

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 276 I Believe in You

Armand frowned, "What are you laughing at?"

"Do you think you've won? You think you've caught me?" Sampson laughed more and more wildly.

Armand frowned even more, what did he mean?

Matthew held Dolores's cold hand and hugged her even more tightly. His eyes narrowed slightly.

"What else can you do? You can't escape today no matter what." Armand looked at Sampson who had gone mad, his face turned angry.

"I can't escape but you can." He unzipped his zip as he spoke.

Soon after, Armand understood what he meant because he had a bomb tied on his body.

As soon as he showed the bomb, everyone around screamed. The woman who was selling the barbeque meat held her daughter in her arms and hid under the table.

He looked at Matthew and laughed, "Who among you dare to catch me?"

Matthew's face remained the same as he protected Dolores behind him, "What do you want?"

As he spoke, the bodyguard behind Sampson slowly stepped forward and tried to subdue Sampson.

Sampson opened his arms, "Surrender Lola to me, let me take her away, otherwise, let's die together."

Matthew deliberately negotiated with him so that the bodyguards could get close to him.

"What if I don't agree?"

"I've already told you, we'll die together if you don't agree, no one would stay alive!" Sampson looked past him, "Lola, do you really want to see so many people die because of you?"

Dolores turned her head and did not look at him, but her eyes happened to fall on the mother and daughter who were hiding under the table. Her eyes flicked and her hands clenched.

They were innocent but their lives were in danger because of her.

Dolores wanted to tell them to go. It was no use hiding under the table, but she was afraid that it would attract Sampson's attention.

"Lola, come with me. I'm the only one who really likes and loves you. Only I can die for you. Come with me." He reached for Dolores.

At this moment, the bodyguard who was nearing Sampson accidentally bumped into the chair and made a sound. Sampson looked back and saw the bodyguard who was coming towards him. His face instantly turned gloomy. He found the bodyguard so the bodyguard chose to quickly move towards him and catch him.

Sampson kicked the chair in front of him down and blocked the bodyguard.

"Mommy, mommy." The little girl was scared that she went into her mother's arms. Sampson turned his head and stared at the little girl. Dolores saw that he was going to harm the little girl, she quickly said, "Stop him, quickly."

The bodyguards rushed to protect the daughter but they were too late. Sampson overturned the table and seized the little girl. The woman wouldn't let go of her daughter, "Let go of my daughter."

"Give her to me." Sampson yelled at the woman, the woman was terrified and screamed, "Let go of my daughter, let go of my daughter!"

The little girl felt pain as he tried to snatch her, she was scared to cry, "Mommy, mommy..."

Dolores wanted to help the mother to save her child. Sampson was a lunatic now and would definitely hurt the child.

As soon as she moved, Matthew quickly stopped her, "I'll go."

Sampson used brutal force to pull the girl out of the woman's hand. He just wanted to use the little girl to threaten Dolores. As soon as he turned his head, he saw Matthew, "You..."

Matthew moved very fast and grabbed Sampson's hand tight. Matthew was so strong that Sampson felt pain in his hand, his hand that was holding the little girl became loose. Matthew took the opportunity and grabbed the little girl back in his arms. Sampson was very angry, his blood was boiling and he touched the bomb that was tied to his body, he tried to press the to detonate the bomb. In such a nervous moment, Matthew raised his foot and kicked him away.

Bang.

The tables and chairs fell over.

Sampson's reaction was very quick. He got up and ran.

The bodyguards quickly chased him.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

جرمن نزل جو سائز باکریا

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

"Boohoo..." The little girl cried in Matthew's arms. He looked down and saw that the little girl's face turned blue in fright. Her frozen red hands held his collar tightly in fear that he would be snatched away.

"Louise, Louise." The woman rushed to hold her daughter. Matthew handed her daughter back.

She tightly wrapped her daughter in her arms, kissing her sobbing daughter and comforting her, "Don't be afraid. It's safe now, it's alright now. Mommy is here. ""Thank you." The woman held her daughter and bowed towards Matthew. Without him, maybe her daughter would have already died in the explosion.

She never thought that Sampson was a madman, otherwise, a normal person wouldn't tie a bomb on his own body.

"He came here to eat barbecue. He told me that he quarreled with his girlfriend. He asked my daughter to lead this young lady over. Who knows that he would..." The woman looked at Dolores with red eyes, "You almost got hurt."

The woman knew why Dolores gave her daughter money. She was willing to eat the barbecue because she just didn't want her to feel embarrassed. She just accepted the money Dolores gave without thinking much. She was a kind person, but she didn't expect that her daughter and herself would almost hurt her.

Dolores never felt that the mother and daughter were in fault. It's just that their kindness was being used.

"It's very late now. Hurry back home now..."

"Ah!"

Before Dolores could finish her words, a terrified scream interrupted her. Matthew and her turned back at the same time. They saw Mrs. Leslie was being held captive by Sampson.

"What's going on?" Armand walked over quickly, "How could she be caught by him?"

The bodyguard said, "We chased him and he ran this way. Mrs. Leslie came out of the house and ran into him. He didn't know the Mrs. Leslie's identity. He just captured her as a hostage."

Mrs. Leslie was so scared that when she saw Armand, she immediately cried, "Armand."

She didn't know who Sampson was and no one told her about the plan today. They just kept her and the two children in the room. Simona pestered Boyce to find Dolores. So Mrs. Leslie came down to seek Dolores. She also wanted to look for Armand. Armand and Theresa were newly-wed. She was worried when Armand was still not home yet when it was already so late, that was why Boyce didn't see her going downstairs.

When Mrs. Leslie reached downstairs, she saw Armand and Dolores outside. She wanted to come out to find them. Suddenly, Sampson rushed over and captured her.

"Do you know Armand?" Sampson smiled ferociously.

Mrs. Leslie was already old and she didn't realize anything wrong with Sampson. She answered casually, "Armand is my grandson."

"Haha." Sampson bursted out laughing. He looked at Armand then looked at Matthew for a moment, "You won't let me go, will you?"

"Son of a bitch!" Armand was about to rush towards Sampson, Matthew quickly stopped him, "Calm down."

Armand's chest heaved rapidly, "If you dare to touch my grandmother, even if it's just a strand of her hair. I'll feed you to the dog."

"Then you have to be able to catch me." Knowing that the hostage in his hand was Armand's grandmother, Sampson was confident that they wouldn't dare to act rashly.

"If you want to save her, it's ok." His eyes turned to Dolores, "Exchange with you."

"Shit, no way!" Armand was disgusted with Sampson.

Sampson suddenly grabbed Mrs. Leslie's hand in a great force, Mrs. Leslie gave a painful cry.

Armand said angrily, "Fuck you!"

"I agree to exchange myself with her. I'll go to you and you'll let her go." Dolores suddenly said. Matthew was stuck in the middle. He didn't speak, but his eyes met hers. They both understood each other without any words. Dolores said with a smile, "I believe in you."

Dolores repeated inside her mind, 'I believe that you can save me.'

After Dolores said that, she went to Sampson.

Armand was flustered and shouted at Dolores, "He's a pervert. He's aiming for you. If you go, you'll be fooled by him."

Dolores didn't seem to hear him and she didn't hesitate at all.

Armand turned to look at Matthew, "Do you really let her go?" ___ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 277 Because of Her

Matthew remained silent and Armand panicked. He wanted to save his grandmother, but he didn't want Dolores to be in danger. Sampson did all this just to get Dolores. If she went over, would she ever come back?

Sampson had the bomb on him.

If it was just a stranger being taken hostage by Sampson, Dolores might be hesitant, but it was Armand's grandmother, the only family member of Matthew's best friend. She couldn't let her get hurt because of her.

Sampson laughed. His laughter came out of his chest, full of mockery and sarcasm, "Lola, I told you that only I love you, only I would do anything for you. You open your eyes and look at Matthew. Does he care about you?"

"I'll go and you let go of Mrs. Leslie," Dolores said, her face expressionless. She ignored Sampson's words.

Looking at Dolores' calm face, Sampson lost control and shouted, "Wake up! Is he not afraid that I will

die with you and we will be a ghost couple?"

"He's crazy!" Armand gritted his teeth in anger, "He might really do that. He had the bomb on him and obviously wanted to die with us."

Matthew still kept silent, like an extremely patient cheetah, waiting for the opportunity to take his prey down in one shot.

Dolores continued, "What you want is me. It's personal and it should be settled by us. You holding an old woman hostage will only make me hate you more!"

Sampson's eyes went red, "What did you say?!"

He was shocked and couldn't suppress his frustration, "You hate me?! Haha ... you hate me?!" His smile suddenly disappeared and his face distorted, "I'm too stupid to obey you in everything. You're with Matthew because he slept with you, right? Do you love him? No, you don't love him. You're only with him for the sake of your two kids. You love me! If I had slept with you in spite of your rejection, you would be with me right now. In the end, it's me who indulged you too much."

Even lunatic couldn't describe Sampson now. He was so crazy and horrible that even his mind and logic were not normal.

Dolores' hands hanging by her sides clenched into fists, "I'm here. You let go of Mrs. Leslie."

Sampson lowered his head. Mrs. Leslie was old. Perhaps because she was frightened, she kept trembling and couldn't say anything.

Armand was anxious, "Shit, he's a psychiatrist! He's much scarier than a normal person when he's sick."

"Sampson, what do you want!" Dolores got impatient. She felt that Mrs. Leslie was not doing well.

She was so old that she couldn't stand this.

"Give me a car." No one wanted to die, and neither did he. He put the bomb on his body just to save his life. Only when he couldn't escape did he choose to die with them.

Now he had a hostage, one that was very important to them, so he had a chance to escape.

"Give him a car," Armand said and looked at Matthew. He didn't say anything, so he acquiesced.

Soon, the bodyguard drove a car over. He was about to pass the key and try to rescue Mrs. Leslie while he had the chance, but Sampson wasn't stupid. He shouted, "Don't come any closer."

The bodyguard said, "How am I supposed to give you the car key if I don't come closer?"

"Give it to Lola," he said, strangling Mrs. Leslie and looking warily at the bodyguard.

The bodyguard hesitated for a moment. It was Dolores who came over and took the key first.

"Get in the car. You drive. Don't even think about escaping, or I'll kill her," Sampson threatened.

Dolores gave him a glance. Then she turned around, got in the car, and started it. Sampson dragged Mrs. Leslie into the car and sat in the back seat. He looked at Dolores, "Drive to the south."

He had Mrs. Leslie, so Dolores had to do what he said.

Sampson felt that Dolores deliberately slowed down the car, and he gave Mrs. Leslie a hard slap, who was instantly unconscious without screaming in pain.

But Dolores heard the slap. She turned around and saw Sampson's grim expression and the slap mark on Mrs. Leslie's face.

Dolores was irritated. She didn't expect Sampson to be so crazy as to abuse even the old people.

Sampson stared grimly at Dolores, "I said no tricks. Or I'll kill her! Drive faster."

INTERESTING FOR YOU [Adskeeper](#)

[Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change](#)

[You Won't Believe The Price: Kylie Jenner Most Expensive Outfits](#)

Dolores bit her lip and put the pedal to the metal.

The car was like an arrow the moment Dolores stepped on the gas pedal.

It left an unpleasant smell of exhaust fumes.

"Turn to the right," Sampson gave directions.

Dolores sensed his intentions. He wanted to get on the highway. If they got on the highway, it would be difficult for them to control him. And it was easy to get into the accident on the highway.

She said calmly, "You just want me. Let Mrs. Leslie go. She's a burden to you and an obstacle to your escape. It's the same for you to hold me hostage."

Sampson said coldly, "Drive your car."

"You only want me, don't you? Why do you still keep Mrs. Leslie when I'm willing to go with you? She's in a coma. Aren't you afraid that she'll die? When that happens, you'll be a murderer."

"Even if I let her go, will Matthew let me go?"

Yes, if Matthew caught him this time, he would not let him go.

"Why do you stop talking?" Sampson sneered.

"You won't let her go, will you?" Dolores' voice also went cold. Since he wouldn't let Mrs. Leslie go, she had to do it the hard way, "There's a steep slope ahead, so let's die together."

"Are you crazy?!" Sampson's eyes widened.

"Yes, I'm crazy. I'm driven crazy by you." Dolores was surprisingly calm. When she almost reached the steep slope ahead, she gripped the steering wheel tightly, "Let's end our feud here today."

She turned the steering wheel ----

"Wait."

Dolores was waiting for this word from him.

Crunch ----

The tires rubbed the ground with a harsh sound. A long brake mark was left on the ground.

Sampson broke out in a cold sweat, "I'll throw her out."

Even without Mrs. Leslie, he could still have Dolores as his bargaining chip.

He pushed open the car door. To prevent Dolores from escaping, he unbuckled his belt and tied Dolores' hands in his hands. Then, he kicked Mrs. Leslie out of the car. Dolores was enraged by Sampson's rude behavior. She opened the car door and kicked it shut, leaving Sampson's belt caught in the gap. Sampson panicked and immediately shouted, "Get in."

Dolores didn't move. Sampson, enraged, opened the car door and jumped down. He grabbed Dolores by the neck, "Do you want to die? Is that what you want?"

Dolores saw someone approaching them from the corner of her eye.

She smiled and said through clenched teeth, "If I die, you won't survive."

The wind was so strong that it muffled her voice.

Sampson still heard her, "Haha...."

He laughed wildly, "I won't let you die. I want you to stay by my side forever. Even if you die, you must be my ghost...."

Boom! Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 278 Will He Die?

With a muffled “thump” sound, Sampson Herbert’s eyes widened, and he slowly turned around. In the darkness, there was a tall figure shrouded by the streetlights. His coat fluttered wildly in the wind. He stood still as if his feet were nailed on the ground. No matter how hard the wind blew, he didn’t falter. He held a gun in his hand and looked arrogant.

Sampson’s eyes getting wider and more hideous. The corner of his mouth kept twitching, “You, you” ...

Without the strength to support, his legs went limp, and he fell to his knees.

Dolores Flores saw him collapse in front of her.

She breathed a sigh of relief, and her body swayed in the wind. When she got back her senses, she untied the belt that bound her hands. Then, she immediately went to hug Mrs. Leslie who had been thrown on the ground, “Mrs. Leslie.”

Dolores went to check if she was still breathing. She was still alive.

“Grandma.” Armand Bernie rushed over. Dolores used her last strength to say, “Hurry up, get Mrs. Leslie to the hospital.”

Armand glanced at her. He carried Mrs. Leslie to the car. He was worried about her, and he snapped at the bodyguards, “Hurry up!”

When Dolores was trying to get herself up from the ground with one hand, someone suddenly clutched her wrist. She could see a pair of polished leather shoes. As she gradually moved her gaze upward, she saw a pair of slender legs and a chiseled face.

Matthew Nelson gently held her up. Dolores was lifted up and instantly fell into a strong, warm chest. She raised her head. The wind was strong, and her long hair fluttered in the wind.

Matthew stroked a strand of hair from her forehead and placed it behind her ear.

Luckily, she overcame it. She smiled. Her eyes were beautiful, they looked so clear and pure, "It's all right, you came in the nick of time."

His expression remained rigid after her words and became stiffer. He grabbed her over to him and Dolores crashed into his arms.

Dolores had a vague sense that he was frustrated. As she tried to speak, she saw two bodyguards approaching, who were carrying Sampson and then throwing him into the car.

Dolores had never seen Matthew look so violent. Her voice was a bit low. Instead of asking why he had a gun, she asked a question she was more concerned about, "Will he die?"

Sampson was wrong and should be punished, but Matthew couldn't punish him privately.

If Sampson died, Matthew would be against the law as well.

"I don't know." "Yes, he didn't know. When Matthew saw Sampson was choking her neck, Matthew had lost his mind. He usually would deal with a proper way. But, this time, he was out of order.

Dolores sighed and wondered if Mrs. Leslie was okay.

"Let's go back. I'm cold." She took the initiative to wrap her arms around his waist.

Matthew pulled her into his coat and headed towards the car. The bodyguard opened the car door respectfully. He held her in his arms and sat inside the car.

The car door was closed.

They didn't talk on the way as if they had their own thoughts.

Dolores had not yet recovered from the terrible scene, while Matthew was still blaming himself. If he had come late, would she have...

Soon, the car arrived at the hotel. Theresa Gordon had gone to the hospital. Mrs. Leslie was now in the hospital and her situation was not yet known. As Armand's wife, Theresa should have stayed in the hospital.

"I didn't expect this, it's my fault." Boyce Shawn said annoyingly.

If he had watched over Mrs. Leslie, such an accident wouldn't have happened.

Indeed, he thought there should nothing dangerous as what could Sampson do alone? But he didn't expect that Sampson was carrying a bomb with him and had caused such big trouble.

"It was an accident," Dolores said comfortingly.

"Both kids are in the room. I'll deal with Sampson." As Boyce just about to leave, he seemed to think of something, and he looked at Matthew, "Where's the gun?"

Boyce was equipped with a gun.

That was then Dolores realized that the gun Matthew had used belonged to Boyce.

There was a code on Boyce's gun. If he lost it, he would be punished.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

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

Matthew took the gun from his waist and gave it back to Boyce. Then, he passed him and went into the house.

It was obvious that Matthew wasn't in good mood. Boyce wanted to ask what happened to him.

Dolores stopped Boyce and shook her head at him, "He's probably in a bad mood. You may go and try to save him."

Boyce nodded.

Dolores turned around and entered the house. She took off the coat she was wearing and hung it on the coat rack. Matthew didn't take off his coat and he went to hug Simona. Dolores walked over, "Take off your coat."

It was warm in the house. It would be hot if he was still wearing his coat in the house. He put down Simona, shook his shoulders and the coat slipped off. Dolores took it, then she walked over to hang it on the rack.

“Daddy, where have you been?” Simona asked coyly, wrapping her arms around his neck.

Matthew pinched her little nose, “Daddy was out for some matters.”

Simona leaned on his shoulder, buried her little face in his shoulder, and said with a muffled voice, “I thought you were out on a date with mommy. Can you take me out with you next time you go out? I’m bored staying in the room all day. When can we go back?”

Matthew stroked her back, “It’ll need to wait a little longer.”

Originally, they could have gone back after Sampson’s matter was over.

But now Mrs. Leslie had been sent to the hospital and her condition was unknown. They certainly couldn’t leave now.

“So, daddy, can you spend more time with me?” She pouted and said, “I miss grandma.”

Matthew kissed Simona’s forehead and said, “I’ll always be with you from now on.”

Simona was so happy that she giggled and kissed him hard on his cheek. His face was covered with her drool.

A smile finally appeared on his face when he saw that Simona was happy.

In the hospital.

Mrs. Leslie was sent into the examination room. Armand was worried and paced back and forth in the

corridor.

Theresa felt dizzy watching him pace around. She knew that he was worried and anxious. But pacing around wasn't going to help. She walked over and held his hand, "Don't worry too much, grandma will be fine."

Armand gritted his teeth, "That Sampson son of bitch, I'm going to kill him"...

Theresa hurriedly covered his mouth. There were a lot of people around. If other people heard it, it would give a bad impression, and they would think he was a bad person.

"I know you're angry"...

"Can't I be angry?" Armand shouted. After that, he realized he was too impulsive and he shouldn't have shouted at Theresa, "I'm sorry, I was too worried."

He turned around and sat on the bench, covering his face with his hands, "She's the only one I have in my family, she's very important to me."

Theresa walked over and hugged him, "I know."

He hugged Theresa and buried his face in her abdomen. Theresa was standing while he was sitting. He said in a low and trembling voice, "My parents died young. She is the one who raised me. It was my fault"...

Theresa stroked his head, "It's not on you. No one expected it. It was an accident."

Armand embraced her without saying a word.

The surroundings gradually quieted down.

After a while, the door of the examination room was opened. A nurse came out with a checklist in her hand, "Is the patient's family here?"

Armand stood up from the bench and walked over quickly. Theresa followed him. Their hands clasped together as they feared bad news to come.

"How's my grandmother?" _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 279A Shameless Mother

When he asked the question, Armand's hand clenched up suddenly, he was afraid to hear bad news.

Theresa's hand felt a bit painful from the clenching, but she didn't speak up to remind, as she knew that Armand was very nervous at that time.

"So the current situation is, because of the patient's old age, she lost consciousness due to the shock, but it's not life-threatening. There are some bruises on her body, and they have been treated, so nothing too serious."

Armand was so excited that he was bewildered, he didn't know how to describe his mood. He held Theresa's face and kissed her lips hard, smiling like a child, "My grandma is fine."

Theresa had never seen him like this before. He was like a child who hadn't grown up yet.

"Don't be in such a hurry to be happy first. She's in her old age, so she should be avoided from being stimulated mentally." The nurse coldly interrupted.

Only then did Armand realize that he had just lost his manners. He coughed lightly and said yes seriously.

The nurse raised her eyes to look at him, her voice remained very cold, "She can't be stimulated again in the future. With such an age, it's easy to 'pass away', she may not be able to wake up the next time. Being the younger generation, you should treat her kindly."

Armand nodded hardly, "I understand."

"You guys wait here, the patient will be pushed out soon." After saying that, the nurse turned around and left.

Armand was calmer this time around, he stood at the door and waited. Not long after, the door of the examination room slid open, and Mrs. Leslie was pushed out. She was awake. Seeing her grandson, she reached out her hand and Armand bent down to hold it and touched her forehead. As he was close, Armand only found out that there was a slap mark on her face.

He was in too much of a hurry to see the palm print on her face when he was sending her to the hospital.

Armand's face sank instantly, Sampson Herbert that bastard!

Now he knew why the nurse was so indifferent. The nurse must have thought that he was abusing her.

Armand kissed the back of Mrs. Leslie's hand, "It's okay now, I'm here."

"Kid, who was that?" Mrs. Leslie had seemed to only have figured it out now, that Armand seemed to know the person who had abducted her.

"Just a crazy person, and he has been taken away by the police. Let's not think about it okay, you need to recuperate." Armand coaxed Mrs. Leslie.

Theresa helped the medical staff to push Mrs. Leslie into the ward. She didn't need to be hospitalized, but needed to be observed in the hospital overnight, and could leave tomorrow.

After arriving at the ward, Armand carried Mrs. Leslie over to the hospital bed and Theresa helped the medical staff to move the gurney out, "Thank you."

"No worries." The medical staff smiled at Theresa and said.

She then closed the door, turned around and walked in.

"Theresa, come. Come over." Mrs. Leslie waved her hand at Theresa, and she walked over.

Mrs. Leslie took her hand and put it into Armand's palm, "The only reliable thing that Armand has done since growing up, is to marry you."

Theresa was embarrassed and lowered her head.

Armand held Theresa's hand, "Grandma, what, now that you have a granddaughter-in-law, you don't want your grandson anymore?"

"What do I need you for, all you do is piss me off." Mrs. Leslie pretended to be angry.

Armand immediately gave in, "I won't make you angry from now on."

The nurse had said it, Mrs. Leslie was too old to be stimulated, so he had to follow her wishes.

"I'm hungry." Mrs. Leslie suddenly said.

"I'll go buy you something." Armand stood up, "What do you want to eat?"

