exclaimed Armand.

Dolores turned around to see Armand sticking his head out, "I have something to tell you when we eat breakfast later," he said.

Dolores nodded and pulled open the door to the room. She originally wanted to walk outside for some fresh air, but she was no longer in the mood as she was wondering what Armand was about to say.

Was he going to tell her about what happened between him and Theresa?

The curtains were drawn and the room was dark. Dolores sat at the bedside absentmindedly.

Theresa was not an easy girl. They had just known one other for a short time, how could ...

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"Can you tell me what you're thinking?" Matthew Nelson awoke from his sleep and saw Dolores had dressed and got up. He found her sitting at the bedside and stared blankly. He turned over and stretched across her waist. He put his hand around her slim waist and gently let Dolores fall into his arms.

Matthew buried his face into Dolores' neck and sniffed the smell of her body. His voice was as hoarse as usual when he was just awake, "Why are you up so early?"

Dolores was so concentrated on Armand's presence in Theresa's room, and it was so obvious that he had spent the night in Theresa's room the night before.

"How do you describe Armand?"

Theresa had been following her for a long time. Despite the fact that she was Chinese, but she was adopted by a foreigner and was raised overseas.

She followed her to go back to China. She must be responsible to take care of her since she was all alone here.

"What are you asking him for?" Matthew said as he abruptly raised his head and looked at Dolores.

"I saw him come out of Theresa's room," Dolores said as she turned to look at him.

Matthew blinked, his long eyelashes spread out a few times. It took a few seconds for him to understand it.

Theresa and Armand?

"..." Matthew was speechless.

He raised his hand and rested his arm on his brow. This man took quick action.

"I'm asking you a question. Theresa has no relatives, she followed me back here, I have to be accountable for her. Is Armand a reliable person?" Dolores urged him.

"He... is quite good." Matthew rolled over with his back to Dolores.

He could neither betray his friend nor defraud his wife.

Dolores sensed something was wrong. It was evident that he was avoiding it. She grabbed his shoulders and forced him to face her. Meanwhile, her tone was a little more serious. "Be honest."

"When will you let me sleep with you. I am a normal man, I can't stand this..." Matthew said as he wrapped his hands around her.

"I'm talking to you seriously, if you do this again, I'll get angry," Dolores pressed his face.

Matthew lifted his head miserably and wondered why he would end up like this.

He glanced up at the sky solemnly, he felt that he was the saddest man in the world.

"I'm going to ask Boyce Shawn." While he was talking, Dolores wanted to get up but Matthew held her even tighter, as compared to maintain their friendship, it was more important to please his wife.

"He used to have a girlfriend and the girl was his first love but then they broke up, which hit him hard, for many years, he has not been serious about finding a partner. For this time, he may be serious, otherwise..."

He gave Dolores a glance and signalled her that she could be able to understand. He used the chance to put his arms around hers and said, "I have never been in a relationship before."

He focused on his profession once he took over the company. The main reason was that he barely had any free time, and the second reason was that he couldn't meet the one he had a feeling for.

"You pay me back."

The lust in his body was so strong that all his muscles were tensing.

He felt that he would be tortured to death sooner or later.

Men were highly sensitive in the morning and the sensation became stronger in the presence of the lady they liked.

His breathing became deeper as he softly shouted her name, "Lola"

"I don't like a man who spends his entire day thinking about sex."

Dolores was harsh and discouraging.

"..." Matthew was speechless.

What she said to put out his raging desire and even the traces of desire were gone.

"Sooner or later, I will have died because of you," Matthew said as he turned over and stared at the ceiling.

He had no idea what was wrong with him and why he always wanted to sleep with her.

He wanted to coax her to sleep with him.

But she was not easy to be coaxed.

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Chapter 202 A Master that Can Make Tea Silk

"I am in love with Theresa."

When everyone arrived at the restaurant at breakfast time, Armand hugged Theresa in his arms and announced.

Theresa was not used to his intimate behaviour and struggled in his arm. Armand leaned forward and warned in a low voice, "If you don't want to be exposed, then behave yourself."

Theresa had no choice but pretended to be a lovey-dovey couple with Armand.

“Tut, tut.” Boyce clicked his tongue, “What the rapid progress!”

Theresa still disliked Armand when they were having a drink last night. How come they suddenly became a sweet couple in a night.

It was clearly a lie.

Boyce obviously doubted what he said. Matthew knew that Armand was pretending by just listen to what Dolores said.

But he was too lazy to reveal the truth.

He carried Simona Flores and sat at the table to feed her daughter.

He didn't care what happened to them at all.

The only thing that mattered was his daughter.

Boyce knew everything deep down inside, but he didn't tell anyone about that. He sat at the table and watched Matthew gently feeding his daughter. Uncontrollably, his mouth was moving and he was about to laugh. Before Simona was here, he had never seen such a gentle expression on Matthew's face before.

Was this considered parental pampering?

At this moment, that is the most descriptive phrase for Matthew.

"Simona". Boyce took a boiled egg, "Do you need me to peel the egg for you?"

Simona shook her head and fell into Matthew's arms, "No, my dad will peel it."

Boyce blinked and felt like he was abandoned in a night. Matthew had a wife and children. He had a family of four. Her daughter was cute and lovely while his son was smart. Other than that, his wife was beautiful and was much younger than him, who was considered as the pampered wife.

Now even the "playboy" Armand was seriously in love, he was still single!

Was he abandoned?

He is sitting next to Samuel Flores. They were the only two men who didn't have a partner.

Samuel didn't understand why he wanted to sit so close to him and put the peeled white-boiled egg on his plate.

"Boyce, this is for you," Samuel said.

Boyce's serious face was rarely filled with warmth. He realized that he was not abandoned, there were still people who cared about him.

He took it and took a bite of it, "Thank you, Samuel."

Samuel looked at him as he smiled and said no, "I saw you alone and you look miserable."

Boyce was speechless, "..."

In an instant, he felt like the boiled egg in the mouth had spoiled.

Dolores also remained sceptical and wondered whether what Armand said was true or not.

"Why do you think Theresa came with me? Because we are in love so I brought her here. I think today, the sun is shining and the weather is glorious, it's indeed a good day, so I choose to tell you that Theresa and I are in love today".

Armand said very seriously and energetically.

Dolores kept her mouth shut about what he had said. As the saying goes, "Everything could be damaged except for one's marriage" and just say, "Since you have decided then forgot what happened before and treat Theresa well."

Theresa immediately felt embarrassed and lowered her head, "Lola, I ... did not deliberately hide it from you ..."

"Okay, it's getting late, let's eat first."

She will not blame Theresa, she was an adult, she must know what she was doing. The only thing she worried about was that Armand was going to hurt her.

As they hadn't known each other for a long time. Armand was so frivolous that Theresa might get hurt

by him.

Theresa patted Armand's hand and walked towards Dolores, "Lola."

Dolores put her arms around her shoulders and they sat together at the table. She told her not to stress. Just do what she wanted in love.

Theresa did not dare to look directly at Dolores as she felt guilty.

Because she and Armand were not in love.

Matthew held Dolores' hand under the table, "Each man has their own destiny."

He didn't want Dolores to worry too much about other people's affairs.

He put a glass of full cream milk in front of her, "Drink it up."

Dolores understood what she meant. In fact, she did not want to intervene but worried about her due to their relationship. She picked up the glass of milk and drank it up.

"Mommy." Simona handed the egg that Matthew had peeled to Dolores, "This is for you".

The girl raised her little hand. She took the 'white ball' in her hand and sent it to Dolores' mouth.

She was such an obedient girl.

Dolores bit the egg in her daughter's hand. It was nothing more than the taste of an egg, but out of no reason, the taste of the egg was especially good today.

She touched her daughter's hair. She didn't realize that there was some egg yolk sticking at the corner of her mouth. Matthew took out the napkin and wiped the corner of her lips.

Dolores felt awkward. As there were so many people, she stretched her hand out and wanted to clean herself. But then she accidentally made eye contact with Matthew.

She thought of what he said, that was, to be a lovey-dovey couple outside, she then withdrew her outstretched hand.

She let him help her clean her mouth, Simona fell into Matthew's arms and giggled. She liked the way her father treated her mother.

She felt so happy.

Armand was dumbfounded after seeing this, he took a long swig of the glass of milk. He gulped down the glass of milk and said. "Could you guys not act lovey-dovey bright and early Boyce might have a hard feeling as he has not been in a relationship before at such an age."

After speaking, he himself chuckled.

Boyce looked at him in disgust, stood up after taking the last bite of the egg.

Samuel followed him and stood up, "I finished the meal either."

"Come. Let me lead you out of here" The more it went, the more Boyce felt that the boy was similar to him.

They walked towards the door and met Charles White who was coming here.

Dolores stopped, "Why did Mr White come?"

"I'm here to find Miss Flores." There was a slight smile on Charles' face again.

Boyce also laughed, "She is eating now. May Mr White wait here for a while?"

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"Of course." Charles didn't mind about that.

His gaze fell on Samuel, the little man didn't look too big but looked very handsome, and his eyes and face were in the same mould as Matthew. They looked identical.

"Is your name Samuel?" Charles asked with a smile.

Samuel politely replied, "Yes, my name is Samuel Flores, you can call me Samuel."

Charles was stunned, Samuel Flores?

Why was his last name the same as his mother's?

Not to mention that the Nelson family was a big family, even if it was an ordinary family, the children, especially a boy, did not share the same last name with their mother.

He felt strange.

It was quite interesting.

The smile on Charles' face became radiant gradually, he looked sunny and kind, "Your name sounds nice, Samuel. Your name means a new beginning, the renewal of everything, as the saying goes, morning hours are the best time of the day. Is it given by your father? "

" No, it's given by my mom," Samuel replied.

He wasn't aware of his intention at all.

He always smiled broadly in which people won't think that he was a bad guy.

He let Samuel's guard down.

"Oh, your mommy was amazing..."

While he was talking, he saw Dolores and Matthew leave.

"Take you to see the master today."

"Okay." Dolores agreed, "Then wait for me."

She turned his head to look at Matthew, before she could say, she heard him said, "I'll go with you."

Charles was very friendly to Dolores, so Matthew didn't like him.

How could he agree to let him be with Dolores?

Unless he was crazy.

"Then what about the two of them?" Dolores' eyes widened, she was surprised that Matthew was going to follow her.

"I'll just bring them along." He was uncomfortable leaving the two children behind, so he had to bring them along.

Dolores knew Matthew so well since he had already made a decision, she knew clearly that she can't change him.

"Is it far? Can we be back today?" Dolores asked and if the destination was far, she would prepare some daily necessities for the kids.

"Let's go. We can be back today." Charles replied. His eyes fell on Matthew while he was talking, "Is Mr Nelson always worried about me?"

Matthew sneered, his voice was neither high nor low but was frightening enough, he grabbed Dolores' shoulder with his hand, "I have never regarded Mr White as an opponent."

What he meant was that he was unqualified.

Charles was also angry and smiled kindly, "Then I will wait outside."

He raised his hand and signalled Tom to push him out.

"Who is he?" Armand walked over to Boyce and asked.

"He is the landlord of the White City".

Boyce answered nonchalantly.

"He is not an ordinary man. A lame man can be convincing. He must be something." Armand touched his chin and moved away from Charles. He turned his head to look at Boyce, "They just said they want to go. Where are they going?"

"They want to meet a master who can make Tea Silk."

"Wow, Tea Silk? "Theresa almost jumped with excitement when she heard what he said.

Armand looked at her in surprise, "Is this thing precious? Why have I never heard of it before? "

Theresa looked at him with disdain, "You know nothing".

Armand was speechless, "..."

"I ..."

Theresa didn't bother to listen to him at all and walked away. She followed Dolores to pack their belongings, and then the group of people left the hotel.

Everyone went together. They went there in three cars. Their car was led by the two cars of Charles in front of them.

The further they drove, the more remote the place was. Meanwhile, the road became more rugged.

When the car entered a scenic town, Dolores was instantly fascinated by the surrounding scenery.

That was a small town sandwiched between rivers and mountains. The structure and design of the houses were unique. They looked more gorgeous between the mountains. The sunny hillside was covered with vineyards. As the car entered the town, they could smell the fragrance from the mixture of soil and the grape leaves.

As the car continued to move, they found that there were old buildings with ethnic characteristics all around the town. There were small wooden houses, well-preserved medieval villages which were connected by a series of vineyards and in front of each house, there were hanging scissoring tools for fruit harvesting as well as bamboo baskets for collecting grapes...

Such an atmosphere made Simona excited and she patted the car window, "Wow, there are a lot of vines. They must be full of grapes in the summer..."

At this time, Charles' car in front of them stopped, so did theirs.

Everyone got out of the car one after another.

Charles pointed to the village, not far away, "Our destination is right in front but we can't drive inside, so

can only get there on foot."

"The surrounding here is really good and it won't be tiring to walk." Theresa also appreciated the environment here.

It was really rare to have such a fresh and uncontaminated village nowadays.

"Then let's go." Charles was still leading the way.

Matthew looked around to confirm that it was the village before he put his hand around Dolores' shoulders and said, "Let's go."

"Ok".

About half an hour later, they entered the village. There were not many people, they occasionally met one or two who were at old age on their way. They didn't meet any young people.

"This is the house." Charles pointed to a wooden house built at the end of the bridge and under the bridge was a river with crystal clear waters.

There were branches evenly tied to the fence. There was no door. Within the courtyard, there was a two-story wooden house. There was a bamboo chair on the right. An old man sits on it as he was carving a bamboo basket with the thin strip of bamboo in his hand. As he heard their movement, he raised his head, at that moment, the wrinkles on his forehead were deep, and his deep eyes fell on Matthew.

He stopped his work and stood up.

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Chapter 203 I Am Not a Dependent Woman

“You are...”

“Mr. Golden, we are here to learn the method of making tea silk,” Charles spoke first and explained their purpose of visit.

The old looked at the people standing at the entrance. He narrowed his eyes, his wrinkles could be seen. His eyes were deep, he entered the house, “Let’s get in.”

The living room of the wooden house was small, it could not occupy all of the people. The security guards did not enter while they stood outside.

Even then, the house was crowded after they entered.

The design of the house was simple, it was Chinese style, there were eight chairs in the living room. A few drawings were hung on the wall on both sides. There was a newly created rubbish bin made of bamboo. They did not match each other and looked messy. A table was placed in the middle. The old sat on his seat.

He took a cigarette and ignited it, “Who wants to learn it from me?”

Dolores held Samuel’s hand and walked forwards, she said sincerely, “I want to learn the method of making tea silk from you. If you are willing to do so, please be the master of my business. The salary is up to you.”

He smoked vigorously and the white smoke was emitted. The special smell of the cigarette lingered in the small space. The smoke was different from the smell of those cigarettes found in the market. Instead, it was a faint herbal smell.

Matthew frowned slightly. If it were not because of Dolores, he would not come to this kind of place ever.

The old sized up Dolores under the white smoke. Finally, his sight rested on the jade bracelet on her wrist. Then, he glanced at Charles. Charles nodded at him.

He stopped looking at her, "I can teach you but I will not leave here."

Their interaction was secretive. Although Matthew seemed to not concern about the issue, he noticed it clearly.

He curved his lips slightly.

He wanted to know why Charles coaxed Dolores to come here.

He stayed still.

He seemed like an outsider that never took part in that.

"Can," Dolores agreed.

"It is painstaking to learn the skill, are you willing to do so?" The old asked.

“Lola, or else let me learn it?” Theresa walked forwards, “You have to take care of the children and take charge of the business. Just let me learn it, is it ok?” She realized that she had said something wrongly and explained, “I don’t mean to learn the skill for myself selfishly...”

“I know.”

Dolores trusted her, she never suspected her intention.

The old ignored Theresa and said clearly, “I will only teach her.”

The living room became silent abruptly.

“So, you only accept one apprentice?” Armand thought that it was interesting. Why such kind of person existed in this era? It was not in the past which the Kungfu skill would only be passed to one apprentice. He was just a master who excelled in making silk, why did he pick the apprentice he wanted?

Furthermore, he only selected Dolores. Did he know that Dolores was talented?

The old was calm, he did not bother Armand. He just looked at Dolores, “If you want to learn it, you should make me your master. Then, I will teach you how to make the silk.”

Dolores did not mind making him her master but why did he only select her?

She was surprised.

But she felt uneasy. So, she did not answer him immediately.

“I don’t know why do you select her as your apprentice. May I know why?” A deep voice was heard in the living room. He did not look at anyone, he was playing with his daughter. It seemed like he only got attracted by her daughter and nothing else.

The old looked at him. The light beam from outside shone in, there were dust seen in lines. He narrowed his eyes slightly. The old’s hand which held the cigarette pouch chattered when he saw the handsome face under the light, he said calmly, “She is talented.”

“Really?” Matthew looked up and he met the old’s suffering sight. The old did not expect that Matthew would concern about it suddenly.

He distracted their attention by coughing.

“You all seem not to trust me. I don’t like to teach people who are insincere, you all can leave now,” The old stood up after saying that, he pushed the door and walked into the house.

“Wait,” Dolores called him. She thought that the person who excelled in the ancient skill would have a bad temper.

As a fashion designer, she did not only care about the pattern of the clothes, materials were important to her too.

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If she could learn it, it was useful for her to develop her business.

Simona and Samuel had accepted Matthew as their father, he would not treat them shabbily in his identity. She did not have to plan for the future of her children like what she did in the past. However, it was her business. She would not give up her dream because of Matthew.

She wanted to work hard so that she was eligible to be the woman by his side. She did not want to be the woman that depended on him to live.

She was not a dependent woman, she would never show off because of his background. She would not depend on him even though she had given birth to their babies.

She was still herself. She would never be like her mother that married a man and lost herself, her business and her social circle. That was why she lived suffering after she was abandoned.

Probably because she had suffered a lot in the past that made the painful memory etch in her mind even though she lived well now.

