

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 441 Unspeakable Sadness

It was raining heavily, Boyce Shawn let Dolores Flores wait for him inside the car, "I'll go take an umbrella."

He went to the trunk to get an umbrella in the rain and opened it, the rain hit on the umbrella producing the noisy sound, he walked to the front passenger seat and opened the door, "It's raining too heavily, let me carry you in my arms to go inside."

Dolores stepped on the board and got out of the car, Boyce immediately protected her from the rain using the umbrella.

She held Boyce's arm, "It's okay, I can walk, it's just a short distance."

Boyce didn't force her, after all it was inappropriate for man and woman to touch each other.

She was walking slowly, Boyce put down the umbrella when they were inside the house. Armand Bernie and Abbott Baron had left, the dining room was also cleaned up already, Coral was tidying up the kitchen.

Dolores turned and looked at Boyce who was standing under the roof, the rain was dropping very fast from the sky, even the wind was carrying a bit of moisture, she lowered her voice and said, "I'm in a bad mood today, don't mind about what I've said."

"I know." Boyce pursed his lips, "I'm the one who needs to apologize, I shouldn't have suspected you in that way."

"Tell Armand and Abbott, don't tell that we had gone out today." When she went out of the bungalow with Boyce, she didn't evade them, they must have asked Coral about their whereabouts when they didn't see them downstairs.

"I'll call them, you shall go inside first because you're already outside for a long time."

Dolores nodded and said, "Drive slowly, it's night-time, some more it's raining, the vision is bad."

"I will," Boyce answered.

Dolores turned and walked into the house. Coral was going to throw the rubbish outside, she put down the things in her hands and trotted toward Dolores when she saw Dolores standing there, "Let me hold you."

Dolores held her hand and walked inside slowly, "Coral, don't tell Matthew that I had gone out today."

Coral lowered her eyes and said, "Okay."

"Is he still asleep? Does he throw up?" She was still worrying that his stomach might be impaired since he drank with empty stomach.

"So far so good." Coral kept her head low, she didn't dare to look at Dolores's eyes.

"I remember that there is anti-alcoholic drug at home, help me to take one pill."

Coral hesitated for a while and said, "Okay."

She had also poured a glass of water, she walked toward Dolores, with the pill and water in one hand, while holding Dolores to go upstairs with another hand, "Be careful, watch your steps on the staircase, the doctor had told that you can't get out of the bed."

"I know my limits, it's okay." When she reached upstairs, she pushed the door open, there was only a bed light being switched on in the room, the lighting was a bit dark. She could even smell the alcohol lightly, she took the glass of water and pill from Coral's hand, "You can go down first, it's okay for me to stay here."

Coral agreed and said, "You must be careful, call me anytime if anything happens."

Dolores hummed and walked slowly into the room, Coral watched her walking beside the bed, then only she closed the door and went downstairs.

Matthew Nelson was lying on one side, hiding himself in the dark, Dolores walked beside the bed and put the water and pill on the table. She sat at the bedside and stretched her hand pulling him slightly, "Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

His body was very heavy, Dolores couldn't turn his body if he didn't want to. She thought that he was sleeping, so she didn't continue. She sat at the bedside, watching the rain hitting on the window continuously, her eyelashes were flapping slightly, she seemed to be thinking about something.

Matthew kept his eyes open, but he didn't move.

One of them was lying on bed while another was sitting, both were thinking about different things.

Click.

Dolores's phone rang due to an incoming message, she took out her phone and unlocked the screen by swiping it. It was a message from Charles White, she hesitated for quite a while before opening the message, there were only a few words, "Goodbye, I've left."

The rain today was so heavy, some more it was during the night-time.

She sighed slightly, it's fine, she hoped that everything would get back to normal.

Dolores turned and looked at Matthew, he was still lying on the bed without even changing the position, but she didn't know that his eyes were like the grey clouds at the moment, which were so thick as if the darkness that wouldn't disappear.

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She put down her phone, lifted the blanket and lied down, her arms passed across his waist. As she just wanted to hug him and sleep, her hands were caught suddenly. When she hadn't even come to a reaction, Matthew had quickly caught both of her hands and pulled her from the left to the right, he then pressed her hands above her head so that she couldn't move. His legs were pressing on both of her legs, he was lying prone above her.

The alcoholic smell on him was heavy, Dolores frowned slightly, "Aren't you sleeping?"

He kept silent and stared at her lips without moving, his eyebrows looked sharp and clear under the dark lighting.

His thumb touched her lips, the shape of her lips was pretty, the lips were plump and rosy. His fingertip gently stroked over her lips softly and gently. He lowered his eyes, the thick eyelashes had covered the darkness in his eyes.

Dolores didn't know what he was thinking, "You... Ah."