Mrs. Leslie gave him a wink, but Armand didn't grasp the intent of her eye gesture, and asked, "Why is your eyes twitching, is it uncomfortable?"

Mrs. Leslie was speechless.

She rolled her eyes inside her heart and thought to herself, was this child stupid, how could he not notice the signal?

Theresa on the other hand, had noticed it instead. Mrs. Leslie was trying to send her away with an excuse, so she took the initiative and said, "I'll go buy it. What do you want to eat grandma?"

"Get me some porridge." Mrs. Leslie said.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

"Is there anything else?" Theresa asked again.

Mrs. Leslie waved her hand, "No."

"Then I'll go buy it, Armand you take good care of grandma."

Theresa headed for the door, and only then did Armand understand Mrs. Leslie's intention. He glanced at her, then followed Theresa out, and explained, "Maybe because my grandma's sick so she wanted to say a few words to me in secret, hope you won't mind."

Theresa smiled, she could see that Armand and Mrs. Leslie had a very good relationship, and she understood.

"I won't mind. Go in, I'll go buy something to eat. What do you want to eat? I'll buy it together." Armand had also been busy for almost the whole night, guessing that he should be hungry by now.

"I want to eat spring rolls." Armand just said what he wanted directly without being too polite.

Theresa said okay.

"You should go in, grandma is alone, and she might get anxious from waiting." Theresa waved her hand and started walking away.

Armand looked at her back and the corners of his lips curled up unconsciously.

She was very understanding.

Armand turned around to go back into the ward and closed the door.

He walked to the bed and sat down, "What is it that you want to say that you have to send her away? It's a good thing that she has a good temper and doesn't care. If it was another one who's bad tempered, she's going to get angry."

Mrs. Leslie smiled, "Are you trying to get justice for you wife?"

"No, no. "Armand hurriedly waved his hands, "I can't forget the kindness of grandma's upbringing even after having a wife."

Mrs. Leslie sighed, "I'm old."

"Grandma's not old. "Armand leaned over and acted cute in front of her.

Mrs. Leslie was amused, but her smile sank very quickly, and it was replaced with a serious face, "I think that Theresa is very understanding and reasonable. She's good-looking too, so you treat her well."

"I know, you've said it a few times already. "Armand wasn't being impatient but was rather just reminding her.

Mrs. Leslie sighed again, "You lost your parents when you were a few years old, and it was me who raised you up difficultly"...

Speaking of the things in the past, Armand half-hearted attitude was gone, it was as if he had turned into a different person.

"Don't blame your mother anymore"...

"Why shouldn't I blame her?!" Armand's eyes were red. Even after so many years, he still had never let go.

Theresa was on her way to buy the things when she realized she didn't have any money on her. She came out in such a hurry that she didn't bring her phone and money with her. When she went back to ask Armand for money, she overheard their conversation outside the door.

"I would have a father, if it weren't for her. She only cared about her own pleasure!" Armand was getting more and more worked up as he spoke. After a while, he was also feeling that he shouldn't be like this. So much time had passed, and he should let go, but he couldn't suppress the anger inside.

Mrs. Leslie's cloudy eyes were filled with tears, her hand that was holding onto Armand was shaking, "It's grandma's fault. I shouldn't have mentioned things in the past."

"What does this have to do with you?" Armand smiled bitterly. To say unlucky, then it was his life that was unlucky to have a shameless mother, where even his father was also entrapped within.

Theresa froze for a moment, what did they mean by that?

Armand's parents?

But then she thought that it was very rude for her to eavesdrop like that, so she lifted her hand and knocked on the door.

Armand took a breath to calm down, then stood up and went to open the door.

The door was opened, and seeing that it was Theresa, Armand said, "You're so quick to buy the things"...

Yet his eyes glanced down only then to find her hands were empty and was not carrying anything.

His brows couldn't help but furrow. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 280 Get Even

Theresa hesitated, "I"...

"Have you heard our conversation?" Armand showed a bad expression. He did not want others to know his past.

Theresa wanted to explain that she did not hear it purposely but she was frightened when facing his cold face. Not knowing why, she was afraid that Armand would get angry, "I just come back, what do you say? Mrs. Leslie asks me to another place deliberately, are you two talking about me?"

Armand showed a calmer expression, "Yes, she wants me to treat you well. By the way, why do you come back without buying anything?"

"I go out in a hurry, I don't bring anything including money," Theresa escaped from his sight. She felt uneasy and ashamed because of her lie just now.

However, Armand thought that she was embarrassed. He curved his lips and took out the wallet from his pocket, he gave it to her, "Here you are."

Theresa looked up at him, "Just give me 100Yuan is enough, no need to give me the wallet."

Armand looked at her hand and put his wallet into her hand, "We are spouse, mine is yours."

Theresa looked at him, her fingers curved subconsciously.

Armand smiled, "You are touched by this trivial matter? I haven't given you all my property, you're too easy to bribe."

Theresa stared at him, "I want to leave now."

“Ok.”

Armand watched her leaving, he closed the door and walked into the ward. Just then, his phone rang. He took out his phone and it showed Boyce’s name. He picked up the call. Armand spoke first before Boyce said anything, “Have the bastard died?”

“He will not die, he is in the operation room now. How is Mrs. Leslie?” Boyce made this call is aimed to know the situation of Mrs. Leslie.

Armand pulled the chair by the bed and sat down, “Nothing serious, just a small injury. The doctor says that she can go back home after undergoing the observation for a night.”

“Ok,” Boyce did not hang up the call after saying that, he had something to tell but stopped on second thought.

“Just say whatever you want, why are you so hesitant?”

“Actually, it’s Dolores who asks me to make this call,” Boyce thought that he should tell Armand after he considered for a while, “Dolores might think that the incident occurred because of her. She worries about Mrs. Leslie. So, she wants me to ask about her situation by calling you.”

Armand knew that the incident had nothing to do with Dolores.

No one expected that Mrs. Leslie would appear and Sampson kidnapped her. Furthermore, Dolores risked her life to save Mrs. Leslie.

“It has nothing to do with her, I know it clearly.”

"Alright, after I settle everything here, I will visit Mrs. Leslie" ...

"No need, everybody is exhausted after the incident. You should rest well and we have to leave tomorrow. It is the end of the year. You've been out for a long time and you'll have to explain to the unit when you get back."

Boyce answered and hung up the call.

Armand put his phone into his pocket after hanging up the call, Mrs. Leslie looked at him and asked, "Who called you?"

"It's Boyce. He asks about your situation. I tell him that you are fine," Armand covered Mrs. Leslie with the blanket, "Let bygones be bygones, don't tell Theresa about the matter of my parents."

"She is not an outsider," Mrs. Leslie thought that it was unnecessary to conceal it.

"It is so embarrassing, I don't want her to know that," Armand showed a bad expression.

He would change his expression whenever his past was mentioned.

Mrs. Leslie thought that it was not an embarrassing matter, it was not his fault, "Then, you want to conceal it forever? She is your wife, she is the one that has to get along with you forever. You should trust her. No matter she believes you or not, you should have the right attitude. What is the worst part of a marriage? The worst part is mistrust."

Although Mrs. Leslie was old, she was smart. She had lived for a few decades, she knew everything.

"We'll see. After I get ready," Armand was reluctant to talk about it anymore. He distracted the

conversation purposely, "You should be tired, right? Rest well."

Mrs. Leslie worried about his attitude, "You are married, what do you want to prepare anymore? Do you still miss Phoebe?"

"No, why do you mention her?" Armand thought that Mrs. Leslie was weird. She talked about his parents and his first love. What did she want to do?

INTERESTING FOR YOU Adskeeper

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50 Years

You Won't Believe The Price: Kylie Jenner Most Expensive Outfits

"Grandma, do you feel uncomfortable? If yes, I will ask the doctor to come"...

Pap!

"Are you cursing me?" Mrs. Leslie patted Armand.

Armand lowered his volume, "Then why you keep talking about the past?"

Mrs. Leslie talked seriously, "I worry about you!"

Armand covered Mrs. Leslie with the blanket, "I am not a small kid anymore, I know what should I do. My great concern is your health."

Mrs. Leslie sighed and gave him a warning, "Armand, I tell you, I like Theresa. No matter what happens in the future, no matter who you will meet again, you must not change your love towards Theresa."

"I know it, don't worry," Armand did not concern much, Mrs. Leslie was always like that.

She liked to nag.

After a while, Theresa brought some food and put them on the table, "I am not familiar with this area, I go a bit far to buy these."

After putting down the food, she gave the wallet to Armand, "Your wallet."

"Keep it for me," Armand did not receive it, he took the spring rolls she bought and stuffed two into his mouth. He chewed a few times and swallowed it.

He drank some water, "You stay here to accompany my grandma, I have something to settle."

Theresa agreed.

After Armand left, Theresa adjusted her bed and took the porridge. Theresa sat on the chair and fed Mrs. Leslie, "Eat some porridge, Mrs. Leslie."

Mrs. Leslie smiled and opened her mouth.

She could move but she just wanted Theresa to take care of her.

Theresa held the porridge. She fed Mrs. Leslie after making sure that the porridge was not hot.

Theresa fed her little by little of the porridge, Theresa gave a tissue to Mrs. Leslie to wipe her mouth. Mrs. Leslie lay there and did not move, she enjoyed being served by Theresa.

“What do you think Armand go out for?” Mrs. Leslie asked.

Theresa tidied up the table, “I don’t know.”

“Then why you don’t ask him?” Mrs. Leslie asked tentatively.

Theresa did not care so much, she did not even think of the question asked by Mrs. Leslie. She threw the bowl into the rubbish bin, “Doesn’t he say that he has something to settle? There must be something to be settled, he knows what to do. Don’t worry.”

Theresa thought that Mrs. Leslie worried about Armand. She washed her hand and adjusted the bed to let Mrs. Leslie rest, “I will stay here, you can call me if you need me. You should sleep now.”

Mrs. Leslie was indeed tired after talking a lot. She was satisfied with Theresa’s attitude.

She did not ask the whereabouts of Armand, she must trust him totally.

But Armand concealed his matter and kept it from her.

Mrs. Leslie could not help but sigh.

Armand walked out of the ward and took out his phone. He called Boyce.

The call was picked up instantly.

“Where are you?”

"Hospital," Boyce felt awkward, he had said that he was saving Sampson in the previous call.

"I am asking which hospital are you at? I will see you now," Mrs. Leslie was taken care of by Theresa, he had some free time to get even with Sampson. _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 281 Matthew Was Weird

"Benevolence hospital." Boyce Shawn answered.

Armand Bernie had just walked out through the door. He turned around and noticed that the huge words of Benevolence hospital were in neon light at the outpatient department. Wasn't here where Ms. Leslie hospitalized.

"Where is he?" He asked as he moved his lips.

"He is in the operating room." Boyce was puzzled, "What's the matter with you?"

Armand didn't say anything special but just telling him that he would be there to find him before hanging up the phone.

Armand returned to the hospital and found the operation room using the instruction map. Boyce sat on the seat in the corridor and there were a few bodyguards standing on the side. He came over with a long stride, "What's the situation now?"

Boyce adjusted his position when Armand approached and said, "Sit down first then I will tell you."

Armand sat down.

"The doctor said he nearly dies from the wound which was only two millimetres away from the heart and he's now still in the operating room at the moment," Boyce said.

"Why wouldn't this son of a bitch die?" Armand snarled.

"If he really dies then Matthew Nelson would be the murderer. I think Mrs. Nelson is the only one who is clear-headed," Boyce said.

"Actually it can be settled." Armand still insisted that Sampson Hebert should have been beaten to death.

If there was money, then there was power. Why money was that important?

Because money could buy things.

So, the power came after money.

Not to mention the power of Matthew's uncle's family, the truth could be covered up.

Boyce thought that Armand was too agitated now and felt pointless to talk to him anymore, so he stopped speaking to give him a chance to calm down. Boyce underestimated Armand's anger.

The corridor was silent at that time, which was quite awkward.

"How long has it been and how come it's still not done?" Armand said impatiently.

"What if you go back first?" Boyce glance at him.

From how angry he was, he could tell that even if Sampson's operation was successful, he might still be beaten to death by Armand!

Armand made up his decision, "No."

Boyce frowned as he wondered how could he be that stubborn.

"Boyce, how could I not be angry since this fellow slapped my grandmother?" Armand gave a fierce stare.

He could feel his rage inside.

Sampson was indeed a bastard as he bit an elderly.

"A mentally ill psychologist is much more terrifying than the ordinary people," Boyce said.

The operating room lights turned off at that moment, and after a while, the door of the operating room slid open. There was the doctor with Sampson who was pushed out came after him.

"The operation was successful, but he still needs a long time to recover as his organ was wounded and of course, this would give an impact on his life span..." the doctor said as he removed his mask.

"This brute should not be alive!" Armand stopped off and interrupted the doctor before he could complete his sentence.

The doctor was irritated that he was being interrupted.

"If you don't want him to stay alive, why did you send him here then?" He said with a deep frown.

The doctor was relieved that the operation was successful, but what Armand said discouraged him.

"I am from B city. I'm here to trace the suspect and this person was shot by me when he was trying to escape. He is actually a human trafficker, so my colleague is furious and wasn't aware of what he said I hope you do not mind," Boyce said.

When the doctor knew that he was not just a criminal but a human trafficker, the happiness of performing the operation successfully vanished.

"Human traffickers should die," He said angrily.

Boyce faked an accusation of being a hateful 'human trafficker' against Sampson.

"Send him to the ward first," Boyce waved his hand and told his subordinates to take action.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

After knowing Boyce's identity, the physician could understand and would be happy to cooperate with them.

Armand approached the doctor and rested his arm on his shoulder as he asked, "Are there any

precautions?"

"After a surgery, as long as his mood doesn't fluctuate, he would be safe." He did not explain thoroughly after knowing that Sampson was a suspect.

"Doctor." Armand leaned over and said quietly, "Will he die if I slap him?"

In dread, the doctor took a step back and coughed gently, "As long as you don't rip out those tubes on him, a small superficial wound won't kill him."

"Oh." Armand nodded and stroked the doctor's shoulder as he said, "Thank you."

Armand turned around and proceeded to the ward. The doctor shivered as he looked at Armand's back as if he expected what Armand would do after he got in the ward.

To avoid getting into trouble, the doctor immediately turned around and left.

The nurse was recording Sampson's vital signs as he entered the ward.

Armand stepped aside and asked, "When is he going to wake up?"

"Three hours later." The nurse finished recording the last item and explained the precautions, "Now that the patient has just had the surgery, try not to move him. If you need any help, you may just call the doctor at any time."

"Got it." Before Boyce could open his mouth, Armand spoke up first.

The nurse glanced at him, took the records, and turned around to left.

The door of the ward closed, Armand walked towards the bed as he was staring gloomily at the person lying on the bed and clenched his fingers so tight until they clucked.

Boyce felt that something bad might happen and came up to stop him, "Don't be that impulsive."

"I'm not impulsive as the doctor said a superficial wound won't kill him," As Armand tried to free himself from Boyce, Boyce threw his arms around his neck as, "I'm also so upset that I would like to stab at him. How dare he smacked Ms. Leslie, his life doesn't matter, but Armand, look, he is still in a coma. If you beat him, does it hurt?"

Armand's eyes blinked. "Is it impossible to feel pain if he is in a coma?"

"How can you experience pain while you're in a coma?" Boyce felt like Armand was asking a silly question.

"However, I can't bear with this." Armand exhaled swiftly in rage.

"Wait for him to recover. You can torture him in any way you want." Boyce persisted in his persuasion.

Armand stared at Boyce and he instantly understood Boyce's intention. He said as he sneered, "Is he scared of causing him to die?"

Boyce was speechless.

"At least now he can't die, but later, I don't know," Boyce replied calmly, "Think, Sampson was found guilty in a case and what he did was considered as a jailbreak. He was now doubly guilty, after he is back, he will be locked up, and with me being there, you can just do whatever you want to him "

He agreed with what he said after some thoughts.

"Think about how humiliating it was to be slapped. Why don't you wait for him to wake up then you humiliate him?" Boyce continued to say.

Armand glanced at the unconscious Sampson, it would be in vain if he scolded him and slapped him as he couldn't feel anything.

"All right, for your sake, I'll wait for him to get well first." Armand calmed down, "Please let me go."

"I'll never forget what he had done to Ms. Leslie," Boyce stroked his shoulder.

He patted his chest as he said that.

"Then I'm leaving," Armand said and touched his shoulder with his.

"Sure."

After Armand departed, Boyce walked to the bed and swept a chilly gaze at the person lying on the bed who couldn't move. If this guy was awake, he had to beat him up first!

But, since Ms. Leslie was OK, he pulled out his cell phone and called Dolores to speak with her about the matter with Sampson.

Dolores was in the hotel.

Dolores had just given the two children a good bath and helped them put on pyjamas. After the good bath, which made her feel comfortable, Simona was jumping on the bed. This time Samuel did not mind

her being so childish and was playing with her 'crazily' on the bed. He was able to solve his Rubik's cube so he was in a good mood, and was willing to have fun crazily with her sister.

Dolores couldn't help but smiled as she watched them playing happily with each other.

She was about to go to put the bath towel away when the phone on the table rang. _____ Convenient
Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 282 You must Keep Your Words

She stepped over and picked it up, the caller ID showed that it was Boyce, her grin slowly froze. She looked at her kid and said, "Don't be too vigorous as you just took a shower and you'll be uncomfortable if you sweat."

"Got it." Samuel stopped and reply her.

Matthew became weird as he returned from outdoors.

Dolores didn't realize what was wrong with him. His phone rang while she was giving a bath to the two children. It was Abbott Baron phoning, possibly he called work because he turned on the computer after answering the phone. After he sat down, he didn't get up.

She picked the phone up, and before he could respond, she said, "Wait a minute."

Boyce responded by answering Ok.

Dolores placed the towel in her hand in the bathroom, then she walked to the door and looked back, the two children were still having fun on the bed while Matthew was still engrossed in his work. His long fingers kept tapping on the computer, he didn't see Dolores leaving at all.

Dolores gripped her phone, turned around, and exited the room. She closed the room door behind her.

Matthew's hand stopped tapping on the keyboard as the door closed.

When he turned to face the locked door, his deep eyes became emotionally watery.

Dolores strolled to the end of the hallway and looked out at the not-so-glorious metropolis. The night landscape was with sparse neon light, she was unsure what type of news that Boyce would bring to her.

But she knew she'd have to face it sooner or later.

"Go ahead," she said with her eyes slightly down.

"Don't worry, Ms. Leslie is OK, Armand is not someone who can't manage the situation. About this problem, he won't even think about it, and of course, he won't blame you, Sampson has also been saved, he didn't die, you don't have to worry about it."

Dolores exhaled a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Ms. Leslie was unharmed, and Sampson didn't die also.

Even if Sampson was guilty, they couldn't lynch him.

"I'm a bit confused." Suddenly, Boyce spoke.

"About what?" Dolores inquired.

"I'm curious if Matthew wants him dead or if he doesn't. He had undergone training with me but he quit halfway due to a problem in his family. I knew his shooting skill well, if he wanted Sampson to die, he wouldn't have missed by two millimetres. If he didn't want him to die, how come he struck him so near to his heart?"

Dolores had no idea.

"If there is nothing special, I'm going to hang up then," Boyce said.

Dolores hummed faintly.

She stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window while she was gripping her phone and thinking about what Boyce had just said. She knew what Boyce meant. If Matthew wanted Sampson dead, that shot might have killed him.

What was going through his thoughts at the time?

She couldn't figure it out, as she couldn't imagine what was going through Matthew's mind.

Sometimes she felt like she knew him well, and other times she felt like she didn't know him at all.

She heard footsteps, and as she turned around, she found that Matthew was standing at the other end of the corridor, his suit crumpled from sitting for too long, but it did not affect his excellent looks, but added some charm of a mature man instead.

Dolores didn't know what was happening to her as she felt heavy-hearted.

"Who called?" His tone and expression were so cold as if she was talking to a stranger.

"It was Boyce, he informed me that Ms. Leslie was fine and that Sampson was not dead," Dolores said as she frowned.

He turned around as he hummed faintly.

"Matthew."

Dolores stopped him.

He came to a halt, but he did not return his gaze, nor did he inquire as to what was going on. He was simply waiting for her to speak.

"I heard Boyce says that your shooting skill was so excellent that you have the potential to kill him in one shot, why..." Dolores tightened her fists.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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

"I made a mistake. I wanted him to die." He explained nonchalantly.

His shooting skill was excellent, but when he saw Sampson strangling Dolores, he panicked and missed by two millimetres.

Dolores took a slow and deliberate look behind him "Are you upset? Is that I irritated you in some way?"

Matthew's eyes were slightly dropping and his long and thick eyelashes covered his emotions. He was silent for a fraction of a second. "No."

"So, why are you..."

"I'm upset with myself."

He interrupted Dolores without waiting for her to finish.

Dolores approached him and put her arms around his waist. She tilted her head and murmured calmly, "You have a habit of self-mutilating, do you? Why are you upset with yourself?"

His eyelids twitched as he looked into her beautiful eyes and teased himself, "I've never been this clumsy before."

Dolores was shocked inexplicably as she sensed Matthew's grief.

She couldn't help but embrace him firmly and put her entire face near to his heart. As she saw Matthew being like this, she felt nervous and afraid as he didn't know how to console him or why he was in such a bad mood.

"Was it me who made you feel bad?" She was agitated and at a loss for words.

Matthew's lips were pressed together tightly.

Sampson had a phrase in his mind that Dolores was in a relationship with him for the sake of the two children since he had always understood that Dolores had suddenly accepted him was due to external factors.

He'd been purposefully ignoring it and not thinking about it.

But, when he heard others said it, he was uncomfortable with that.

He'd never felt so frustrated in his life at this age.

Like now, when Dolores approached him, he wondered whether she was also forcing herself for the sake of her two children.

Dolores was really not used to him being in this status. She was used to his nagging and closeness, but he was so cold to her that she was scared.

"What's the matter with you, can you talk to me?" She wrapped her arms around his neck and noticed her unease in his pupils.

"Do you believe a person would do something they dislike for the sake of their child?"

Dolores paused for a moment, then immediately responded to what he meant by saying this.

"Did you take his words personally?"

He kept silent as if he agreed by default.

Dolores said solemnly, "No."

"I, too, don't want to admit it, but the fact is that I have a crush on you and kind of like you." Was true as she didn't want to fool him, nor did she want to deceive herself. "If you want to ask me how much I like, how much I love, I don't know, but at least I get used to having you by my side, and go through life like

an ordinary husband and wife with you."

Matthew dim eyes sparkled with brightness. "Really?"

Dolores coldly said, "No." She let go of him and wanted to leave after saying that.

Matthew seized her wrist and shoved her against the hallway wall with his backhand and supported himself up against the wall with one hand, "No, you said it, you mean it, you must keep your words."

"Who should I do that?" Dolores cocked her head and looked so arrogant.