"I am willing to make you as my master."

The old was stunned, he turned to look at her, "Are you sure?"

"I am sure," she did not bother Matthew.

It was her matter, she had the right to decide it.

The old's sight rested on the tall silhouette behind her and said slowly, "You will have to stay here for

half a month if you want to learn the skill from me. Are you sure that you want to make me your master?"

Dolores hesitated, it was not because she had to stay there for half a month, it was because she was worried about her children.

"Forget it if you are hesitant. I will not force you as it is a painstaking lesson. No one will have the determination to learn it."

He was criticizing Dolores obviously. He thought that she wanted to learn how to make the material but she did not want to bear the hardship.

That was why she was hesitant.

Theresa was annoyed, she wanted to argue with the old.

But she was stopped by Dolores, Dolores shook her head and asked her not to act boisterously. Dolores looked at the old, "I agree."

The old showed a startled expression, "After you are ready, see me."

He entered the house after saying that.

The door was shut, they seemed to break apart with him.

Charles moved towards them in his wheelchair, "He has a bad temper, I have no choice. I have persuaded him with all means in order to get him to make the material last time."

“Mr. White, thanks for your effort,” Matthew lifted Simona and stood up. He glanced at Charles, “What is Mr. White planning?”

Charles still maintained his smile, “Mr. Nelson, what do you mean? I just introduce a skilled master to Ms. Flores, what can I plan for that?”

Matthew sneered and spoke in a threatening tone, “No one will be safe and sound after harming my family members. Mr. White must be very clear on your purpose of the visit today.”

He held Dolores’s hand and walked out of the wooden house after saying that.

Dolores followed him out obediently because she had something to tell him.

They stood at the bridgehead by the riverside. Dolores spoke first, “Are you angry?”

Matthew’s voice was cold, “I can give you if you need money...”

“Your money is yours, they will not belong to me no matter how much you have,” Dolores interrupted him. Her stand was firm, she knew what was Matthew going to say next, “Are you going to say that you can afford my living expenses and ask me not to worry about the matter of money?”

Matthew gazed at her.

It was undeniably that he thought in that way. He could give her whatever she wanted.

Money, identity and social status.

Dolores smiled, "I have a dream too. I can live well even if you are not around. Even though I have you as my husband, I don't want to lose myself and turn into someone totally different from me. To be honest, whatever you give me is not stable, I am afraid that it is just a dream and imaginary and disappears after I wake up."

She turned to look at the grapery over the mountain, she seemed to meditate, "I have experienced a suffered life, I know what is the feeling of being helpless and dispirited..."

If she had the ability, her brother would not leave her. She was afraid that it would happen again and she still could not do anything.

Matthew bit his teeth, "Don't you know that there is an intention behind the master and Charles? Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 204 Who Was His Sister

"I know it," Dolores noticed it earlier. Since the appearance of the tea silk, she knew that Charles did it purposely.

But she was curious about the purpose of Charles. She recalled the past, "He saves me because of the jade bracelet, what is the relationship between him and Victoria?"

She looked at Matthew, she knew that he did not like the woman and even hated others to mention her.

But she could feel that Charles and the master had some kind of relationship with Victoria because she found the master look at her bracelet secretively, "What is the story behind the jade bracelet?"

Matthew was not clear about it. He was a man, he did not need that. His family did not tell him about ittoo. So, he did not even know whether the jade bracelet was a relic of the Nelson family.

“So you want to stay here and find up the truth?” Although he asked in an inquiring tone, he affirmed that she really wanted to do so.

The woman...

He closed his eyes and suppressed his emotion. Then, he talked to her patiently, “You don’t know what is their intention and stay here. Do you think of Simona, Samuel and me if anything happens to you?”

She admitted that she was really thoughtless on that part but she wanted to clear up her confusion as she thought that Victoria was not a bad woman.

“You will protect me,” she held his arm and leaned against his body.

Matthew was stiff as she became so initiative at once, then he returned to his natural state.

He could not reject her request.

She was so assertive, he had no choice at all.

He could not scold her, beat her and persuade her. So, he could just obey her.

Matthew held her in his arms, “What can I do with you?”

Dolores lay in his arms and looked at faraway. Actually, he wanted to know Victoria's past because of Matthew.

If the man were not the father of her children and she fell in love with him, she would not take the risk.

She stretched her arms and hugged his thin waist, "I will protect myself."

Matthew held her head and kissed her forehead affectionately, "I will wait for you."

Dolores did not want to stay too far away from her children, so she nodded.

Matthew decided to stay including Boyce and the rest. Armand and Theresa went back to the hotel and packed things. There was a yard for them to stay behind the old's wooden house.

But there was a condition, they were not allowed to step in the backyard.

There were only he and Dolores staying in the backyard until she mastered the skill totally. Then, she could come out of there.

It seemed like the modern enclosed training.

The house behind was made of wood but the inner part was modern and had a lot of high-tech stuff. Everything was put in their respective places, they were neat and tidy. Obviously, it was often being tidied up or someone entered frequently.

The old passed a notebook to her, "It is made by me, you can read it. Have you gotten in touch with this stuff before?"

Dolores received it and said honestly, "I never get in touch with the machines that make the material but I know a lot of materials. I know their characteristics and what are they suitable to be made for."

The old nodded, he seemed to be satisfied with her answer.

He was gloomy after seeing the things in the house, "They will never see the light of day again."

"Master, why do you say so?" She was curious about why the tea silk would be lost.

"Why don't you leave here..."

"Read the notebook that I give you, I will test you tomorrow," The old left after saying that.

Obviously, he was reluctant to share the reason with her.

Dolores took it easy. It was the first day, she thought that she would find up the answer she wanted sooner or later.

The backyard was different from the front yard, there were a few rooms. Besides the machine rooms, there were two wing rooms in the backyard. They were small, no space was available after being occupied by the bed and table but the place was silent.

She could focus on her reading.

Dolores sat and read for the whole day.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

جرمن نول جو ساڙڻ باڪرنا

Legally Blonde: Side-By-Sides Of The Cast Then Vs. Now

The old visited her for a few times. He was glad that she was persistent.

At night, the old had cooked the meal and asked Dolores to eat it.

There was a small square wooden table and two small stools in the yard. Two dishes were placed on the table which was fish and vegetables.

Dolores took the bowls initiatively and gave him the chopsticks, "Master."

The old smiled.

It was the first time Dolores saw him smile, she felt that he was amiable.

"The fish is caught by me in the river. No pollution at all, feel safe to eat it," The old put a slice of fish's flesh in her bowl, "Taste it."

Randolph never treated her well like him before. Not knowing why, she felt a sense of sourness. She lowered her head and put the flesh of the fish in her mouth.

Not much seasoning was added to the fish, the taste was original. The flesh was fine, slightly salty and slightly sweet. It tasted special.

“Have you put sugar?” Dolores asked.

“No, the flesh is sweet originally for this specific type of fish. Others don’t taste this way,” the old said calmly. He was patient when answering her question.

After that, Dolores asked him a lot of questions regarding the notebook which she did not understand clearly.

The old answered patiently.

Dolores passed her life steadily there for a week. She never stepped out of the backyard within the week.

Most of the time, she stayed in the machine room and got familiar with the operation of machines. She had not yet learnt anything deep.

She took it easy. She thought that the old would teach her when the time reached.

Another night, the same place, the same dishes, two bowls of rice and two people.

“Master, do you have any family members?” Dolores seemed to ask him unintentionally.

The old stopped moving for a while. Then, he put the vegetables in his mouth and chewed slowly, he said afterwards, “Yes.”

“Why they never come back?”

The old finally looked up at her. Obviously, she was asking about his personal thing.

Dolores explained quickly, “I simply ask”...

“I have a younger sister.”

The old interrupted her from explaining.

He made a decision after Charles found him. Even if he would break the promise, he also wanted the Forbis family to pass the skill of making the tea silk down from generation to generation.

He stayed Dolores here and taught her the skill of making tea silk. There must be something he could not conceal from her.

After a few days of observation, he thought that Dolores was a good woman. She was patient, smart and learnt things fast. He did not have to guide her harshly.

“Does she marry a man in a different village?” Dolores asked him since he was willing to share.

“Not a different village, it is just a place far from here. She seldom comes back, I am the only one staying here but I have contacted her. She will come back sooner or later.”

The old said calmly.

But his tone was sad.

He looked at Dolores, "Just ask her anything you want when you meet her."

Dolores looked at the old surprisingly, he knew that she had some queries.

And it seemed like his sister knew the answer she wanted.

Who was his sister? Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 202 Cleverness Overpowered

The old guy was acting mysterious, "Once you see the person you will know who that is. Now eat your meal properly."

"Then when can she come back?" Dolores questioned.

She was slightly emotional, she was also filled with questions, "Do I know this person?"

"I see that you are usually quite calm and collected, why are you so anxious now?" The old guy's tone was serious, "As the saying goes, impatience spoils great plans."

The old guy stood up, "Eat your meal properly, I'll head back to the house first."

Dolores nodded, she had been too anxious. Him telling her all these today, meant that he was willing to tell her everything that she wanted to know.

Now she only had to wait patiently for her sister to arrive, and maybe the fog and confusion that surrounded her would clear up.

Compared to the silence in the back, the front compound was very busy.

Because Dolores wanted to stay back, Charles didn't leave too. He didn't bring much people, only his assistant Tom had followed him. Compared to the many people surrounding Matthew, he appeared to be weaker.

The stream was trickling, the surface of the water shimmering, like countless stars falling into the river.

The two kids, Armand and Theresa were playing a game of chess, Matthew stood alone on the bridge and looked towards the back compound.

The farm was different from the city. In the city, lights were everywhere. Here, once night fell, everywhere was pitch dark. It was only under good moonlight that they can see the surroundings.

At this moment, the back compound was pitch black, he couldn't see anything, what's more Dolores' shadow. His put his hands in his pocket, but he didn't retract his gaze, as if anticipating her appearance.

"I didn't expect Mr. Nelson and his wife's relationship to be so good." Charles rolled his wheelchair over, and stopped by the riverside, and smiled lightly, "A saying goes, a day that goes by without meeting each other feels like three years?"

Matthew's expression in the shadowy light darkened and lit up. He turned around coldly, and looked down on him, "I think Mr. White should go be the paparazzi, you're so concerned about others' private

matters. Staying back in White City would be a waste for such a talent.”

Charles expression changed slightly, but in the dark night, no one could tell, “I am instead curious, Mr. Nelson, why did you let the two kids follow the last name of the wife? Unless, when Ms. Flores gave birth to them, Mr. Nelson you had no clue at all?”

These few days, Charles had gotten some information from Samuel, it was that when Dolores gave birth to her children, Matthew and her had been divorced.

Therefore, the two children followed Dolores 'last name.

Charles laughed, “I thought I had no chance, I think now I do?”

Matthew’s gaze flickered to the side and noticed that there was a shadow by the door. It was a small shadow, and when the little person noticed that he looked over, he immediately hid himself. He raised his eyebrows slightly, he could already guess who that was, but he didn’t let out that he had noticed anything.

He raised his eyes, his handsome face carried a tinge of coldness, his expression was dark, “That will depend on whether Mr. White has the capabilities.”

Charles laughed lightly, “Any chance is better than nothing, don’t you think so Mr. Nelson? I still stand a chance, meaning that I have to thank you Mr. Nelson.”

Matthew walked over slowly, every step was firm and steady, when he passed by Charles, his lips raised

slightly, "My wife, she doesn't like cripples, if you want to chase her, stand up first."

Finishing his words, without a second look, he left.

The smile on Charles face couldn't continue any longer. Not being able to walk, was the biggest pain in his heart.

His fingers on the handles slowly clenched, the veins in his hands surfaced, he was very angry.

Matthew's footsteps, slowly stopped, even without looking, he knew that Charles' face was very terrible, "Mr. White, anger is bad for your health."

With disdain, he continued walking, just when he stepped into the door, he took a look at the door, on the floor was a small shadow. This height and size definitely belonged to a child.

And there were only two children here, Samuel and Simona.

Simona was an innocent little kid, she definitely wouldn't think of eavesdropping on him, but the other...

It went without saying, it was definitely Samuel.

He sighed slightly, when would this little kid ever clear up his misunderstandings towards him?

But definitely, he had done wrong.

He had abandoned them first, regardless of whether he knew it or not, he was still at wrong.

It was his negligence that had resulted in what happened.

To sooth his anger and hatred, it would require time.

But it's good that there was still time in the future.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

Only when Matthew left, Samuel dared to come out. He looked at the disappearing silhouette at the door, his gaze changed slightly, his hands that were hanging by his side tightened.

After a moment only he managed to return to his calm manner and walked out the door.

He looked at Charles who was by the riverside, and gave him a call.

“Mr. White.”

Samuel walked over.

Samuel was unlike any other five-year-old child. He was thoughtful, and smart. When Charles tried to ask something from him, he had sensed it too. But he was willing to use Charles to let Matthew know that his mum was very popular. If he wanted to chase her back, he had to give both hard work and sincerity.

If not, there were many people wanting to chase his mum. Even though Charles wasn't able to walk, but he was not bad looking, and capable as well. So, he had used the opportunity when Charles was trying to get information from him, to let him know that Dolores and Matthew aren't an ordinary husband and wife.

His aim was to let Charles know that he stood a chance to become Matthew's competitor.

Let Matthew feel threatened.

Charles had thought that he had gotten some advantageous news for himself through Samuel.

What he didn't know, was that Samuel had been using him, to prevent Matthew from chasing Dolores back.

From this, Matthew would realize the importance of Dolores, and treat her better next time.

Once that happened, they could live together as a happy family.

Charles had thought that he had used Samuel, but what he didn't know was that he was instead used by Samuel and his cleverness had been overpowered.

It wasn't that Charles was stupid, it was that Samuel was just a five-year-old child, he wouldn't have thought that a five-year-old child could be so full of tricks.

"The weather is turning cold, why didn't you put on more clothes before coming out?" Charles kept his anger and put on his light smile again.

Samuel lowered his head to look at his costume, and gave a little laugh, "I was in a rush to come out, didn't manage to tend to that, is Uncle White alone out here?"

He had asked this intentionally. In fact, he had already overheard their conversation.

“Your dad.” Charles looked at him, “You still have some opinion about your dad right?”

“He had abandoned us in the past, of course I feel something about him, and that something is very strong.”

Charles laughed, “But at the end of the day, he is still your dad.”

Samuel pretended as if he didn’t care, and said coldly, “Who knows.”

He switched the topic, “Uncle do you want me to push you in.”

“No need, I can do it myself.”

Samuel moved to the side to let him pass, when Charles had navigated himself and headed back to the house, he then followed behind him slowly. While walking he looked at Charles, he was using this man to let Matthew know that his mum was very popular, and to treat his mum well, he didn’t want his mum to be together with a cripple.

He would definitely not accept this man to be together with his mum.

Samuel inhaled deeply, even though he was mad at Matthew, he still hoped that he would be together with his mum.

It was only a family when his own mum and dad are together.

He was very clear on this.

But now he was worried, that this thing couldn't be controlled by him.

He was just a child, and had limited abilities.

His thoughts were wandering when he returned to his room, even though the facilities were old, but it was quiet and suitable for rest.

He jumped onto his bed, and laid down with all fours spread out, and mumbled, "When will mummy come out."

He missed her.

Creak –

At teio rortnt tet eoor dooe ottntd, et oat at inotantls, and looptd todaedo tet dooemonvtnitnt
saeiavl se. stloonro :ovt reat

meattte 206 Oeat Stcett Oao eiddtn

Sttinvt teat it dao sattetd, Sa ratl ftlt tvtn roet anmioao, not oact dettete it dao btcaot et ead
. 'oorrtteinv deonv'dont

"?Oes aet soa etet"

sattetd dalptd in, and ivnoetd eio datotion. et oat ntmt to eio btd, Sa ratl jaot danttd to rovt adas, "eio soa etalls not lipt rt"ottad eavvtd bs sattetd on eio oeoaldte, bat dao in

.Sa ratl daicpls dtnitd "so."