When she just wanted to talk, his fingertip suddenly pressed down to stop her mouth from opening. He was pressing forcefully, the pink lips had changed shape under his fingertip.

Dolores clenched her fists tightly in pain, but she couldn't move.

Matthew observed her carefully and pressed on her lips again and again, Dolores kept silent, abiding quietly.

His force had slightly reduced, but his fingertip still didn't leave her lips. Sometimes he would press on them while sometimes he would stroke over them, as if there would be something coming out from her lips. Dolores just felt that her lips were suffering from numbing pain, she was too tired today, too tired.

There was something like water dropping on her face, when she hadn't had time to see clearly what it was, his lips had covered hers and were sucking her lips, sometimes a deep kiss while sometimes rubbing her lips.

It was the pain.

It was the unspeakable sadness.

It was like being dragged into the abyss, suffering so hard. Every inch of reason and every inch of skin were teared apart and crumpled together, it was a living death.

Matthew let go of her hands and asked hoarsely beside her ear, "Where did you go? I couldn't find you when I woke up just now, do you know how scared I am?"

Dolores hugged him, "I won't leave, I'm always here."

"Isn't it that I've made you pain just now?" His muffled voice seemed to be coming from his chest, it seemed to be a bit trembling as well.

Dolores turned her head and kissed on his face, "No, are you angry because I had let you drink?"

"Hmm, I feel like going to throw up, my stomach is burning, I don't know whether I will die or not."

Her voice was very soft, but it came with blames, "Do you think that you can talk crazy just because you drank? I've took the anti-alcoholic pill for you, do you want to have it?"

"Feed me," Matthew said in a low voice.

Dolores hummed and agreed readily because she was the one who had made him drunk, she felt so guilty and heartache.

"Get up, if you don't get up, how I want to get the pill." Dolores pushed him gently, he then lied down on one side beside her. Dolores got up and grabbed the pill in her hand, then she put it beside his mouth.

Matthew opened his mouth and sucked her fingers together with the pill in his mouth, Dolores frowned and pulled her fingers back immediately, "Get up and drink some water."

He didn't move, "Feed me."

Dolores was speechless.

How she wanted to feed him water, the water would flow onto the blanket.

“Use your mouth.” He blinked.

The pill was still inside his mouth and was not yet swallowed.

Dolores looked at him.

“My stomach is pain, I can’t get up.” Half of his face sank in the pillow, he looked back at her in grievance.

Did Dolores have any reason to reject it? She could only drink the water, she didn’t have the experience during the first sip, so she had swallowed it, she then continued for another sip..._____

Chapter 442 Discreet

This time Dolores didn’t swallow the water, even though they were so intimate, she still felt a bit embarrassed, but very soon she had let go of the feeling. She bent down and touched his lips, giving him the water in her mouth.

Matthew opened his eyes and looked at the face that was so close to him, his eyes were filled with tears, but the pair of eyes became clear and deep again when Dolores got up and looked at him.

He curved up the corners of his mouth and hugged her, “Sleep together with me.”

Dolores lied down and leaned in his arms, his arms were strong and put around her slim body tightly.

The rain outside the window was still heavy, as if it would only stop until it flooded the whole city.

During the late night, Dolores slowly fell asleep in Matthew's arms.

However, Matthew didn't feel sleepy at all, he looked outside the window, it was obscuring.

After the whole night of rain, the air of the whole city became extremely fresh, the birds were chirping on the branches.

When Matthew woke up, Dolores was still deeply asleep, maybe it was due to the pregnancy, maybe it was because she had slept too late yesterday. She was still sleeping deeply at the moment without any signs of waking up.

Matthew stroked over her cheeks, he was stunned suddenly when he stroked over her lips inadvertently, his face was darkened and even the emotion in his eyes was not as gentle as it was just now. Dolores moved because she felt a bit itchy, his palm was warm, so she rubbed against his palm like a kitten. Matthew's eyes which had become colder just now, became warm again, he then bent down and kissed on her forehead.

Dolores who was still inside the slumberland didn't notice at all.

Matthew lifted the blanket and got out from the bed gently, he went to the washroom to wash himself and wear his suit. He glanced at Dolores on the bed when he came out from the washroom, she was still deeply asleep. He then saw the phone beside the pillow, she seemed to have received a message last night.

Who had sent the message?

He walked there and took the phone, Dolores didn't set a password on her phone, so he could open it by just swiping. He clicked on the list of message, the first message was from Charles White.

His eyes darkened and his fingers stopped for a while, he then continued to open the message, "Goodbye, I've left."

The message was not ambiguous, the message wasn't to confess as well, so it didn't make him angry, but the things that had happened last night still made him feel uncomfortable.