"Welloa dpauuad soa lags lassap eepeogald noico goeed saesaliieiu ag oa upieead gotsld, "tacaega doe "—
".apa md nita

.sig pamapeg napa tollonad Id a eigg oe oap lieg

.Iolopag saegad aed pamaiead gsill

oap collaploea. sa eieead oap uaesld, nisooes caegieu oap sa eiggad oap dalicasa eace, aed adaesealld
eaie aed gaid daueald, "fs doage's massap it doe doe's loda, f nill maea doe loda ma."iiiiiiiaoedaeiaes
Sappiaual Sp. salgoe'g :oda rpa

aoaesap 28o Io sos :ooe as hoas fg aoespapd so 2poepiasd

.cs soas momaes, soa nopdg soas cama oes ot oap mied nag ae appouaes auomaeiac

.sonadap, oa nag dapd coapmieu Id Ioadieu liea soas

cs soa momaes, is nag sima top soa loddueapd ueapdieu soa lits aespæca so coæua oig eogs. c
pegsliu "...g napm iegida'g paalld cold oesgida aed is'fs", eoiga accomeæiad ld soa goed ot saleieu

.g nopdg cama so æ alpees oals oaltnad'roa mæ

... e noo geoea, niso æ eecoegcioeg ulaeca, gan Sassoan ie soa coppidoproa eapgo

.roæ, oa topuos noas oa naesad so gad

roa osoap sopaa eaoela noedapad noas oa nag looeieu as aed soaip adag naes gspaiuos, epo lalld lacaega
s soaip oaadg so looe sonapdg soa dipacsioe noapa soa mæ nag soad napa cepioeg go soad all paacoed oe
... looeieu as, oonadap

.l olopag gaamad so gaega gomaoea, aed goa eeduaed Sassoan

"?smm"

"?l id gomaoea jega sale", l olopag noigeapad

.Sassoan sepead oig oaad nisooes oagisasioe

"..."

id eos axeacs Sassoan so geddaeld sepe oig oaad aed did eos eeon oon so paacs top a momaes. road d
road napa all dem ltoeedad aed atpaid soas oa noeld uas æupd. road naesad so axelaie soas soad did
.sioeeos mæe so looe, les soad did eos eeon oon so gsaps soa coedapga

g'taca sepead pad, liea a llaieiu tipa. roa lonapad oap oaad aed eellad soa copeap ot Sassoan 'l olopag

.coas

.roig nag soo oemiliasieu

repe “ ,pad taca, oa oeuuad oap ie oig apmg aed gaid ie a daae doica ’sa lonapad oig oaad aed gan
Iolopag ”.p oaadg anadall doe

.geieead-sa eean soas Iolopag nag soie

.sa eean soas Iolopag noeld Ia am Iappaggad so looe as soaga eaoela as soig momaes

roa toep gspoeu mae gsood ie a pon aed sepead apoed as soa gama sima, ag it soad oad mada ae
.aupamaes Iatopaoaed

Iolopag nalead ieso soa poom niso oap oaad done. cg goa appidad ie soa poom, goa immadiasald eegoad
.Sassoan anad

”.g all doep taels’fs“

.roa nag soieeieu soas Sassoan did soa npoeu soieug oe npoeu soa occagioe

?aca nag gsill pad, oon coeld goa Ia go god Sassoan laes done so looe as oap, oap t

.sa tals soas Iolopag nag cesa, liea a doeeu uipl noo nag ie loda, nigstel aed god

f oad mada soam so sepe “ ,c gmila gepaad acpogg oig taca ag oa paacoad oes oig oaed so eieco oap coaaeg”.as doe odap, eo oea nill looe

. I olopag ulapad as oim pagaestelld “.road all did“

“.g oead so las soam gaa’fs“ ,sa npaeead oig apmg apoeed oap

. I olopag eegoad Sassoan “.yo anad“

“.egof liea soa nad doe II“ ,Sassoan did eos las uo aed oa oeuuad oap siuosap iegsaad, oa adae saagad

?hod nag soig mae go aeeodieu

roa sno coildpae noo napa oe soa I ad geddaeld gsoeead soaip “? I add, Semmd, noas apa doe doieu“ .tpoliceieu aed looead as Sassoan aed I olopag as soa gama sima

,rimoea codapad oap adag niso loso oap oaedg, laadieu goma uaeg I asnaae oap tieuapg aed eaaeieu “. I add aed Semmd apa uoieu so eigg, goama, goama“

rameal “. I o eos looe as noas ig coespapd so epoepiasd, do eos looe as noas ig coespapd so epoepiasd“ Yoe uedg uo oe, doe uedg uo oe, na “ ,g adag niso oea oaed aed oig one niso soa osoap’oig gigsap codapad”.s eaae’datieisald noe

I olopag aed Sassoan looead as aaco osoap aed soae coiecidaesalld looead as soa sno coildpae noo napa .ima, did eos eeon goall soad cpd op laeuo top a momaesgsaedieu oe soa I ad as soa gama s

?rameal nag gilaesld soieeieu ie oig oaaps, I add aed Semmd napa uassieu clogap

.tes soig ig uood, ie tesepe, soad coeld gsad souasoap ag a tamild ot toep

.g doica cama oes sopoeuo oig tieuapg'rameal "?sapsemmd, cae doe uida ma a lposoap op a gig"

.l olopag nag geacolagg

.sassoan nag dapd oaeed. sa nag gasigtiad niso soa nopdg, epasd meco gasigtiad

as fs nag top gepa rameal oad soa gama llood ag oig llood soas pae sopoeuo oig daieg. fs nag claap so
.rameal nag oig liolouical goe ld eedapgsaedieu oim go meco

.nais 'sassoan npaeed oig apmg apoeed l olopag "?l o doe oaap soas"

g 'Yoe saea a eid" ,taca aeeapad auaie, aed goa noigeapad 'roa l lego soas oad jeks diggieasad oe
l olopag "?nopdg go gapioegld

.sassoan nag gapioeg "?s f saea is gapioegld'hod cae"

.l olopag nag geacolagg

fsrkOkrrfsy FGO YGNcdgeaaeap

sa'g Ngieu roig racpas rpice ro saea sillioeg

2ogisida sodalg ro FollonL roaga yiplg Ooce-todd

".s goon a lad axamela ie tpoes ot soa eidg'loe" ,g oaed anad' l olopag eegoad sassoan ".rsoe is"

aoildpae apa eos " ,g oaed, goa soae gaid gapioegld'roa nalead odap so soa lad aed sooe anad
rameal".allonad so sale eoegaega

eace aed noigeapad ie ' l olopag rameal npaeead oig apmg apoeed ".m eos saleieu eoegaega'semmd, f" f
ooea soas doe aed l addd cae oada aeosoap lald, go doe uedg cae la souasoap aed nill eos la " ,oap
aap ".gaeapasad aedmopa

d fs sepead oes soas soa lod nag atpaid soas soad noeld la gaeapasad, l olopag gspascoad oes oap oaed
ae ".c coild goall eos soiee soo meco" ,pe l l ad oig oaip

.rameal eellad oap oaed aed ees is oe soa lad ".s doe glaae niso eg soeiuos'roae, memmd, nod doe"

"... s l asoad das'f oadae"

".s mied doe laieu dipsd'so eaad so saea goonap, f doe"

.colagg l olopag nag geaa

rimoea jemead ee oiuo oe soa gepieug ot soa l ad mas, " . l addd, doe goall glaae niso eg soo"
sassoan ".yeme glonld" ,nag atpaid soas goa noeld tall go oa
caeuos oap

g glaae souasoap, 'las ,s tall'f noe" ,roa lissla uipl nag ie a uood mood aed npaeead oap apmg apoeed
oim". l addd

.sassoan ulaecad as l olopag nisooes a spaca aed aupaad niso a gmila

roa l ad ie soa oosal nag nida aeoeuo, les is nag gskill a lissla cpondad top toep. sonadap, soa sno
coildpae napa oaed go eaisoap l olopag eop sassoan naesad so geoil soaip mood. road glaes ie a
.goeaaiaid coedisioe

.oa l ad aed soa coildpae glaes ie soa middlaroa sno ot soam glaes oe aisoap gida ot s

.roa poom nag cogd lacaega is nag tillad niso ae opaeua lame aed tloodad niso napm liuos

fs nag eos eeone noasoap soa sno coildpae napa axcisad op soad napa jega ie uood mood aed coeld eos
. l olopag so sall soam a gsopd glaae, soad eagsapad

". l addd, f naes so oaap soa gsopd ot rlaaeieu taaesd" ,g apmg'rimoea eagslad ie sassoan

.rameal nag geacolagg

.sig gigsap nag gsill dapd coildigo

oapa nag go eica, go oa sonadap, is nag a papa dad noae soa tamild nag all souasoap aed soa asmoge
.dialdad so oig gigsap

?sassoan eepgad oig lieg, rlaaeieu taaesd

"? l ad, do doe eos eeon oon so sall soa gsopd" ,g oagisasioe, rimoea agead'raaieu sassoan

g a lod, eo oea sold oim sassoan nag am l appaggad, oa did eos eeon oon so sall is iedaad. rieca oa na
geco taipd salag noae oa nag a eid, las aloea noae oa upan ee. sa did eos oada soa oeeopseeisd so ligsae
so geco gsopiag aed mopa noae oa upan ee. Gccagioealld noae oa oaapd soa gsopiag, oa noeld taal
.coildigo

"...roas"

"?rimoea, memmd sall is so doe, oead" ,oalead oim l olopag

s adae eeon aloes rlaaeieiu ' ladd ig go gseeid, oa doage" ,rimoea l liead aed eoesad oap moeso ".taaesd

.Sassoan nag geacolagg

?hag oa digliead ld oig daeuosap

.g oaip' l olopag oaleagld pel l ad oap daeuosap

roa lissla uipl loead lace as sassoan, " ladd, doe lassap ".g lassap top doe so sall soa gsopd' semmd, is" ".ligsae so is eon aed sall ma eaxs sima

".clpiuos" ,sassoan eoddad oig oaad aed gaid coeapasidald

Geca eeoe a sima, soapa nag a " ,atsap a momaes ot gilaeca l olopag sooeuos top a momaes aed gaid g cpd pagoedad sopoeuoos soa cagsla ... roa oeaee uada 'cagsla. Ge a eiuos noae is nag paieieiu, a lald cs soas soa eieiu l ipso so a epiecagg top soa eieiu, aed soa eieiu nalcomad oig tipgs epiecagg. fe liuos ot soa ta .lodad oig oeaee go meco, soa eieiu lodad soa epiecagg soo

g 'hoae soa epiecagg sepead oea daap old, soa eieiu iedisad oemaeg aed taipiag so calalpasa soa epiecagg .l ipsodad, l es eos ae adil nisco

.a tipgs taipd uada oap laesdroa taipiag cags geallg oe soa epiecagg. ro

.roa gacoed epiecagg uada oap nigdom

.roa soipd epiecagg uada oap lpadapd

yegs ag soa toepso taipd nag aloes so cags a geall oe soa epiecagg, a uloomd nied llan sopoeuooes soa
ie a llace oaaddpagg niso a oas aed oald a naleieu gsice cagsla, aed soapa aeeaapad a nisco noo dpaggad
.ie oap oaed

g 'roa glonld nalead ieso soa cagsla. hiso oaplopap upedua ag soa eieu did eos iedisa oap so soa epiecagg
ieu oap tieuap epicead ld soa roa epiecagg nill dia ld oad' ,llipsodad taags, goa cags a cepga oe soa
epiecagg "... 'geieeieu eadla ot a naadieu macoiea

.rimoea tall aglaae latopa llopap tieigoad oap gsopd

g taca lles goa did eos goon 'roa tall ieso a daae glaae. llopap gspasoad oes oap oaed so soeco rimoea
.g cesa aeeaapaeca, goa gmlad':oeieiu as oap daeuosap .aed giueg ot naeieiu ee

g oaed ees as soa lace ot oap oaed. roa paigad oap 'yegs ag goa nag aloes so nisodpan oap oaed, sassoan
.adag jegs ie sima so maas oig

rameal eellad soa oeils ee aed codapad oimgalt, soae oa ".s axigs' lo noas doe naes, jegs epasaed f doe"
.clogad oig adag ag it so sall soam soas oa nag aglaae

sassoan nag geacolagg.aoedaeiaes sappiaual sp. salgoe'g :oda rpa

g tess'aoesap 28g roa Faca fg ag Ooeuo ag a lou

.megoe oad esoieiu so do, soad dacidad so uo lace so aisd trieca spg. :aglia aed ra

.roa pasepe joepead nag gmooso aed esoieiu eeaxeacsad oaeaeaad so iesaptapa niso soaip joepead

.g kda nag apoeed soa copeap'roapa nag eos meco sima lats top soam ag san Yaap

e ada oe ramegoe. ro, oig cap naes lags noapaag cpmaed aed roapaga gas ie oea cap todca oad so eaae a
.niso Spg. :aglia. Sassoan aed oig tamild ot toep napa ie a capadae

roa gcaeapd aloeu soa poad nag gomanoas gsaueaes, nisooes soa di lpaecd ot gepieu, soa lpiuos upaae ot
.map aed soa tpeis ot aeseme, oeld a dapd cold nied nag latsgem

fs nag a oeias joepead. road geaes oeld oalt a dad so comelasa oalt ot soa joepead. fs nag meco tagsap
.soae soa epadioeg joepead

.cs eooe, soad pagsad ie soa gapdica apaa so oada leeco

pdica apaa nag dapd cpondad lacaega is nag eaapieu soa aed ot soa daap, soa cap eape nag tell ot roa ga
.capg aed soapa napa all gopsg ot eaoela gsaedieu adapdnoapa

rimoea naesad so uo so soa nagopoom, go l olopag sooe oap soapa. Ge soa osoap oaed, Sassoan sooe
.ameal so soa pagsaepaes. cpmaed aed roapaga geeepsad Spg. :aglia aed lpoeuos oap ie soor

ramegoe oad anoeae. sa nag ueapdad ld eaoela all apoeed, soad napa eos so looe atsap oim, les so
.epadaes oim tpom commissieu geicida op agcaeieu

todca iegspecsad oig mae so eaae ae ada oe ramegoe. roae, oa naes so soa nagopoom latopa looeieu top
soam ie soa dieieu poom. Spg. :aglia nag ie soa eiee ot oaalso ag goa paceeapasad nall, maield lacaega
.spoe llad oap g mappiaua oad alnadv'goa nag ie a uood mood. cpmaed

son soas cpmaed oad mappiad, goa nag tpaap ot epaoocceasioeg aed soapa nag nod goa nag ie a uood
.mood

.todca gas done aed gaid ".ypaedma looeg doeeuap"

.g oaeed Spg. :aglia goeedad aeupd, Iles goa na ".Yoe alnadg eeon oon so maea ae old ladd oaeed"

.todca mada Spg. :aglia laeuoad ".f am sallieu soa speso"

rieca soa tood ie soa gapdica apaa did eos sagsa eica, todca goodad a moesotel ot tood ieso oig moeso aed".so aisd t ll oada a uood maal noae na uas Iace'g gimeld aas gomasoieu tipgs, na':as" ,gaid

".f naes so led gomasoieu. roapaga, elaaga saea capa ot upaedma" ,cpmaed gsood ee

.roapaga eoddad

rameal ", Sp. tapeia, f gan gomaoea gallieu jace tpeis, elaaga oale ma so led oea lox noae doe coma ie" .gaid

"?a is Ilo doe lie" ,cpmaed looead as oim

g eos a eiced aasap, goa aasg adapdsoieu soas sagsag ' Sd gigsap lieag so aas, Iles goa" ,rameal gooee oig oaad ".uood

cpmaed aupaad so oale oim. sa soae sepead apoeed aed nalead oes ot soa pagsaepaes. sa ulaecad as odca nag saleieu so rameal. :ooeieu as oig lieg, is gaamad oa nag gadieuL todca sopoeuo soa ulagg doop. t .rameal lodag oig gigsap

todca did eos ead assaesioe so cpmaed, go cpmaed las oes a giuo ot paliat aed ees soa oood oe oig done .soa cap niso ramegoe ie is taasoap jaceas odap oig oaad. roae, oa nalead sonapdg

hoae oa paacoad soa cap, oa looead apoeed. ctsap maeieu gepa soas eo oea nag eadiou assaesioe so oim, oa paacoad oes oig oaed aed eellad soa cap doop. fegida soa cap, soapa napa soa sno mae noo todca .opdapad so ueapd ramegoe

”Sp. tapeia”,raaieu soas is nag cpmaed, soa loddueapdg iegida soa cap upaasad

ll ’Yoe uedg uo aas tipgs, f”,cpmaed sooe a looe as ramegoe noo nag elacad eedapeaaso aed laeuoad”.ueapd oim

”?ll coma aed paelaca eg lasap’s Sp. roane gad soas oa’ lide”

.cpmaed paigad oig adalpong aed gaid eeoaeield ”?s spegs ma’sa sold ma so coma, nod doe uedg doe”

”... so, eo”,roa loddueapd nadad oig oaedg paeasadld

”?s doe uas ott soa cap oeiceld’roae nod doe”,cpmaed diolaesld iesappeesad oim

,aeead done tpom soa cap aed cpmaed uos ie. cs soa gama sima, oa opdapad soamroa sno loddueapdg gs”.kas oeiceld”

”.Gead”

ctsap gaaieu soas soa sno loddueapdg oad lats, cpmaed clogad soa cap doop aed gas done. sa looead as”.maas auaie ha”,ramegoe niso a nicead gmila aed modad oig npigs

ramegoe gsapad as oim, naesieu so moda lles eealla so do go ag oig apmg aed laug napa tixad so epadaes oim tpom peeeieu anad aed tpom commissieu geicida. road adae ees a lpaca iegida oig moeso go soas oa soeuea so eill oimgalt. todca gaid, it oa nigoad so dia, oa noeld did eos adae oada a coeeca so lisa oig

.oada so nais eesil oa pasepead so aisd t aed nag gaesaecad latopa oa coeld dia

.td soae, it oa did eos naes so dia, todca noeld gsill ees oim ieso spoe lla

.ead niso a dali apasa gmilacpmaed ag "s doe moda'hod cae"

ramegoe eean soas oa did eos adae oada soa alilisd so dia eon, oa nag liea soa maas oe soa cooeieiu
. lloce, oeld as soa mapcd ot osoapg

.sa gimeld clogad oig adag ag oa did eos naes so looe as cpmaed

Yoe soiee, it " ,cpmaed geaapad, oa sooe oes oig mo lila eoea aed dali apasald sooe goma
eicsepag ".sao" f saea sno eeda... eeosog aed maea soam ieso liu laeeapg soae eell soam ee ie tpoes ot
soa saplaps
"g comeaed aed dilla, noeld is lla teeed'tamild

aead oig adag aed gspad as cpmaed niso a daadld ulapa. ft oa coeld moda eon, oa noeld ramegoe oe
datieisald tiuos niso cpmaed. sa nag millieu so dia les oa sooeuos soas is noeld lla a gie it oa ees oig
.tamild ieso spoe lla

fsrkOkrrfsy FGO YGNcdgeaaeap

taae c sied Gt sall Fop c :issla aopiggd sasi fs segs sada

جرمن نزل جو سائز باکرنا

"Haha." Armand bent down and looked at him, "How come you're scared? When you threatened me, why didn't you think that you would have such a day? Hmm?"

Sampson's hands were clenched into fists and the corners of his eyes were twitching. It was clear that he was angry at this moment.

Armand pinched his face, patted it, snapped it, and tsked twice, "Why is this face as rough as a dog's butt?"

Sampson's five sense organs were all twisted together. He looked very hideous.

Seeing him angry, Armand was happy. He leant even lower, "Beating my grandmother? Hmm?"

"Bang!"

Following the snap, the car window glass shook. Sampson's face swelled instantly and there was blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

Armand shook his hand. His wrist was numb due to the snap, "Damn, hitting you with my hand is a loss, people like you don't deserve to have a face!"

Sampson's body kept twitching for several times as he was extremely angry.

"Does it feel comfortable to be slaughtered?" Armand deliberately pinched his red and swollen face.

Sampson's mouth hissed in pain.

Knock Knock ---

Suddenly the car window glass was knocked.

He turned his head. Since the window glass was covered with black film, the outsider could not see what was the inside and the insider could not see what was the outside.

He stretched his hand and pressed a button to lower down the car window. He could only see Boyce half-leaning against the body of the car, "What should be taught had already been taught, why don't you go and have lunch?"

When Armand said that he was going out to buy something, Boyce knew what he wanted to do on the pretext of coming out. He did not stop him because he understood him.

If he did not let him get off his anger, he would keep thinking about it.

Armand opened the car door and got down, coughing lightly to hide his embarrassment, "Have you finished eating?"

Boyce pouted his mouth, "I have finished eating. I am afraid that if you kill someone, I will not be able to go back and explain."

He was able to come out for so long on the pretext of tracking Sampson, if he went back without bringing Sampson, he was going to be punished.

Armand coldly snorted, "You won't die." After saying that, he quickly left and bought a jack fruit from the fruit shop as he entered the restaurant.

When he walked into the restaurant, Samuel was dumbfounded, did not he ask Armand to buy one box? How came he bought only one?

Since it was also very big, how should he peel it?

Armand smiled, "The whole one is fresh."

Samuel blinked and asked, "Would you like to peel the skin?"

The jack fruit was delicious, but it only had little meat and a large seed in the middle. The most troublesome thing is to peel its skin.

Armand had let off his anger on Sampson and was in a good mood at the moment.

"I'll peel it, I'll peel it. Oh yea, where's your dad?" Armand put the large jack fruit on the ground and pulled out a chair to sit down.

"He goes to find my mummy."

Dolores had taken Simona to the washroom for a long time, so, Matthew went to look for them.

The service area was crowded on a normal day. During New Year's Eve, it was more crowded and there was a queue to go to the washroom.

Matthew frowned by the time he got down the car as he was not used to such a crowded environment. He waited for Dolores and her daughter across a road. After a while, Dolores came out of the washroom with his daughter.

Simona let go of Dolores' hand when she saw Matthew, she then shouted "Daddy..."

She ran too fast until bumped into a woman who was standing on the curb and was eating instant noodles. It might be because the woman was not holding the instant noodles appropriately in her hand, she spilt the whole bowl of instant noodles when Simona, a small kid bumped into her. The instant noodles were spilt coincidentally all over the woman.

The woman was wearing a short white woolen coat and this spill caused a large amount of red oil to stick to her clothes. The woman's face changed and she cursed, "Don't you walk with your eyes?"

Dolores quickly ran over and was about to apologize.

Simona felt that she might have done the wrong thing, so she apologized, "Miss, I'm sorry ..."

"Bang!"

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 285 Must Not be Bullied

Before Simona finished her apology, the woman just slapped her. Simona had never been hit by anyone in the past before that. Her eyes widened in grievance with tears dripping in her eyes.

Dolores was stunned and dumbfounded as well. She didn't expect that the woman would hit her daughter. She embraced her daughter into her arms and glared at the woman, "How can you hit a kid!?"

"She walks without using her eyes. As an adult, how did you teach her? Look at my dress, it is new and it costs over a thousand. Are you going to compensate me for it?" The woman applied bloody red lipstick and she put on thick foundation on her face like painting a wall. Not only that, she was gritting her teeth when speaking which made her look like a shrew.

Simona's voice was hoarse, "I didn't mean it, I am sorry."