"...vt dont' pnod tvttestein v teat soa"

"!t vtt it' Oeat aet soa talpinv aboat u don"

.Sa ratl ytfoet sattetd finioetd eio doedo, et dao aletads cat off anmioaols bs

oettto -eio orall eando teat dtet on tet btd clatcetd eio btdoettt tivetls, tet cltan and ceiot btd .btcart ceartltd

?et ead dont tvttestein oo diocetttls, eod doald sattetd pnod ansteinv

"?vet dite rt foe rarrs, eivetioa aet aoinv meaelto to fi" sattetd eaffltd eio etad,

o tsto didntnd, eio orall fact deinpltd, eio ftataeto tdiottd coricalls. eod doald teio vas pnod 'Sa ratl ?teat et ead aotd meaelto to fivet dite eir foe rarrs

.sattetd oaid oteioaols "ioa aet rs oon."

et ead etaed feor meaelto teat eoloeto and eir dtet divoectd detn tets dtet boen, and etnct et ead .iirrttiattls pntd it dao Sa ratl deo ead told meaelto teio

n o roet tetet dtet not rans ttotlt deo pntd teio, tvt't eavt oaid tetot teinvo, deat'eoloeto doaldn
.t andteotand tet dttailo of it'yosct and Aerand didn

.Saratl taetod eio lito and otastd oiltnt, bat et dao obvioaols avettinv oiltntls

.t eidt feor sattetd'et coald eidt feor tvtesont, bat et coaldn

of teinpinv dao on tet oart davltlnvte, oo tets yteeato tets dtet conntcttd bs blood, tetie das
.coald bt taoils vatootd bs tet otete taets deat et danttd to do

.Saratl lodtetd eio etad, tdiotinv eio finvteo "Aet soa anves?"

r jaot 'r not anves, u'u", sattetd lodtetd eio vait and looptd at eio actiono, eio lito liftted
olivetls ".corfoettd, teat soa pnod eod to aot oteteo to aceitvt soae ai r, teio io vood

?Saratl alroot deottd eio jad, deat

.et alroot otaetd at eio fatete dite an anbtlitvabl vait

t taeticitatt in it at all, bat aceitvtd 't soa didnret eivetot otavt of aceitvinv soae voalo, io tea"
t do it in a vtes clvte das, and dao foand oat bs 'deattvte teat soa danttd to. avtn teoave soa
didn".et not too otatid' rt. yat bs eavinv tetot idtao, teio rtano teat soa

Oetn **sattetd** dao oasinv teio, et looptd taeticalaels oteioao. yat detn et looptd clootls at tet coente .of eio tsto and eio tstbeodo, it can bt etaliitd teat tets caeeitd a eint of laavette

caeeitd tetr oat, teio dao conoidtetd **Saratl** dao onls fivt staeo old, and coald teinp of all tetot, and .vtes oraet

.t tnoave't teaiot eir obvioaols dao to ltt eir nrod teat all tetot dtetn'ret etaoon et didn

.uf et teaiotd eir obvioaols, et dao afeaid et doald bt too teoad

jadvrtnt on eir. avtesont teat ead intteacttd dite eir o'Saratl vavt a eaff, aneatts aboat **sattetd** doald oas teat et dao oraet and adoeabl, and lovtd eir to bito, des dao it teat detn it etacetd eio ?lito, it ead btcoirt not too otatid

?sot too otatid

?vtesont otatid eid teio rtan teat et dao tet oraettot aronv

r not otatid, do soa dant to rapt 'lf coaeot u"et dtcidtd not to adrit to tet conrtnto bs **sattetd**, "?a btt

Oeat do "o oavvtotion, caeioao to ott deat et ead to oas, 'sattetd noddtd, vtes inttetottd in eio oon"?soa dant to btt

not too 'o 'Saratl eaiotd eio etad, anvtedd bs **sattetd** "t ceapt rarrs bacp.'soa don ytt teat" .otatid

It ltt ei r ceat r rrs bacp oo taoils'ear te, et odoet, et don

!reio ran dao too fall of ei rotlf

ioa etalls "t, et ottntd eio roate, sattetd taetd eio lito tivetls, aftte loopinv at ei r foe a
rorrn "?dant teat ceittlt to bt dite soae rar

".A ceittlt io at ltaot btttte tean a etaelttoo tteoon "Saratl ettoettd,

.sattetd dao etndtetd otttceltoo

?Oao et oasinv teat et dao etaelttoo

"...Son"

.Saratl dao ceainv eio vioitoe oat, obviooals not dillinv to continat liottninv ". r tied'u"

ro tetvtnt sattetd feor continainv to talp, Saratl divtd into eio btd, covtetd eio blanptt, and clootd
.eio tsto, tetttndinv teat et ead falltn aolttt

olttt, etvaedltoo of dettete soa btlitvt, detn r rrs and u divoectd in tet taot, u pnod soa aet not
a" ".oet dao tetvnant -t pnod teat 't do it on taetoot. At teat ti rt, u didn'u etalls didn

usraOaSriSO FIO i i i NAdoptttte

جرمن نول جو سايز باکریا

Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

It's not that he didn't know that she was pregnant, it was that he didn't know that she carried his children.

But he couldn't tell him that.

Getting pregnant before marriage, it wouldn't be good to tell the kids this, it would not be good on Dolores name.

"Not knowing that we existed is not an excuse, since you've already gotten married with her, you have to be responsible towards her. How can you leave her, how can you divorce her, if you don't like her, then why marry her in the past? Why?" Samuel was huffing in anger, rambling out everything that was in his heart, "I hate you being like this, mummy taught us since young, as a man, we have to be responsible, we cannot lie, we cannot hurt others, but what have you done?"

There were hundreds and thousands of explanations, but Matthew couldn't get any of them out of his mouth.

Did he tell Samuel, his marriage with Dolores in the past was just a transaction?

Did he tell Samuel, that him and Simona were conceived before Dolores ' marriage?

This way, it would also be hurtful.

Matthew covered his blanket for him, "The weather is turning cold, cover your blanket properly at night."

Samuel was angry, he turned over furiously with his back towards him, expressing his dissatisfaction.

Matthew sighed, and covered his back with the blanket, "If you don't want your mummy to see you sick when she comes out, then cover your blanket properly."

Samuel was still unwilling, but he didn't flip open his sheets anymore, covering it properly.

Matthew had found his soft spot.

He wouldn't let his mum worry about him.

That's why he was covering his blanket properly.

Three days later.

Dolores was working on the procedure of making yarn cloth, when she was suddenly called by the old guy, "Follow me."

"Where to?" Dolores was working hard and had seemed to find out the key to making the fragrant cloud yarn. She was on a roll, and didn't want to leave.

"You will know if you follow me." The old guy didn't clarify what they are doing, and didn't explain either, finishing his words, he headed out the door.

Dolores suddenly recalled that he had mentioned his sister would be coming. She suddenly felt alert, she put down the work on her hands, got up and followed him out.

There was a door out of the backyard, it was filled with potholes, the muddy road was winding, there were occasionally weeds that tangled around the legs. But thankfully the road wasn't long, about ten minutes later, they got on the main road, but it was also a not very wide muddy road, it was incomparable to the wide tar road in the city.

What confused Dolores was that she had been here for more than ten days, everything around the wooden hut was very simple. But when they reached the side of the road, she saw a black shiny car stopped there, it was a sleek and stylish Rolls Royce.

She couldn't help turning her head around to ask the old guy, "Master, is this yours?"

The old guy shook his head, "No, it's my sister's, she is waiting for us, let's hop on the car."

Dolores heart was pumping, but to find out what's going on, she bent her body and got on the car.

The car drove out very soon, it followed this narrow cement road and headed inside, the trees in the mountains were lush. Although it was almost winter, but there were still many plants that were green throughout the seasons, their foliage was lush, shading them from the sunlight. The further they entered, the cooler it felt.

After about half an hour, the car finally stopped.

In front of them was a vast, unique and grand quadrangle.

It was the complete opposite of the wooden hut.

Dolores got off the car, and stood in front of the door, raising her head to look up, "Where is this?"

The old guy was also standing in front of the door, both his hands behind his back, looking at the house, "The old residence of the Forbis family."

"The Forbis family?" Dolores had always called the old guy as Master, she didn't even know his real

name.

“Yes, my name is Kevin Forbis, my sister is Victoria Forbis.”

Boom.

Dolores felt as if her brain was about to explode.

Even though she had guessed, but when she heard this name, she was still extremely shocked.

Victoria? Victoria Forbis?

Were they the same person?

If they were, then how much secrets were hidden in here?

“Follow me in, don’t let her wait too long.”

Kevin walked in first, and when Dolores regained her senses, she quickly followed behind. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 202 Exposing the Secret

The floor was tiled with celadon. Dolores felt like she was walking on cotton, she felt light and didn’t feel

safe. She didn't know what was waiting for her.

The more she got closer to the truth she was looking for, the more nervous she got.

She didn't know if this was a good or bad thing.

They walked into a large yard and their footsteps echoed all around.

The echoes bombarded their heart. A woman was standing in front of a long narrow table. Her back was facing them. Her hands were together and she looked like she was praying.

A big red door with engraving was wide open.

Kevin patted Dolores 's shoulder as they reached the door, signaling her to wait by the door. Dolores nodded as she understood what he meant. She stood there and didn't go forward.

Kevin walked past the tall threshold and walked into the house.

"How dare you come to see me?"The woman sounded slightly angry.

Dolores trembled upon hearing her voice, this woman was indeed Victoria.

Dolores clenched her fists that were on her sides.

Who Victoria exactly was?

Her head was filled with questions and nobody was giving her answers right now.

Kevin stood behind Victoria and looked at the centre. The memorial plates of the Forbis family's ancestors were placed in a row on the long narrow table.

"I cannot let the craft-manship that has been passed on for generations in the Forbis family to die like that"...

"You're wrong!" yelled Victoria. She turned around and said, "Did you know that we were the ones who made the promise in the first place"...

She then noticed Dolores standing by the door. She paused.

Her voice was trembling as she said, "You, why are you here?"

She turned around and looked at Kevin, "Is this the heir you are talking about?"

The blood on her face drained and her face turned green. She breathed in and out hastily and her body was shivering as if she was going to pass out the next second.

"Yes," said Kevin as if he didn't notice Victoria being mad. He said firmly, "You cannot tell your son your

secret, but can you at least tell your daughter-in-law? I thought you wanted her to inherit the craft to make Gambiered Canton Gauze since you gave her our family's jade bracelet heirloom? You don't wish the Forbis family's Gambiered Canton Gauze to disappear off the face of the earth as well, right?"

Dolores raised her hand and looked at the jade bracelet on her hand. Didn't this belong to the Nelson family?

Didn't Victoria say what she gave to her was originally from her grandmother?

Why did it become something from the Forbis family?

Victoria frowned. Her nice facial features looked slightly ferocious, "Do you know that you will bring her trouble like that?"

"I know, but I cannot let the Forbis family disappear without a trace just like that."

Kevin wasn't backing off. He took a step forward and grabbed his sister's shoulder with both hands, "I'm getting old and will not have much longer. I never wish for much, but I don't wish to see the the Forbis family's going down just like that, without a trace."

Victoria clenched her fists on her sides, "Even so, you shouldn't hide it from me and decided on your own!"

Kevin turned around and had his back against her, "If I were to tell you first, you wouldn't have agreed to it. You don't care about the Forbis family anymore anyways, all you care about is your son and your husband."

The more he talked the angrier he got, in the end, he questioned his sister sternly as he looked at her, "You don't care about the Forbis family from the very beginning, and only care about the Nelson family, right?"

Victoria closed her eyes. She tried to calm her raging emotions down and didn't want to let them loose.

When Kevin called her and told her that he found someone to inherit the craft to make Gambiered Canton Gauze, she got mad and quickly rushed over. She would never have thought that it would be Dolores.

"Don't get so mad, this is how it is now and there's no turning back," Kevin calmed down a bit and his voice softened, "I know that you have suffered in the past few years too. Even if nobody else can tell, I can. I think God is giving us this chance, he lay this out for us. Your daughter-in-law is even a fashion designer, this is fate!"

Victoria couldn't say anything back.

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Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He sounded convincing, but they still had to keep their initial promise.

She couldn't even bear to think about what was going to happen if they were to be found out.

"I think I should leave you guys alone, you guys must have something to say to each other as in-laws. I've cleaned the room in the west wing, you guys can stay there tonight. Call me when you need me, I'll be in the front yard." He then left and as he walked past Dolores, he put his hand on her shoulder, exerting some force as he said, "Just ask her about anything that you want to know."

He looked back and looked at his sister, "Your daughter-in-law is great. She learns fast and is good

looking. I'd seen her children, they looked like Matthew. Although you cannot reveal your identity, there is nothing to feel regretful about."

Kevin sighed and was feeling helpless about the past.

Dolores obtained a lot of information from their conversation, but she still didn't know the whole story.

At this moment, she had a lot of questions for Victoria.

But she was interrupted by Victoria the moment she opened her mouth. Victoria looked exhausted. She looked like she was about to pass out due to the sudden change in the situation.

"Let me rest a bit."

Victoria was wobbly as if she lost energy in her feet. She couldn't stand properly.

Dolores walked over and helped her, "I'll help you to the room in the west wing."

Kevin did mention that the room was all cleaned up. Victoria might be able to get some rest there.

Victoria was really tired, she held onto Dolores' arm. They walked out of the lobby and headed to the room.

As Dolores opened the door, she was taken aback, The room looked like a modern girl's room. The walls were painted in pink and light colours and there was a white princess bed. The curtains had ribbons on them and there was a round-shaped girly looking dressing table in the room. The cupboard was filled with dolls.

Every corner of the room was decorated fondly.

It was clean, but Dolores could tell that no one had lived here for a long time.

Victoria was also taken aback the moment she stepped into the room. She felt melancholic, "This was my room that my father fixed up for me. He wanted to remind me, to never forget about the Forbis family and how well he treated me."

Not only that, but he was also telling her to continue to pass on the family's craft no matter how risky it was.

As it was passed on for generations.

She was from the Forbis family.

And it was her duty.

Dolores helped Victoria to the bed and put a pillow behind her so that she could lie back comfortably.

Victoria held Dolores' hand, signaling her to sit down.

Dolores abided and sat on the bed.

Victoria looked at Dolores as she held her hand, "You must have a lot of questions for me."

Dolores nodded without hesitation, she first made a guess, "Are you Matthew's biological mother?"

This was her assumption from listening to Victoria's and Kevin's conversation, but she wasn't entirely sure.

Victoria looked at her and paused for a long while as if she was fighting with herself in her head. In the end, she nodded and gave Dolores a firm answer, "Yes."

Dolores took a deep breath. What happened in the past, that Victoria couldn't even tell her son that she was his mother?

What happened that they couldn't acknowledge each other?

As a mother, she knew how a mother felt about her children.

She knew that Victoria probably suffered a lot.

"Can you tell me what happened?" Dolores looked at the jade bracelet on her hand. She planned to tell Victoria about how she met Charles, "When I was in danger, a man named Charles White rescued me. He saved me because he recognized the bracelet and thought that I was your daughter. He said he did that because his adoptive father told him to. His father is Nathan White, I'm guessing that you should know him as well. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 202A Woman Reached Out to Her

The purpose of Dolores asking this question was to find out from Victoria's answer whether Charles was lying or not.

Upon hearing Dolores's words, Victoria's face, which had just brought back the roses, instantly turned

pale again. She stared at Dolores and felt like she had fallen into an ice cave, chilling from the top of her head to the tips of her toes.

She actually knew Nathan?

"Are you uncomfortable talking about it?"

Dolores sensed her hesitation.

She hurriedly denied it, "No."

Kevin had forced her to a dead end, and she had no other choice.

"How did you get into danger?" Victoria asked with concern.

"You don't have to worry about this. Matthew has helped me out and I'm fine now. I want to know about you, was it also a conspiracy for me to be brought here by Kevin to learn the craft of tea silk making?"

Dolores felt that a huge conspiracy was looming behind her, but she couldn't peer into it.

Victoria closed her eyes and also made up her mind in this short period of time.

What was done was done, and there was nothing she could do to change it.

However, she was afraid it would cause big trouble for Dolores. Her cold, uncontrollably trembling hand clasped Dolores's hand, "You're a good girl."

Her eyes reddened slightly, and her voice changed its intonation. "I can tell you everything, but you have to promise me one thing."

Since she was Matthew's real mother, then of course she wanted her son to be good. Now she had given birth to two children for Matthew, so she must also like her, or at least not hate her. Moreover, she gave her the Forbis family's ancestral jade bracelets, so she definitely wouldn't hurt her.

Dolores nodded and said, "I promise you, go ahead, what is it?"

"You must keep everything I tell you a secret, and you can't say anything to anyone, including Matthew."

Dolores's eyelids drooped slightly as she had expected such a request. If she wasn't afraid of Matthew knowing about this, how could she try every possible way to conceal it?

She just didn't understand what kind of past was there that she couldn't even recognize her own son?

There were thousands of pains in this world, such as old age, sickness, death, love, hate and separation; however, the most heart-breaking and tragic was that I couldn't acknowledge you even though you were right in front of my eyes.

Dolores was tempted to ask her what exactly was more important than recognizing her son?

But when the words came to the tip of her tongue, she swallowed them again. If there was no difficulty that she couldn't mention, how would she like to be separated from her own children?

Dolores looked up at her and replied seriously, "Alright, I promise you."

Victoria didn't feel relieved, on the contrary, she felt increasingly heavy-hearted. She never intended to pull Dolores into the whirlpool of the past, but the current development was beyond her expectations.

Her involvement was bound to be detrimental to her.

Victoria pondered for a few seconds, but still couldn't muster up the courage to open her mouth.

And Dolores wasn't in a hurry and waited quietly.

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About a few minutes later, Victoria slowly opened her mouth, "My last name is Forbis, and my full name is Victoria Forbis. But after I got married to Jayden, I didn't dare to use my real name and just said my name is Victoria...I didn't even dare to admit that Matthew is my birth because he can only have one identity, that is, he is the son of the daughter of the Harris family, Jolene Harris and Jayden. I was just their surrogate.

Back then, just after my 20th birthday, my dad passed away from a sudden heart attack and the factory my family operated..."

Speaking of which, she raised her eyes to look at Dolores, "The product my family dealt with was tea silk, but because of the special material, we didn't stock up on a lot of finished products. However, my dad had taken a big order during his lifetime. Due to his sudden death, my brother took it over, but he failed

to meet the delivery quantity within the deadline. The other party demanded compensation, and according to the contract, we had to pay five times the price if we couldn't complete it on time. We could still afford this compensation, but the devastating blow to us was that the previously delivered product had quality problems and the buyer demanded compensation for the loss.

As you know, the cost of manufacturing was already a large sum of money, and if we added compensation to it, it would be a sky-high price.

We later learned that it was caused by our workers putting the materials in the wrong order when making the cloth. The successive accidents not only made the public question the quality of the tea silk we produced, but we also had to pay a large amount of compensation..."

In desperation, she turned to Nathan, her first love. Both of their families had met, and their wedding date had been set.

She was at her wits' end and wanted to seek help from her boyfriend. However, she didn't see Nathan when she came to the White family, but only Nathan's mother, Mrs. White.

"Nathan has gone abroad on a business trip and won't be back for a while." Mrs. White sat in the living room, not as gentle and kind as usual, but showed a contemptuous expression to Victoria at this moment.

"Victoria, you haven't married into the White family yet. Isn't it too much to want our money?"

Mrs. White's words caught Victoria off guard. In the past, Mrs. White liked her a lot and treated her well. But since her dad passed away and her family got into trouble, her attitude towards her changed and she was no longer the same Mrs. White, who liked her and was amiable.