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He swiped the phone so that it returned to the home screen, he then put the phone back to its original position and went downstairs. Coral had finished preparing the meal, Matthew went out after grabbing some bites, he told Coral before leaving, "Don't wake her up, let her sleep for longer time. Prepare something for her first, she may be hungry when she wakes up."

Coral smiled and noted, "Yesterday, she..."

Matthew pondered for a while and said, "She misses the two children, so she had gone to visit them, it's okay."

He didn't want to talk more about this thing.

Coral laughed and said, "That's fine."

Coral was just worried about her health condition, some more she had gone outside last night, so she had asked Matthew.

"I'm leaving." Matthew took the car key and went out.

Last night when Armand and Abbott went downstairs, they didn't see Dolores and Boyce, so they had asked Coral, "Where are they?"

Coral said that she didn't know, so they didn't ask anymore, they didn't continue to stay and they left since there was nobody at home. There was only Coral who knew that Matthew had went out last night and he had told her not to tell anyone.

She could only be discreet.

Walking out of the main door, Matthew took out his phone and gave Boyce a call while pressing on the unlock button on the car key. He pulled the door open and got into the car, the call was answered, he sat in the car and closed the door, "Have you found out the cause of death of Maria Herbert?"

"The official reason given is suicide, but I've found some evidence which show that it is a homicide. I'm at the prison now to find out who is the murderer." The lab report of the substance under Maria's fingernails was out already, it was the skin tissue of human body, there was also phenomenon of hair loss, these were enough to say that it was not simply a suicide.

Maybe she had fought with someone before she died, the skin tissue under her fingernails had perhaps gotten from the skin of the person when she scratched the person during the fighting. For the phenomenon of hair loss, it might be due to the murderer pulling her hair.

When Matthew heard of the news about her death, he knew that there was something wrong. If she wanted to die, she wouldn't wait until now to commit suicide.

"Give me a call when there's a result." When Matthew just wanted to hang up the phone after telling this, Boyce stopped him, "There's really a person behind the person that you've let me stalk, it's Landon Herbert. The people stalking him had witnessed their meeting, I've confirmed it too, the reason he can become a police is because of the power from the Herbert family. However, the police station in City B is full of hidden power, the Herbert family doesn't have enough power to boost him up."

"I see, ask them back."

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

"Okay."

Matthew put the phone at the center console after hanging up the phone, he started the car and drove off.

There were a lot of puddles on the ground due to the rain last night, the tires ran over the puddles causing the water to splash onto the car's body.

His fingers were long, well-proportioned and having obvious knuckles, while the fingernails were cut cleanly and tidily. He was so elegant, he looked nice even when he was just holding the steering.

The car was moving fast but steady, soon it stopped at the car park below the company. He walked into the lift which sent him directly to the office at the top floor, he walked out from the lift when the lift stopped.

Abbott Baron held the documents in his arms, preparing to send them to Matthew's office to let him sign and review. Abbott saw that Matthew was here, so he walked toward Matthew, "Mr. Nelson."

Abbott didn't mention any word about the matter that Dolores had gone out last night because Boyce had given him a call to let him keep secret, Boyce said that it was told by Dolores.

He didn't dare to ask.

Matthew nodded slightly, only one button was buttoned up on his black suit, he put one of his hands in the pocket and walked toward his office while telling him, "Send the documents that I've let you investigate last time to my office."

When they were at White City last time, he had let Abbott investigate the White Group.

Matthew knew about the White group slightly, but it was not deep enough.

Abbott didn't dare to ask too much of the reason that Matthew wanted the documents about the White group at this moment, he could just follow whatever Matthew told him to do.

Matthew pushed open the door of his office, Abbott put the documents in his hand on the desk, "I'll go take now."

Abbott trotted and left the office to take the document.

Matthew undid one of the buttons on his sleeve using one hand, he then pulled the executive chair in front of the desk and sat down. He opened and read the documents that Abbott had sent here, then he signed artistically at the end after confirming that there was no problem.

Just after a while, Abbott brought the documents about the White group to the office, he then put them on the desk.

Matthew gave Abbott the documents that he had finished reading.

Abbott picked up the documents, while Matthew took the documents about the White group without raising his head, "Wait."

Abbott stood in front of the desk, waiting for his command.

About half an hour later, Matthew had fully understood about the business of the White group. The reason that the White group could settle the problems of so many people working in White City, was because there were physical factories for the business and semiconductor sectors under them, the area of the land was huge and the number of workers had reached more than twenty thousand. Their business was famous and selling both domestically and overseas, the main point was that they had their own teams to develop the intelligent locks and recycling materials, they were doing great jobs in anti-theft system and being eco-friendly.

This was also the reason that they could continue to develop strongly.