"Do you think it can just be over by saying a sorry and you didn't mean it?" The woman behaved arrogantly.

"How do you plan to settle this?" A man's low and deep muffled voice was pressing on her like a big wave.

He came to them with his cold and angry face.

He was going to come over immediately when Simona bumped into the woman. However, a car just passed by and blocked his way which delayed his movement. Out of all their expectation, the woman hit Simona within that little time.

The woman turned her head when she heard his voice.

Matthew was wearing an opened black coat and it revealed his inner clothing which was the pure black handmade suit. His clothes and sleeves were fluttering and he was expressing a natural powerful aura.

The woman just shivered by her instinct and even her voice became softer and her words were not that wild anymore, "It was, it was the little girl who bumped into me first."

Simona repeated her words in crying tone, "I didn't mean it."

Dolores was hugging her daughter and she didn't even dare to touch her face. She was heartbroken to see her daughter being hit. Even she herself didn't bear to do so to her daughter but her daughter had just been slapped by others on the day.

"How much is your dress?" Matthew took out his wallet from his inner pocket. Since he was having limited cash with him now, he signed on a cheque and handed it to the woman, "One hundred thousand, is it enough?"

He raised his eyes.

The woman swallowed her saliva unconsciously. He just said that he would give her one hundred thousand at the beginning of his words. Was he trying to scare her?

"Is this money real? I want cash." The woman pretended to remain calm.

He actually really didn't have that much cash with him at the moment. Thus, he took out his phone and called Armand, "No matter what method you use, bring one hundred thousand in cash over here for me."

Armand who was on the other side of the phone hadn't reacted from it. Why did he need so much cash without a reason?

"What are you going to do with so much cash...?"

"Within ten minutes!"

Matthew hung up the call just as he finished speaking. At that moment, many people were crowding over there and rubbernecking.

The whispered murmuring was heard endlessly.

"The dress just cost over one thousand and it wouldn't be more than that. "Someone whispered, "My best buddy own exactly a same dress like hers. I am so shock that she actually can be so shameless and ask for one hundred thousand from the man."

"Yeah, that's right. She is just a kid and she also didn't mean it. Why can't she just forgive the little girl?"

"Hey, you all don't know about it, right? The woman just hit their child. "The two people who spoke earlier went there later and they were not very clear about the situation. Therefore, another rubberneck who witnessed the incident interjected the conversation and told them the truth.

"Oh My! She even hit the kid?"

"Yes, look at the little girl's face which was red."

"Yes, how can she bear to hit such a beautiful girl?"

The woman was guilty and she felt that it was not a good idea to provoke the man as he was having the strong aura which must not be owned by an ordinary.

“Since it was dirtied, just let it be. I will let it go and it is over.”

Matthew didn't even raise his eyelids, “Do you think it can just be over by the words from you?”

The woman was a bit panicked. However, she still pretended to be calm. “Since I am not going to hold her accountable for it, so how, you still don't want to get it over?”

“What happened? What was going on?” At that moment, Armand was holding a bag and Samuel. They squeezed over the packed crowd under the protection of two bodyguards. Then, they walked towards Matthew, “What are you going to do with the cash?”

Armand felt that he himself was really smart.

INTERESTING FOR YOU [Adskeeper](#)

[A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More](#)

[You Won't Believe The Price: Kylie Jenner Most Expensive Outfits](#)

Since none a bank was in the service area, there was only a place for him to get a large sum of money which was the gas station.

It was just right that there was cash at the gas station. By using online banking, he got one hundred thousand of cash from the gas station.

Matthew lifted his jaw and said, “Give it to her.”

Armand turned around and looked at the woman. His gaze swept across the oily stain on her and the instant noodle on the ground. Then, he seemed to understand something. However, he didn't think that the woman's dress cost one hundred thousand.

"How much did you pay for your dress?"

There was someone among the rubbernecks answered his question before the woman said a word. "The dress just cost over one thousand. My best buddy had a dress that was totally same as hers."

"Your dress just cost one thousand but you are asking for one hundred thousand"...

"Give it to her!" Matthew's deep voice interrupted Armand's sentence and there was endless darkness in his deep eyes.

Armand mentioned of his unstable state and he handed the money to the woman immediately.

The woman dared not to take it, "I, I"...

The woman had said many 'I' and didn't spit out another word other than that.

"My daughter had dirtied your dress. As a father, I have to be responsible for it and I suppose to compensate you." Matthew took the money from Armand and threw it to her front. "Now, let's settle the matter that you hit my daughter. What do you think?"

"What?"

"What!"

The earlier voice came from Armand and the later voice came from Samuel.

Simona was hit?

His sister was hit?

Samuel was trembling as he was too angry to hear it. She actually dared to hit his sister?

"I, I didn't mean it." The woman was shivering in fear.

"Do you think that it can be over by just a sentence of 'I didn't mean it'?" Armand asked her back angrily before Matthew started to speak.

"I don't want your money and you don't have to compensate me for my dress" ...

"Your dress was dirtied so we suppose to give you money but you hit my sister. You must give us an account for it. Since my sister was born, I didn't bear to hurt even one of her hair although I angered to death by her. She was the treasure who was pampered and spoiled by my mum since she was born. But today, you actually hit her? If you can't give us a satisfied account, we won't just get it over so easily! My dad had said that even though we are wealthy and powerful, we can't and won't use our power to bully others. However, we must not be bullied by others!"

Samuel who was in a young age was having clear logical language. He stood by the side of Matthew and his aura and his look was just like the mini Matthew.

At that moment, Matthew just lowered his eyes and looked at him. His mind was still recalling the word 'dad' from his son.

Although Samuel had admitted his identity, he never took initiative to call him 'dad'.

His heart was hurt for a while when he heard of the word 'dad'.

"I even didn't ask for compensation, what do you want? Why are you all, so many of you coming to bully me who is just a little woman?" The woman swallowed her saliva and stepped back as she was worried that they would hit her.

She was so regretful at the particular moment.

Why was she so impulsive?

However, she was just really very angry at the time. She just bought a new dress and wanted to go home to celebrate Chinese New Year happily but it was dirtied. Thus, she was really very angry of it.

"No one wants to bully you. It's you who is an adult and hit a kid first!" Samuel refuted and he would never let her twist the truth and said that they were the one who had done things wrongly.

"That's right. There are so many people here and there must be someone who witnessed the happening of the incident, right?" Samuel was asking the people around.

"I witnessed it!" A woman walked out from the crowd. "I witnessed it. Just as I came out from the washroom, I saw that the little girl was running and then she accidentally bumped into the woman. But the little girl had apologized to her instantly. She said sorry but the woman just slapped her."

"An adult hit a kid, she was so uneducated." _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 286 Good will be Rewarded with Good, Evil will be Recompensed with Evil

There were more and more voices around, all accusing the woman.

Whatever the reason was, it was wrong for adults to hit children.

The woman's face and neck flushed. She was so ashamed that she wanted to find a hole and hide herself. It was so humiliating. She turned around and wanted to leave.

But Armand stopped her.

He looked serious, "Do you want to leave after beating people?"

"I said I didn't need compensation anymore, what else do you want from me?" The woman yelled. She was very angry that people around her were laughing at her.

"We will compensate you since we made your clothes dirty and you have beaten somebody, you'll have to pay for it!" Armand raised his chin.

The woman's heart was beating fast. She was flustered. She didn't expect things to get to this point, she had no choice but to call her husband to solve the situation for her. "I, let me make a call." The woman quickly took out her phone from her pocket and called her husband.

Soon after the phone was connected, before she could open her mouth, there came an impatient male voice, "Did you fall into the pit? Why aren't you back yet?"

"I, I'm on the way back from the bathroom." The woman stammered.

Her husband became even more impatient, "Then why haven't you come back yet?"

The woman shrunk her shoulders, "Somebody has stopped me and won't let me go."

"What?" The man on the other end of the phone was so angry. He thought someone was teasing his wife. He angrily opened the car door and got off. He came to the bathroom, "Who, who is blocking my wife's way?"

"Darling." The woman was scared, when she saw her husband, she felt like she would be saved.

The man walked towards them, strangling his neck, "Who is teasing my wife?"

"When your wife looks like this, who's going to tease her?" Somebody in the crowd said.

The man immediately got angry. His wife was being criticized as ugly. He felt ashamed.

"Who said that? Come out if you dare!" The man pointed at the people in the crowd.

"Don't get angry, sir. What this man said was not about your wife's ugly appearance, but her heart, he meant your wife's heart is ugly."

Said a woman standing in front of the crowd.

It's better not to explain because when she explained, it seemed even worse. Because when the face was said to be ugly it's just the appearance, but when the heart was called ugly, it meant that this person has no morality, no manners or is cruel. No matter what it was, it's not a good word.

The man immediately became angry, he pointed at the woman who was talking, "Say it again?"

The woman who just spoke said, "It's true that your wife has no manners."

The man raised his hand to beat the woman who was talking. His wife grabbed his hand in time and whispered, "Don't cause trouble here."

Just as the man wanted to scold his wife, he found that her clothes were dirty. His face changed again, "You spent more than 1000yuan on your clothes. How did it become like this?"

"My daughter made it dirty." Matthew's face was cold, he said calmly. He looked at the man with a pair of cold oppressive eyes.

The man was startled by his eyes for a while.

"It was his daughter who made my clothes dirty. I was so angry that I slapped his daughter."

When his wife was talking, the man didn't hear a word. His brain was buzzing for a long time.

When he came back to his senses, he said haughtily, "Your daughter has made my wife's clothes dirty, you have to pay for it."

"Here's the money." Armand kicked the bag on the ground. The cash in red came out from the bag. The man looked down and was stunned. That's a lot!

Then he felt something was wrong.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

But everyone liked money.

He pushed his wife, "How much more do you want? Didn't he compensate you? Why don't you take the money? "

The woman didn't dare to take it.

"My daughter has made your wife's clothes dirty. You will be compensated with the money. However, how do you account for your wife's beating my daughter?" Matthew was very angry.

The man looked at his wife and the money on the ground for a moment, and then the crowd around him. He was totally dumbfounded.

The woman pulled him, "Darling, what should we do?"

The man looked at the woman and slapped her. The woman was caught off guard, she stepped on the instant noodles accidentally and fell down. She covered her face in disbelief as she looked at her husband.

"You hit me?"

The man grinned, "Are you blind? Look at what they are wearing, you should be able to tell that they are rich. I can't handle this. You are so shameful and yet you call me here."

The people around were all in a daze. This man was also incredible.

He didn't protect his wife. Although she was wrong, he only thought about how his wife made him feel ashamed.

Armand smacked his lips. "The old saying is true. If you have the same personality, you are probably from the same family."

This man didn't man up at all. He had no pride. Meanwhile, the woman was clearly a gold digger with an ugly heart.

Otherwise she wouldn't beat a child.

"This matter..." The woman pulled the man's trousers, she still wanted her husband to help her solve this matter.

"You made the trouble yourself, so solve it yourself." The man mercilessly kicked away the woman and left through the crowd. He was still swearing, "What are you looking at?"

The man was the only support for the woman. At this moment, the woman was terrified.

"Good will be rewarded with good, evil will be recompensed with evil. Always be kind." Someone pointed to the woman and said.

The woman knew that it's no use relying on her husband. She looked around. She's not feeling ashamed, she felt that she lost her pride too. She couldn't even rely on her own husband, the saying was totally true and reflected on her.

The woman wiped her face. In order to solve the problem quickly, she apologized, "I'm sorry, I was wrong. I shouldn't have hit your daughter."

Matthew didn't look at her and was obviously dissatisfied with her apologies.

He had only loved his daughter, he couldn't even bear to see his daughter upset, but today, his daughter was beaten by this woman. He didn't want to be rational and he didn't want to just let it go. If the woman didn't give him an apology that he would be satisfied with, he wouldn't let go of her!

"What do you want?" Now, the woman looked messy. Her makeup had smudged, her body was covered with instant noodles. She was sitting on the ground, just like a stray dog that nobody wanted.

"Which was the hand you used to hit her? Cut it off!" The ferocity of Matthew at this moment even shocked Dolores who was standing at the side.

The woman's eyes suddenly shrank and her whole body trembled. She was so scared. She didn't care about anything now, she crawled over and tugged at Matthew's trousers, "I was wrong, I was wrong. Please be merciful and let me go."

The touch of the woman made him frown.

"Why don't you move?" He glanced at the bodyguards standing at the side.

The bodyguards' reaction was also extremely quick, the two bodyguards pressed the woman's hands at the back quickly which caused her to be unable to move.

The woman's mascara was not waterproof. When she cried, a stream of black tears, mixed with foundation, smudged her face. You couldn't even imagine how ugly she looked.

How could the woman care about her image at this moment? She kept on begging, "I know I was wrong. I really know I was wrong. Please spare me."

Armand said coldly, "As a human, it's better to keep a low profile." _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr.

Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 287 His Daughter was Very Kind

If she was too reckless, she would have screwed herself up already.

This woman was just too flashy. Did she think she was extremely extraordinary just by wearing clothes worth more than a thousand?

Wouldn't that have screwed herself up terribly?

Matthew Nelson never let her go.

The woman was too scared. Wouldn't she be doomed forever if she didn't have hands?

No, no, no...She couldn't live without hands.

However, these people looked extremely terrifying.

Maybe it was because she was too scared. It stimulated the strength inside of her, and she rushed away from the confinement of the bodyguards. Her movement was so fast that the bodyguards didn't even notice her at that moment.

The woman broke away from the bodyguards and leaped towards Dolores Flores.

Matthew thought that the woman was going to hurt Dolores. With a stride, he kicked her away from approaching her. The woman's body flew away and hit the tree trunk in the greenbelt.

Matthew's eyes turned red. He angrily scolded the bodyguards, "What are you doing? Can't you even catch a woman?"

The woman covered her chest as she loudly coughed for a few times. "How could I dare have that kind of thought, let alone harm her?"

She raised her head and looked at Dolores, "I know you're also a woman, so I want to beg you to plead for me."

Dolores also looked extremely cold. It wasn't because she was indifferent. It was because this woman crossed her limit.

As a mother, she blamed herself for failing to protect her own child. As for the person who hurt her child, she couldn't just forgive and forget.

She wasn't that great of a person. She was just an ordinary person and an ordinary mother.

"My daughter is just five years old. Ever since she was young, I've never said any harsh words to her, let alone a slap. What gives you the right to do it?" Dolores' eyes turned red, "Although you're guilty of this, you honestly don't need to cut off your hands. However, you should definitely be taught a lesson."

The woman opened her mouth for quite a while but didn't say anything.

Dolores held Simona Flores in her arms. She didn't want her to see the violent scenario. She whispered, "I'll get in the car first."

Matthew nodded.

“Wait.”

Just when Dolores took a step forward, the little girl lying in her arms raised her head, “Mommy, didn’t you teach me to be tolerant to other people?”

Dolores slightly nodded. Yes, she did tell this to her daughter before.

Just because one was right, one shouldn’t continue to argue and not forgive. Instead, one should be tolerant to other people.

However, she failed to do it herself at this moment.

As a mother, she was angry and blamed herself when she saw her own child being slapped.

Simona turned her head to the messy woman sitting on the floor and asked in a hoarse voice, “Do you know what you did wrong already?”

The woman’s eyes looked gloomy. She mockingly laughed at herself, “You can only see the people around you clearly after committing a mistake once.”

Her husband usually sweet-talked to her with flattery. However, as soon as he saw that the opponent had power, he immediately turned into a coward this time around. Not only did he abandon her, he also despised her for being embarrassing.

Simona sighed. She felt that this woman was very pitiful, “Mommy.” Then she turned her head to Matthew, “Daddy, just let her go. My face doesn’t hurt anymore.”

Matthew took his daughter over and held her in his arms. Her skin was delicate. It was still very red at

this time, and the marks of the five fingers were still somewhat visible. At first, he stretched out his hand because he wanted to touch her cheek. However, he was afraid that she might feel the pain, so he moved his finger across her forehead instead. His daughter was very kind.

However, this world had a hideous side.

“Are you sure?” He asked his daughter softly.

Simona nodded, “I’m sure. Mommy also said before to forgive other people when you can since forgiving other people can also bring happiness to yourself.”

Matthew raised his eyebrows, “What else did your mommy teach you?”

“I will not attack other people if they didn’t attack me. However, I’ll double their punishment if I was attacked!” Samuel Flores interjected.

Simona looked at her brother, “Mommy said that to you, but not to me.”

Dolores had different educational concepts for both of her kids. She tried her best to care for her daughter. She hoped that she would become a self-regulating and open-minded woman of culture and intellect in the future.

It was different for her son. A man needed to be daring and decisive. A man shouldn’t be afraid of hardships and the future in order to become a strong and upright man.

That was why what she said to the two kids was also different.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

جرمن ٹیل جو سائز باکرنا

“What does an eye for an eye mean?” Simona blinked her eyes.

Samuel said it without any hesitation, “It means that I have to hit you back if you hit me.”

“But you didn’t even hit me when I hit you,” The little girl naively said.

Samuel really wanted to roll his eyes. Was her younger sister a dummy?

“You’re my younger sisters, so of course I won’t take an eye for an eye with you. Mommy said that we’re born from the same mother, so we’re siblings of the same blood. I would never hit you no matter when it is because you are my younger sister. And because both of us are born to mommy.”

Simona tilted her head and thought for a while. She seemed to understand the reason, “Does it mean that we’ll be even if I hit her back after she hit me?”

Samuel crossed his arms across his chest and rested his chin, “Hmm, it should be two slaps because she hit you first. She should be punished, so that she can learn the lesson.”

“Then two slaps,” Simona looked at Matthew, “Let Armand slap her twice and we’re even. If you really chopped off her hands, it would be pitiful since she wouldn’t be able to eat with chopsticks.”

Matthew looked at his daughter’s innocent and clear eyes. He actually didn’t know how to reject her.

Since he didn’t say anything, Simona thought he didn’t agree. So she put her arms around his neck and acted cute, “Daddy, just let her go.”

In the end, Matthew let her go due to his daughter's plea. It was not because he wasn't angry anymore; he just didn't want to reject his daughter.

However, Matthew didn't let Armand Bernie hit her. Instead, he let the two bodyguards hit her. The strength of Armand's hands was too weak. The strength of his hands couldn't compare to those of the trained bodyguards.

"Let's go," Matthew held his daughter in his arms, while Dolores held their son in her arms. Armand walked in front and led the way.

With two bodyguards, one of them caught the woman and kept her from moving around, while the other one slapped her.

They walked for a few steps when they heard a slap.

One would know that she was slapped hard just by listening to this crisp sound.

Simona raised her head to look, but Matthew pressed her raised head down into his arms. He didn't want her to see it.

The little girl poked her head out from his arms and blinked her big eyes, "Daddy."

"Hmm?" Matthew lowered his eyes.

The little girl giggled, "Are you angry because I was beaten up?"

Matthew raised his eyebrow, "Why did you ask that?"

“Because your anger proves that you care for me. So of course I’m happy, ”The little girl seemed to have forgotten the fear brought by that slap.

Simona blinked her eyes and emphasized it again, “I’m very happy.”

She felt extremely happy and blessed because her daddy, mommy, and brother loved her.

She wouldn’t think that it was the end of the world already just from this much of pain.

Because the people she liked also liked her.

Matthew spoke with a hoarse voice, “Silly, you’re daddy’s child. Who would I love if I don’t love you?”

The little girl smiled. Her brows and eyes curled in exactly the same way whenever Dolores smiled.

Matthew thought it looked pretty. But when he touched the mark on her face, his smile sank again.

He got into the car while he held his daughter and sat in the innermost seat. He didn’t want to look at anyone nor say anything. He just held his daughter and never let go.

Samuel rolled over the jackfruit Armand bought, “Simona, do you want to eat this?”

The little girl shook her head for the first time, “I don’t want to eat it.”

Samuel was too shocked to react for a long while. He couldn’t believe her foodie sister actually didn’t want to eat it today.

It was really, really strange.

Simona motionlessly lay in Matthew's arms. It was as if she felt what Matthew was feeling, so she wanted to stay with him.

Dolores knew that Matthew was still thinking about how Simona was slapped. She was also blaming herself.

The car slowly drove out of the service area and went into the highway.

Dolores was sitting in front, when the phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated.

She took out her phone.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 288It's Me

Victoria's name appeared on the phone.

She took a look behind her instinctively and she saw Matthew Nelson carrying Simona Flores and stroking her hair. He didn't notice what she was doing, so she pulled down the curtain and picked up the phone.

"It's me." Victoria said.

Dolores Flores lowered her voice and said "hum" to show she was listening.

Dolores knew Victoria wouldn't call her unless something happened.

"Jeffery came home today, I didn't know where he got the news. But he knew Gambiered Canton Gauze appeared in White City so he came by to question me."

Dolores frowned, why did he get his information?

She clenched her hands. Was the Gambiered Canton Gauze given by Victoria and used for Theresa's wedding dress found out by him?

"I think Jeffery will investigate into it, so he might find you, I'm worried"...

Victoria didn't want Dolores to get involved in this.

She only wanted Dolores and Matthew to be safe. As about Gambiered Canton Gauze, although it was the Forbis 'possession, still less important than the happiness of their life.

Dolores took a peak outside seeing Matthew was still carrying Simona and didn't notice her. She put the curtain down and said, "Don't worry, it would be alright."

"You have to be extra careful, now..."

"I'm on something, need to go now." Dolores knew what Victoria wanted to say, but she won't change her decision.

After hanging up the phone, she was staring at the phone and rubbing the phone screen with her fingers slightly.

She was thinking what Jeffery would be like?

But from Victoria's description, she knew he was a tough guy, in addition to his background, hence she had to be careful with him. Otherwise, Victoria might not hide the truth from him that hard.

It was peaceful on the way to City B, and they arrived in City B in the evening.

They arrived in the city center before dinner time and everyone was tired after a long trip. Theresa and Armand took Mrs. Leslie back to their own home. Boyce Shawn had to go back to company to arrange Sampson's stuff before taking a rest.

Dolores and the Mathew together with the kids went back to the villa directly.

After they got home, Coral and Jessica had already prepared dinner well, they knew that they would come back home today.

When they arrived, the bodyguards and driver helped with luggage. Jessica carried up Samuel when he just came into the room. Jessica checked on him carefully to see if Samuel lost any weight or became higher.

“Where is Simona?” Coral asked Dolores. Matthew was taking Simona back into the house with a gloomy look. He greeted nobody but directly went into the room.

Jessica soon understood he was in a bad mood, so she turned to Dolores and asked, “What’s wrong? He doesn’t look happy.”

Dolores didn’t say anything to avoid Jessica worrying about him, so she told Jessica, “He’s alright, just being tired.”

Jessica didn’t buy it but she knew her daughter wouldn’t want to talk about it more, so she didn’t ask her anymore.

“Come over and have dinner, the dishes are getting cold soon. I will help you with the unpacking.” Coral came over still with apron, and she was smiling all the time after Dolores came back.

“Dropping them here, you are free to leave.” Coral told the bodyguards to drop down all the luggage in the hallway.

The wind was blowing into the house after the door opened for quite a while. Dolores took off Samuel’s coat and asked him to wash his hands and get ready for dinner. Samuel did what his mom told him.