"I just want Nathan to help me once, and I'll pay him back in the future." Victoria stood in the courtyard.

It was midday in summer and the sun blazed down on her.

Victoria's face was sunburned and her sweat rolled down like rain, but Mrs. White didn't let her into the villa and said without mercy, "Pay back the money? How can you pay back the money? As far as I know, your family has already compensated a large sum of money, and the amount is even more staggering for this time. Without your father, what does your family have left? In fact, it isn't impossible to help you, if you're willing to pass on your craftsmanship of making tea silk to me, I can also consider lending you this money."

Victoria never expected that Mrs. White would want her family's cloth-making technology.

At that moment, she realized that humans actually had two faces. They could change in an instant to catch you off guard, to make your heart ache like being cut with a knife, to show you what a fool you turned out to be. You treated them as your family, but they only wanted to take away what belonged to you.

"What if I don't want to?" The Forbis family's cloth-making technology had been passed down from ancestors and had never been passed on to outsiders. Only the blood relatives of the Forbis family were entitled to the true teachings.

How could she hand over her ancestors' belongings to others? Besides, if she handed over the technique of making tea silk, would it still belong to the Forbis family?

She couldn't let the technique of making tea silk be ruined in her generation.

Mrs. White snorted, "I tried to give you a favor, but you gave me shit. Your engagement with Nathan will also be terminated. From now on, you have nothing to do with him, and there is no longer any relationship between the Whites and the Forbis!"

Mrs. White's ruthlessness let Victoria know that Mrs. White initially agreed to her being with Nathan only because she was interested in the Forbis family's cloth-making technique. Now, since she refused

to hand it over, and the Forbis family was facing a major crisis, she showed her true colours.

However, her feelings for Nathan were real.

"If you want to break off the engagement, you ask Nathan to talk to me in person." Victoria didn't cry, even though her heart was dripping blood at the moment. She stubbornly refused to shed a single tear in front of Mrs. White.

Mrs. White sneered, "Good, good, very good, you're doing it the hard way now!"

Soon, Victoria received a blow from the White family to her.

The White family unilaterally announced the cancellation of the engagement with the Forbis family. As a result, the Forbis family, which was already on shaky ground, suffered an even more difficult situation. The buyers, who had previously promised to give them time to raise money, immediately asked the Forbis family for money as soon as they heard that the White family had drawn a line with them. If they couldn't pay, those buyers would take their villa to auction and rob their cloth-making technology.

Just when Victoria was at the end of her rope, a woman reached out to her. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 202 Be His Lover

This person is Jolene Harris.

She spoke directly at that time, "If you need money, I can give it to you but you need to do me a favour."

Victoria was stunned and thought she was insane. They had never met before but she offered her

money. She thought she was making fun of her, hence, she said sternly, "I don't know you, please leave."

Jolene didn't get angry, instead, she had her assistant gave out a name card. "Call me if you need me. " And she left.

A group of people came and took Victoria away after that. They warned to imprisoned Victoria if Victoria failed to come out with the money within three days.

Victoria had never worried about money when her father was still alive, she didn't have many friends either, Nathan was her only support apart from family members.

Even Nathan was not around anymore now, her life collapsed within a night.

She couldn't come out with the money, so on the third day, she dialled the number given by Jolene.

Victoria promised to help her but she needed money.

Jolene transferred the amount to her that night, Victoria was released and they compensated the problematic fabric loss to the buyer too.

Jolene visited again after the dust was settled.

Victoria asked, "What do you need me to do for you?"

Jolene didn't say directly but handed her a photo of Jayden and asked, "Do you think he's handsome?"

Victoria looked at the man in the photo and was stunned by the distinctive features and the handsome looking face, he was in full suit and was getting down from a car, it seemed to be a picture taken without him knowing.

Jolene smiled, "He is my husband, I had someone take this picture secretly."

Victoria puzzled, "Why did you show me your husband's picture?"

Jolene then stared at Victoria for a moment and said, "I want you to be his lover."

Victoria felt like lightning stroke her, she stayed frozen and couldn't utter a word.

Did she misheard or she misspoken? Getting the husband a lover?

This was the funniest line she had ever heard in her entire life.

However, Jolene said calmly, "You haven't misheard, I want you to be her lover and give birth to a baby."

“Is Jolene infertile?” Dolores frowned, who would find a lover for her own husband?

Had she gone mad? Dolores didn’t get it.

“I thought the same initially, she found her husband a woman to give birth to a child due to infertility, but it was not. She was healthy and I remembered she was pregnant when Matthew was seven and gave birth to a baby when Matthew turned eight.”

God, which means Matthew had siblings?

“Where is the child?” Dolores asked.

“I don’t know, I’ve never met the child. I learnt that she passed away and never seen her again, I don’t know the child’s whereabouts too,” Victoria answered honestly.

It was not long after she died, Jayden officially married Victoria.

Victoria made a promise and took the money, so she had to leave with Jolene.

In fact the real reason was the disappearance of Nathan.

The incident that hit the Forbis lasted for a month, the man that promised her love, protection and eternity disappeared from her life when she was in trouble.

She was depressed and hopeless hence, left with Jolene.

When they arrived in City B, Jolene arranged her a well-equipped house with servants.

Jolene concerned about her too, she visited frequently to ensure she adapted well.

She was a nice person and treated Victoria nicely too.

Victoria didn't understand why she chose her.

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"Why me? That was a huge amount and your husband is a successful person" ...

"You're worth it." She interrupted Victoria, "I've searched a lot, but none were pretty and resilient at the same time."

She met a few women that day but not satisfied. She then saw Victoria came out from the White family while she was on her way back. It was a hot day, her cheeks were reddened and were sweating all over her face.

"This is Ms Forbis, the one that makes gambiered silk." The driver explained seeing Jolene's sight locked on Victoria.

"The Forbis family that is involved in problematic fabric issues and forced to compensate the buyer?" Jolene asked.

The driver nodded. "Yes, she is engaged to the White but perhaps it's blown off now."

Even the driver noticed that the White family didn't help the Forbis, not to mention the intelligence Jolene, she could tell instantly that Victoria was rejected by the White family.

Because Victoria looked desperate, lonely and disappointed.

Even if she had received multiple hits, but she was still standing straight. This was a strong resilient woman.

Hence, she visited Victoria during her weakest time and stretched out helping arms.

That was how Victoria came to meet Jolene.

Victoria didn't understand Jolene, she was like a puzzle and she asked the same question as Dolores, "Why would you find a woman to give birth to your husband's baby, was it because of your health? Are you infertile?"

Jolene didn't reply and said, "I'll have someone pick you up tonight." And she left.

It made Victoria nervous, she knew what she meant by that.

She was like a collapsing mountain fell sitting on the floor.

Like a puppet without a soul, lonely and helpless.

The maid came to hold her up, "Madame said to bath and change you."

It was like a dream throughout the process, she didn't even know how she arrived at the Nelson until Jolene appeared and brought her back to reality.

Jolene stood in front of the couch in the living room, "Second floor, the first room to the right, lay on the bed and keep the light off."

Victoria felt humiliated, her hands hidden under the sleeves trembled nonstop and the nails that stuck into her palms were numb.

Jolene noticed her rejection and humiliation.

"You promised me, I hope you will keep your words, don't disappoint me." She walked away after that.

It was only Victoria in the huge room, it was warm but she felt cold.

She felt like a sharp knife pierced through her heart, every breath was painful.

Every step she took was as heavy as a mountain.

She opened the door of the first room on the right on the second floor, it was dark, she didn't turn on the light but walked to the bed under the moonlight. The bed was huge and soft, the room smelled good.

It was a room deliberately set up to have romantic ambient for a couple.

But she felt sarcastic instead, her lover disappeared when she needed him the most.

And she was here, in a stranger's room as a gift from a woman to her husband.

How sarcastic? How unthinkable?

Jolene didn't leave the villa, she stayed outside and watched Victoria went upstairs and called Jayden.
"When will you be back?"

Jayden who had just finished a meeting was surprised to receive a call from his wife. He stood in the hallway and looked at the sky, "Is there anything?"

Jolene replied gently, "Hmm, I'm waiting for you in the room, you know I'm embarrassed, please keep the light off when you come in."

It was an invitation, an obvious one. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 210 We Both Feel Better This Way

There was not much emotion on Jayden's face, his eyes looking outside darkened.

The marriage between him and Jolene was arranged, they've treated each other with respect throughout their one-year marriage, they had never even been intimate.

They even slept separately on their wedding night because she said she was scared.

Jayden knew she had someone else in her heart, and didn't want to get intimate with him.

He didn't love her but she was a good woman, gentle and kind. He liked her but he could only hide his feeling.

Because he knew there was someone in her heart, she looked gentle but was stubborn, she was keeping herself for her lover.

How amazing was this?

It was funny for him too as he had never once forced this woman.

A lot of people looked at them with admiration, they were like a match made in heaven in their eyes.

However, who knew that this was nothing but a fake image?

He knew his wife, though not deeply. It might not be her who was waiting in the room, she had never made such an invitation...

But he went back and entered the room despite knowing that the woman in the room was not his wife.

Victoria hid herself back into the blanket hearing the door, her body was shaking.

Jayden looked at the trembling body covered in blanket on the bed from the entrance.

He didn't know if he should be in joy or sorrow.

This is a monogamous community, women were sensitive and doubtful and could never accept any third party.

But his wife was different, allowing him to sleep with another woman willingly.

He entered the room slowly and closed the door.

Victoria under the blanket trembled harder hearing the door closed.

She held tight on the blanket and was afraid that he might approach.

Jayden stood beside the bed and stared at the person under the blanket. Despite knowing she was not Jolene, he called, "Jolene".

Victoria's tears gushed down and shouted inwardly, she was not Jolene, not his wife, she was Victoria Forbis!

But she couldn't, she promised Jolene. She regretted her impulsive decision to save her brother and the family but destroyed herself.

Jayden noticed how frightened the woman under the blanket was, but he didn't intend to leave. He decided to sleep with this woman regardless if she was ugly or pretty, smart or stupid.

He began unbuttoned himself slowly and said, "Since you've promised, why feel humiliated?"

Victoria stunned, what did he mean?

Did he know that it was not his wife under the blanket?

"You made a deal with her so stop feeling mistreated, you did it willingly." She felt she was mistreated, how could she not feel that way?

Out of a sudden, Victoria lifted the blanket, "You"...

She was interrupted by a body thrown onto her, she fell back onto the soft bed and felt that her shirt was torn open crudely.

Victoria struggled and shouted, "I'm not your wife, I'm not"...

The man ignored, pressed down her head and didn't even look at her. He didn't want to hear her voice and covered her face with the blanket. "We both feel better this way."

Tears had never stopped rolling down from Victoria's cheeks the whole night.

She had never been this intimate with Nathan, Nathan did mention he wanted to but she had always entertained with a kiss and claimed she wanted to wait until their wedding night.

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Separate Beds And Even Bedrooms Might Be The Key?

But today, she gave herself to a man she had seen only once in a photo, she didn't even know how he looked like in real life.

It was dawn, the sun was rising. The man put on her clothes beside the bed with his back facing the woman, "You've delivered your words and I've completed my task."

Jolene did this out of guilt, she wanted to fulfil his desire.

While he didn't mind doing it for her to feel good. He didn't want her to feel guilty.

Victoria had gone insane in the blanket, she was soaked in tears and sweat, her face was covered with hair. "Don't you love your wife?"

"I like her," Jayden replied liked. He liked Jolene, he felt that he liked her, whilst love ...He thought there was no difference between like and love.

"Why would you do ...this then? You love your wife but sleep with another woman ...Didn't this hurt her?"

Victoria felt that this couple was completely mental!

The husband claimed to love the wife but slept with another woman.

The wife on the other hand presented a woman to the husband.

Jayden mocked, "How did you know I wasn't trying to make her happy?"

Victoria was astounded. What kind of wife would be happy knowing her husband slept with another woman?

What sort of a couple were they?

"Change the bedsheet and clean the bed afterwards, she likes everything clean and tidy." He said then left.

Victoria was left sitting on the bed, she watched the tall figure disappeared at the door. She could hear that he cared for his wife.

But why would he do that? She was in bewilderment.

Her body was tired but she stood up, replaced the used sheets with clean ones from the cupboard and opened the window to let in some fresh air. It was morning when she was done cleaning.

The room was all bright and shone with the morning light, it was completely opposite to the dark and depressing room from last night.

Downstairs, Jayden saw the woman sitting on the sofa and said coldly, "Satisfied?"

Jolene felt guilty, "I'm sorry."

Jayden looked deeply at her and said casually, "I don't need that." And then he left.

Jolene stopped him at the door, "She was different from others, you will fall for her."

Jayden let out a laugh, "I can fall in love with her right away as long as it pleases you."

He turned and looked at the woman under the light, her guilty looked stunned him, he couldn't utter out mean words. "You presented her to me out of guilt, and now I've slept with her, does that makes you feel better?"

Jolene looked at him and moved her body, "If you failed to fall in love, I won't be with Stanley."

That was a promise she made to him.

This was a family arranged marriage, she had someone else in her heart but couldn't be together.

Searching for a better woman for him was the only thing she could do.

She had been searching for over a year and Victoria was the only one she thought matched him.

"If you met me before him, will you fall for me?" He had never acted so modest before.

This was his first time putting himself below others.

Jolene stared at him for a moment before answered, "Yes."

Jayden turned to walk away but stopped after one step, "If there is a woman I fall for, I will set you free." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 211 In the Same Boat

She tidied herself up. Then, she walked downstairs and saw Jolene standing alone in the living room.

She hesitated for a moment because she didn't know how to face her.

After all, the man last night was her husband.

She didn't know what their relationship was like, but she could feel that the man still cared about her.

Jolene withdrew her gaze. She turned around and saw the woman standing on the stairs.

She froze for a moment, wondering since when Victoria had been standing there and whether she heard the conversation between her and Jayden.

"How long have you been standing there?" Jolene frowned slightly as she asked.

Victoria walked down from the stairs, "I just came down."

Jolene nodded, "Come and have your dinner."

Victoria didn't want to be with her because she couldn't help feeling awkward, "When can I go back?"

Jolene looked at her for a few seconds, then she said lightly, "You will be living here in the future."

“What?” Victoria couldn’t remain calm anymore. Did she mean that she would have to face this couple all the time?

Then, what was her identity?

A concubine in ancient times?

Her heart pumped rapidly. This awkward relationship was really unacceptable.

Jolene seemed to know what was on her mind, then she said, “I’m going back to live with my family recently, so you can live here at ease and take care of him for me.”

Victoria looked at Jolene and she couldn’t help but to speak her mind, “I can see that your husband actually likes you very much. If you only need a child, I promised you that I can”...

“Do what you’re suppose to do.” Jolene interrupted her because she didn’t want to listen to her lecture, “Sit down and eat.”

Jolene’s expression calm down a little and let her sit down, “My husband and I are married on the basis of families interest, so we have no feelings towards each other.”

Victoria looked at Jolene in shock. She didn’t expect that she would suddenly confess this matter to her.

In fact, Jolene told Victoria this was to let her stay here at ease.

“But”...

“This tastes good.” Jolene pushed the preserved egg and pork rice porridge to her front, “Try it.”

She interrupted Victoria deliberately and didn’t want to listen to her next words.

Jayden treated her very well. She knew that, but feelings couldn’t be forced.

She already had someone she loved, and it was impossible for her to be with Jayden anymore.

This was also the reason why she worked hard to find a good woman for him.

She hoped that there could be a good woman to stay by Jayden’s side. A woman who was willing to take care of him and adored him.

With that, Victoria stayed in the villa. Jolene had arranged everything, even the smallest things such as her household items were all ready for her.

Jayden did not come back during the week she stayed in the villa.

Instead, Victoria felt relaxed to live in a space without the presence of Jolene and Jayden.

She insisted to walk around the yard after dinner to digest her food and spent her time as usual. The days living in the villa were quite dull too, so the only thing she could do was to walk around the yard.

This was also the most relaxing time for her.

In the evening, she went back to take a shower after her walk as usual. Then, she went to bed and read a book till eleven o'clock before sleeping.

As she put down her book and prepared to sleep, she heard some movement downstairs. Normally, the house would be very quiet at this time and the servants would be resting already.

All of an instance, her heart raced. Who would be here during this time?

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Legally Blonde: Side-By-Sides Of The Cast Then Vs. Now

She got out of bed, opened the door and went out to see what was happening downstairs. She saw a servant supporting Jayden, who was wearing a black shirt. His suit was simply draped on his shoulders and his face was slightly red. It was obvious that he was in a drunken state. He glanced at the living room and said in a hoarse voice, "Where is she?"

The maid answered truthfully, "Madam went back to her mother's house and said that she would not return for quite some time."

Jayden froze at first, then he smiled.

Although Victoria was standing quite far away, she could still feel the bitterness in his smile.

She walked downstairs and helped the servant to support him to lie on the sofa, "You go and get him a blanket."

"Okay." The servant answered.

Victoria went to the kitchen and made a cup of honey water. Then, she came over to help him up, "Drink some honey water, it will make you feel better."

He lifted his eyelids slowly. A blur figure appeared in front of him. It was a delicate face with a pair of clear eyes. However, this face was completely unfamiliar to him.

"Who are you?" He seemed to have forgotten all about that night.

Or maybe it was because he was drunk and his memory was in a mess.

Victoria's face turned white instantly. Her hands were trembling and she didn't know how to answer him.

At this moment, the servant came back with a blanket. Victoria handed the honey water to the servant and said, "You feed him this."

The maid reached out to take the cup, but Jayden waved his hand and knocked it over. With a loud bang, the glass fell to the ground and shattered instantly, which sounded very clear in the quiet night.