Matthew thought of all the domestic enterprises in his mind, he finally chose two of them, "I remember that Kenneth Tyrone's brother in law is also doing about semiconductors?"

Abbott nodded, "Yes, it's top in the country too."

"Help me to ask him and Mr. Weiss out."

"Mr. Weiss?" Abbott was puzzled momentarily, they didn't have any business interaction with Mr. Weiss right?

"The one who came to make financing last time." Matthew reminded.

"Oh, isn't that you turn your nose up at that company? It was just a door manufacturing company." Matthew had directly rejected during that time.

Matthew leaned back and pulled his collar, he looked a bit impatient.

"I'll go now." Abbott held the documents in his arms and walked away.

Abbott was afraid that he would get angry. _____ Chapter 443 I Don't Like That Cripple

The White Group was involved in the door industry, semiconductor industry, and real estate industry.

The local hotels and shopping malls were all built by the White Group. The White Group had created a lot of job opportunities for the locals. However, they didn't let foreign workers enter. Therefore, the population of White City was not big. Therefore, the real estate development of the White Group was all done out of the city. Matthew Nelson had already seen which cities where their real estate development was distributed from the document that Abbott Baron gave him just now.

He also knew some real estate tycoons who had real estate development distributed all over the country. He picked up his phone and made a call.

The call was quickly picked up and the secretary answered first, "I am Matthew Nelson. I am looking for Mr. Foster."

On the other side of the call, Mr. Foster was looking at this month's sales. He seemed happy as the sales reached but also exceeded the target of this month.

Obviously, he was in a good mood.

He lit a cigarette and put it in his mouth. The secretary walked towards him, "There is a call from Mr. Nelson."

Mr. Foster raised his head and looked at the secretary, "Who?"

He thought that he had a hallucination.

“Mr. Nelson from WY Group.” The secretary reminded him.

Mr. Foster gave a stern look to the secretary, “Do you think I don’t know who he is? I was surprised that he would look for me. Bring me the phone.”

The secretary brought the phone to him. Mr. Foster picked it up and he smiled, “Mr. Nelson? I am really surprised. Why do you remember me?”

Matthew was holding his phone while leaning on the chair. A pen was spinning in between his fingers. He was using a tone that was used to socialize for business. The tone was not too cold or warm. He was talking with the perfect tone as he smiled, “Is Mr. Foster blaming me for seldom contacting you?”

“I don’t dare. Mr. Nelson is always doing some big shots. I heard that the new energy development that you had invested in had been done. Congratulation.”

Matthew had completely reformed WY Group. No industry would always be at its peak. It was an unchangeable fact that it would decline in one day. This was because the rise of industry would bring in a lot of competitors.

The market was only this big. If more people were working on it, the profit would be less.

Every industry was making its progression because of innovation and reformation. However, all these would need a lot of money. Those who didn’t have strong financial power would be eliminated as they couldn’t make innovations and reformations.

Innovation required a lot of investment at first. Those who didn't have a strong financial power did not dare to take part in it.

Matthew had known this a long time ago. He had already started to make reformation a few years ago. He made more innovations in its original main industry. He was still prioritizing to maintain its original industry while recruiting a lot of talented people and treasuring those talents. He was also willing to spend money and he had a group of researchers who were very capable.

He invested in pharmaceutical research, new energy development, and CPU...

The outsiders knew that he and Mr. Tyrone had a partnership to open Excellence Investment Bank. In fact, he had real control of the bank. Mr. Tyrone was only a figurehead and he would have some dividends every year.

It was not good to take all benefits alone. It would easily bring him a lot of trouble. Mr. Tyrone knew a lot of people in this industry. If the two of them had a partnership, no one dared to do anything as they both had strong family backgrounds.

Obviously, investment banks prioritized investment. As long as the profit was slightly higher than the other bank, it could attract a lot of investors.

He had an eye for good investments. He could use the investors' money to invest what he wanted to develop.

And no one knew that he was a major shareholder for every industry that he had invested in. He owned the developers while the bank owned the money.

He only had to take one over three of the money for profit.

He would be at the top of the industry if he had the innovation of a new project. He was also a pioneer of the industry and he could gain a lot of profit. Of course, those who followed him later would not be at the top.

When the popularity of this industry went down, his new technology in another industry would be developed. He had invested in a lot of industries.

It would be an infinite loop. It would create the endless chain that he wanted.

And he would be the one who controlled the power.

Now the business model that he wanted was already on the right track.

“I have a project here. If Mr. Foster is interested, you could join me.” Every businessman would want profit. If he didn’t give some benefits to him, he would not be willing to work for you.

Matthew understood this very well.

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They all understood that the benefits wouldn’t be given for nothing in return, “Mr. Nelson, could you say what you need.”