Dolores took off her coat and hung it on the hanger, and went to wash her hands. She got some dishes from the kitchen and put them on the tray. She was about to send some food to the bedroom.

“Dolores.” Jessica was about to ask something.

Dolores looked at her and said, “Yes, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing, you can just go!” Jessica shook her hands and walked to the kitchen to get some soup for Samuel.

Dolores felt that Jessica wanted to talk to her. She thought maybe it was the time to have a conversation with her mom as they had been outside for quite a long time. She had to tell her what was going on recently. So she said to Jessica, “Mom, I will go to your room later, I want to talk to you.”

“Sure. I also want to talk to you something.” Jessica said.

“Yes? What is it?”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Jessica thought about it and felt it wasn’t a good time talking about it since Samuel and Coral were here. She didn’t want anyone else to listen to the conversation between them, so she said, “We talk later in my room.”

Dolores nodded and took the food to the room. Simona’s clothing was all on the bed and she was still sleeping. Matthew was sitting beside Simona and watching her.

Dolores signed silently and walked in the room and put the food on the table, said, "Eat something."

She went to pick up Simona's clothes and put them on the hanger.

Matthew didn't move. He had no appetite to eat at the moment, he could not eat anything as he watched Simona's face. Even though the fingerprints on Simona's face had faded away, he still could not let go that matter that Simona was slapped by others.

Dolores walked beside him and put her hand on his shoulder. She was happy to see he cared about their daughter so much.

Because she saw how much he cared about their kids.

"Stop blaming yourself, it was an accident." Dolores said.

Matthew grabbed her hand and Dolores sat on his lap. They were facing each other but saying nothing.

They were quietly staring at each other's eyes and Dolores wanted to tell him the things about Victoria.

But she knew it wasn't rational.

If she did so, it would destroy him and wasted Victoria's years of effort.

She asked lightly, "Are you still angry?"

Matthew nodded.

"It's not your fault." Dolores said.

Matthew looked downward and said, "The last six years was my life long regret."

He missed the time that Dolores needed him the most as well as the kids' childhood.

"We will be together in the future." Dolores smiled. He was unfamiliar to her at the moment.

Matthew said it seriously, "Let's have another baby?"

Because he wanted to witness the period of pregnancy and kid growing up. He was eager to make up the things he had missed.

Dolores didn't lie to him last time by saying she might not be able to have another baby. But instead of letting him down, she said, "Ok".

Matthew hold her waist and put his jaw on her shoulder, her unique scent was filled in his nose.

His voice was low and clear, and the atmosphere was charming, "Will you sleep with me tonight?"

Dolores was speechless.

How come he was so much straightforward?

And she withdrew her hand which was on his shoulder, "No! Not tonight."

"Why?"

“My mom wanted to talk to me, I have to go to her room later.”

“I can wait.”

Right after Dolores finished her words, he told her he could wait. Matthew thought she wouldn't stay overnight at Jessica's room. He could wait.

Dolores swallowed her saliva, this man...

She was afraid that Mathew might say something more, so she added, “Eat something first before the food gets cold. I will check on Samuel and I'm hungry too.”

She hadn't eaten for a whole day, she really felt quite hungry.

Matthew held her hand and smiled slightly, “I can feed you tonight.”

Dolores blushed instantly and pulled back her hand from him and said, “Don't be naughty.” _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 289 Decided to Remarry

“Hurry up and eat the meal before it gets cold,” Dolores urged once more time.

Matthew stood up and walked to the table. He raised his head and looked at her, “Aren't you going to eat with me?”

“I only fill one bowl of rice. I'll go outside to eat.”

“Stay here with me. ”Matthew sat down and pulled her to sit on his leg. Dolores raised her head and looked at him, emphasizing once more, “Only one bowl of rice.”

“We eat together. ”Matthew thought this wasn’t a problem. He took the food and brought it to her mouth.

Dolores was speechless.

“Hmm?”

Matthew brought it closer to Dolores ’mouth. The greenish-blue okra was on her lips, “Aren’t you hungry?”

Dolores mumbled in her heart. She was not a child who needed to be fed.

“You don’t want me to feed you, do you? ”Matthew only needed one glance to see right through her.

Dolores said softly with her head lowered, “I’m an adult. You treat me like a child.”

Matthew ate the food that she had not eaten and put down the bowl, “You feed me.”

Dolores was speechless.

“You can treat me like a child. ”He raised his head and tipped her a wink, “Feed me.”

The corner of Dolores ’eyes twitched. But obviously, if she didn’t do it, Matthew would bother her endlessly.

To get rid of him as soon as possible, Dolores picked up the chopsticks and the bowl. Then, she took a full chopstick of shrimp meat and placed it in his mouth.

Matthew opened his mouth and bit everything, including the chopsticks. Dolores tried to remove the chopsticks from Matthew's mouth, but she couldn't. She frowned, and just as she wanted to lose her temper, Matthew let go of the chopsticks.

"Tasty." He gave a light smile.

Dolores stared at him, "Coral's dishes are always tasty."

"It tastes good because you fed me." He put his arm around her waist. He raised his head and fed her the shrimp meat that she had just fed him, "You can try if you don't believe."

Dolores was speechless.

She didn't eat. Matthew raised his eyebrows, "What? Are you disgusted by me?"

Dolores missed his gaze, "No."

"Then you eat it."

Dolores was speechless.

"Can you stop it...Mm"...

Her lips were gagged by his kiss before she could finish her sentence, and the shrimp meat was passed to her mouth.

Dolores 'eyes widened.

He nickered, "Isn't it sweet?"

Dolores wanted to spit it out. Matthew noticed her movement and raised her lower jaw. The shrimp meat made its way down her esophagus. The delicate flavor spread throughout her mouth.

"Don't be perverse." He gave a broader smile. Dolores took a bite of rice without looking at him. Matthew didn't tease her anymore. He had to coax Dolores if he truly enraged her.

And he wasn't sure if he could calm her down with sweet words.

They finished all the dishes because there was only one bowl of rice. Dolores carried the plates out while Matthew went to the bathroom.

Coral was packing luggage. Jessica was bathing Samuel.

Dolores put all the cutlery in the dining room into the washbasin in the kitchen. She put on gloves and squeezed out some dishwashing liquid, and started washing the dishes.

Coral came here after she had finished packaging. She rushed in when she saw Dolores washing dishes, "You must be exhausted after spending the entire day in the car. Just put them here, and I'll wash them. Then, you go take a bath and have a good sleep so that you don't feel so tired."

Dolores said with a smile, "I'm not tired."

“Even if you’re not tired, you don’t need to wash them.” Coral drew her away and took off her gloves, “I noticed that the young master seemed unhappy. So, you go and accompany him more.”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Body-Positive Models To Follow: These Girls Rock

Dolores didn’t want to go into the room. Otherwise, he would bother her again. She stood aside and took a washed apple. She pretended to be inadvertent and asked, “His mother”...

Coral raised her head and looked at her. She seemed to be to a bit astonished that Dolores brought this up so abruptly, “You mean Mrs. Nelson?”

Dolores nodded, “Can you tell me about her?”

Coral was dazed for a moment before smiling, “Sure.”

Dolores took the initiative to ask something about the young master. Does that mean that Dolores and the young master’s relationship took a significant leap when they were outside these days?

“I was following Mrs. Nelson to the Nelson family. I used to work for the Harris family as a servant. Mrs. Nelson married into the Nelson family later. The Harris family was concerned that there would be no one to care for Mrs. Nelson here, so they asked me to follow her. Mrs. Nelson and Mr. Nelson were allied in marriage. Although they didn’t have much feelings for each other, they were respectful to one another. They then had the young master. Their relationship improved significantly. Mrs. Nelson later passed away because of her illness. Mr. Nelson married Victoria not even a month after Mrs. Nelson died.

Dolores took a bite of the apple and chewed slowly in her mouth, but she thought about this matter in

her mind. She felt that there were still a lot of things that couldn't be explained.

Jolene had passed away, but Victoria said that she had previously been pregnant. Then where was the child now?

Where was the man with whom she was in a relationship?

They all vanished as if following the death of Jolene.

Coral, on the other hand, knew even less. She even had no idea that Matthew was not Jolene's biological child.

"What do you think about Victoria?" Dolores asked again.

Coral thought for a while and said unbiasedly, "Although the time she was married to Mr. Nelson was not right, she is not a bad person. She seems like she was not in good health. She never criticized or framed the young master. She didn't do anything beyond her bounds. And, most importantly, she didn't have any children. I really admire her for this point. She was, after all, young at the time. It is unfortunate that a woman doesn't have her own child for her lifetime."

Dolores dropped her eyes, and the apple in her mouth had lost its flavor. Victoria gave her a call today to persuade her to give up on making Gambiered Canton Gauze available to the world.

At that time, she was forced by Jeffery to use the Forbis family's family business in exchange for the marriage with Jayden due to the pressure from the Harris family in order to accompany her own child.

Even if her child didn't know her.

Dolores was aware, and she couldn't pretend that she wasn't. She was not in a position to judge right from wrong at that time. However, the Harris family, who abused their power and bullied people, was

out of line.

She clenched her hands. She wouldn't regret it once she had made her decision.

Dolores still wanted to ask Coral about Jeffery.

She had stayed in the Harris family before, and she would definitely know Jeffery. She heard Jessica's voice just as she was about to start asking.

"Lola."

Jessica had just finished bathing Samuel. Maybe because he was tired from the car ride, he had gone to bed and slept now.

Jessica had something to say to her daughter. So, when she saw Dolores was in the kitchen, she called her.

Dolores recalled that she had something to say to her. She put down the apple and walked out, "Mum."

"Follow me inside." Jessica turned over and entered the room.

Dolores followed her in. After she entered the room, Jessica said, "Close the door."

Dolores shut the door and sat by the side of the bed, and asked, "What do you want to say to me?"

Jessica clenched her hands. She didn't know how to say it to her, or if she did, Dolores would definitely object.

“Are you and he still fine during this period outside?” Jessica decided to ease the atmosphere first before telling her.

Dolores knew who Jessica had mentioned.

She just happened to want to tell Jessica her decision, “He and I are fine. I decided to be with him.”

“Nice.” This was what Jessica wished for as well, “After all, he is the father of the two children. Perhaps your fate was destined from the beginning. You’ll return to the original point after experiencing so many things.”

They had been engaged since they were children, and she gave birth to his children accidentally.

Perhaps everything had been predestined in some way.

“Lola” ... Jessica was about to say something, but she paused with hesitations.

“Mum, you say whatever you want. I’m not an outsider. I’m your daughter.” Dolores grasped her hands.

Jessica looked at her daughter and plucked up her courage, “I decided to remarry Randolph.” Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 290 Believed in His Sweet Words

Dolores couldn’t believe her ears. Jessica’s words hit her like a thunderclap, and she felt as if she had been poured with cold water from head to toe and her entire body was numb.

Jessica grabbed Dolores’ hands immediately, “Lola”...

Dolores shook off Jessica's hand abruptly and stood up. She took a few steps back, with her trembling lips, "Do you forget that how he forced you to divorce him and sent you, who were pregnant, abroad and didn't even care about you?! You tell me that you want to remarry him now?!!"

"He used to be a bad person before. But, while you were away, he paid me frequent visits. And he was regretful about the things before"...

"Do you believe this?! "Dolores cut her off with a stern tone. She scratched her hair furiously. How could this happen?

"Mum, how can you easily put your trust in his sweet words? You have to be aware that he had abandoned you, as well as Beulah. He is a heartless person. How can you still believe in his sweet words?"

Jessica remained stern, with her lowered head, "I've already decided."

Dolores leaned against the wall and looked at Jessica, "So, you're just informing me today?"

"You can say so. "Jessica clutched her own hands tightly, and a frosty glint flashed across her eyes. She was guilty to her daughter, "I'm sorry to have you suffer with me"...

"You know I don't care about this. I'm afraid that you'll be hurt by Randolph again! "Dolores didn't expect that Jessica would want to tell her such a thing.

"I know. "Jessica approached Dolores. She wished to grab her hand but was shook off again.

Dolores turned her head and was reluctant to look at her.

Jessica's fingers were bent as she slowly drew her hand back, "I've already decided."

There was no room for rebuttal. Dolores refused to agree, leaving Jessica with no choice, "I'll move out today."

"Why are you in such a rush?" Dolores couldn't understand how she could forgive him this easily for causing her such pain.

"Did you already forget about Jeremy?" Dolores didn't want to talk about it, but she tried to persuade her when she faced Jessica's insistence.

Jessica's heart trembled for a moment when she heard this name. She didn't forget, and she wouldn't forget for the rest of her life. But just because she couldn't get it out of her head, she wanted to remarry Randolph.

She clenched her fists. Her son's death would be a nagging pain in her heart forever. But for Dolores, she was more guilty.

"Our marriage certificate has already been done." Jessica continued to say.

Dolores wiped her face and smiled disappointedly, "Have you made up your mind?" She sniffed, "As your daughter, I'm not in a position to criticize you. But after so many years of sharing our lives and depending on each other, shouldn't you ask for my opinion?"

"I'm sorry." Jessica didn't know what she could say to her except these words.

"You don't need to apologize to me. This is your business, and I have no right to interfere. You just do what you wish to." Dolores waved her hand. She was not able to stay here any longer. She was afraid

that she would act out or say something inappropriate to Jessica.

“Lola”...

“Stop saying anything.” Dolores walked out of the room with a stumbling gait.

She couldn’t accept Jessica’s decision. But she knew that she couldn’t change her mind based on her attitude.

She drank the entire glass of water that was on the table. She was not sure that when the water was poured and it was already cold.

She shivered, and her heart was broken as well.

She couldn’t understand Jessica’s decision.

Why did she want to repeat it after knowing that Randolph was dangerous and risked repeating all of her previous hardships?

“Why?” Dolores supported her body on the table with her hands.

She was not sure when a broad palm held her shoulder. She slowly raised her head.

“What’s the matter?” Matthew wiped her tears away.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

She was not sure why she cried even harder after he wiped her tears.

Her tears were rolling down one after another.

She threw herself into his arms, and her shoulders shrugged nonstop.

Matthew stroked her back and comforted her silently. He couldn't ask her about anything if she was like this.

Jessica opened the door and saw them in the living room. She lowered her eyes, "I'll put you in the trouble of taking care of her."

She then carried her bag and walked out.

"Where are you going?" Matthew asked.

And it was so late now.

Before Jessica could answer, Dolores yelled, "Let her go!"

Jessica's eyes were also red as if she had cried before. Yet, she would not regret it, and she would not even back down after she had made her decision.

"She had been through a lot with me. Our lives were not easy when she was small. So, if it is possible, I would like to request you to take good care of her in the future."

"I don't need it!" Dolores' eyes welled up with tears, "If you still remember our hardships, you won't remarry Randolph! Since you want to get back together with him, you don't need to care about me anymore. You just need to be happy!"

Dolores was shaking because she was agitated.

Matthew hugged her tightly, "Calm down."

"How can I calm down? Randolph only sees interest in his eyes. Who had he loved? He comes over and fawns on my mother now because I got married to you. He wants to have a chance at the moon on a stick. But she just doesn't get it and believes that Randolph has already turned over a new leaf. Is that even possible?!"

Jessica looked at Dolores, who was agitated and sighed. Then, she turned over and walked away without explaining anything.

When the door of the room was closed, Dolores cried even harder, "Is her heart blinded?"

Matthew didn't share the same opinion as Dolores. Instead, he thought that Jessica had her intention to do so.

Dolores was so agitated that he was afraid that she couldn't listen to anything he said.

He could only hug her and physically comfort her.

"He forced my mother to divorce him when I was ten years old, ten years old, how small am I? He sent my mother and I abroad to fawn on the other woman. He didn't care about us. But she wishes to remarry Randolph just because of his few words. Is she oblivious to the hardships she had endured in the past? Does she forget Randolph's heartlessness and how he had hurt her?"

“Perhaps she has her own thoughts, or perhaps she has some difficulties that she doesn’t want to reveal”...

“What does Randolph have to threaten her with? Even if he has, she can tell me.”

“You’re overly agitated.” Matthew wiped the tears on her face away, “You calm down first.”

He carried her upstairs and let her sit by the side of the bed after he finished speaking. He went to the bathroom to prepare for the hot water. The bathroom was engulfed in a cloud of white mist in a while. He came out, “You go and take a bath to relax. Then, we’ll go and find her again to talk to her. You are so agitated that anything inappropriate you say will hurt her feelings.

Dolores raised her head blankly, and there were still some traces of tears on her cheeks, “Did I say anything out of line?”

“No.” He stroked her messy hair to the back of her ears, “Be obedient. You go take a bath to calm down and have a good sleep. Then, if you think that she shouldn’t remarry Randolph, we can go talk with her again”...

“She had even gotten the marriage certificate with Randolph when I was not there.” Dolores’ eyes turned red again.

“Trust me. If your mother is not willing to remarry Randolph, I have a way to nullify the marriage certificate.” Matthew said softly.

Dolores’ eyelashes were still glistening with tears. She blinked her eyes, wrapped her arms around Matthew’s neck, and looked at him, “Really?” _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

He smiled and said, "I don't tell lies."

Dolores took a deep breath and said, "I'm so lucky to have you."

Mathew kissed her long hair, "Will you be nicer to me?"

Dolores wiped the corner of her eye and said, "Well, then, I'm going for a shower."

She swiftly took her clothes into the shower room in a heartbeat.

Mathew smiled helplessly as he stood beside the bed, seemed like their romantic night together will be pushed back again.

Simona woke up when Dolores was still in the shower, she hadn't had dinner yet and was hungry.

Mathew carried her downstairs to look for Coral.

"Hey, Simona is awake." Coral walked towards her to take a look, she had just woken up and her cheeks were as red as a ripe apple.

"She's hungry." Mathew said casually.

"What would Simona like to eat?" Coral asked.

Simona just woke up, so she was drowsy, the only thing she knew was that she was hungry. "Anything yummy will do."

“How about some dumplings in broth?”

“Um ”Simona said without realizing it.

Mathew carried her to wash her face, to freshen her up so she will become more alert, less sleepy.

The little girl refused to get down, she clung onto Mathew like an octopus, Mathew pampered her and kissed her cheek. “Wish your mother was more like you.”

“Mommy? ”Simona looked left and right, “Mommy, where is mommy?”

“Your mommy went for a shower. ”Mathew wiped her face and said, “come on, let’s go for some dumplings.”

Coral made some dumplings and an egg, she knew that Simona was greedy when it came to food, so she put in some ketchup and big prawns.

That little girl had a very good sense of smell, she smelled the fragrant aroma of food as soon she entered the living room, she almost drooled, she touched her mouth and said, “I can smell all the delicious food.”

Mathew was speechless.

This nose of hers.

Simona was well behaved today, she helped herself to the food, Coral put a napkin in front of her, she used a spoon all by herself.

Mathew peeled the shrimps for her beside her.

“Daddy, give me a bath tonight and cuddle me to sleep.” Simona said as she chewed her food.

Mathew sighed, his daughter felt wronged in the day and now she wanted to be taken care of. Now if Dolores requested this, he would definitely agree to it.

“Prawn.” Simona opened her mouth for Mathew to put the peeled shrimps inside her mouth.

On the other side, compared to the ups and downs in the villa, Armand and Theresa were considered quiet, since there were not many people in the house, Mrs. Leslie liked Theresa, and they got along well. However, because of their shotgun wedding, their room had not been prepared yet.

Theresa felt that Mrs. Leslie nagged, usually when he wasn't at home, his room was not particularly tidy.

“Find someone to renovate this place and buy some furniture.” Mrs. Leslie took Theresa's hand and shoved her card in her hand. “Buy whatever you like.”

Theresa declined, she can't take an old lady's money even though she was not that rich, she had some savings in her account. She said, “I can pay for whatever I would like to buy.”

“You got married hastily, the new room isn't ready for you yet, the bridal shower, gifts and ceremony are not ready either, I know you don't want this, but I insist.” Mrs. Leslie was reasonable, “This money is from Armand, I am unable to finish spending it myself, so I accumulated them.”

Mrs. Leslie leaned towards Theresa's ear and said, “It's not a small amount, if you're not used to living with an old lady, you may buy a place you fancy, move out and live with Armand.”

"I'm not moving out. "Theresa had no idea why she felt inexplicably sour, she was so old, and she was still putting her needs in front of hers, why should she be selfish and leave Mrs. Leslie alone here by herself.

"I feel that we are a family, we should live together. "Theresa answered sincerely.

"I don't want to cause trouble for you youngsters"...

"Not at all. "Theresa answered quickly. "I know you want the best for us. "She turned her head towards Armand, who had finished unloading the luggage. "Don't you agree?"

"From now on, we will live with grandma."

"Oh, sure. "Armand did not mind his mother commenting about his marriage now, additionally, Theresa had also distracted Mrs. Leslie and she will not nag at him all the time. Living together will harmonize them to be together, "I'm tired from being in the car all day, I am going to retire to my room first, the both of you should sleep early too, we will be going to the mall tomorrow. "Mrs. Leslie did not want to be a third wheel.

She yawned and said, "I'm old and I get sleepy easily."

"We should go to sleep too", Armand took Theresa's hand and headed towards the room, it was a typical men's room, filled with dark colours, it did not convey any warmth, there was a desk beside the window, piled with some books on the law.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

"You may decorate this place as you please in the future." Armand told her.

Theresa nodded, "This colour is too unwelcoming, I feel that it needs some warmth to give this a homely feel."

"Do you find grandma clingy?" Armand asked.

Theresa thought about it, the past interactions with Mrs. Leslie had been pleasant, she was reasonable; however she had been keeping a close eye on her and Armand. She understood that Mrs. Leslie had just one son, it was normal for her to put all her attention on him.

"You don't feel that she is annoying right now, you will feel that she is inhibiting your freedom later." Armand hugged her close to his chest.

Theresa pushed him, "how can you dislike your grandma? Will you believe me if I told on you?"

Armand leaned towards her, breathing on her face on purpose, "How would you tell on me?"

Theresa took a step back, "Old people can be needy at times."

Armand smiled and said, "You are a good wife." He knew that she wanted to take care of his grandma.

He leaned forward, more this time, "I have an idea, let's distract grandma from us."

"What, what are you thinking about?" Theresa was speechless, at that time she had already been pushed to the side of the bed.

He leaned towards her ear, "We'll have a child for her to spend time with, then she will leave us alone."

"I ...don't want to "...Theresa did not push him away. Their clothes were scattered all over the floor; after some time, Armand said, "I'm serious, let's make a baby."

Theresa was nested in between his arms, she was tired now, with eyes half closed, she said in a soft voice, "I don't want to give birth."

As far as she was concerned, now in not the time, she knew that Mrs. Leslie really wanted children. But her relationship with Armand wasn't stable enough for her to have children yet.

Armand turned on the night lamp and turned towards her. "Why not?"

Theresa opened her eyes, she cannot be too direct about the relationship between the two of them, they just got married, their feelings towards each other had not been established yet, so there won't be children in the picture.

However, since they were already married, it sounded hypocritical not to have any children.

"I'm still young, so I want to wait to give birth." She said on purpose.