"I ask you again, who are you?" Jayden wobbled as he stood up, staring at Victoria's face.

"You're drunk." Victoria lowered her head, not daring to look at him in the eye. She looked towards the servant and said, "I'll leave this place to you."

After saying that, she intended to leave, but Jayden grabbed her wrist and threw her on the sofa. She was caught off guard and fell so hard on the sofa till her eyes saw stars. After she came back to her senses, she realized that he was standing tall and glaring at her.

His eyes were not clear. The smell of alcohol gushed into her senses, so strong as if he had just crawled out from a wine vat. This made Victoria feel that he really drank a lot wine.

And he was also really drunk at this moment.

Her heart, which was racing, began to settle down eventually, "I'm your new maid, you're drunk"... Before she could finish her words, the man above her collapsed and fell on her suddenly.

He was tall and really heavy. Victoria's face changed instantly. She used all her strength to 'escape' from under him.

The servant handed her the blanket, and Victoria reached out and took it. She covered him with the blanket.

He was too heavy and he was really drunk right now. Hence, it would be impossible for she and the servant to carry him upstairs. So, he could only sleep on the sofa tonight.

After covering him with the blanket, Victoria let the maid to go and rest first, while she cleaned the broken glass scraps on the floor and the water splashed all over the floor.

The servant nodded and left. She didn't know who was she, but Madam had instructed her to treat this woman as her master.

So, the servant listened to her.

Victoria cleaned up the floor. It was already past midnight, the man who was already asleep, started murmuring constantly, "Water, water"...

Victoria went to the kitchen again and made another cup of honey water. She handed it to him, "Here's water."

Jayden didn't move, he just kept murmuring for water. Victoria had no choice but to help him up and feed him to drink the water.

Perhaps his lips touched the water and he felt moist, he lowered his head and drank the water.

After drinking a cup of honey water, his dry mouth felt relieved. Victoria held his head and tried to help him lie down, but Jayden grabbed her hand and refused to let go. He put his head in her arms.

Victoria stiffened. She looked down at the man in her arms, who had his eyes closed. He may have owned a lot of things, but at this moment, he was like an abandoned child, feeling lonely and helpless. He just wished to grab someone to accompany him. No matter who it was, as long as the person was willing to stay with him, it would be enough for him.

Victoria looked at him, and he reminded her of herself. He was abandoned by his wife and she was also abandoned by her boyfriend.

In that instance, Victoria felt that they were in the same boat.

Later, Jayden fell asleep again. Victoria also relaxed a little. She bent over to put the cup on the table.

In order not to wake him up, she didn't move. She didn't know when she fell asleep, but when she woke up, she realized that..._____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 212 They Couldn't Reach Each Other

There was a man who wore a suit sitting opposite to her on the sofa. He looked fresh and he sent forth a delicate fragrance of body wash. She was not dispirited like last night anymore.

Victoria felt nervous suddenly. Although they knew each other's identities, they didn't look face to face so clearly yet.

She didn't know where to look at and she didn't dare to look at him. When she sat up from the sofa, she found out the blanket that was covered on him last night was put over her now.

Victoria lowered her head, "You, you're sober."

Jayden Nelson answered her faintly.

She hurriedly stood up but tripped over the legs of table and fell back to the sofa as she stood up too quickly. She was in a hurry, "I'll clean up immediately."

"Don't be afraid of me." He stood up and he could feel that Victoria was nervous to see him. This awkward relationship made him uncomfortable indeed. He also felt unaccustomed to her sudden appearance at home.

"You're the one she found. Just stay here at ease. If you need anything just tell me and you can go out if

you feel bored to stay at home, but I hope that no one knows our relationship.”

She looked down, “I know.”

He left after he said that and he didn’t stay for breakfast.

From that day onwards, he came back home every night, but he didn’t sleep with her in the same room. He just rested in the guest room downstairs.

Later, Victoria knew that he came back home everyday just to show Jolene Harris.

Since she was free at the daytime, she decided to work outside so she wouldn’t waste time and have a rough time.

She was well-educated but she had no work experience before. It was still easy to find a clerical work.

After passing the interview, she started to work and she had been worked for more than two months until now.

Jayden came back late and rested downstairs, so they almost never met each other.

Her life was productive as she was busy working and studying after back from work. She would take notes of things that she didn’t understand in the company and look for information after having her dinner.

This day was the same as usual. After finishing her work and dinner, she took a shower and nestled down in her bed, looking for information.

When she was concentrated on it, she received a call from Victoria, who was the only person she contacted and the only person who knew her whereabouts.

Her father had died and Victoria was her only family member.

“Nathan White wants to see you.”

Nathan went abroad on business as the company was expanding a project, so he needed to introduce some equipment which were not available in China.

However, it wasn't going well and caused some delay. He just knew something big had happened to the Forbis family after he returned.

The most important thing was that he couldn't find his girlfriend, Victoria, whom he loved so much.

He had come to the Forbis family several times but Victoria said he had no ideas on Victoria's whereabouts and rejected him.

Once again he came to the Forbis family after he had arranged the new development projects. At that time, he was particularly determined to ask her whereabouts. If Victoria didn't tell him, he wouldn't leave and he would follow him anywhere.

Even when he went to the toilet, he had to follow him.

Victoria didn't know what to do with him, thus he could only call his sister.

When Victoria heard his name, she was distracted for a long time, then cried uncontrollably.

She couldn't control herself. She was aggrieved and heartbroken.

"He seemed to still have feelings to you"...

"What feelings does he have to me?" she interrupted his brother. If he cared about her and loved her, he wouldn't be missing and lose track of her when she needed him.

"I don't want to see him. Don't interact with him as the Forbis family has nothing to do with the White family anymore."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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After saying this, Victoria hung up.

She buried her head beneath the blanket and cried loudly, "You had reneged on our promise"...

"Have you seen that? She's not willing to see you." Victoria looked at Nathan who was getting thinner by the day.

“Why didn’t you look for my mother when you were in trouble? Although I wasn’t in China, she was there”...

“Don’t say it anymore!” Victoria sneered. Once he heard of Mrs. White, he even felt disgusted with Nathan. If Nathan didn’t mention her name, he wasn’t yet so disgusted, “Victoria had found her, but she didn’t agree”...

“Impossible!” Nathan interrupted him. Nathan’s mother was very fond of Victoria and she was also in favour of this marriage at that time. How could be she not willing to help when Victoria sought for help?

“If you don’t believe, just go back and ask your mother. She had personally held a press conference to announce that the marriage was cancelled!” Victoria was angry and felt disgusted by her approach.

“She knew the Forbis family had been defeated and had no value, so she asked for our fabric technology, but Victoria refused. Your mother soon turned hostile, she not only unwilling to help, but also announced to break off relations in the most difficult time, making the Forbis family to face an even worse situation. Don’t you want our fabric technology since you were close to my sister?”

“No! I love Victoria! I like her!” Nathan interrupted him, “I’ll go back and ask her now! If it’s not my mother’s problem”...

“If it’s not her problem, I’ll chop off my head for you to sit on. You should have asked her earlier. You’re out of Victoria’s league now as you’re the master of the White family. Victoria was nothing more than a stray dog, just to save our family and me”...

His voice was getting softer and finally he broke down and cried.

As the saying goes, men don’t easily shed tears unless they are deeply grieved.

The Forbis family was defeated overnight. But for Victoria’s help, he would have been imprisoned, the

Forbis family would have gone and the fabric technology would have been snatched away.

As a man, he was saved by his sister.

He felt guilty.

Nathan ran away from the Forbis family and drove his car back to home.

At home, Mrs. White just returned from a facial treatment. Although she was elderly, but she looked like a thirty-year-old woman as she was well preserved. When she saw him was in a hurry, she frowned, "How old are you? Why are you still fussy?"

"When Victoria sought for your help as her family was in trouble, didn't you help her?" Nathan interrogated his mother.

Mrs. White was shocked for a while, then asked him unpleasantly, "Did you go the Forbis family again?"

"I'm asking you now!" Nathan had never spoken so loudly to his mother. He was anxious this time.

He couldn't believe that his mother was the kind of person like Victoria said.

Mrs. White sat down on the sofa and looked up at him, "Your father had passed away early and it's hard for me to support the White family alone until now. All the hardships"...

"I'm asking you whether Victoria had came to you before!" Nathan interrupted her.

"Yes!" she was getting angry as a woman could make him so anxious.

“Are you a man? Are you still my son? How dare you come and question me because of a woman?”

Nathan seemed to be struck by lightning, standing there distractingly. After a long time, he just figured it out, “Was you on purpose when you asked me to go abroad to introduce those equipment?”

She didn't say anything.

“Was it also your trick as my phone fell into the water?”

“You arranged people to make trouble for me when I was abroad so that you can delay me from returning?”

Nathan continued interrogating her.

Mrs. White didn't deny, “That's right. At that day after Victoria's birthday and you came back, I received a call from Victoria, telling me that his father had passed away. No one will know how the Forbis family is going to be after her father died as he's the only one who is capable. Therefore, I asked you to go abroad in order to prevent Victoria from contacting you. I pretended to drop your phone into the water accidentally, so you could use my phone and I replaced your phone card with mine when you were changing it. Then, I would say that I got mixed up after you left and found out that it wasn't your phone number. Meanwhile, I went to their house to see her father, in fact I shut down her phone and threw it away when she was extremely grieved, so that you couldn't contact each other.” _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 212 Oath of Eternal Love

“How could you do that? ”Nathan didn't seem to know his mother standing in front of him, “Didn't you like Victoria a lot?”

“I like her because she is a member of the Forbis family, but is she still the heiress of the Forbis family after her father died? As expected, many things happened in succession once her father died.”

Mrs. White grabbed his shoulders, “Wake up! You’re the heir of the White family. Which type of woman you can’t have? The Forbis family was defeated and Victoria was nothing at all. She’s not good enough for you and you should find a better woman who is well-matched with your family background so that she can help you in the future.”

Nathan looked at his mother and spoke to her with his hoarse voice, “But I really like her! I want to marry her! I want her to be my wife”...

Slap!

Mrs. White was exasperated and she slapped him, “Can you be more ambitious?”

Just a woman!

“She had raised about ten million dollars of goods payment overnight. How do you think? ”Mrs. White glared at him, “I saw her get into a luxury car and I’m sure that she’s not a virgin anymore. Do you want a woman who has been played by others”...

“Ah!”

Nathan couldn’t accept her mother and what she said. He pushed her away and ran outside quickly.

He ran to the river where he and Victoria liked to go before. The clear river water was trickling.

Both of them always came there to have a date and he put his arms around Victoria, enjoying the peace that only belonged to them.

At the day before her birthday, they had come there. He hugged her and said, "You'll turn twenty years old tomorrow."

"So?"

Nathan kissed her face, "We can get married." He said when he was holding her waist, "You'll give birth to many children and we don't go anywhere, just have a simple life here. Do you think it's good?"

She was in his arms and her eyes filled with tears, "Nathan, will you love me forever?"

He answered affirmatively, "Yes, I'll not never let you down and I'll love you and like you forever. I'll protect you from suffering any harm."

She hugged him tightly and said jocularly, "I'm willing to marry you and give birth to many children. In the future, I'll turn Podon into White City, where all the descendants of the White Group will stay here"...

He kissed her hair and teased her, "Forget the Forbis family also."

She hugged him and took an initiative to kiss on his lips, "I'll follow you regardless of any

circumstances” ...

“You’re teasing me?” Nathan pretended to be serious.

“You would have been” ...

“What did you say I was?”

Victoria was afraid that he would punish her. She pushed him away and ran away.

He chased after her, “You better stop, otherwise I’ll never let you go!”

She laughed and looked back at him, “How’re you going to treat me?”

Nathan smirked and said, “I’ll marry you and lock you in the room, then enjoy your beautiful look, look at you and love you” ...

“Shame on you!” she grinned with disgust, “We don’t know each other ...ah!”

She ran too fast and she accidentally stepped on a stone. Her whole body tilted down.

“Be careful!”

Nathan ran quickly towards her and caught her at the moment she was going to fall down. However, he couldn’t stand up and he could only take her in his arms due to the inclination of his body. He fell down and his back faced to the ground first.

His back was painful as there were a lot of stones by the river. He grimaced in pain.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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Christie Brinkley And Her Age-Defying Secrets

She checked his body in panic, "Where does it hurt? Is it very painful?"

He grabbed her hands and looked at her. In the next second, he held her head and kissed on her lips.

They embraced each other and kissed by the river, enjoying the sweetness of love.

"After your birthday, I'll ask my mother to propose a marriage. Just tell me what kind of wedding dress you want, I'll ask someone to customize it"...

"I don't need anything as I stay with you."

"I don't want you to be upset. Sure I'll organize a grand wedding for you and marry you, telling everyone that you're my wife!"

He shouted toward the river and the vast sky.

Even though the sweetness seemed to be in front of his eyes and the vows were still echoing in his ears, he couldn't find the bride that he wanted to marry.

Where had she gone?

Nathan roared.

He couldn't accept this change and he even couldn't accept that Victoria disappeared from his world.

Once again he went to the Forbis family.

Victoria shut him out and didn't let him in, "Our family has nothing to do with the White family anymore and your engagement had been canceled. Please leave."

He was not resigned to leave and he knocked the door frantically, "Please let me see her, or else I'll not leave even if I die!"

Victoria just thought he was crazy, "There's no need to do so. Can you lose your mother? No, you can't be unfilial. Your mother had looked down on our family, so please go back for the sake of everyone."

Knock, knock.

The door was being knocked by Nathan frantically and his palms were numb and he couldn't feel his palms, "Please let me see her!"

Victoria sighed, "Just stay here as long as you like."

He turned around and went into the house after finished saying this.

Nathan stayed there for three days and three nights without eating and drinking.

Mrs. White couldn't stand her son to suffer, so she brought people over there and took him back forcibly, "Can you be more ambitious?"

"I won't leave even I die, unless you return Victoria back to me!" Nathan's attitude was resolute and he kicked whoever came to pull him crazily. He was as mad as a hatter.

Mrs. White was angry with him and beat her chest, "How did I give birth to such a useless son! Isn't it just a woman? I'll find you any type of woman you want!"

"I don't want! I only want Victoria! I only like her! She's the only one I like!" His voice was getting softer and he sagged wearily on the ground.

He covered his face and said with his muffled voice, "Why did you break off our engagement? Why? How could you do this without my consent? How could you do that? Am I your son? Hehe, have you ever respected me, asked for my thoughts and treated me as your son?"

Mrs. White was speechless and her face looked pale. What's the thing that is most heartbreaking in the world?

There was nothing more heartbreaking than her son that she had brought up couldn't understand her."

She was distressed, "What I did was for your own good. Why didn't you understand?"

"I'd rather you didn't do it for my own good!" He still sat in front of the Forbis family, "Please leave as I won't leave until I see Victoria."

Mrs. White felt she would be exasperated if she continued staying there.

"Nobody will stop you if you like to spoil yourself. She won't feel upset because I'm the only one who

really love you Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 212 Sudden Encounter

Victoria went about as usual in the morning, she waited for Jayden to leave before leaving herself, so as to avoid the awkwardness when meeting each other.

After all, their current statuses were weird.

They weren't considered strangers, because they had met each other before; but even if they were considered close friends, they hadn't met many times, and didn't understand the personality of the other party.

Living under the same roof, they hadn't even had breakfast together before.

Because Jayden would never have breakfast at home. As for night time, she would already be resting when he came back.

One left home early and came back late, another was intentionally avoiding the other, hence the both of them never got to meet at all.

Once she reached her office, Victoria went about as usual, working on the most trivial tasks. But because of her willingness to learn, she had a lot of understanding of the company's products. She followed her boss's instructions as per usual, printing out the documents required for the meeting.

A total of 20 copies were required, and she stood in front of the printer waiting patiently.

When the documents were ready, she clipped each copy up, and brought them to the meeting room, and placed them accordingly on everyone's seats.

At this moment, the meeting room door was pushed open, Victoria had not finished placing the documents. Mr. Brown took a look at the documents arranged neatly on the meeting table, and the seats that were placed neatly. He turned to look at Victoria who was just placing the final document on the seat, it was a new face, "Are you new?"

He had never seen Victoria before.

Before Victoria could say anything else, her boss answered for her, "Yes, she's been here for only two months."

Mr. Brown was wearing a black suit, but it couldn't hide the fact that he had gained weight, he was in his forties, there was excess fat on his face, and on his nose perched a pair of golden-rimmed glasses. Although he wasn't good-looking, but he looked righteous.

He nodded, "Look, this is what work should be like, regardless of what your position is, and what you are doing, you have to do it properly, and make sure everything is in place. This is the right work attitude."

The suck-ups behind him immediately agreed.

Although Victoria was new to the work field, she understood the social rules. Everyone here was a talent, she was just a small clerk, she shouldn't talk much. With soft steps, she retreated quietly through the back door.

“Hold on. ”Mr. Brown suddenly noticed her actions and called out to her, he lifted his chin, “Which school did you graduate from, where were you working previously?”

“Graduated from HQ University, this is my first job. ”Victoria replied honestly.

Mr. Brown’s expression paused for a second, a little unbelievable, “A top university graduate?”

He was a little confused, she was a graduate from a top university, even if it was her first job, it shouldn’t have been in the position of a clerk.

“Why are you willing to work this job? ”Mr. Brown asked curiously.

She was a top university graduate.

“Even though I am a top university graduate, but I don’t have real-life work experience. I think there is nothing bad about this job. Through printing out documents every day, I got exposed to the company’s core operations, I’ve learned a lot from it.”

“Tell me, what have you learned? ”Mr. Brown asked again.

He was curious on what she had learned.

Victoria told him about the products that she had been exposed to in the company, she had researched

the information online. The company she was at manufactures punching machines, compressors, ultrasounds and other types of heavy machinery.

These machineries were usually sold to the most industrial-heavy cities in the country, just that the competition now was quite big.