Matthew glanced at the document about the White Group. There were a few cities where their real

estate industry was developing, “These few cities and the real estate that the White Group has developed. Does your company have a conflict with them?”

Smart people would always speak what was needed. Mr. Foster was also a smart person, “Which industry doesn’t have competition. Companies that are from the same industry are enemies. Obviously, there would be some conflict. Does the White Group offend Mr. Nelson?”

“I just don’t like this person.”

“The person who Mr. Nelson doesn’t like would not be a good person. You could leave this matter to me.” Mr. Foster made a promise.

After he settled the matter, Matthew would definitely give him benefits as he had made him a favor.

Furthermore, he wouldn’t get anything bad. He would be benefited if he could eliminate an enemy.

“Then I will wait for Mr. Foster’s good news. If Mr. Foster is interested in the project of new energy, I could give you a share.”

“Mr. Nelson, you are so courteous. I definitely have an interest. Then Mr. Nelson please waits for my good news.” Mr. Foster was showing an exaggerated smile.

He would split the money if he joined him at this moment. Although he only had one share, he would still gain a lot at that time.

“Mr. Foster can directly call Abbott. I will tell him later.”

“Okay. Okay.”

After a few greetings, Matthew hung up the phone. At that moment, Abbott knocked on the door and came in. The surname of Mr. Tyrone's brother-in-law was Vinson and he looked young.

"He is here. Are you talking here or in the reception room?"

Matthew said, "Come in. Ask the secretary to make two cups of coffee."

Abbott nodded and left.

Camden Vinson was wearing a pair of cropped pants and his ankles could be seen. He was wearing a pair of brown casual leather shoes, a white T-shirt, and a blue suit. A silver chain that had a skull could be seen on his neck and a limited edition Diagono watch could be seen on his wrist. His hair was dyed grey which was popular these days.

Because of the relationship between Matthew and Mr. Tyrone, they had a few meals together and they were considered very familiar with each other. Furthermore, before he came, Mr. Tyrone had told him that if Matthew issued any work to him, he had to do it.

"Mr. Nelson." He greeted as he smiled.

Matthew raised his hand, "Have a seat."

"My brother-in-law had said that you could order me to do anything. We are not outsiders."

Camden pulled out the chair and had a sit.

Matthew smiled, "It seems that I have to treat your brother-in-law a meal."

“Could you bring me too? He doesn’t like to bring me to have fun.” Camden was complaining about his brother-in-law.

“Okay.” Matthew talked about the main topic, “Is the semiconductor business of the White Group doing great?”

“My competitor is a cripple who sits in a wheelchair. I have met him a few times. He is quite capable.”

“You could have a price war with him. I will pay you the price difference.”

Mr. Foster and Camden were making moves at the same time. Even if Charles White was very capable, it could definitely bring him some trouble. Furthermore, he also wanted to make a move.

“We are not outsiders. I don’t like him either. Last time he stole my big customer and I haven’t found a chance to deal with him.” When Camden talked about Charles, he was a little furious.

Companies from the same industry were enemies. These words were not wrong.

Camden laid on the table, “Did you hear any news? Or do you also don’t like that cripple?”Chapter 444
Business World Is Like A Battlefield Only Winner Takes All

“I just heard that the White Group Real Estate and Mr. Foster got in a dispute.” Mathew deliberately said only half of the words and left the rest for him to figure out himself.

Camden adjusted his expressions, “What do you mean...”

Knock knock

At this time the secretary knocked on the door. Matthew leaned back and said lightly, "Come in."

The secretary came in with coffee. One cup was placed in front of Matthew and the other was placed in front of Camden. Then the secretary stepped back and closed the door.

Camden smiled, "This is interesting."

He took a sip of his coffee and pondered on Matthew's statement, "If Mr. Foster turns out to be cruel enough, that cripple is definitely going to take all the burn. If I meddle in it, I can make him lose a lot."

Matthew picked up his cup, looking down without saying anything, letting him think for himself.

He took a large sip of coffee, "My brother-in-law, the president of Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, wants to fight a price war with him. Huh..."

First of all, he was not short of money.

If he could take the opportunity to squeeze the White Group out of the market, he would then account for two-thirds of the domestic market.

Originally, he and White Group were almost half of the market. The other half were small investors which were all small companies, and were of no importance in his eyes.

Suddenly, Camden slapped his palm on the table, "It's settled then."

He was not stupid and had figured out the pros and cons of squeezing the White Group out of the market. Squeezing them out of the market only gave him benefits.

Moreover, when he came, his brother-in-law had advised him repeatedly to just follow orders and do whatever Matthew asked him to do.

Others didn't know, but as Kenneth's brother-in-law, he clearly knew how many things were in Matthew's hand.