Armand touched her face, indeed, she was young, as long as he used a bit of force, a baby will come out.

He turned off the night lamp and said, "Let's wait then."

"Armand, I don't want this anymore." Theresa pushed him away.

"You don't but I do."

“Uh” ...

The room felt enchanted.

Armand hired a caretaker to take care of Mrs. Leslie at home, by the time Armand and Theresa woke up it was almost 10am.

The two newlyweds tossed and turned all night, they didn't wake up in the morning.

Mrs. Leslie knew this situation all too well, and when she saw Armand and Theresa's relationship blossom, she was relieved and happy.

“Let's have some food as soon as possible and go to the furniture shop afterwards.”

“I need to go to the office today. ”Armand has been away from his office for a few days, and he needs to go in to check up on everything.

“Grandma ” ...Theresa would also like to have a look too.

Mrs. Leslie waved her hand, “No one is going anywhere today, except to buy furniture with me, Theresa is new to the family, therefore we need new furniture, especially for your room, it needs rearranging. It's almost the new year, if we're not going to tidy the room, we should at least buy some furniture first, it should at least look like a new house, you only get married once, Theresa is not picky, but we should do it.”

Armand took a sip of his milk, “I will follow Grandma's instructions.”

He gave Theresa a look, indicating that this old lady was so bossy, and she liked to nag.

Theresa glared at him. "Eat your food."

Armand smiled and said, "I am obeying you."

Armand drove Mrs. Leslie and Theresa to City B's furniture mall

Armand got out of the car and opened the door for them. "Theresa."

Armand heard a very familiar sound after he opened the door, he looked back and saw Phoebe standing behind him
Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 292A Woman is Looking For You

Phoebe was wearing a white down jacket, blue jeans, black short boots, and with her pitch-black hair, she still looked as young and energetic as she was before.

Back then, she just left without saying anything, he ran to the airport to chase her, asked her the reason for their break up, she didn't even show her face to him.

Once she went missing, she was gone for 10years.

Armand had ever predicted that he would lose his control and ask her why she was so resolute when she left, if they met each other again.

Why, she didn't even give him any reason.

But he had never thought that he would be so calm when he met her again, perhaps the time had

calmed his feelings down.

He indifferently retracted his gaze and opened the car door.

Mrs. Leslie glanced at Phoebe like she didn't see her and held Theresa's hand, "Let's go."

Theresa could feel the different atmosphere, she looked at Armand and when she was about to ask, Armand already interrupted her, "Insignificant person, let's go inside."

"Armand, are you angry?" Phoebe looked at Armand.

Armand laughed very coldly.

Theresa who stood beside him clearly felt his anger at that moment.

Both of her hands uncontrollably trembled, Mrs. Leslie sensed it so she held her hand, "This is Armand's ex girlfriend, they have broken up."

Theresa looked at Phoebe, as expected, that woman was in a relationship with Armand, that was why Armand's feelings wavered... After knowing that woman's identity, she somehow felt uneasy at heart.

Mrs. Leslie coldly glanced at Phoebe, "Oh my, what a mood killer early in the morning, Theresa, let's go inside."

Mrs. Leslie pulled Armand, "You should go, too."

Armand had no intention on doing something else with Phoebe anyway, 10 years, his feelings for her had long gone, there was only the unwillingness from back then.

Phoebe bit her lips, "Armand, back then, I left because of some difficulties..."

"You have broken up with Armand, Armand is already married now, sorry, don't come and disturb him, I think Ms. Lewis is not an immoral woman that wants to be a mistress."

Mrs. Leslie interrupted Phoebe.

"Grandma, I..."

"Don't call me Grandma, I don't deserve it." Mrs. Leslie's attitude was very clear, she only acknowledged Theresa.

Armand was ready down for a long time she had hurt back then, he couldn't forget the break up, and then she came back, wanting to reconcile?

No way!

Whoever Armand would marry, he would not marry her!

"Armand..."

"Then years ago, we had broken up, we're not associated at all now, I don't want to ask nor mention anything about the past." Armand grabbed Theresa's hand, "Let's go."

Phoebe frowned, she had asked around whether Armand was married or not, he didn't even have a

serious girlfriend over the years, how could there suddenly be a woman appearing by his side and he was already married?

No matter Armand was married or not, this time, she was going to strive and get him.

She had chosen the wrong thing once, she couldn't lose him again!

She had just returned to the country and she was going to pick some furniture, but she was not in the mood so she turned around and left.

Since Phoebe showed up, the three of them had different atmosphere, Theresa could feel that Armand became quiet, when she asked for his opinion, he always answered, "Everything that you like is good." absentmindedly.

Theresa looked down, "I think, it's best not to buy it, I want to go to the clothing store and take a look, after leaving for so long, I don't know how the store is doing now."

"We're already here, just buy it." Mrs. Leslie pulled Theresa.

Theresa looked at Armand, "If you're absent minded, no matter how expensive the furniture is or how warm the house is decorated, it won't be able to hold his heart with her."

Armand lifted her head and looked into Theresa's clear eyes, he was slightly stunned, Theresa married him without asking anything, one could say that he only used his own power to marry her.

He should not ignore her feelings when he met Phoebe.

He swallowed his saliva and explained, "She's my first love, we were very in love with each other but then we broke up, now we have no relationship, my feelings wavered because of her, not because I still love her, but because we meet again like this, it's been ten years after all."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

Armand was so frank that Theresa felt like she would be petty if she kept fussing about it, it had been 10 years anyway, 10years were equal to more than 1000day and nights, even if they had deeper feelings it would've died down.

She took the initiative to hold his arm, even if she thought about it very clearly, but she was still scared, her voice slightly trembled, "You know how brave I was to marry you, you can just say it if you still love her, but you can not see her without telling me or lie to me on purpose when you clearly still love her."

Armand's feelings were very mixed up at that time.

"Theresa, don't worry, if he dare to contact Phoebe, I'll be the first one to break his legs ...The Bernie family only acknowledges you." Mrs. Leslie said that seriously.

Armand patted her hand, "Don't worry, even Grandma is on your side."

"I think we should change the bed first." Mrs. Leslie entered a home furnishing store that only sold beds, "Armand's bed is narrow and not trendy anymore."

"Grandma, which one is trendy?" Armand closed in and asked her on purpose.

Mrs. Leslie gave it a thought and pointed at an European Style bed with white leather bedhead, "I think this one looks very good, suitable for young people like you."

"It is liked by young people with bad taste." Armand turned Mrs. Leslie's enthusiasm down.

Mrs. Leslie slapped Armand's body, "You tell me, which one looks good?"

"Let's go, I'll take you to a store." Armand wrapped his arm around Theresa, as if Phoebe had never shown up, he recovered their relaxed atmosphere.

"Where do you want to take us to?" Theresa asked.

Armand lowered his head and kissed her forehead, "You'll know when we get there."

Soon, Armand brought them to a large furniture store, their furniture were in Chinese style, but with a new concept.

"This is called the New Chinese Traditional Style, it's popular now, let's go inside and take a look?" Armand asked.

Theresa's eyes lighted up, "Let's go inside and take a look."

New Chinese Traditional Style was bound to use solid wood, all dark colored, plus the innovative style, it looked good and very interesting.

"I like it." Theresa liked a solid wood bed, the head of the bed was high with not so fancy decorations, dark series, calm, seemed like the quality was high.

"If you like it, let's just buy the whole set." Armand gave her an example picture, "We'll have it for the whole house, what do you think?"

Theresa accepted it and glanced at it, "But our house interior decoration doesn't match these furniture."

"Redecorate the interior when the new year comes." Mrs. Leslie said, it's almost new year, there would be not enough time.

Armand gave it a thought, "Let's buy another house, what about a villa? It'll be big, later when we have a child, there will be some space to play... There are many memories in the old house, just let it stay there."

Mrs. Leslie stared at Theresa's belly, very excited, "T-Theresa is pregnant?"

Theresa blushed, she then looked at Armand and glared at him, "You see, your nonsense made her misunderstand."

Armand smiled, "We'll have a child, sooner or later."

"That's right, I just want to carry my grandchild sooner."

Because Theresa liked that set of furniture, Armand decided on buying another house.

They had yet to buy the furniture, they were going to look at some houses first.

After going out of the furniture store, Armand sent Mrs. Leslie home before sending Theresa went to the store, when they arrived, Theresa opened the door and got off the car, Armand looked at her, "Call me when you're off work, I'll pick you up."

Theresa nodded, "Okay, drive slower."

"Yeah, I'll leave after I see you go inside." Armand's hand was resting on the steering wheel as he looked at her.

Theresa smiled reservedly, turned around and walked towards the store.

Armand only drove away after seeing her going inside.

The law firm could still run normally without him, his firm's lawyers were all great, he just hadn't gone for a long time, he should go and take a look.

"Boss, a woman is looking for you, she is now in the reception room."

Once Armand entered, his assistant immediately walked over and said that. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 29 I've Already Married

Women?

Armand did not overthink, and he did not even think about Phoebe Lewis. Phoebe would have no reason to meet him here since they had met each other earlier.

Also, as a famous lawyer, he had plenty of visitors.

"Make me a cup of coffee please."

"Sure." His assistant went to the tea room. Armand went to the meeting room. He opened the door, and Phoebe was sitting on the sofa, looking at the time. She seemed to be fed up with waiting. When she heard the door cracked, she raised her head.

Armand left immediately as soon as he saw it was her.

Phoebe rushed to him, "Armand"...

Armand turned to her, "Please do not come to me ever. I am already married."

Phoebe did not care about the coldness from Armand, holding his hands tightly and saying, "I went to your house straightly when I was back. But you weren't there."

"So, what do you want from seeing me again?" Armand's eyes turned cold and calm, while staring at his arms being hold by Phoebe, "Are you thinking that we can be back together again?"

His voice suddenly turned serious and firm, and he said, "Phoebe Lewis! We have broken up!"

Why was she looking for him?

"If you didn't want me to find you, disappear forever. Do not let me see you ever again!"

Armand yanked her hand away after saying this.

"I am sorry that I didn't mean this"...

Armand didn't listen to her explanations. His assistant came in with coffee. Armand told his assistant, "Do not let this woman in if she comes to the office again in the future!"

The assistant nodded constantly as he had never seen Armand being such furious.

Phoebe said, "OK, then I will never let you see me again." While holding her tears.

She ran out after saying this. The assistant was holding the coffee. Phoebe saw that apparently but she ran into the assistant and broke the cup. The hot coffee was poured to Phoebe.

The assistant wiped her and said, "Are you OK? This was just made."

Armand clenched his fist, seemingly hiding to stand something.

Phoebe didn't move, looking at him, "If this was in the past, you had come to check on me whether I was burned. You cared about me a lot. Do you hate me now just because I left you?"

Armand didn't talk back.

Armand's assistant picked up the broken cup and left quietly. He didn't want to interfere as he thought that the woman had some relationship issues with Armand.

"Armand, I love you. And I have never changed. Believe it or not, I will never let you see me again since you don't want to see me," said Phoebe. After saying this, she left.

Phoebe left, without hesitating, this time.

She was sure that Armand will catch her up.

He loved her so much before.

Armand was in dilemma. There was a voice talking to him, asking him to catch her up and ask her the reasons why she left. However, there was another voice asking him to stay still, commanding him to stay clear from his ex-girlfriend since he had already been married.

However, in the end, he caught Phoebe up, not for love, but just for an answer.

Phoebe deliberately slowed down her pace after walking out of the office, to wait for Armand to catch her up.

"Tell me why you left?" Armand was standing by the gate. And his hair went messy in the cold and strong wind.

He stared at the person that he used to love.

Phoebe heard the question but she turned a deaf ear on it. She walked faster.

At this moment, there was a car that was moving fast towards her.

Phoebe was desperate and she knew that Armand did not love her anymore since he came out so late. And he was married. She didn't estimate that they could be together again. She had to be cruel to herself to get Armand back. So Phoebe ran to the road.

"Phoebe---" Armand rushed to her.

"Squeak---"

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

A car brake squeaking sound was ear-piercing!

Unfortunately, the car couldn't be stopped completely and it hit Phoebe and threw her away.

The driver was too surprised to react.

Armand ran over, and he held Phoebe's head. She fainted with blood on her head.

Armand dabbed her face, and said, "Phoebe, Phoebe."

She had no reactions.

This time the driver came over in fear, and said, "She, is she dead...?"

Armand looked at him angrily and yelled at him, "How did you drive your car?"

"She ran towards me. It's not my responsibility since I didn't hit her with my car" ...

"Stop talking nonsense. Send her to hospital as soon as possible." Armand held her in the arm. Seeing the driver was frozen on the ground out of fear, Armand shouted at him angrily, "Quickly move the car and send her to the hospital! See what's behind you? Do you believe I will make it your responsibility even if it's not your responsibility?"

The driver looked back and saw the lawyer's office, assuming that man must be a lawyer.

He ran to open the door of his car quickly.

There were both good and bad lawyers.

Those skillful lawyers knew how to talk. They can turn innocent people into guilty and make a prisoner innocent.

If they were helping a good person, that'd be good in nature. But if they were helping bad people, that'd be bad for the society.

It was better not to offend this kind of people.

Soon the driver drove to the hospital. Phoebe was sent to the examination room. Armand was waiting outside. The driver was afraid that Phoebe's injury would be his responsibilities. He explained, "I was driving normally and she suddenly came up. I really shouldn't bear any responsibility."

Armand looked at him coldly, "If she is safe, you are good to go. But if she has any problem, you couldn't escape."

"What, what do you mean?" the driver looked at Armand, "Are you bullying me?"

Armand laughed, and he turned the driver's finger which was pointing at him, "Don't you fear that somebody makes use of you because of your impulsiveness?"

The driver held back his hands suddenly, and he stayed silent in fear.

In a while, the examination room was opened and Phoebe was taken out. Armand went over quickly. Phoebe still fainted although her wounds were taken care of.

The doctor came over and said, "She is alright now, just with a slight concussion. The wounds have been disinfected. I have some medicines for her. Please take them from the pharmacy. She'll be discharged as soon as she wakes up."

"Okay, thank you." Said Armand.

The driver aside took a relief, "Thank god that she is okay."

The driver was afraid to pay the medical bills if Phoebe had any trouble.

Armand looked at the driver, throwing the doctor's prescription to him, "Get the medicine. Hurry up."

"The money "...The driver stared at Armand and said, "As you have obviously seen that I was totally innocent. It was only because she walked too fast. I shouldn't offer this money."

Armand took out his wallet and gave him some cash. It was indeed Phoebe's fault. Phoebe was to avoid him so she walked too fast. She might be very angry at that time. So, she didn't notice the car towards her. "Watch your way in the future."

"Yes sir, yes sir." The driver took the money and nodded again and again. Everything was acceptable as long as he didn't have to pay.

Phoebe didn't wake up until the afternoon.

The driver left. Armand let him go.

He did not fault it and Phoebe was alright.

Armand stayed, regardless of their arguments. He couldn't leave her alone since she was hurt.

"Ouch, that is so painful." Phoebe frowned and she wanted to touch her forehead.

Armand stopped her, "Don't move. You have wounds on the head."

Phoebe stared at him, "Armand? a oedaeiaes sappiaual sp. salgoe'g :oda i"?cpa doe capieu aloes ma –
rpa

Fop sa aoaesap 29g sa nag aoeieiu soodlag

".ha eeon aaco osoap" ,cpmaed tapeia sooe oig oaed lace aed gaid nisoos aed amosioe

".so, doe do capa aloes ma, aed doe egad so loda ma a los" ,2ooala :anig upa ad oig oaed siuosld

.cpmaed ameoagiad ".cg doe gaid, f egad so"

"?s loda ma aedmopa, nod apa doe gsill oapa'ft doe doe" ,oig oaed aed gaid 2ooala palaagad

".Yoe napa iejepad"

cpmaed, do doe pamam lap soa tipgs sima doe eiggad " ,2ooala gsapad as oim daaeld "!g eos ae
axcega'fs" fs nag " ,ae so oap op eos, les goa eaes gadiuus capa aloes noasoap cpmaed naesad so ligs'roa
dide "?ma

a geeed dad, piuos latopa oep upadeasioe. Yoe cama so ma aed doe loeuos soa siceas top soa modia callad
roa modia nag aloes a coeela, soad lpoea ee lacaega ot gomasioeu lad oaeaeaad. ced doe . 'sd
kx' ".iuos ie soa cieama soas doe noeld eadap laada ma aloeasold ma p

.s aegnap oap'cpmaed dide

.sa pamam lapad oa gaid soas

fs nag dape ie soa cieama aed na gas ie soa lace " ,2oala loead oesgida soa niedon aed eaes gadiu
lo doe pamam lap " ,roa sepead oap oaad aed agead cpmaed ".ggaasg. Yoe eiggad ma. fs nag oep tipgs
eig "?soas

"?rall ma, nod doe lats ma" ,g sopoas modad a lis'cpmaed

".Yoe apa mappiad. fs ig maaeieulagg so gad soas" ,2oala goonad a paliadad das lissap gmila

".Yoe apa tpaas o" ,roa clogad oap adag goonieu goa nag sipad aed ooealagg

".f nill gaed doe lace" ,g oaedg mada tigs'cpmaed

".so eaad, f nill uo lace lid mdgalt"

"2oala..."

ap adag aed gsapad as oim. sap roa oaeaad o ".s call ma liea soas, is maeag ma soiee doe gsill loda
ma' loe" f soeuous doe noeld nais top ma so coma lace... fs nag md " .saapg napa gspaamieu done tpom
oap coaas oada laliadad ie oep palasioegoie coeld la soas tipm aed is acsealld sepead oes soas f'taels, f
gooelde ".meco oada odapsoeuous soo

.cpmaed loead as oap ".Yoe goeeld oada uidae ma a paagoe, f coeld oada naisad top doe"

s axelaie soa paagoe nod goa lats aed soae cama l ace. roa pamodad soa '2ooala laeuoad aed dide "fg soig miea" ,la l laeeas aed ees oe oap coas, eoiesieu as soa madiciea oe soa sal

.cpmaed eoddad

2ooala soe soa madiciea aed nalead so soa doop. ctsap oeaieiu soa doop, goa geddaeld oald oap .topaoaad aed gsauuapad a tan gsaeg

"?g npoeu'hoas" ,cpmaed pegoad odap aed oald oap

".g eos doep legieagg'sf" ,2ooala gooee oap oaed aed gaid

cpmaed tals oa oad doea aeoeuo ot "?s naes ma so age soas, nod doe goon ee ie tpoes ot ma'ft doe doe"soig. roa nag soa oea noo dacidad so laada aed soae coma l ace, aed goa adae l lamad oim top eos .naisieu top oap

ctsap gadieu ".s oada coma ee so doe. f nill eadap goon ee ie tpoes ot doe'fs nag md tael, aed f goelde" .soas, goa nalead oes

.tes goa loead soo naae aed jega nalead glonld

l o doe soiee doe " ,gaid cpmaed gsod oe soa geos top a noila aed coagad oes. sa upal l ad oap naigs aed ".g eos ee so doe eon'cae do noasadap doe naes? fs

"!sigg"

.2ooala tals oeps go meco aed goa sooe a daae lpaaso

".s ead assaesioe'm goppd, f dide'f" ,cpmaed las uo oap naigs, aed agead capatellid

.2ooala gooee oap oaad

.cpmaed gaid "?aed doe ooma, noapa apa doe lidieuf nill g"

.s eeon nod oa gaid soas. sa oeld eean soas is nag eos gata top oap so uo l ace aloea'sa dide

.2ooala aegnapad ".so.118, lr poad"

.cpmaed sooe alace aed pacallad soa elaca soas oa almogs topuos

"?soas elaca hod... nod"

Yoe megs " ,2ooala looead as oim ".m atpaid so pacall is'tacaega is oag md mamopd, noico ig eica les
f"" .oada topuossae aloes is

".f nill gaed doe lace" ,cpmaed uos lace so oig gaega aed adoidad looeieu as oap. sa spiad so gad is calmid

.sa sooe odap soa madiciea aed oald oap apm

.s patega oim gieca goa eean goa oad doea aeoeuo so coaeua oig mied'2ooala dide

hoae soad uos so soa uasa ot soa oogeisal, cpmaed callad a saxi aed oalead 2ooa la uas ieso soa cap, soae
.oa gas oe soa tpoes gaas

.s sale oe soa nad lace'road dide

fsrkOkrrfsy FGO YGNcdgeaaeap

Yoe hoe's taliada roa 2pical sllia yaeap sogs kxaeegida Gestig

l atdiu racpasg-aopigsia tpielad ced sap cua

.pamedieu tpom soa dpidap cpmaed nag ie a daae soieieu, oa adae topuos so uas ott soa cap oeld atsap a

.sa eaid soa lill aed oalead 2ooala uas ott soa cap

.hoae soad napa naleieu ie soa tamiliap oallnad, cpmaed tals oig megclag napa saegad

caesap nag roig nag ae old commeeisd, go soapa nag eo aladasop. roa uood eoies nag soa paal agsasa
.uood go soa noola commeeisd nag claae aed soa nallg napa eanld eaiesad

ladpoom aeapsmaes. roa -2ooala oaeaad soa doop noae soad appidad oap aeapsmaes. roig nag a oea
sima nauag -oap eaps paes nag epassd lon ag soa commeeisd nag old. ro 2ooala coeld paes is oeld ld
.noae goa nag ie collaua

cs soas sima, cpmaed nag eoop ag nall. sa oad laae daepaggad top oeisa a loeu sima atsap 2ooala lats
oim. roae oa did oig lags so mae ee oeiceld aed oig legieagg nag uassieu lassap aed lassap. sa accaesad
lagg langeis, oa noeld saea adapd eied ot caga. roae oa glonld lacama tamoeag aed onead oig lan coees
.ottica. Saed cegsomapg cama so oim lacaega ot oig paeesasioe

.dadaloemaes, is nag soa soe lan tipm ie soa iedegspd niso upaas paeesasioe 'ctsap daapg

roa poom dacopasioe nag gsill soa gama ag latorpa. cpmaed cama ld oapa dapd otsae noae oa nag niso eapgoe coeco ld soa niedon, laiuua tlaeeal, noico nag eos dapd axeaeagida -2ooala. roapa nag a sno noodaee looegoaldag auaiags soa nall, masapial, les is nag dapd comtopsalla. roa noisa ceapsaieg aed .noico napa gsill soa gama ag latorpa. roa lodad so paad looeg ag goa egad so

g oeisa maggd oapa. f naes so soa tepeisepa gsopa sodad aed naesad so led goma tepeisepa aed 'roppd, is" .g ot nasappaelaca soam." 2ooala uada oim a ulag

"?g doica sepead oopaga aed agead, "hod do doe naes so paelaca is'cpmaed

s geeegad so '2ooala oald soa cee aed looead as soa coeco, "f noeld pacall goma mamopiag soas f nage ".soiee ld looeieu as soam

.g oaed claeoad siuosld'cpmaed

".oaedad oim soa nasap aed gaid, "lpiee soa nasap aed doe goeld uo lace, f'm as ooma 2ooala

s saea soa nasap odap tpom oap, les looead as oap aed agead nopa ld nopa, "rall ma, nod 'cpmaed dide "?doe coma lace