Technology was getting more and more progressive, the machinery from the last generation were slowly getting eliminated, only machineries that were more cost-effective would be used by the boss.

“Up till today, there were 20years since our inception, in these 20years, we were once glorious. When someone talks about heavy machinery, the first company people would think of is WX Machinery. But with time passing, there’re more manufacturers in the market, and this has a huge impact on the market. To get that back, or to regain our glory, it is not through sales, it is through innovation.”

“You are just a clerk, what do you know?” Her boss frowned, unhappy with her long-winded answer.

Mr. Brown on the other hand nodded his head approvingly, “Join in the meeting with us today.”

“She is just a small clerk, our meeting today is to discuss the future direction of our company, with her position I don’t think it’s suitable for her to join.”

“As long as she’s a company staff, she will be qualified to join, I think what she said makes sense, and it was very well said. Our annual sales have been dropping, each year worse than the previous. The reasons you guys have been providing me are that market is bad, that the market is soft, that’s why sales can’t go up. Have you looked at the root of the problem?” When talking Mr. Brown looked at Victoria, “I think what she said makes a lot of sense, for the company to always be leading, and to stay glorious, we have to innovate”...

“But innovation requires lots of time, money and energy” ...

“I think the company can afford this, I’ve done a survey, we have accumulated some wealth from our previous glory years, it would be enough to support our current restructuring. If we remain unchanged, we will be eliminated from the market.” Victoria once again offered her opinion. She had no intention of contradicting this guy, but she couldn’t accept his opinion.

“The environment is changing, if we don’t move forward we will be left behind. Only by innovation can we stand strong on the market, and stay at the pinnacle of the pyramid.”

“You’re just a clerk, what do you know” ...

“Well said.” Mr. Brown took a glance at those that were opposing her, his face heavy, “If you think that she as a clerk is not qualified to stay in this meeting, then I’ll announce that she will now be WX Machinery’s vice-president, responsible for WX Machinery’s direction from now on.”

In fact what Victoria had said was exactly what Mr. Brown had intended to do. He was surprised that a clerk would have done so much homework, he can see her seriousness towards the job.

He admired this type of person.

Indeed, she was from a top university, her thinking was active.

The antiques in the company were unwilling to restructure. Without restructuring, the company would only get worse, and die in the end.

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Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

For his restructuring, he needed someone to stand in front of him, and this woman had come in at the right time.

Everyone felt confused, they felt as if there was a problem with their hearing.

“Mr. Brown” ...

“No need to say anything else, I’ve decided.”

“I’m afraid I can’t live up to that position.” Victoria didn’t want to show off, “I was just expressing my opinion” ...

“It’s not everyone that can voice out this opinion.” Mr. Brown cut her off, “I dare to hire you, why do you not dare to do it? Do you only want to be a clerk?”

Victoria thought about her family condition. She didn’t want to only be a clerk, for the Forbis family to stand up again, she had to be strong once again.

Her father was no longer with her, she had no more support, she had to depend on herself.

Without long at work, she had learned a lot.

Even though her family business was on textiles, but management and sales had similarities, and of course she was willing to learn more.

“Thanks for your trust in me, I will do my best.” Victoria replied solemnly.

“You must have seen the documents for the meeting this time, you will head it.” Mr. Brown sat down.

All the old men in the company glared at Victoria, unhappy to have lost.

“A little girl, what would she know?”

“You are getting less and less reliable.” Some accused Mr. Brown of being careless in his management, “How can you simply appoint a clerk as vice-president? What are you thinking?”

“I am the legal representative of the company, I am the largest shareholder, I am also the executive director. If you are unhappy about it, you guys sit on my position first before trying to educate me.”

With Mr. Brown’s words, the opposition got smaller.

Who let them be not as strong as him?

Who let him be the company’s controlling person?

Even if they disagreed, there was no use.

They could only bite the bullet and accept it, sitting down on their seats and accept this ‘accidental’ meeting.

In the beginning, Victoria was slightly afraid. She had done a detailed market research, so naturally she felt confident. After that, the more she talked, the more excited she got. Using her logic and her market analysis, she shut the mouths of those that questioned her.

When the meeting ended, Mr. Brown invited Victoria for dinner together.

Victoria was naturally unwilling, she had to go back early. After all, she wasn't a full free-spirit. She refused, "I have something else."

"You don't have to overthink, it's just a meal, I am very satisfied with your performance today, I won't waste much of your time."

Victoria still felt unwilling, "I really have something going on."

"Then you tell me what's going on for you, I'll help you with it. "Mr. Brown's attitude was firm.

Victoria had no choice, she was still working for the company, she couldn't afford to offend him, so she nodded her head and agreed.

To avoid having any interactions with Mr. Brown, Victoria sat on the back passenger seat.

Mr. Brown made fun of her, "Do you think I'm a bad person?"

Victoria shook her head, "No"...

"No worries, my face is quite ugly, but my heart is not"...

Victoria laughed, and very quickly the car stopped at a high-class Western restaurant, Mr. Brown opened her door gentlemanly.

"No need, I can do that. "Victoria was very uncomfortable.

Mr. Brown could tell that Victoria was very reserved, so he didn't insist. He walked in front, and Victoria followed him into the restaurant.

"You've helped me a lot today." Both of them sat on a table by the window, Mr. Brown passed the menu to Victoria, "Order whatever you like, treat it as me repaying you."

Victoria wanted to refuse, but it was difficult to reject Mr. Brown's generosity, and so she could only take the menu from him.

At this moment, at the entrance of the restaurant, walked in a few silhouettes. The first one was Jayden. He had now taken over the company for not long, he had also gotten married with the Harris family, hence he was now the most watched figure in City B.

"Mr. Nelson." Mr. Brown stood up and greeted him.

Jayden's gaze fell on her. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 212 Probably Pregnant

Jayden's gaze fell on her.

Mr. Nelson?

When Victoria turned around to look clearly at the person at the door, her whole body froze, she was lost and didn't know what to do.

Mr. Brown didn't notice anything unusual with Victoria. He got up from his seat, and walked over to

Jayden, "Mr. Nelson are you here for a meal too? Let's eat together."

They had worked together before, it could be considered that they have some relationship.

Saying this, he called out to the few other people who were together with Jayden, "Come over, I've already picked my seat here, it's by the window, you can watch the view while enjoying your food, how perfect."

The few people didn't dare to make a decision, they instead turned their gaze to Jayden, as if questioning his opinion.

Jayden retracted his gaze slowly, and said, "Let's go."

Mr. Brown quickly walked in front to show the way. When he reached his seat, he helped Jayden to pull out his seat.

The few of them sat down, and Mr. Brown got the waiter to add some dishes.

Victoria was very uncomfortable, her hands that were placed on the table, was clasped tightly together.

She hadn't thought that she would meet Jayden here, she didn't even dare to raise her head.

Someone made fun of Mr. Brown, "You have a beautiful lady to accompany you, wouldn't we be

disturbing you?”

“Exactly, where did Mr. Brown find this beautiful lady, why didn’t I see her before?”

Victoria raised her head and coincidentally at the moment, Jayden was looking at her. Their gaze met in the air.

Victoria wanted to explain, but there were so many people around, so she couldn’t say anything.

Jayden had said before that he didn’t want anyone to know about their relationship.

She didn’t dare to say anything, even more so she didn’t dare to speak to Jayden, afraid that it would attract the attention of others.

She looked at Mr. Brown, “I really have something going on, I wish to leave first.”

Mr. Brown waved his hand at her, gesturing for her to sit down, “Don’t be nervous, don’t listen to them talk rubbish, stay back in peace to eat your meal, you can’t leave with an empty stomach.”

After settling Victoria, Mr. Brown looked at the guy that had teased him just now, and retorted, “I have a wife, do I look like I am someone who fools around outside? This lady” ...

He pointed at Victoria, “My benefactor.”

“It’s not that you guys don’t know, all the antiques in the company, it’s so difficult to talk to them. I had

wanted to restructure since a long time ago, but they are like stones in a pit, both smelly and hard, blocking my path, not allowing me to begin. This time, this lady ...Oh, what's your name?"

When Mr. Brown wanted to introduce Victoria, he realized he didn't even know her name.

At this moment, only he realized how rash he had been just now at the meeting, he had appointed a person who he didn't even know the name, and had only entered the company for two months as vice-president.

When Mr. Brown asked this question, Jayden's expression changed slightly.

Because even he didn't know what's the name of the woman that had stayed with him for two months in the same house.

"Victoria." She lowered her eyes.

Jayden raised his eyebrows lightly, so she was called Victoria, it sounded like a very ladylike name.

"Victoria?" "What a great name." Mr. Brown praised her, "Women's names nowadays are all very common and old-fashioned. Victoria, gentle and graceful, it sounds very poetic and special, sounds great. But we are digressing." Mr. Brown laughed, "It's her, after her speech, she managed to retaliate all the antiques in my company, until they couldn't say anything else."

Mr. Brown stood up from his seat, and introduced her formally, "This lady, is my company's new vice-manager. In the future she might be my most helpful assistant. She is far-sighted and capable, even though she is a pretty lady, her capabilities are even better than her face."

Mr. Brown was really in admiration of Victoria's capabilities.

Especially just now during the meeting, she had managed to make everyone else's words stuck in their throat.

"Really?"

Everyone's gaze was on Victoria.

WX Machinery's machinery was once filled with glory, no one didn't know them, just that now that there were more and more machinery manufacturers, the impact on them was huge. Mr. Brown had always wanted change, but the old staff in his company had always disagreed. Restructuring required lots of money and time, they were not willing to work for it. What they wanted was only the peace right now, living day by day, with money firmly in their pockets.

Even though they were not like in the past, but there was still money to be made.

Mr. Brown had wanted change since the past, but because of the pressure of these people, there was no one who would stand to make a gain out of it, so he hadn't proceed.

Everyone was feeling confused. She was a lady, how did she manage to suppress those old men.

"No, Mr. Brown you are over-praising me." Victoria really felt very uncomfortable under everyone's gaze. This atmosphere, she didn't even have the appetite to eat anything. Even if she managed to eat anything, she was afraid that she would have indigestion.

"Mr. Brown, I really have something on." This time Victoria's attitude was firm, she stood up while speaking, obviously wanting to leave.

Mr. Brown could tell that she was insistent on leaving, if he persisted on making her stay, he was afraid it would cause a rift between them. He wanted to retain this talent, to help him to restructure the company. So he agreed, "How about this, I'll make this toast to you, then I'll get someone to send you back, can you agree to this?"

Victoria thought for a second and nodded to agree. It was better she didn't offend this man, she still had to work in the company in the future. What's more he had already allowed her to leave, it was just a matter of a toast.

Victoria picked up the wine glass on the table, and knocked it with Mr. Brown's glass.

"You are God's army for me, the road to restructuring must be tough, if you have any needs, or if you meet any difficulties, just let me know." Mr. Brown was generous, to be able to manage such a large company, he was indeed not a simple person.

"I'm thankful to Mr. Brown for giving me this opportunity, I don't dare to be your best soldier, for the company to enter a new era, it would require the effort of everyone. Even ants know that unity is strength, what's more us as humans. In the future, let everyone work hard together."

"Well said." Mr. Brown raised his thumb at Victoria, "Everything in the wine."

Mr. Brown downed his white wine.

Victoria could drink a little bit of alcohol, but this time, when she smelled white wine, she felt queasy, and she almost felt like throwing up.

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[A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More](#)

جرمن نزل جو ساڙو باڪرنا

Mr. Brown looked at her and said, "You have to drink this glass of wine."

To get out of this situation, Victoria gritted her teeth and downed the wine, the liquor burned her throat. She frowned and put down the glass, "There you go, I'll leave first."

"Alright, I'll get the driver to send you, where do you stay?" Mr. Brown asked graciously.

Victoria's expression changed, she quickly waved her hand, "No need, no need, I'll go on my own."

How would she dare to say where she lived.

Finishing her words, she had already pulled her chair and got out of her seat, her footsteps were quick, afraid that Mr. Brown would change his mind and call her back.

Walking out of the restaurant, she stopped by the roadside to hail a car. Lucky that everything went smoothly, but she still felt a little worried in her heart, anxious that Jayden would be unhappy because of what happened today.

After all, she was not a free spirit now, to let her to roam freely and work freely, was considered giving her a huge tolerance. It wouldn't be good if she brought them trouble.

After getting out of the dinner, her anxious emotions still continued even when she reached the villa.

Lucky that Jayden was not back yet. She inhaled deeply, adjusted her feelings and went upstairs, she didn't even have the appetite to eat anymore. She went to the bathroom and filled up the bathtub with hot water, wanting to soak in the bathtub for relaxation.

A hot bath was the best method to relax.

When the bathtub was filled, she took off her clothes and got into the water, slowly submerging herself in the water. From the surface of the water, it can be seen a graceful body, partially seen.

It was an unspeakable sense of attractiveness.

After about half an hour, she felt her whole body heat up, her anxiousness had also dissipated.

She got up, raised her legs to get out of the bathtub, and reached out to grab the towel. She suddenly slipped, and her whole body fell on the ground.

On reflex she wanted to grab on to something to support herself, but the sink was too slippery. She didn't manage to grab that, but on the other hand swept all the bottles onto the ground.

A crash sounded, and the bottles rolled on the floor.

She laid on the floor, her whole body in pain, especially her lower body was throbbing. She could feel heat in between her legs, she lowered her head in difficulty, and realized that there was blood.

Her face paled, she wasn't on her period, what's more she had realized that it was two months since her period came.

Because of being here, she hadn't been able to relax, so she had forgotten about it.

But now thinking of it carefully...

She panicked.

She clutched the bath towel and covered herself, calling the servant.

She was upstairs in the bathroom, and the soundproofing of the house was very good, the servant downstairs couldn't hear her calling for help at all.

At the restaurant, all the businessmen were gathered, and naturally their conversation was flowing. In between, Jayden excused himself, and left the dinner.

Returning to the villa, he thought for a moment before heading upstairs. He raised his hand and knocked on the door, but didn't push it open.

He stood outside and said to her, "That Mr. Brown had noticed something wrong with the company since a long time ago, he had always wanted to restructure, but all the old staff in the company weren't willing. That's why he always hadn't begun. If he wanted to start, he would need someone to rush in front of him to block the anger of these old men. Now that he has pushed you in front of him, this has undoubtedly made you the person for these old men to vent their anger. This is very unbeneficial to you. If you need a job, I can help you to look, if you think you can handle this on your own, then I won't force you."

He just wanted to remind her to be careful, Mr. Brown was using her.

There was still no sound from within. Jayden paused for a second, and got ready to turn around to go downstairs. Just at this moment, a crashing sound passed through from the room.

Jayden's footsteps paused, the sounds had stopped, he thought he had heard wrongly, so he didn't put it to heart.

He continued moving. At this moment, Victoria used all her strength and yelled, "I'm in the house"...

Jayden frowned, and turned around. He knocked on the door, "What's wrong?"

Victoria clutched the towel on her body tightly, her eyes red, she was struggling internally. She was not a three-year-old kid, she knew what was going on with herself

Everything had happened too suddenly, she felt anxious, afraid, and fearful.

With her voice hoarse she said, "I fell down, I can't move."

It's not that she couldn't move, but she didn't dare to move, she realized that once she moved, her tummy hurt.

So she didn't dare to move.

Jayden pushed opened the room door, in the room was empty, only the bathroom door was closed, and it was lit inside.

He walked over and knocked on the bathroom door, "Are you inside?"

Through the frosted glass door Victoria looked at the foggy shadow, the tears in her eyes rolled down.

"I ...I am here."

Her voice was tearful.

Because she was afraid.

She wasn't sure what she was afraid of, was she afraid of Jayden seeing her naked body, or was she afraid that she might be pregnant. She wasn't sure which it was, but she felt very unsettled inside.

Jayden pushed the door, because the bathroom door was locked, he didn't manage to push it open. Knowing that she must have locked it when taking a bath, he knocked on it with a large strength, he didn't think much of it at that moment.

He was only worried that she might be in danger.

At the moment the door was knocked open, he realized, that the woman in the bathroom was not wearing clothes, and lying on the ground, her bath towel covering her private parts, and there was blood on the floor...Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 216 What for You Marry Her

"You are injured?" Jayden was stunned, he quickly turned around and faced her with his back.

"Can you send me to the hospital?"

The way they met each other was so embarrassing but she did not care about it at the moment.

She could not describe her feeling, it was so embarrassing.

Jayden quickly walked towards her bed and covered her body with the blanket. He wrapped her up and lifted her.

She was light, Jayden could feel her body temperature and breath clearly for the first time. His lower jaw was tensed, "Where do you hurt yourself?"

Or else, why the blood could be seen?

Jayden thought that she might hurt herself so the blood could be found on the floor.

Victoria lowered her head, she did not want to speak and did not know what should she say. She did not even know what kind of expression and tone should she use to tell him that she was pregnant and the child belonged to him.

She could feel that he cared about his wife.

She did not know whether he would hate the child.

Would he hate the child? Was he reluctant to accept the child?

There were a lot of uncertainties, so she dared not tell him.

Soon, she was sent to the hospital.

As expected, she was indeed pregnant for two months which was nine weeks.

She did not know it at all because she did not have morning sickness. So, she was ignorant.

Miscarriage nearly occurred, the doctor suggested her rest on the bed until the fetus was assured to be safe.

Victoria was puzzled when lying on the operation table and looking at the bright lighting. The hospital was full of the smell of disinfectants, it was stingy and cold, "I drink a bit of beer, does it affect my baby?"

"A bit of beer will not affect the baby. If you are worried about it, you should undergo a body check-up regularly. Your situation is at risk this time as the blood has come out. If you want the baby to be born safely, you should have a good rest, or else your baby is in danger."

Victoria nodded and said, "I know."

When the doctor pushed her out, she closed her eyes and pretended to fall asleep.