Excellence Investment Bank was the name put up by Kenneth, who outwardly said that it was a joint investment. In reality, he didn't put in a penny. It wasn't that he didn't want to put money in it, but Matthew didn't give him that opportunity.

It was just that the relationship between the two was good. Kenneth was the one who stayed sincere and didn't try to hinder Matthew when Matthew first took over WY Group.

Kenneth was very smart and knew Matthew's capabilities. So, when Matthew said he would not have a shareholding system, he understood that Matthew didn't want people to get involved.

Therefore, he did not ask for any shares. As the head of Hong-Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, he had connections. So, he proposed to say that it was a joint venture which would omit a lot of people with ideas. Matthew agreed at the beginning. Firstly, because he and Kenneth were on friendly terms and secondly, he didn't want to be bothered by people stirring up trouble and for him to waste his time in settling it.

Matthew also made this decision after weighing the pros and cons.

Then the Excellence Investment Bank was established and everyone knew it to be a joint investment between Matthew and Kenneth. In reality, Matthew was alone in it.

Matthew was not high-profile in this regard.

However, Matthew didn't treat Kenneth badly either and paid dividends every year.

Kenneth was also happy with this as he didn't have to do anything and still got a lot of money in his account.

In the past few years, the development of Excellence Investment Bank became more and more rapid. WY Group had an elite pitcher team that accurately controlled the economic trends. WY Group opened many branches in foreign countries. They were able to seize opportunity at any time and invest the least capital at optimum time to gain the most profit.

He set up an economic net.

However, not much was known. It was only known that he was investing within the country.

Camden leaned on the table and looked at Matthew with a beaming smile, "Do you think if we can..."

Before he could finish speaking, Matthew raised his eyes and looked at him indifferently.

Cough

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

“Umm, I think my brother in law had said something. I will leave first. Don’t forget to call me for dinner.” Camden almost hadn’t been able to hold back. Thinking about what Kenneth had told him, he closed his mouth just in time.

Kenneth had told him this, “People exchange favors for each other. If you have helped him, then it is needless to say, he will remember it. If you open your mouth, you will fall to your disadvantage and he will send you away with money. If you don’t say anything and he has an opportunity for profitable business, he will naturally call you. You will gradually become close. Once you get close, you will become friends. Then, wouldn’t talking about a cooperation become easy? Camden, you tell me, I am correct, right?”

At that time, he looked at Camden very seriously, “What is the use of you asking for a small favor? Is Matthew short of that money? Then ZY Bank would change its name to be called Excellence Group.”

Camden was still inexperienced and couldn’t hold back in the face of temptation.

Matthew saying that he would make up the price difference was deliberately tempting him. Matthew knew the thoughts of that old fox Kenneth very well.

Camden said as soon as he came in that Kenneth didn’t allow him to ask for benefits, but to just ask him if he needed anything. Wasn’t this just wanting him to remember this favor.

He put down his cup and called Abbott to ask if Mr. Weiss had arrived or not.

“He has been waiting for a long time.” He had arrived as soon as Camden entered the office and was waiting outside.

“Send him in.” He pressed his temples.

Abbott went to call him. Mr. Weiss was a middle-aged man of medium build with neat looking facial features. He was holding a blue folder in his hand and looked a little reserved. He put the documents on the table, “Mr. Nelson, this is our company’s information. I used to be a door factory manager and have started my own company. I have many ideas...”

Matthew raised his hand to signal him to stop. He didn’t want to listen to his entrepreneurial history, nor was he interested in listening to his plans. The reason he was chosen was because he was easy to control and was a person of no background.

He didn’t have the energy to waste time on Charles. The most urgent thing was to find out who else was behind dealing with Dolores. He had to get to the bottom of this.

Also...

His eyes dimmed, so he preferred simplicity and crudeness.

Mr. Weiss always wanted Matthew to invest in him, but he hadn’t expected...

“It is not appropriate to poach people...”

“Then tell me, how much do I need to invest? How long will it take for you to find a developer and develop an anti-theft lock core more advanced than others and advanced environmentally friendly materials? Without these, what would you compete with? Tell me.”

Mr. Weiss was speechless and couldn’t say a word. This was indeed a problem.

“Just to poach people, isn’t it too unkind...”

“The business world is like a battlefield, winning or losing is up to you.” He raised his wrist and glanced at the time, “I will give you two minutes.”

Originally, Mr. Weiss had only wanted to find an investor to do his own business. Now it seemed like he had no background and it was really difficult to start a business in this city.

Although he was unwilling, he still agreed.

Matthew stood up, “You go ahead and do it. I will ask the assistant to draw up the contract. The boss will still be you; I am just a shareholder.”

Mr. Weiss knew in his heart that he was going to be just a superficial boss, almost like an employee.