"?m oapa top doe'oe laliada soas f2ooala gsapad as oig uaia aed gaid claapld, "hoeld d

".cpmaed gaid ie a daae doica, "so

.ft goa paalld lodad oim aed capad aloes oim, goa noelde's laada oim pesolagglid nisooes aed paagoe

s laliada is. f am 'oeg oe it doe d'2ooala ees soa saa cee oe soa salla, niso oap lace auaiags cpmaed, "fs ".s laliada is aisoap. fs'g lasa, doe goeld uo lace'imeelgida so maea soa dacigioe. ft f napa doe, f noelde

.s moda'cpmaed dide

Zooala loead as cpmaed ie soa mippop, goa eepgad oap lieg, "Yoep nita ig gsill naisieu top doe so uo
"?omao

".g mied lacama claaap noae oa sooeuos aloes roapaga, oa gaid, "raea capa ot doepgalt'cpmaed

.ctsap geaaeieu, oa sepead aed nalead sonapdg soa doop. hoae oa nag aloes so paaco soa doop

!taeu

cpmaed sepead aed gan Zooala tall done aed soa saa cee nag soa upoeeed. sa cama lace aed naes so
"?oale oap, "cpa doe oe

Zooala gooee oap oaad gadiu is nag oead, "fs nag jags adapdsoieu naes dape ie tpoes ot ma, go f tall
".done

.a mild coeeggioe." cpmaed oalead oap gis oe soa coeco roa docsop gaid doe oad"

"?f'm a lissla oeeupd." Zooala loead as cpmaed, "aae doe cooe goma eoodlag !atopa laadiu"

.cpmaed oagisasad

.pasaedad so gsaed eeroppd, f eeon f agead soo meco. f'll do is !d mdgalt, doe cae laada tipgs." roae goa e"

".cpmaed topcad oap so gis done, "f'll cooe top doe

sa sooe ott oig jaceas aed nalead ieso soa eiscoa. fs nag ae oeae eiscoa, epassd gmall, les aoieead
.niso adapdsoieu

--teiiieu

.nag di l pasieu g eoceas'2ooala eosicad soa eoea ie soa cpmaed

roa ulaecad as cpmaed aed oa nag legd ie soa eiscoa aed did eos oap soa di l pasioe ot soa eoea. ro,
".goa eicead is ee aed ees is ie oap eoceas, "fuo soa l asopoom

.cpmaed dide's looe lace, l es oa oemmad so oap

2ooala naes so soa l asopoom, clogad soa doop, aed sooe oes soa eoea. fs goonad soa call nag tpom
.roapaga

.sap adag goeiesad, aed gooe tiuepad oes soas oig nita nag callad roapaga

.roa ees sopoeuo soa call

ld soa coas siuos niso oea oaed aed soa osoap oad nag roapaga gsood as soa uasa ot soa gsopa, goa oa
m ie tpoes ot 'ooldieu soa eoea. cg gooe ag soa call nag coeacsad goa gaid, "cpmaed, noapa apa doe? f
"?soa gsopa, cae doe coma so eice ma ee

op maaedaeiaes sappiaual sp. salgoe'g :oda sallo, doe megs l a cpmaed'g nita. sa ig coeieuo eoodlag t"
rpa

aoaesap 295 raeulieu

?roapaga nag gooced, noo nag soig nomae

s naes so admis soas cpmaed noeld uo laoied oap lace so gaa 'roa oad a ueagg ie oap oaaps, les goa dide
.uipltpiaed-oig ax

?o so gaa oap, soae noo nag soig eapgoe soas aegnapad soa eoeas u'tes it oa dide

.roapaga oald oeso soa eoea siuosld nisooes geaaeieu

Zooola loead ie soa ".m Zooola, na mas as soa aespaca ot soa ooma gooeieu mall soig
mopeieu'f"e soa mippop gsill loead laaesitel. ro gad soas soapa nag aed mippop, aed soa nomae soas
patlacsad i
s oiedap oap uood 'coaeua, soae is nag algo oeld jags ae axspa liea as soa copeap ot oap ada, les is dide
.loeg

a eapgoealld coead top da laae gsadieu souasoap. f gaid f nag oeeupd, aed o'sa cama so tied ma, aed
na" Zooola dali lapasald ".ma. clsooeuo oa mappiad doe ag oig nita, les f soiee oa gsill oag ma ie oig oaaps
.geoea gotsld, ie caga cpmaed noo nag oesgida oapd is

oea ie oap oaed, aed ag it is roapaga immadiasald ees soa eoea done aed oeeu ee. roa loead as soa eo
.nag a oos eosaso, goa naesad so sapon is anad gadapal simag

!cpmaed nag niso Zooola

.roa oald oeso oap coags geddaeld. roa tals oap oaaps acoad

s eeon it is nag lacaega cpmaed oad coasad oap op lacaega goa alpaadd oad taalieg top 'roapaga dide
.oim

,clligoe clogad soa gsopa aed nalead oes so gaa roapaga gsill gsaedieu as soa aespaca, soae
agead"?s doe laae lats top a noila? hod apa doe gsill oapa'sadae"

”.m naisieu top gomaoea’No, f“ ,g uaia’oapaga sepead oap oaad anad aed adoidad clligoer

g go cold. td soa nad, doe oada so iedisa ma so dieeap gomadad, doe uos ’Go oead, uo lace aapld soae,
is“g digcomtops ’s eosica roapaga’llogoe didec ”.s adae uas so assaed doep naddieu dieeap’mappiad les f
dide”.m laadieu’f“ ,aed eassad oap gooeldap

”.Gead“

.roapaga pageoedad

!o doe naes “ ,ctsap saeieu sno gsaeg, clligoe geddaeld gsoeead aed sepead oap oaad so looe as
roapaga ”?ma so uida doe a lits

”.ll la oapa gooe’so, doe uo tipgs. sa“ ,oaad oeppiadld roapaga gooee oap

clligoe laeuoad aed ”.clpiuos soae. Yoe lad uipl, doep loda ig alnadg mopa imeopsaes soae oep tpiaedgoie“
.saagad oap, soae sepead apoeead aed uos ieso oap cap

so soa cepl aed oailad a saxi. rissieu ie soa cap, oap mied nag gsill ie ctsap clligoe oad lats, roapaga nalead
.coaog

.s eeon noas so do’roa dide

.roa nag gcapad oe oea oaed

.rcapad soas cpmaed aed Zooala paeiedlad old tlama

roapaga codapad oap moeso aed eoga. :ooeieu oes soa cap niedon, legslieu liuosg tlagoad ie tpoes ot oap
.s oada soa mood so aepaciasa soam, saapg tall gilaesld tpom oap adag'adag, les goa dide

one nopl, soa dpidap oad alpaadd eapead hoae roapaga nag gsill immagad ie oap ".da appidat' Sigg, na"
.soa cap as soa aespaecca ot oap pagidaeca uasa

.roapaga niead oap taca claae aed sooe oes oap nallas so ead

roa gsood ie soa nied, lassieu is Ilon dpd soa dameeagg oe oap taca soae eassad oap taca so maea oapgalt
.looe eopmal

.s naes is so la ie tpoes ot cpmaed, meco lagg las oim gan is'kdae it goa cpiad, goa dide

roapaga sooe oes soa ead so oae soa doop. Spg. :aglia oad glieead a ead ie oap oaed noae cpmaed
.Ipoeuos Spg. :aglia lace oapa ie soa mopeieu

".roig ig doep ooma, doe oada so oada soa ead so aesap soa ooega" ,idced ga

.roa nag dapd sooeuostel

roapaga oaeead soa doop so soa ooega, aed Spg. :aglia nag gissieu oe soa gota. raaieu soas goa
oad "?Yoe tieigoad nope" ,a odappasepead, Spg. :aglia oeiceld gsood ee tpom soa gota aed cam

.g uaia Id oaeuieu oap closoag aed uada oes a taies dae'roapaga geipsad Spg. :aglia

.Spg. :aglia agead auaiet "?s uo eice doe ee aed coma lace souasoap'cpmaed dide"

g legd niso gomasioieu. 'sa" ,aes, soae gaidg oaed noico nag oaeuieu oap closoag tpoia top a mom'roapaga ".sa mad la a lissla lasa

Spg. ".g eos liea oa eaadg so uo so coeps, oa oag go maed gelopdieasag'g soapa so la legd aloes? fs'hoas" m uoieu so saaco oim a uood laggoe noae oa comag lace. 'f" ,g tacial axepaggioe coaeuad iegsaesld':aglia ".g a mae niso a nita aed gsill oag eo gaega ot sima'sa

.roapaga palecsaesld gmilad

Spg. :aglia eellad ".Il las oim oada esoieu so aas noae oa comag lace'll aas tipgs. ha'aoma oe, na" .g soa dieieu poomroapaga sonapd

".m uoieu so oale doe uaie mopa eespisioe'pa soo soie. f'Yoe" ,g oaed' Spg. :aglia soecoad roapaga

.g aesoeagiagm, aed coeld oeld lonap oap oaad gilaesld's eeon oon so pageoed so Spg. :aglia'roapaga dide

es tpom soa lasopoom aed cpmaed nag gsill ie soa eiscae. roa ees Ge soa osoap oaed, Zooala cama o .soa eoaea niso soa call pacopdg dalasad lace ieso oig goips eoceas

,cpmaed coead Zooala goma eoodlag niso goee, lpoeuos is so soa lidieu poom aed elacad is oe soa salla".oos g'kas is noila is"

"?pa eos aasieu niso ma'Yoe" ,Zooala loead ee as oim

".so, doe cae aas Id doepgalt. raea capa ot doepgalt" ,cpmaed eicead ee oig jaceas aed ees is oe

p, oa ctsap tieigoad gadieu soas, cpmaed sepead apoead aed nalead so soa doop. hoae oa oeaead soa doo".roig ig soa lags sima na maas" ,gsoeoad

fsrkOkrrfsy FGO YGNcdgeaaeap

جرمن نزل چوسايز باكرنا

Jennifer's Dating History: A Timeline Of Her Famous Relationships

"What if I miss you?" Phoebe looked at his back.

Armand's body tensed up and he coldly lowered his voice, "I remember you're always rational."

"If, you weren't married, would you get back together with me?" Phoebe asked.

Armand was stumped by that question.

If Theresa hadn't appeared in his world, he thought maybe he would.

But now he already had Theresa, and he couldn't hurt her.

He was the one who insisted on marrying her, and no matter what his reasons or thoughts were at that time, since he married her, he should be good to her and be responsible to her.

Also he was very sober, no matter how deeply he and Phoebe was in love before, after ten years of time, that feeling had long faded.

About the reason why she left back then, if she wasn't willing to say, then he wouldn't ask of it.

Let the past become history.

For both to stay good.

“There’s no if in this world.” After saying that, Armand walked out the door.

“Eat more strawberries, Theresa. They are sweet and nutritious this time of the year.” Mrs. Leslie put the washed strawberries into Theresa’s fruit plate.

Theresa sighed helplessly, “You kept on putting food on my plate during dinner, and I’m very full now.”

Mrs. Leslie did it out of concern, so it wouldn’t be good if she didn’t eat them, it’ll refute Mrs. Leslie’s kindness. But when she ate them, Mrs. Leslie had given her too much.

That’s why she ate until she’s too full.

“Look how flat your belly is, where’s your belly?” Mrs. Leslie glanced at Theresa’s belly.

She was thinking to herself that when will Theresa get pregnant with a grandchild in there?

Armand heard what Mrs. Leslie said when he was coming in, and said while taking off his jacket, “My wife has a thin waist. You have to compensate me if you feed her until she’s too fat.”

Theresa glanced at him and pretended that nothing had happened.

As long as he was willing to take the initiative to explain, she was willing to give him a chance.

After all, marriage wasn’t easy.

Armand hung up his clothes and walked over. He grabbed a strawberry from the fruit plate and threw it in his mouth. The strawberries during this season were very sweet, "Have you guys had dinner?"

"What time is it? How would we not have had dinner yet?" Mrs. Leslie wasn't being nice, "That busy huh?"

Without waiting for Armand to speak, Mrs. Leslie added, "From now on you're not going to get any food if you come back home this late!"

Armand thought Mrs. Leslie did it on purpose, and looked at Theresa, "You guys really ate?"

"You haven't eaten yet?" Theresa looked him in the eyes and said with a smile, "You came back so late, so I thought that you were together with someone else and should've already eaten."

There was a hidden meaning in her words.

Armand obviously had sensed the insinuation in her words and asked with a smile, "What's going on with you?"

Theresa stood up, "What can I have going on? What do you want to eat, I'll make it for you."

"Is there any leftover? I'll just eat whatever is left, no need for you to make it." Armand leaned over, and at that moment he felt his heart was warm, and it had a feeling of home.

He held Theresa's hand and looked down, "Your hands are so tender, how can you cook? It's going to become all rough later."

Theresa pulled her hand away, "Then are you going to cook for me from now on?"

She wanted to calm herself down, but she kept remembering about what Phoebe had said.

She couldn't control her heart.

Mrs. Leslie thought they were 'flirting' and laughed beside. She then called out to the maid and had her heat up the leftovers.

Armand's heart thumped for a moment and was just going to speak, when Theresa was one step earlier than him and said, "I'm tired. I'll head to my room first."

After finishing her sentence, she turned around and went into the room.

She didn't sleep and had instead sat on the edge of the bed and waited for Armand.

After 10 minutes or so, Armand finished dinner and pushed open the door and came in. Seeing that she was sitting on the bed and hadn't showered, he then asked, "Why didn't you go shower?"

As he spoke, he leaned down to give her a kiss on the lips.

Theresa brushed aside his kiss, "Why didn't you come pick me up today?"

Chapter 296 | Got Nervous When I Saw You Crying

Armand paused and slowly withdrew his movements. He didn't know why he was afraid to confess to Theresa that he had seen Phoebe.

Almost instinctively, he lied, "I met with a client, so I forgot to pick you up."

Theresa waited for his confession, but all she got was a lie from him.

Her heart sank. She was panicking inside. And she didn't know what to do with their relationship.

She stood up and went to her wardrobe to find her clothes, but Armand hugged her from behind, "What's wrong with you? There seems to be something wrong with you."

Theresa wrenched free of his hug, "I'm going to sleep in the guest room."

Armand pulled her back, "What did you say?"

She had just married him and wanted to sleep in a separate bed from him. If Mrs. Leslie found out about this, she would worry about their relationship again.

"I'm tired today." Theresa's voice sounded a little choked up.

She felt she was injured inside.

Armand's heart tightened, and then he reached up to take her face in his hands. Although she didn't want to cry, she couldn't hold back the tears. The oppression and grievance she felt at the moment Armand touched her reached its climax. Then she couldn't hold back the tears in her eyes.

When he saw her crying, Armand panicked. He reached out to wipe her tears, "What's wrong with you? Tell me if you were wronged in the store. Were you given a hard time by a customer?"

Theresa cried harder and harder.

"Don't cry. When I see you cry, I feel panic. If you suffer too much, then you can quit your job. And you can count on me." Armand wiped her tears.

Theresa lowered her eyes, "I don't want you to take care of me. I can take care of myself. I just think of something sad. And that's why I can't help it..."

Armand took her into his arms, "Don't think about it."

"Would you lie to me?" Theresa asked.

Armand stiffened, but he quickly regained his natural expression and said, "I wouldn't."

Theresa sniffled, "I will give myself two chances."

She was also giving Armand two chances. If he lied to her again, then she would divorce him.

She regarded getting a divorce as respect for their marriage.

"Why are you giving yourself two chances?" Armand listened to what she said and felt a little confused.

"It's nothing." She broke away from Armand's hug.

"I want to be alone. I'm going to sleep in the guest room."

Armand pulled her back, "If you let Mrs. Leslie see you sleeping in the guest room like this, she'll be worried about us. And she'll think something is wrong with our relationship. How about this? Since you are not in a good mood today, I won't touch you. Will you stay here?"

Theresa didn't listen to him because she didn't want to look at Armand. And she could think of Phoebe when she saw him.

"How about I sleep on the floor instead of sharing a bed with you? Will you stop walking away from me?" Armand whispered.

"Look, my grandma is so old, so I don't want her to worry about me." Armand's tone sounded humble when he said the latter words.

Theresa turned to look at Armand. He kept saying that he was afraid Mrs. Leslie would be sad. Wouldn't he tell her not to leave him either?

She smiled bitterly, "Okay."

Since she decided to give him another chance, she had to endure the pain she suffered this time.

It was she who was too softhearted. She had agreed to marry him at first, but she was now suffering the misery she had inflicted on herself.

She took her clothes and went to the bathroom.

Armand sensed that something was wrong, but he couldn't figure out what was wrong. Suddenly, he had a flash of insight, pulled out his phone, and checked his phone records. She hadn't called him, which meant she couldn't have found out he'd met with Phoebe today.

But Theresa obviously looked not in good mood. Was she like this because he had seen Phoebe during

the day?

Could she still take it to her heart?

When he saw Theresa like this, Armand felt very nervous. Then he took out his cell phone and called Dolores.

He wanted to ask Dolores if Theresa was like this in the store today.

Dolores did go to the store today. Because she had been out for so long, she always checked on the store when she returned. The store seemed to be a little empty.

Allison had taken a few orders during Dolores' absence. Some people came to the store because of Dolores' reputation. As she wasn't in the store, Allison wasn't able to keep the customers.

Dolores was in the store for a day. On one hand, she was trying to calm her down about Jessica's issues. And on the other hand, she was trying to think of a way to get the store to do well. In this way, Allison, Theresa, and other shop assistants could earn more.

Moreover, the daily expenses of the store also needed money.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

Although Matthew was rich, she did not want to rely on him.

She decided to do a fashion show after the year to attract customers. Besides, she also wanted people to see the strength of the designers in her shop. She calmed down for a day. Then she decided to go to the Flores family with Matthew in the evening.

As she was getting out of the car, her phone rang. Then she saw that Armand's name was displayed on the screen.

She couldn't help but wonder why Armand was calling her.

She looked up at Matthew.

Matthew closed the car door and walked towards her, "Who's calling you?"

"Armand," Dolores answered.

"Why is he calling you?" Matthew glanced at her phone screen.

Dolores shook her head, "I don't know."

She said that as she answered the phone, "Hello."

"Dolores, it's me."

Dolores merely said, "Hum."

"Was Theresa in a bad mood when she was working in the store today?" Armand asked.

Dolores kept herself locked up in her office. And when she had lunch, she saw that Theresa seemed to be in a good mood.

"No. "As Armand asked this question about Theresa, it meant that Theresa obviously looked unhappy. "Did you guys have a falling out?"

Armand hastily denied, "No. I noticed that she was not in a good mood, so I wondered if she had come across something unhappy in the store."

"No," Dolores said.

"Oh, alright. I'll hang up now."

Dolores merely said, "Hum", and hung up the phone.

Matthew was close to her and heard her talk with Armand. Then he didn't ask her anything. He put his arm around her, "Just leave everything to me."

Dolores nodded.

She still didn't think Jessica should have remarried Randolph.

The reason Jessica suddenly wanted to remarry Randolph must be because of what Randolph had threatened and done to her. In a word, Jessica was definitely reluctant to remarry Randolph.

Dolores came to the Flores family today to ask Randolph why.

"Let's go." Matthew's arms were wrapped around Dolores as he walked across the paving stones and

walked to the front of the villa.

Randolph had sold the villa before. And he bought it back later.

It was still the Flores family's villa.

Click.

They rang the doorbell.

There were maids in the villa. And it was the maid who opened the door. Since the maid was new here, she didn't know Dolores and Matthew, so she asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Dolores looked into the villa to see Jessica and Randolph watching TV in the living room. And there were fruits on the table. They looked like a happy and loving couple.

"Who is it?" Randolph looked at the door. When he saw Dolores and Matthew, he stood up from the couch and smiled, "Lola, you are back home."

He scolded the maid, "What's going on? Why don't you let them in?"

The maid bowed her head and stepped aside.

Randolph smiled flatteringly, "Mr. Nelson, I'm sorry. She is new here, so she doesn't know you."

The previous maids at the villa had all been dismissed when the Flores family was in trouble at that time.

Matthew didn't respond. If it weren't for Dolores, he wouldn't be here.

And he wouldn't be dealing with someone like Randolph.

Randolph didn't look embarrassed. He smiled as he said, "Come in."

Dolores walked in.

Jessica's heart tightened as she stood up. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 297 Family Reunion

"Lola "...Jessica Lennon held both of her hands together since she felt a bit panicky inside. She didn't expect Dolores Flores to come home.

Although Dolores didn't say anything, she knew why Dolores came here today.

"Come and sit down, "On the side, Randolph Flores warmly greeted them.

Dolores sat down and glanced at Randolph, "If I didn't marry Matthew Nelson, would you still remarry my mother?"

The look on Randolph's face instantly changed, but he quickly turned back to normal, "What are you talking about? Although your mom and I divorced before, we still have feelings for each other."

Dolores sneered, "Really?"

"Of course," Randolph sat across from Dolores and pulled Jessica, who was standing, over as he sat down. He let her sit beside him.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask your mother."

Dolores looked toward Jessica.

Jessica looked at her daughter as she sat down next to Randolph, "I still have feelings for your dad"...

"Did you forget how he treated you before? Did you forget how Jeremy died?" Dolores was angry. How could she actually say that she still had feelings for her now when he hurt her like that before?

Was it because her pain wasn't engraved deep enough for her?

Did she want to do it all again?

Matthew held her trembling hands from agitation.

Randolph was a little confused as he listened to them on the side, "Who is Jeremy?"

Dolores sneered, "Why? Did she not tell you about it"...

"Lola!" Jessica suddenly stood up and intentionally interrupted Dolores. She scolded in a deep voice, "Can't you see that I'm doing well? The reason why I remarried your dad was because I still love him. It's that simple!"

She wanted to only let Randolph know in his deathbed that he had a son before to make him suffer and regret!

Jessica loudly shouted at Dolores.

Yet, she felt so agitated now just because of Randolph.

Her lips slightly quivered, "Are you seriously and genuinely remarrying him?"

"Yes, I'm serious!" Jessica didn't dare look Dolores' pain-filled eyes.

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll do as you wish!" Dolores stood up, "Just pretend that I never came here today."

After she spoke, she quickly walked out of the villa. Matthew followed after her.

Jessica was still worried for her, so she followed them out.

She knew that she had really hurt Dolores after today.

She must definitely be really hurt at this moment.

"I think she needs to calm down," Matthew looked at Jessica.

Jessica stood still and lowered her eyes. She felt guilty and couldn't look at anyone in the eye, "I'll have to ask you to take care of her from now on."

"She's my wife, so of course, I won't let her feel sad," His voice was very deep and low, "You can tell me if you have any difficulties. I can help you"...

"I don't have any difficulties," Jessica still wouldn't say anything.

Nobody could help her since Jessica wasn't willing to say anything.

Up until now, Matthew still thought that Jessica must have her own motive in doing so. She just didn't say it.

After Matthew glanced at her, he turned around and got into the car. Dolores leaned on the window and didn't say a word. It looked like she took a huge blow. She thought that things could still turn around, but Jessica let her know that she was thinking of the impossible.