Jayden stood by the window of the corridor and called someone. When he saw the door of the operation room open, he hung up the call after saying that he would settle it tomorrow. Then, he walked towards them and looked at Victoria who lay on the bed. She closed her eyes and seemed to fall asleep.

But her face was pale.

He looked at the doctor and asked, "Does she hurt herself badly?"

"She does not hurt herself but miscarriage almost occurs. If you want the child to be born safely, she

should have a good rest.”

Victoria who lay on the bed held the blanket tightly. She was nervous and afraid that he would not want the baby.

While Jayden stood there and he was at a loss. Was she pregnant?

Whose baby?

His baby?

He had the same ambivalence as Victoria.

He did not know how to face the unexpected baby and did not know what emotion should he have.

“How long?” He clenched his hands.

“Nine weeks.”

The doctor said, “She has a lot of worries, it is not good for the baby. She should rest well and you must enlighten her.”

Jayden agreed.

Then, the medical staffs sent her to the ward.

The doctor reminded again, "Blood comes out already, she cannot walk and work. In addition, don't have any sex with her anymore."

The doctor thought that they were spouse, so he said directly.

Jayden coughed intentionally and said calmly, "I know it."

After reminding everything, the doctor and nurses left.

Victoria felt lucky to pretend asleep, or else she did not know how to face Jayden.

It was so embarrassing.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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Even then, her face was flushed.

It was hot as if it was burned by the sun.

Jayden was dumbfounded by the unexpected "surprise", he was at a loss.

He stood by the window for a long time. Victoria thought that he had left.

She knew that he was entangled at the moment.

Buzz buzz——

.gaot tetn, eio teont eanv

”ets“et eoedtd a calr tmtetooion and ticptd at tet call, .”goltnt“et toop oat eio teont, it eoedtd

”.o rt, dad aopo soa to cort ovte’ut“

”.lp“et lodtetd eio etad and oaid,

to cort and tapt caet of Aftte oasinv teat, et eanv at tet call. retn, et calltd tet raid of eio eoat
Victoeia. ret doctoe oaid teat oet coald not vtt dodn feor tet btd and dalp, tetet raot bt oortont
.tapinv caet of ete

.et ltft aftte aeeaninv tvtestein

tltd dite gasdtn. et did not goltnt otastd at eort foe a lonv tirt, rteetll teoavet teat oet ead daee
aop ansteinv, et jaot oaid teat et danttd to eavt a cat of cofftt dite gasdtn and ltt goltnt call eir and
.invitt eir

gasdtn, alteoave soa eavt raeetid goltnt not lonv avo, oet “Ao tmttcttd, rteetll otopt onct et oat,
otaso at eort foe tdo ronteo and soa ntvte vioit ete and ticp ete at. eo bote of soa loop aletads
lipt ”?otoaot

goltnt ottntd ete tsto biv, oet did not tmttct ete fatete to oas teat oaddtnls. Set daicpls tmlaintd,
ift tetet. gasdtn io baos, eod can soa call eir etet jaot ead, u cort bacp btcaaot u ar not aotd to tet
l“ ”?btcaaot of teio teivial rattte

"?t soa dant dadds ans roet aftte vttinv raeitd'Oes? eon"rteetll otaetd at eio daavette,

.goltnt danttd to tmlain bat oet dao anabl to do oo "...so"

".ut io rs faalt, u dill beinv ete bacp todas"ete eand, et looptd at rteetll and oaid, gasdtn etld

rteetll teoavet teat gasdtn dao a vood ran, oe tlot et doald not allod eio daavette to raees eir. et
u pnod soa aet baos dite soae baointoo bat bote of soa aet otoaot and eavt raeitd " ,oaid
oivnificantls ".foe ont stae. ioa oeoald cort etet fetdatntls and it io tirt to eavt a babs

.nvgoltnt looptd at ete fatete dite a otnot of etotnt rntnt, et aldaso oaid teat pind of tei "ead,"

.rteetll davtd eio eand "t talp ans roet, 'lp, don"

o tldte beotete. et aletads etld tet tooition ao tet colontl 'gaot tetn, gfftes tnttetd. gfftes dao goltnt
.at a soanv avt, et dao teoroinv

einv tet vtnteation of ete veandfatete and antil eanpinv official in tet eaeio farils da-retet dao a eive
ete vtnteation, tet dtocndanto ead continatd to eold tet tooition. ete fatete, rteetll dao tet
dorinant tteoon in mits y deilt ete beotete dao aletads a taet of tet rilitaes ttar at a soanv avt. et
.tdntns staeo old and etld tet tooition ao tet colontl, et doald eavt a beivet fataet dao jaot

lad io etet -in-yeotete"et toop off eio rilitaes anifoer and dalptd in. et oriltd detn ottinv
gasdtn, ".too

.gasdtn noddtd

Aet soa voinv to ticp ete "d at eio oiotte. et oriltd and oaid, gfftes toop a ceaie and oat dodn, et loopt"?at

ito, u ar too baos and do not concten aboat ete. ioa dill not ocold rt, "gasdtn vlanctd at goltnt, "?eivet

icioao, soa oeoald caet u pnod soa aet baos bat rs oiotte io cate"gtfftes toaetd tet btte foe gasdtn, ".roet aboat ete

.goltnt tttndtd to bt atott "t soa oas oortteinv vood aboat rt?"yeotete, u ar soae oiotte, des don"

u ar tllinv tet teate. ioa vo bacp eort and otas foe tdo ronteo. retn, deat foe gasdtn raees soa? "raees a dift ao a dtcoeation onls, eivet? ioa eavt tet etotonoibilits to vivt biete to et dill not babs "...and

.et vavt gasdtn a oivnal teat tets andteotood

o eand tivetls. et danttd to 'gasdtn dao etltdoo. et deanp tet btte toaetd bs gfftes and etld goltnt goltnt io a "tteinv bat et did not pnod detet oeoald et otaet. et looptd at goltnt foe a deilt, oas oor "...vood doran, u ar vlad teat u can rapt ete rs dift. uf toooiblt, u dill lovt ete foetvte

.so ont pntd eio dot. et toaetd btte and deanp it

so ont andteotood eio rtaninv. Set coald fttd teat eio rood dao bad, oet dao afeaid teat et doald oas Soees, u ar too cateicioao and foevtt to vo bacp afte u "oortteinv eaetfal, oo oet looptd at eir and oaid, ".coort eort. u dill not do teio avain

.gtfftes tttndtd to dtttot tetrt "t otand it,'dovts, u can-o aet oo lovtsioa td"

.rets ead a cettetal rta. gasdtn and goltnt dtnt bacp eort affte tatinv

"?Aet soa in a bad rood todas" In tet das, goltnt looptd at gasdtn and aoptd,

.gasdtn pttt oiltnt

"...Soees"atoloviitd, goltnt

monvtnitnt saeeiavl se. stloonro :ovt reat "Set io tetvnant."

meattte 212 u eo sot sioandteotand Ansteinv

.o doedo otacp at ete teeoat, oet etotondtd affte a deilt'goltnt

"?eod lonv"

.dt. et ivnittd tet civaetttt and pttt oiltntgasdtn taeptd tet cae bs tet eadoi

goltnt did not aevt ei r, oet jaot daittd foe ei r tatitntls. Set pntd teat et rivet oaffte, ao dtll ao
.Victoeia btcaoot tets onls vot alonv dite tace otete foe a oeet tteiod

.goltnt oaid calrls",Oivt biete to it"

gasdtn tmealtd tet deitt oropt, of coaeot et danttd eio babs to bt boen. eodtvte, doald tet babs

þbtcoꝛt an illtvitiratt ceild

as Aftte oet vivto biete to tet babs, u dill o .tetvnant'u dill call rs farils to roeeod and ttll tet r u ar
"teat it io rs babs. Oivt a jaotifiabl idtntits to tet babs, tetn aftte u ltavt, tet eaeio farils and tet
stloon farils can otill bt etlativo. ret ceild dill veod at andte tet teottction of bote farilito.
ret "...et caet of tet eaeio farilsceild dill dtfinittls veod at dtll andte t

gasdtn onttetd, it dao tet fiet tirt et tmtetootd eio diocontntirtnt in "ioa aet oo pttn to ltavt,"
.feont of ete

.goltnt bit ete lito, oet coald not dtns teat it tndtd at lipt teio btcaot of ete

"...Soees"

".nt to etae teatt da'u don"

.gasdtn intteeatttd ete

.goltnt lodtetd ete etad. amcttt foe atolovs, oet did not pnod deat oeoald oet oas

Aftte tet ceild io boen, u dill ltt soa vo bat soa eavt to otas and tapt caet of ete in tet villa in teio "
oteteo to tapt caet of ete. Set eao tet osrttoꝛo of rrocaeeiavt, tet doctoe t teat'tteiod. u don
oaso".teat oet ntttdo a vood etot

".t does, u dill tapt vood caet of ete' llp, don"

vtesteinv, goltntdid not vo bacp to tet villa, oet oteaivet adas dtnt to tet eootital. Aftte confierinv t
.oet annoanctd teat oet dao tetvnant tet ntmt das

.yote tet stloon farils and tet eaeio farils dtet eatts

.Aftte teat, Victoeia dao taptn vood caet of, incladinv ete babs

.ret raid and goltnt toop caet of ete tvtes das

goltnt aoptd ete aftte tatinv tet lance btcaoot oet foand Victoeia att "eo soa fttl ancorfoetabl?"
.too littlt. Set dao afeaid teat Victoeia dao ancorfoetabl

"...so bat soa aet etet"Victoeia oeeop ete etad,

vo to tet stloon farils, oo it io rint too. dill tes rs t bt otetotd, tet babs in soae dorb btlon'eon"
goltnt doeitd teat Victoeia doald fttl antaos btcaoot no rotete doald bt "btot to taptn caet of soa,
.dillinv to taoe ete ceild to oteteo

tet eaeio farils and tet stloon "o eand, 'toeiaSet veabbtd a ceiae and oat btoidt tet btd, oet etld Vic
farils aet anittd bs raeeiavt foe tet oapt of tetie farils inttetot, it io not btcaoot tet lovt tmioto
"?bttdttn gasdtn and rt. eo soa andteotand

t dominant tooition in tet cits. ret tconors tet eaeio farils ntvte ott foot in baointoo bat tets etld te
of tet cits dtntndtd on tet baointoo of tet aeta. stloon farils dao totntial and vood at ranavinv tet
.baointoo

oo, ret stloon farils ead tmtteitnct in ranavin tet baointoo. uf tets danttd to dtvtlot tetie baoint
.tets raot vtt oattoet feor tet officte in tet aeta. retetfoet, tets dill btntfit a lot aftte tet allianct

.ut dao btntficial foe bote of tet farilito

t of So, alteoave tets did not eavt afftction foe tace otete, tets raot oaceifict tetrotlvto foe tet oap
.tetie farilito

.Victoeia pntd teat tetie raeeiavt dao not baotd on afftction, it dao jaot advantavtoao to tetie farilito

goltnt otettcetd ete eand and covtetd "ut io vood foe eir to bt tet veandoon of tet eaeio farils,"
u "ronte tetvnancs, -flat, it dao not obvioao teat Victoeia dao eavin a tdo o abdo rtn. ut
dao'Victoeia "...t ltt soa raees eir in a eivet and teotte das nod'can

u pnod, if soa divoect, it dill otoil tet etlationoeit bttdttn tet tdo farilito. rets rivet btco r t
" din cootteation. ret babs dill otetnvtetn tet etlationoeit bttdttn tet tdo -lont dintntrs, ltt a
farilito, it io vood foe tet fataet of tet ceild ao dtll btcaaot et io tet veandoon of tet eaeio farils and
.d tvtesteinv bat oet dao oafftetdVictoeia oobbtd deilt oasinv, oet andteotoo "...tet stloon farils

"...Soees, u"

reaot rt, "o ttaeo, oet pntd teat Victoeia dao oafftetd, oet eavvtd Victoeia, 'goltnt dittd adas Victoeia
t o idntnits oeoald etrain. uf soa eavt ans etotnrntnt, jaot blar'u dill ltt soa raees eir bat tet
ceild ". rt. uf it io not rt deo findo soa, soa dill not livt oaffteinvlis nod

Victoeia pntd teat oet oeoald not blart goltnt. uf it dao not goltnt, tet Foebio farils ead etacetd tet
.oteteo tnd and ete beotete dao jailtd. Set dao dillinv to do oo, oet coald not blart

ut io not soae faalt, u ar dillinv to do oo. ut io all aboat fatt. Actaalls, it io btttte foe tet ceild to eavt tet
“”...teottction feor tet eaeio farils tean follodinv rt

.Victoeia ceitd foe tet fieot ti rt daeinv tet toave tteiod

.pnod eod to conoolt ete. goltnt jaot eavvtd ete and ceitd dite ete goltnt did not

.Set ceitd foe tet anfoetanatt fatt and ceitd foe not eavinv ans ceoict and fettdor

.rets cal rtd dodn afte a lonv deilt

otood at, Victoeia veabtd ete goltnt ”ioa etot dtll. gasdtn dill corrt latte, u vo bacp fieot,“
eand, ”.t Itavt’eon“

.Actaalls, oet dao afeaid of otasinv alont dite gasdtn

t fall in lovt dite rs teat lovt, ’et io a vood ran. uf u don“goltnt tatttd ete eand and conooltd
ete, ”. rasbt u dill fall in lovt dite eir

”.Otot dtll and etlam. u ar etet, noteinv dill eatttn“t covtetd ete dite tet blanptt, goltn

Victoeia noddtd, oet dao aldaso in deodointoo teobabls btcaaot of tetvnancs. Afte goltnt dalptd
.adas, oet las and ftll aolttt afttedaedo

usraOaSriSO FIO i INAdoptttte

uolarabad san aeno reoaoando If eollaeo Via reio Att

جرمن نزل جو سايز باکريٰ

Soon, she was woken by the talking noise.

In a vague state, she heard...

“This is the fetus, ”the doctor pointed at something like a Ganoderma on the B-mode ultrasound and spoke.

Jayden examined it for a long time, he did not understand how such stuff could grow into a baby.

“It is still young, you can see it clearly after two more months. A pregnant woman needs a lot of care in this stage, you have to spend time to accompany her because you are the child’s father.”

Jayden nodded.

“She has undergone the body check-up today, she has recovered well. She can go back and rest after two days. Your sister is nice, I see her taking care of your wife with all strengths. It is rare to have such a nice sister.”

Jolene lied that she was Jayden’s sister to avoid others gossiping about them.

Jayden was stunned. Then, he responded and smiled perfunctorily. He sent the doctor out and walked in after shutting the door.

He pushed the chair and sat by the bed. He looked at the woman lying on the bed. It was the first time he observed her so quietly.

Actually, like Jolene said, she was pretty.

But he never looked at her carefully.

Victoria felt that someone was watching her. She moved her face to another side purposely.

Jayden stayed there for two hours and never left. Victoria wanted to go to the toilet, she had held back her urine for an hour. She could not hold anymore and thought in her mind that why Jayden did not leave?

Jayden looked at the time, he frowned. She slept soundly for the entire afternoon.

“Uh”...

Victoria pretended that she just woke up.

“Wake up already?” Jayden asked.

Victoria acted to be ignorant, she glanced at him and wanted to sit up. Jayden helped her up and put a pillow behind her.

Victoria lowered her head, “Why are you free today?”

“I have something to tell you,” Jayden sat on the chair, “I will help you to quit your job, you don’t have time to do it. You are not going to do it during your pregnancy.”

Of course, he did not do it by himself, he asked others to settle it. Then, Mr. Brown would not trouble

her.

Victoria nodded, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. We are not strangers to each other because we have to nurture the baby together. If you want, let's get married after giving birth to the baby."

Victoria looked at him surprisingly.

She did not expect him to say that.

She did not know how to answer at the moment.

After a long while, she responded, "What, what do you say?"

Jayden wanted to smoke but he realized that she was pregnant. So, he suppressed his intention to smoke and looked at her, "I say, after you give birth to the baby, let's get married. Although we can't announce that the baby belongs to us, it is our responsibility to take care of him as his parents, right?"

Just then, Victoria's phone rang.

Jayden looked at it, it showed "Victoria".

Victoria said without hesitation, "He is my brother."

She explained it subconsciously, Jayden looked up at her for two seconds and said calmly, "I don't misunderstand anything."

Victoria realized that her explanation was obvious to have a meaning behind it.

She should not explain it in their relationship.

“I”...

Jayden passed the phone to her, “Pick it up.”

Victoria held back her explanation, she would make everything worse after explaining. So, she decided not to explain anymore.

She picked up the call.

“I am in City B, where are you?”

It was Victoria’s voice.

Nathan was anxious, he quickly grabbed Victoria’s phone, “Victoria, where are you? I want to see you, so tell me where are you now?!”

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 2121 Have No Thoughts

Victoria immediately turned pale, she tightly grabbed her phone, unable to say anything for a long time.

Nathan on the other side waited anxiously, he quickly said, "Victoria, let's meet up and talk face to face about our misunderstandings."

Victoria sighed as she looked at the worried Nathan who was very stubborn, Mrs. White came several times but she couldn't get him back either, he stayed 2-6days without eating nor drinking at the gate of Forbis house, he then fainted, only then Mrs. White brought him back.

But who would've thought that once he regained consciousness, he waited by the gate of Forbis house again and said that if he couldn't see Victoria, he wouldn't leave the gate of Forbis house even if he died.

Victoria had no other way, she could only bring him to meet Victoria in City B.

"Let me try." Victoria snatched the phone again and put it by her ears, "Hey, Victoria, it's me, Nathan is messing around here, there's no other way, I could only bring him here, meet and explain the matter to him clearly ...After all you both have feelings for so long, you should part smoothly without any hard feelings."

Victoria closed her eyes, when she slowly opened her eyes and looked at Jayden, "I have something to do, I want to go out..."