Matthew stepped out of the office and called Abbott. Abbott was on a call when he heard Matthew’s voice nearby. He said a few words into the call, hung up and walked over.

“Mr. Nelson.”

“Have someone draw up the contract and ask him to go to the Finance Department to get a sum of money. If Mr. Foster calls you, don’t meet with him yet. And call me if you need anything.” After making himself clear, he stepped into the elevator.

Abbott was clear about such situation.

To not see Mr. Foster, meant he had to see what he was doing first and what was the result of it. When a satisfactory result was achieved then the next thing could be continued.

Matthew had just gotten out of the elevator and as he was walking towards the car..._Chapter 445

Boyce, Please Find a Woman

Matthew, who had gotten off the lift, was walking towards his car when a car drove in from the entrance and parked next to his car.

The person inside the car pushed open the door and came down, walking towards him, "Where are you going?"

Boyce asked.

In fact, Matthew was thinking of looking for him but he did not say so. Instead, he looked at him quietly, as if he was waiting for him to say something.

It was as if Matthew was waiting for him to confess, or as if Matthew was waiting for him to tell how much he had found out about Maria's death.

Boyce did not know what was wrong with him. His heart was inexplicably weak. He did not seem to have done anything bad, right?

However, Boyce did not dare to look at him.

Boyce did not confess to him that he had accompanied Dolores to go out. Dolores looked for him, meaning that she trusted him. Without Dolores' permission, he could not tell him.

He lowered his head and looked at the ground. There was a small stone. He stepped on it with his foot, playing it under his foot, "I come to tell you that I have found out the person who murdered Maria, but I

didn't touch her, what shall I do now?"

Matthew spoke in a light tone, "You've done something wrong?"

"Huh?" Boyce looked up blankly, "I... what did I do?"

He, what did he find out?

Matthew laughed lightly, "Look at you, your face is pale, I'm just kidding, why are you so agitated?"

Boyce touched his nose, "I'm not agitated, I just think that what you said is inexplicable."

Matthew laughed but did not say anything. He walked towards the car, "Let's go."

"Go where?" Boyce was once again at a loss.

"You have found a clue, don't you keep investigating?" He pressed the unlock button. The unlock light of the car flashed. He opened the door and got into the car. Boyce quickly got on to the passenger seat.

"If we arrest someone rashly, will we alert the enemy?" Boyce was worried, being able to ask the person in the jail to commit a crime was not something ordinary people could do.

Matthew looked at him, "If you don't alert the enemy, will she come out?"

Boyce thought about it, "I'll ask someone to get the woman out."

"The murderer is a woman?" Matthew frowned.

Boyce nodded, "We are too open, we failed to interrogate and the person was killed."

Boyce had done a lot of things all those years. Although he did not get promoted much, he had trained many people under him.

Matthew did not say anything. It seemed to be tacit approval.

Boyce took out his mobile phone and made a call. He instructed the person in the call and finally said, "As soon as possible. I will be there soon."

He hung up the phone after he heard a response from another side.

He leaned back in his chair with a relaxed look, "Did you really drink too much yesterday?"

Testing him?

Matthew turned his head to look at him and gave him an ambiguous answer, "What do you think?"

Boyce was speechless.

"I almost die because of you and Dolores." Boyce was not stupid. Matthew did not seem like he did not know anything judging from his reaction.

"That's right, you're just drunk, not a pig, can't become stupid." Boyce deliberately insinuated. He was in a difficult position.

He could not say the truth and had to suffer Matthew's enigma.

Did he think he was a monkey and played with him?

Who had he provoked?

"As you get older, your tolerance gets lesser." At this moment, the car stopped and Matthew got down, followed by Boyce.

They were at the back door of the jail of City B. The big iron door was high and wide. On the right side, there was a small door which was opened. Usually, the main door was not opened. They went in and went out through the small door only. Boyce walked in front to lead the way. Matthew believed in his working capability.

Boyce was familiar with the situation inside. He said to the guard at the door, "I'm here to investigate on a prisoner."

The guard knew what Boyce's identity was as he went there occasionally, he did not ask too many extra questions.

Matthew walked beside him and looked at him, "Boyce, please find a woman."

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...

Boyce suddenly stopped walking and looked at Matthew.

“You ... what did you say? No, I mean what do you mean by that?” He did not know why he felt uncomfortable when he heard that.

Matthew did not stop walking. He continued to stride.

Hey.

Boyce quickly followed him and stopped him, “Tell me, what do you mean?”

Matthew frowned and looked at Boyce who was impatient, “Look at your nervous look, is it similar to menopause?”

Boyce was speechless.

Matthew walked past Boyce and walked far away. Boyce was still standing in the original place. Matthew stopped walking and looked at Boyce, “Are you going to stand there all the time?”