This couldn't be changed.

She couldn't persuade Jessica. It was obvious that she was determined to continue living with Randolph.

Whatever she said wouldn't change anything.

Matthew couldn't use words to comfort her in this matter. He could only hold her hand and silently comfort her.

Dolores wiped the corner of her eyes, "I'm fine."

She was too agitated.

"It's alright as long as she's happy," She actually still cared for her. She just couldn't change Jessica's

mind, so she could only force herself to accept it.

When the car arrived at the gate, Matthew saw the car parked outside the gate. His brows instinctively frowned.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Celebs Who Were Friends Before Their Fame - How Did They Meet?

Dolores also recognized the parked car. It looked like...

She and Matthew looked at each other.

They both understood it.

Once they parked the car, they pushed the door of the car open and got down.

Matthew looked a little gloomy as he pushed open the door. Thomas was sitting on the sofa in the living room. As soon as he heard the sound of the door, he looked over. When he saw it was Matthew, he stood up, "Young master."

"What's the matter? It's so late already," He just randomly asked, but deep inside, he knew that there must be something. Or else, he wouldn't have come.

To be exact, Jayden Nelson wouldn't let him come if there wasn't anything.

"Isn't it the new year soon? Old master said that you should bring the children over to celebrate the new

year, "Thomas pretended he didn't see Matthew's gloomy face.

He smiled as he spoke.

"We didn't even celebrate it together in the previous years," Matthew helped Dolores take off her coat and let her enter the room.

However, Dolores didn't listen to him to enter the room. Instead, she looked at Matthew and said, "What if let's just go?"

"I wasn't able to give Samuel and Simona the complete family they always longed for. We shouldn't deprive them of it, now that they can have it. What do you think?"

Dolores knew that Matthew had a problem with Victoria Forbis. She totally wouldn't be able to convince him if she didn't talk about the two children.

Matthew pursed his lips.

Dolores continued speaking, "I know you have a problem with her, but you shouldn't deprive the two children's reunion with their grandfather."

"It's just, it's just that old master is getting older now. He was supposed to enjoy the happiness in family reunions. In the previous years, you were alone. So old master didn't want to force you too since you didn't want to go. But this year's different," Thomas agreed.

Matthew still wouldn't agree.

Dolores sighed. Why was this man so stubborn?

“Then should we ask for the opinions of the two kids, and let them decide on their own on whether or not we should go?” Dolores intentionally said.

Because she knew that both of the kids would definitely be willing to go. It wasn't because they have feelings for Jayden. It was because the two kids longed for family and the members of the family, namely dad, mom, grandfather, and grandmother.

The more one lacked something, the more one would desire for it.

They lacked a lot of love since childhood.

Although they couldn't make up for what they lacked in their childhood right now, they could let them feel the warmth and atmosphere in a normal family.

The new year would be the perfect time for a family reunion.

“Just agree on it,” Dolores pulled his hand.

“What if I don't agree?” He slightly squinted his eyes.

Dolores' attitude was totally unexpected.

She kept saying that it was because of the children, but he could feel that she really wanted to convince him to go there.

She also seemed not to hate Victoria.

She had always been wearing the bracelet Victoria gifted her.

Both of his hands instinctively clenched.

Dolores bit her lips and suddenly decided, "If you don't agree, I won't give you any more children in the future."

She walked away after she spoke.

Thomas was stunned for a while, then he giggled. He felt that he liked the character that the young madam had.

There aren't a lot of people who dared to get angry and threaten the young master. She was one of them.

Matthew coldly stared at him, and Thomas immediately shut up. He didn't even dare to look around.

"Well"...

"I'll take them there tomorrow," Matthew coldly said. Then he glanced at him, "It's very late already. Hurry and go back now."

"Okay," Thomas was happy since Matthew agreed. It would also be easy for him to report it once he got back. However, it was mainly because he thought it was interesting.

Dolores actually threatened Matthew. Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 298 The Most Taboo Thing Was Concealing

Matthew returned to the room. Dolores sat by the bed with her back facing him.

“Do you want to go back?”

Matthew stood by the door, not entering the room. He cast a silent glance at her back. Throughout the conversation, he never asked if there was a secret between her and Victoria.

Because if she wanted to say, she would have said at the beginning. She wouldn't hide it from him until now.

“If you want to, I can do this favor for you.” His voice was gentle.

Dolores stood up, turned around, and looked at him, “I just don't want your relationship with your family members to be too stiff.”

Matthew didn't respond to her, “It's late now. You go to bed earlier.”

Dolores approached him, “Are you angry?”

Matthew looked at her and said after quite a while, “No.”

As Chinese New Year approached, it was bustling and lively there. Every family pasted rhyming couplets and hung large red lanterns in front of their doors. The atmosphere of the Chinese New Year was strong.

Dolores went to the shop the next day, early in the morning. Because of celebrating Chinese New Year, she wanted to give everyone leave for Chinese New Year so that they could rest well during this time.

Theresa was feckless and sat in her seat without saying anything. Dolores received Armand's call last

night and was worried that they had a falling out. She walked towards Theresa and sat by her side, "Are you and Armand still fine?"

Theresa looked gloomy and said lightly, "Not bad."

She didn't want to talk about the problem between her and Armand. She was willing to marry him at that time. Now they were having issues in their relationship. She wanted to solve the problem herself.

Dolores patted her shoulder, "Just let me know if you need anything."

Theresa said with a smile, "All right."

Allison came here at the time, "Theresa, there is a woman outside who wants to find you."

Woman?

Who?

"Perhaps she is one of our customers. She is looking for you specifically. So, I can't block her, right?" Allison gave Theresa a vague wink.

Someone wanting to meet her meant she recognized her design.

Theresa stood up, "Then I'll go and meet her."

“Go ahead.” Dolores waved her hand.

Theresa reached downstairs. All of the clothes in the shop window were covered because they were afraid that they would get coated with the dust during this period. When the shop reopened, they had to clean it every day.

Phoebe took a seat on the sofa for the guests. She turned around when she heard footsteps and saw Theresa walking towards her.

When Theresa realized that she was Phoebe, her steps hesitated. But she returned normal in a short while. It was obvious that Phoebe came here to show herself off.

She could lose, but she couldn't lose her charisma.

Theresa kept her smile on her face, “Hello, do you come here to find someone to make clothes for you?”

Phoebe also smiled, “I think you already know who I am. Are you available? I'll treat you. How about we get some coffee together?”

Theresa refused euphemistically, “I'm sorry. I still have something to busy with. I'm afraid that I won't be able to have coffee with you.”

“You are afraid of me.” Phoebe purposefully provoked Theresa.

Theresa frowned, “What am I afraid of you?”

“Why don't you even want to have a coffee with me if you're not afraid of me?”

"We're not familiar with each other. Why do I have to have coffee with you?" Theresa asked a question in response.

"We had, indeed, met only for a few times. But, don't forget, I'm Armand's girlfriend"...

"Ex-girlfriend," Theresa reminded her.

Phoebe smiled lightly, "All right. Even though I'm his ex-girlfriend, we used to be in love. You are now his wife. We have had the same man. How can you claim that you have nothing to do with me?"

"You can say whatever you want to." Theresa remained stubborn throughout.

She was repulsive and scared of this woman.

"Okay." Phoebe sat back down on the sofa, "It's the same to say anywhere."

Theresa looked at her, "What do you want to say? Do you want to share your love story with Armand? I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in it. I'm sorry, but I can't serve you if you're not here to find someone to make clothes for you. And, we're on our leave. If you need any assistance, please come here after Chinese New Year."

Theresa turned around and made her way upstairs after saying.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

“Do you know the matter about Armand’s parents?” Theresa came to a halt. She did hear Mrs. Leslie mentioning it with Armand in the hospital at that time.

She found Armand was very repulsive about it. She didn’t know about the specifics.

“You two are husband and wife. Didn’t he even tell you anything about his parents?” Phoebe was well aware that Armand was unwilling to let other people know about it.

She bet Armand wouldn’t tell Theresa about his parents.

As long as Armand didn’t tell Theresa about his parents, she would sow discord between them if she brought up this.

Theresa gripped the banister, and she held it tighter continuously. Concealing was the most taboo thing between husband and wife.

Armand clearly did not trust her. He never brought it up with Theresa.

Theresa thought that their relationship was quite good.

However, their relationship was so fragile.

Their relationship broke just because his ex-girlfriend appeared.

Although her heart was hurting now, she didn’t show it to Phoebe.

“Of course, I know what had happened to him.” Theresa tried to hide it and pretended to be calm in front of Phoebe in order to hide the fact that she didn’t know anything about Armand’s parents.

Phoebe stared at her and smiled as if she had seen right through everything, "Is it?"

"Then tell me how his parents died."

Theresa returned her gaze to Phoebe, "Don't you already know? Why do you want to ask me?"

Phoebe smiled, "You are deceiving yourself. You can lie to yourself, but you can't lie to your relationship with Armand. I'll be frank to you. The reason I come back this time is to get back with him."

Theresa's heart was filled with countless ripples, "You should say these words to Armand."

"I will, of course, tell him. And we have an appointment tonight." Phoebe looked at her, "Let's see who he cares about more."

Phoebe turned around and left after she finished saying.

Theresa was left standing on the stairs like her situation now. She couldn't move up or down, and she was stuck in the middle. She felt terrible until she couldn't breathe.

She wanted to have faith in her and Armand's relationship.

But obviously, their relationship was not only frail, but they lacked the most fundamental trust in each other.

She did want to trust Armand. But Phoebe's successive questions revealed that Armand didn't even trust her.

“Did she come to look for someone to design clothes for her?” Allison made her way downstairs.

Theresa said with a stiff expression, “She got the wrong person.”

Allison frowned, “What wrong person?”

Theresa didn’t explain anything walked downstairs hurriedly, “You tell Lola that I’ll leave first.”

She dashed out of the shop before she could get Allison’s response. She stopped a car by the roadside and went to the law firm.

She wanted to ask Armand clearly. If he really wanted to get back with Phoebe, he should just tell her and not hurt her by his concealment.

Her thoughts were racing as she was on the way, and she had a long list of things she wanted to say to Armand.

She wanted Armand to be aware of her concerns and fears in her heart.

The car soon came to a halt in front of the law firm. Theresa got out of the car after paying the fee.

It just so happened that Armand was walking out quickly of the law firm when she wanted to go in, and he seemed to have something urgent to deal with.

“Armand,” Theresa called him.

“Why are you here?” Armand walked towards her.

"I come here to find you. I have some questions for you and something to say to you," Theresa said.

"I have something to busy with now. Can you go to the office and wait for me?"

Theresa's heart suddenly sank. Her body uncontrollably swayed as if she would collapse in the next second.

What was he going to do? Was he going to meet Phoebe?

Theresa wanted to make herself look better. She didn't want her status to be lowered in front of him. However, she felt that her heart had been broken.

"It's freezing outside. You go in first. I'll be back soon." Armand patted her on the shoulder. He got into the car and left before Theresa could say anything.

Chapter 299 Pretend to Be Drunk

"Armand!" Theresa shouted at him. However, the car had already whizzed away, leaving behind nothing but an unpleasant puff of exhaust fumes.

She took out her mobile phone to call him.

Armand was driving. His phone was connected to the Bluetooth in the car. Whenever there was an incoming call, the display in the car would automatically connect. He glanced at the caller ID. It was Theresa.

He pressed the answer button, "Hey, wait for me at the office for a while, I'll be back soon."

“Where are you going?” Theresa clutched her phone tightly, “Can you come back now?”

“I need to settle something...”

“What do you have to settle? Is it work-related stuff or personal stuff?” Theresa asked anxiously.

Inwardly, she was afraid, afraid that Armand was going to meet Phoebe.

Armand pursed his lips and lied, “Work-related.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you at the office, I won’t leave until you come back.” Theresa hung up the phone after saying that.

Armand parked his car by the side of the road and dialed the number that had just called him.

Phoebe was sitting sat inside the bar, looking at the phone that kept ringing. She narrowed her eyes slightly as she poured herself another sip of wine.

The bartender handed over another glass of wine, “Are you going to answer it?”

Phoebe smiled, “If I answer it, I can’t catch the fish.”

“Fishing?” He soon understood, “It was from the man that you asked me to call just now, saying that you were drunk?”

Phoebe glanced at him and put three hundred dollars on the table, “When he comes, you don’t reveal the truth.”

The bartender grabbed the money and put it in his pocket, he smiled, "Don't worry, next time if you need me, you're welcomed to look for me. As long as the price is reasonable, it's okay for me to stay one night with you."

"Don't act too overly." Phoebe slanted a glance at the bartender.

Armand received a phone call saying that Phoebe was unconscious due to drunk at the bar. A person found his contact information from her mobile phone so the person called him.

The bar consisted of people from all works of life. It was very dangerous for a woman who was drunk to stay alone at the bar. So, he came out in a hurry, but Theresa looked bad just now.

He wanted to pay the person who had called him to send Phoebe back, but the phone was unanswered.

He did not know how to make an option for a moment. On the one hand, he was worried that something had happened to Phoebe in the bar, and on the other hand, he was worried about Theresa.

He was in a dilemma.

After a few moments of thinking, he started his car and drove to the bar. Phoebe would be dangerous in the bar whereas Theresa would be safe in his office.

Moreover, when he came back, he would give Theresa a confession about Phoebe.

In fact, he knew that Theresa was in a bad mood since last night, mostly because of Phoebe's presence.

Now that he had married, he wanted to keep the marriage going and he wanted to live with Theresa.

He felt warm when staying together with Theresa. Theresa gave him a feeling of home.

He drove his car to the entrance of the bar. He pushed the car door and quickly walked in.

The light was dim. There were only a few people in the bar, it might be because of the time. He soon spotted Phoebe, who was lying on the bar counter. Armand quickly walked over to her.

She was still holding a glass of wine in her hand, and she looked drunk.

“Are you here to pick up this young lady?” The bartender waved his mixing pot while looking at Armand.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Armand glanced at him, “Are you the one who made the call?”

The bartender was stunned for a moment and then he said, “Yes, I saw that this young lady was drunk, so I took the mobile phone that she had left on the bar counter. It showed the number that I had dialled. She had been looking at that number since she was drinking here. I thought it should be someone she knew, so ...”

“Thank you,” Armand called Phoebe once but she did not show any response. Armand then asked, “Did she pay?”

“No.” The bartender shook his head, “She is so drunk, how can I ask her for money, I can’t search either.”

Armand took out his wallet and asked, “How much is it?”

The bartender glanced at Phoebe and smiled, “Two hundred.”

Phoebe flickered her eyelashes and she cursed this avaricious guy in her heart. She had paid for the drinks. Even if deducting the money for the phone call, he had earned much more than he supposed to. It was daring that he asked for money from Armand again.

However, she was ‘drunk’ and could not offend him. She was afraid that he would expose her for pretending to be drunk in front of Armand.

Armand took out two hundred dollars and put it on the table. After keeping his wallet, Armand picked Phoebe up and put her in his car.

He got into the car and drove Phoebe to her place.

Soon, the car stopped at her place. He got out of his car and picked Phoebe up. Then, he went to the door of the room she was staying in. At that moment, he realized that he could not open the door as he did not have the key. He could only call Phoebe, “Phoebe, where’s the key?”

Phoebe mumbled in his arms, “What do you mean by key? I want to drink, I want to drink ...”

Armand was overwhelmed by the smell of alcohol and he frowned, “How much did you drink until this extent?”

“I didn’t drink, I’m not drunk.” Phoebe took advantage of her drunken state to grab Armand’s wrist. She burrowed her face into his neck and unconsciously said ‘drunken words’, “Who are you?”

Armand stiffly pulled himself away, "Where is the key to your home?"

"Home? Where do I have a home, the person that I love is married and doesn't want me anymore." She cried when she said it. She was very aggrieved, "He didn't wait for me and got married ..."

Armand had a complicated mood. It was not because of this woman, but because of the feelings that he once had.

He never thought that after he did not love her anymore, she would appear in his world again. Although he was holding her and watching her cry now, he did not have the throbbing and heartache he once had.

He just felt that they had loved each other before so he could not leave her alone.

"You're drunk." Armand dug her pockets. He found the key inside the pocket of her duvet. He then opened the door successfully.

Armand put her on the sofa. Then, he went to the kitchen to find honey. He made her a cup of honeywater. He came to her and handed it to her, "Drink some honey water to relieve the wine."

"I don't want to drink it!" Phoebe waved her hand and knocked the cup out of Armand's hand. The honey water spilt all over the floor. Snap! The cup crashed and fell in pieces.

Armand's trousers were splashed. He frowned deeply and squatted down to pick up the glass fragments on the ground and threw them into the bin. He then went to the bathroom to bring a mop and mopped the floor.

He washed his hands and went back to the living room. He looked at the woman who was lying on the sofa, "You're drunk, just get some sleep."

After saying that, Armand turned around and prepared to leave.

Theresa was still waiting for him.

“Don’t go.”

Suddenly, Phoebe stood up from the sofa and hugged Armand from behind, “Please don’t leave. Please don’t abandon me. I’m scared of being alone.”

Armand removed her hand. Phoebe hugged even tighter, “Armand, I love you.”

“You’re drunk.” The three words “I love you” did not make Armand rippling as he knew that he did not love her anymore. That was why he could be so calm.

“I’m not drunk, I’m not drunk, I just miss you very much. Whenever I recall that you are married, I feel very sad.”

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 0001 Just Need You to Accompany Me for One Night

Armand’s temple was popping and his voice was cold, “I’m here today only because we loved each other once. It was you that abandoned me first. Now you are blaming me for getting married to another woman? Phoebe, I am a human, it’s impossible for me to wait for you in place. Now, I don’t love you

anymore. I know clearly that I'm not the young boy ten years ago that cried deadly just because of breaking up with you. Now I'm clear about what do I want and I love my wife. We don't have a serious relationship. She's very simple but occasionally like to quarrel with me. I like her charm very much."

Living till now, he had gained not only time but experience. He was much more mature than ten years ago.

He understood himself very much.

Phoebe swayed her body. Armand did not love her anymore?

In fact, she knew that she had been abandoned by that man now. In the past ten years, she had aborted countless times for that man.

Ten years ago, Armand was a fresh graduate specializing in law. He did not have a strong family background. Although she liked him a lot, she was materialistic.

Even Armand might work later, it was hard for him to become a successful person in just a short time.

Moreover, he might be not able to achieve anything.

At that time, there was a rich boy who also liked her. Although he was not handsome as Armand, he was rich.

She did not dare to let Armand know that she chose money but not love, so she left without bidding farewell to Armand.

In fact, she did not leave the country, she just lived in another city. She created the illusion that she had left the country at that time because she did not want Armand to look for her.

Over the years, although that rich young man had given her a lot of money, he did not treat her well and married a woman who was rich too two years ago.

After knowing about her relationship with that man, his wife ordered someone to beat her.

She was pregnant at the time and she had done many abortions previously. During that occasion when she was beaten, her uterus dislodged and she was unable to conceive again.

The man then resented her old age and abandoned her.

During the time when she was recovering from her injuries, she overheard news about Armand and realized that he had succeeded and was now a well-known lawyer who owned a firm.

So, after she recovered from her injuries, she returned to City B and planned to get back to Armand.

She had enquired before and found out that Armand was not yet married. So, she thought she still had a chance.

Besides, Armand had treated her so well before. So, she wanted to get back this man who had treated her so well.

Now, she had nothing left, she only wanted to get him back.

"I don't want you to go." Phoebe hugged him tightly as she wanted to pester him today no matter what.

Even if he liked his current wife, what if his wife asked him for divorce first?

Armand's said with a deep voice, "Are you not drunk?"

He sensed that she was conscious.

"You lied to me?" His voice was deeper.

"Armand, I love you." Phoebe tore his clothes and kissed his neck. Armand pushed her away, "You've changed."

"Phoebe was pushed back a few steps, she caught off guard, "Haven't you changed?"

Her hair was messy and her face was red, not knowing whether it was because of the wine she had drunk or because she was aggressive.

She looked at Armand and cried out loud. She had regretted that she made the wrong choice. If she did not choose that rich man, she would have Armand and money. But now she had lost everything.

She lost her young capital and beauty, her money and the man who treated her well.

No, no, she could not lose Armand. If she got Armand back, she could have what she always wanted, "I lied to you, I had a hard time leaving you."

"What grievance do you have?"

Phoebe lowered her head and her eyes rolled, "I was worried that I'll get you into trouble."

“What trouble will I have?” Armand was even more puzzled.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

The Transformation Of Denise Richards Over The Past 50Years

Jennifer’s Dating History: A Timeline Of Her Famous Relationships

They had nothing at that time. What trouble could she give him?

“I’m infertile. I can’t give you children. I don’t want you to have no children. But I don’t dare to tell you. I’m worried that you won’t let me go. I’m worried that you’ll be impulsive. So, I left without saying anything.”

She sat limply on the floor and said, “I’ve always loved you. I thought I’ll forget you after some times, but I found that after all this time, I can’t forget you. I always recall our past.”

She sobbed softly. She looked at the sofa in front of the window, “Do you still remember what had happened here?”

Armand kept quiet.

They were young and wild. They had sex there. The boy became a man and Phoebe turned from a girl into a woman.

It was their first time. It was flustered but beautiful.

It was impressive.

He still remembered it, maybe he would remember it for the rest of his life, but that did not mean anything.

In one's lifetime, there would always be a few impressive things.

There would be things that could not be forgotten.

The thing that overwhelmed him was the fact that Phoebe left him because she was infertile.

If she ceased to be faithful and eloped with another man, he would not be so confused at this moment.

He did not know how to face it. This was the answer he had always wanted to know but he could not accept it for the time being.

He did not know how to accept.

It was because he did not love Phoebe anymore.

"Why didn't you tell the truth then?" Armand growled, "I don't mind. I won't mind if I don't have children in my whole life. What's the point of you confess now?"

Now that he had married, she came to him and said that she left him because she was infertile.

It was not because she did not love him nor other reasons. It was because of her body issue.

He thought that was ridiculous.

"You're so self-righteous." Armand regained his composure, "I wouldn't care in the past. However, I can't accept it now."

It was because he would always fantasize about how his child would look like when Theresa talked about children's issue with him. He always imagined how his child would look like if Theresa was pregnant.

He had visions and expectations.

When he was younger, he certainly did not care about that. He would just want to stay with the person he loved.

But now, everything had changed.

Time had changed everything.

"We can't go back to the old days, from the moment you left." Armand's attitude was clear, no matter what reason she gave, he would not hurt Theresa and get together with Phoebe.

"You need to take a good rest." Armand opened the door after his words.

"If you leave, I will die here today!" Phoebe ran into the kitchen and grabbed a knife. She put the knife on her neck.

Armand looked at her, "Are you crazy?!"

Phoebe looked at him too, "Yes, I'm crazy, I can't accept that you don't love me anymore."

Armand was furious. He was enraged by Phoebe.

Phoebe did not dare to push Armand too hard, she alleviated her tone, “You know how much I love you. I can’t accept that you don’t love me anymore. I know that I’m aggressive. I promised if you stay with me for one night, I won’t disturb you anymore.

Next Chapter Upload