Victoria totally agreed in her heart to something that Victoria said, they had relationship for so long, she had to say it herself if it were to be ended.

She broke the relationship herself.

Jayden didn't know what happened but he could see that Victoria was not in a very good mood, she was a pregnant woman, he didn't want to give her pressure too.

“You're inconvenient now, where are you going? I'll send you there.”

Victoria hesitated, she wanted to refuse Jayden , “I...”

“If you don't let me send you, I won't agree to let you get off the bed, the doctor said you should rest with your current state.”

Victoria just had to nod in agreement, she asked where Victoria was now so she could go over there.

Victoria told her the address, then Victoria just hung up, she grabbed the phone while looking at Jayden in embarrassment, “Can you go out for a moment first?”

Jayden slightly frowned, “Is there anything uncomfortable?”

Victoria immediately shook her head, “No, nothing, it's just that... It's just that ...”

"It's just that... What?" Jayden frowned even worse.

Victoria lowered her head, she couldn't say that she wanted to go to the toilet, right?

That's the difference between man and woman.

Even if they were intimate before, but they had no feelings and not familiar, she couldn't say it out.

Looking at her red face, Jayden seemed to realize that she wasn't convenient, he was a man after all, he stood up and said, "I'll go out first."

Actually, he didn't leave but called the nurse instead, Victoria wasn't convenient at that time, he couldn't feel at ease if she's alone.

When the nurse came in, Victoria was stunned for a moment, "I don't feel any discomfort."

She thought that the nurse came for an inspection.

The nurse came over and helped her, "Mr. Nelson sent me here, he's worried that there's any inconvenience for you to stay alone in the room."

Victoria looked at the nurse and blinked like she's surprised that Jayden would do that, she felt quite bitter at the bottom of her heart.

He's paying attention to her because she's pregnant with his child?

The nurse helped her to the toilet, then she closed the door and waited by the door.

After a while, the nurse heard some movements and knocked the door, asking whether she's done or not.

Victoria said that she's done, thus the nurse pushed open the door and entered.

The nurse was going to help her up the bed, Victoria waved her hand, she told the nurse to take her jacket instead.

“You may not go outside, not with your current health. ”the nurse said that seriously.

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Victoria nodded and said that she knew that, “I'm just going to go out for a moment, I'll be back soon, someone will accompany me.”

“But you're now...”

“There won't be any problem, I know my health best, I'll pay attention and I'll come back really soon.”

Victoria already interrupted the nurse before she finished speaking, after knowing that Jayden agreed, the nurse allowed her to go out but she exhorted, “You may not walk, if you still want this child.”

Victoria didn't know what to do, how could she go out without walking?

The nurse looked at Victoria, then she looked at Jayden, she thought, why was the husband so insensitive? She reminded them on purpose, "Aren't you a couple? Carry your wife."

Victoria blushed, she was going to explain but Jayden interrupted her, "I'll carry you."

"But..."

"But what, the child in your belly is not yours and yours only, you two should work hard and protect the child together so he can be born safely."

The nurse glanced at Victoria, she then thought at heart, it was very rare for someone who was soon to be mother, but still shy in front of her husband.

Jayden bent over and carried her by the waist, he also consoled her by saying, "I don't have any thoughts, I'm just thinking of what's best for your health."

Victoria had no place to put her hands, Jayden took her hands and put it on his own shoulders, "We are a couple, don't make people have any thoughts, gossiping, it's not good for you either."

It was the first time that Victoria was so clear-headed, she was in such close contact with him, her body was all tight and stiff, Jayden couldn't help sighing because felt her body's stiffness, "Aren't you uncomfortable?"

Victoria lowered her head, "I-I'm not used to this."

"Seems that I didn't give you enough attention, from now on I'll come and visit you more often, for the sake of our child." After saying that, as if he felt there was something inappropriate, that was why he

added the last sentence.

But after walking out of the ward, the distance wasn't far, they quickly arrived at the parking lot downstairs, Jayden carried her to the back seat, buckled her seat belt... When he leaned over to her, Victoria suddenly straightened her body and leaned on the back of the seat.

Jayden glanced at her without saying anything, he then closed the car door, walked and sat on the driver's seat before turning the engine on.

He drove the car to a big road, he then glanced at the back and asked, "Where to?"

"Train station." Victoria and Nathan already called Victoria once they got off, they weren't familiar with anyone here so they just waited at the train station's exit.

Jayden casually asked, "Your brother...?"

Victoria somehow felt nervous as she clenched both of her hands, "Yes..."

She didn't know what to say about Nathan.

After all, she had never said "break up" to him, if she said there was no regrets, no nostalgia, and no sadness for so many years of feelings, it would all be lying.

At that time, she felt so complicated in her heart.

Jayden looked at her from the rear view mirror, she clearly had something on her mind, but he didn't ask and just drove the car silently.

Soon, Victoria could see the train station through the car window, two people were standing on the steps of the main exit.

She was familiar with both of them, one was her blood-related brother and the other one was her ex love.

The car stopped, Victoria didn't get off right away but she grasped the car door's safety armrest nervously instead.

Jayden parked the car, got off, opened the back door of the car, leaned in to carry her, she almost instinctively pushed him away.

Jayden lifted his head, "The child in your belly is mine, I don't want anything to happen to him."

It seemed like he was explaining why he carried her, it also seemed like a simple notice, or quite like a reminder that she was pregnant so she couldn't refuse. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 212 Did You Ever Love Me?

Victoria Forbis wrapped around his neck with her hands. That was actually good to let Nathan White understand.

Soon Victoria and Nathan who stood on the stairs saw Victoria being carried and heading towards them.

Even Victoria was stunned as he did not expect to see his sister being carried by a man when they met again.

At that time, she just told him that she had promised someone something and had to leave. She also told him not to worry about her.

He knew it shouldn't be easy to collect so much money in a short time, it was even more difficult for her to do so as a woman.

But he didn't expect...

Nathan was petrified, he didn't expect to see his beloved was now being carried by another man.

Once, they pledged to love each other forever. The promise of getting married to each other lingered in his mind.

The memory was so vivid yet so painful.

"Victoria?" His voice was so deep and constrained as if he was a purring angry lion.

Victoria's heart was pounding. At this time, Nathan was not the only one suffering, but so was she.

However, things had gotten out of hand and she was not able to do anything to change it.

She rested his head on Jayden Nelson's shoulder and looked at the man who was about to get angry. She was not going to explain to him and said decisively, "Just as you see, I don't love you anymore. Let's break up."

She couldn't believe that she was so decisive. She thought that she couldn't stand this. She thought that she would be suffering and weep out loud sadly, but unexpectedly, she was surprisingly calm.

At this point, she clearly knew that they would never go back to the past.

"That's not you!" Nathan didn't expect that she would be so faithless that she fell in love with others so quickly and would be that cruel to him.

"Do you remember you said you wanted to marry me ...?"

"That was before!" Victoria interrupted him, she looked right into his unbelievable eyes without feeling guilty, as if she wanted to declare her determination by doing so. "Where had you been when I needed you? I went to your house to look for you and ended up being insulted by your mom. Why should I have to stay loyal to you? Nathan, I don't love you anymore. I used to say that I love you, in fact, it was just a lie. I said that just because you're from the White family ... "

"I won't believe that! I won't believe that!" Nathan shook his head and hurried over. Jayden had been on alert. The moment he rushed over, he was able to avoid him, which let his action go in vain."

He could not accept that and was angry about it.

"Who are you ?!" He glared at Jayden. His eyes fixed at Victoria who was held in his arms and said word by word, "She is mine, let her go!"

Jayden was so smart that he was able to find out the truth from their conversation.

He was able to find out the relationship between them.

Victoria must have encountered some difficulties, which Jolene helped her to overcome them.

So, she slept with him to pay back Jolene or maybe she did so just because they had a deal.

Also, this man was her ex-boyfriend.

That was the reason why he would see the scene of her being held in his hands.

No matter how many boyfriends she had before, but now she was pregnant, he would not allow anyone to hurt her and the child.

"Did you marry her?" Jayden said nonchalantly.

As he said nonchalantly, Nathan sulked but he couldn't say anything. Indeed, they were not husband and wife.

Their engagement was also canceled without him knowing.

"Your mother announced the cancellation of our engagement. You and I have nothing more to do with each other. Please leave." Victoria looked away.

She thought she was strong enough to face his disappointed and painful eyes. At that moment, she felt sorry and guilty for him.

She worried that if she looked at Nathan's gaze, she might change her mind.

She wanted to apologize.

But she can't.

She cannot give him hope otherwise he would only suffer more.

"I apologize on behalf of my mom, Victoria, you know how much I love you, don't you?" His eyes were red and his voice hoarse.

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جرمن ٹول جو سائز باکریا

Victoria put his hands on Jayden's shoulders and she suddenly held tighter. Her nails dug into his suit jacket, Jayden could feel the pain in his shoulder, but he didn't show it.

"I don't know. If you love me, you won't leave me when I need you..."

"I don't know what happened to your family. My mother made up excuses and let me go abroad. I couldn't reach you because she did that on purpose. I really had no idea about that. If I know, I would reach you and help you get through it even I had to resist my mom. Please trust me. "

He seemed so honest and sincere after hearing what he said.

Victoria knew him well. He definitely had no idea about that at the time, otherwise, he would not let her alone.

This was the reason why she would look for him.

"I came to look for you today. I just want to tell you that I want to break up with you. As you see, I have found a new lover who is more handsome and richer than you. Also, he loves me and cares for me, unlike you, I couldn't reach you when I need you. You even made up excuses for it".

She was sharp-tongued. She hurt him as well as herself by words.

She held Jayden tight, "Let's go."

Jayden stared at her for two seconds, he could feel how unstable her mood was at that moment, and her whole body was trembling.

He lowered his voice and asked, "Do you need my help?"

Victoria raised her eyes. She didn't understand what he meant.

"I know that you want to let him give up, do you need my help?" Jayden knew that she was mean to him because all she wanted was to let him give up.

Victoria looked at him for a few seconds and nodded, "Okay."

"Victoria ..."

Nathan followed her. He stood in front of her and looked at her, "I'm sorry ..."

"She doesn't need your apology." Jayden looked serious, stern, and majestic, "She is pregnant with my child. After she gave birth successfully, I will marry her as my wife. Do not bother her or else I won't let you off."

Nathan was shocked as if he was struck by lightning and could not believe it. He opened his eyes wide. He stammered and could not let out a complete sentence for a while.

He couldn't believe what Jayden said.

How could a reserved person like Victoria get pregnant?

It was impossible!

Nathan didn't believe it.

"What he said is true. Don't come to me anymore. I'll get annoyed if you do so." Victoria raised her head. Right now, she was actually heartbroken, but she pretended to be cool and ruthless.

"You lied to me."

Nathan took a few steps back, "You, you, you ..."

He felt like she was a stranger to him as if he had never known her, how she could become so ruthless?

"Please get me out of here," Victoria requested by whispering in Jayden's ear.

She worried that if she continued to stay there, she would cry in front of Nathan.

Nathan's sturdy arms held her tight and carried her to leave.

While they were leaving, Nathan was stunned and had a mental breakdown.

Victoria sighed. It was so obvious that maybe an outsider could understand.

He came over and patted him by putting his hand on his shoulder to comfort him, "Let's go as you can see"...

Nathan shrugged and waved his hand, "You are her brother, how could you let her bear this?"

Victoria's expression changed in an instant. Indeed, if he could face that himself, his sister won't end up like this today?

"I am useless but you Nathan is as useless as me because you cannot protect the people you care about." After speaking, Victoria turned his head and left.

He would have a mental breakdown if he continued to stay there.

Just as Jayden was about to put Victoria in the car, Nathan shouted hysterically, "Have you ever loved me?" Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 220 You Like Boys or Girls?

Had she ever loved him?

Of course, she had. Once she loved him deeply.

But right now, she couldn't tell him. Instead, she was so cruel and decisive "I've never loved you."

He had been trying to hold back his tears but now tears were streaming down.

The thunder boomed. The thunder was rolling and the lightning stretched across the sky.

Nathan went weak at his knee. He fell to the ground and tried his best to support himself. He just wanted to see her but now he was just down in the dumps.

He went unconscious and can't felt anything but feeling suffocated.

Victoria, who was not far away, came back, raised his head, patted his face vigorously, and pressed his philtrum, "Nathan, wake up..."

Jayden did not go right away, but looked at Victoria, "Do you want to go see him?"

Victoria's tears fell down drop by drop.

She shook her head, "Let's leave."

Since she had made up her mind. She knew if she hesitated, they would only suffer more.

"Are you sure?" Jayden deliberately asked again, which was actually testing her determination.

" Yes. I'm sure". Victoria raised her head and glared at him. She wanted to appear to be tough in front of him.

At this moment, Jayden realized that this weak-looking woman was actually very tough.

He closed the rear car door, got to the driver's seat, and drove away.

The voice of Victoria dialing 120echoed in the air.

When they returned to the hospital, Jolene also came over. She sat in the passenger seat of a black car, next to a lovely-looking man. Jayden couldn't really see through the windshield, but it is evident that this man must be Jolene's lover.

His eyes dimmed.

Jolene also saw him and said to the man next to him, "Stanley, you go back first."

Stanley nodded, "Take care, call me if you need my help."

Jolene nodded and opened the door and get off the car.

At this time, Jayden also came down. The two eyes met. After a few seconds, Jayden retracted his eyes. He turned around and opened the rear car door. He kept silent when he carried Victoria down.

He was not in a good mood just like Victoria.

He stepped up the steps and stopped after taking a few steps, "You may go back, I will take care of her today."

Jolene caught up with him and stopped suddenly. She looked up at his back and said after she kept silent for a while, "Alright. As she is physically inconvenient, it is better for her to stay at a place instead of going around. When everything is settled ... "

"Since you care so much about that, why don't you give birth by yourself?" Suddenly, Jayden interrupted her who concerned about her.

He looked at her directly, "Is that the person you like now?"

Jolene pursed his lips, "Jayden, don't be like this..."

Jayden sneered and said, "What do you expect me to do? What do you want from me? My wife is dating another man. Can't I ask about that? "

Jolene's eyes turned red, "I said, before you fall in love with someone else, I will not date him, it was just simply a gathering, I don't know I will bump into you..."

"I don't want to listen, go away."

After speaking, Jayden continued on his way.

He passed through the brightly lit corridor, which was filled with the smell of disinfectant. Soon, he returned to the ward with Victoria being carried in his arms. The servant cleaned the room thoroughly and now she was arranging the flower.

The doctor said that by putting some flowers and green plants in the room, the air will be fresher which was also calming for pregnant women.

So, Jolene told him to buy some flowers and put them in the ward.

Seeing them come back, she stopped her work and lifted the blanket, "Did you guys go out just now?"

Jayden was in a bad mood and didn't say anything. So was Victoria and there were even tears on her face.

They completely ignored the servant.

The servant was observant too, so she lifted the blanket and put it aside without saying anything further.

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"You may go out first, I'll ask for your help if I need it." Jayden covered Victoria with the blanket.

The servant nodded. Then, she went out and closed the door gently.

Jayden helped Victoria to lie down, "Will it be uncomfortable?"

Victoria shook her head.

Jayden lowered his head and looked serious as he tugged her in.

Victoria looked at him. She knew that he must be very upset, otherwise, he would not question Jolene at the door.

She can't help but sympathize with him. It was the saddest thing to know the woman he liked falling in love with another man.

"If you are sad, just look at me, I am even worse than you." Victoria's lips moved slightly. Her lips were dry and her voice was hoarse.

Jayden looked at her, "You yourself are heartbroken. Why do you still want to comfort me?"

Victoria forced her smile, "Do you think it was fate that brought us together?"

"Huh?"

"We are both so miserable".

Jayden was speechless.

After being hospitalized for a week, Victoria was discharged.

She was able to walk but cannot walk too often and she needed to rest more.

But the space at home was wide and there was a place to take a walk, which was much more comfortable than in the hospital.

Due to physical discomfort, she moved downstairs. Jolene stayed downstairs as well.

Jayden lived upstairs by himself.

The relationship among the members of the family was subtle yet very harmonious.

There were many times that Victoria felt like she was a surrogate mother.

She was indeed a surrogate mother.

When she thought about that, she smiled bitterly.

"What are you smiling at?" Jolene asked when he saw Victoria smile as she folded the clothes.

Victoria was shocked for a moment. She did not expect that her expression was noticed by her.

Victoria said nonchalantly, "Nothing special. I just thought of a joke."

"What's the joke about?" Jolene asked casually. She was free and chit-chatted with her.

Victoria panicked as she was lying. She didn't think of any joke. She had no idea what to say when Jolene asked her. She was quick on the uptake. She recalled an interesting incident at school when she was a child. "I remember when I was in year one, one day, the teacher asked us a question. She asked us if anyone knew the total number of countries there were in the world. The whole class actually raised their hands and the teacher picked a random student. The student answered, "There are two", the class was in silence after he answered. The teacher asked, "Why are there only two?" The student replied, "There are only two countries and they are China and foreign countries." As a result, the class became silent for the next second and then all of us burst into laughter."

Jolene laughed, "Your classmate was really funny."

Victoria also laughed. She felt less depressed at the same time.

When Jayden returned, he saw the two girls laughing and joking happily in the living room. He felt like he was the most redundant member in the house now.

When they saw him, they stopped laughing. Jolene took the folded clothes up, "I put them into the cabinet," she said.

Victoria also stood up and said, "Let me help you."

The two persons stood up from the sofa and entered the room while Jayden stayed in the foyer and was frowning at the two women who had gone because they had seen him walk in.

Why did they avoid him?

He would forget about Jolene.

But he didn't know why Victoria did that as well.

He can't help feeling upset.

Jolene abruptly asked Victoria during supper in the evening, "Do you like boys or girls?"

Next Chapter