Boyce coughed lightly and walked briskly. He had calmed down considerably, “I become like this all because of you and Dolores.”

Dolores knew very well that he was Matthew's buddy, yet she still told him everything.

The worst part was that he knew everything but could not say anything.

He was serious now and said, "However, she really treats you very well. She is considerate towards you. She went and looked for Charles because of you."

This was so obvious that even if he did not say anything, Matthew did know it.

Matthew gently closed his eyes, hiding the strange emotions that poured out from underneath his eyes for a moment.

When Dolores was close to Victoria but refused to confess, he knew that most of it had to do with him.

He did not want to probe into it.

This time, Charles appeared and he confirmed it.

Victoria -- was a knot that he had been holding on to for over twenty years. It was like a thorn in his heart.

But for now...

He knew, but he did not want to face the truth.

He did not know how to face the contradictions and complexities within him.

No words could describe his feelings. It was painful. It was a wound that was difficult to tell.

That night, the water that fell on Dolores' face was a sadness that he could not say.

Boyce seemed to be mentally mulling over Matthew's words. He suddenly said, "You introduce me a girlfriend, okay?"

At his age, it seemed abnormal that he did not even have a girlfriend.

Matthew looked at him askance, "I thought you like me."

Huh?

Boyce blinked. After regaining his consciousness, he glared at him fiercely, "You're the one who likes men."

He was normal!

A pure man!

At this time, someone came over and whispered, "You're having a private interrogation, there's not much time, so hurry up, the person is inside."

It was his lounge. He said he had something to ask the woman so he asked them to bring her there.

Boyce said he knew it.

He stood at the door, "I'll keep watch here, you guys go in, don't make a whole lot of noise."

He was afraid of being overheard by others.

Boyce agreed and then pushed the door open.

There were night shifts in the prison. This room was where the guards used to rest when they were tired after their night shifts.

The room was not very big but it was clean, with a single bed lying against the wall. There was a table at the head of the bed, with a thermos flask on it. The woman was sitting on the edge of the bed with her hair loose and wearing a blue striped prison uniform. She lowered her head. She seemed to hear the door open before she lifted her head.

Chapter 446 Haunted

The woman looked like about fifty years old, or maybe it was because life was not as good as it should be that she appeared to be this old, with short floppy hair, not very tall, very thin, and her eyes were listless. Her eyes fluctuated only when she saw the two men came in.

Boyce was whispering to Matthew about the situation, "I've seen this woman's prison profile. She killed her husband. It was marked as intentional homicide and she was sentenced to life imprisonment."

The woman looked at them warily, "Who are you? What do you want?"

She was especially wary of Boyce because he had already come once in the morning and had interrogated all the prisoners who lived in the same cell as Maria.

It seemed that he was investigating the cause of Maria's death.

Boyce did not waste time with her, "You killed Maria."

The woman seemed a bit shocked, "What are you talking about? Do you have any evidence?"

Boyce laughed, "I showed you my ID when I did interrogation this morning, you know what my identity is, right?"

The woman did not say anything, as if she was acquiescing.

Boyce continued, "Of course, evidence is needed to accuse a murderer, you don't have to ask, I will convince you. In the file that you killed your husband, there are your fingerprints and DNA. I found your DNA in Maria's fingernails. You have scratches on the back of your neck which are obviously caused by nails. When you were questioned in the morning, you said that you scratched yourself because you felt itchy. How itchy it was until you can scratch your skin and it's bleeding?"

You lied at that time to cover up the fact that you had a confrontation with Maria. I know that you didn't kill her on purpose, someone must have instructed you, right?"

The woman stared at Boyce for a long time. Then, she knelt down suddenly.

Boyce took a step back, "What are you doing? You shall know very well that begging me is useless, unless you say the truth. Why did you kill her? Of course, if you don't want to say, I can still find out the truth. There were just a few people that you had close contact with. If I eliminate them one by one, I'll find out the reason sooner or later."

He combined hard tactics with soft.

The woman lowered her head, "I knew things would expose sooner or later. At that time, I was haunted. Officer Yates asked me to do it. He said, as long as I did it, he would commute my sentence so I could get out. You know, my husband died -- I still have a daughter who is in her first year of university this year, she is my only concern. I wish I can go out and look after her for two years..."

After saying that, she sobbed uncontrollably.

Matthew stood outside the circle of light. He could not see her expression.

Boyce was surprised that she admitted it so quickly.

She was a poor person too.

The woman wiped off her tears, "When I came in the jail, my daughter just started her first year of high school. She was a teenager at that time. My husband liked to gamble, not only did the family have no money left for her, but there was a lot of debts. All these years she has been supporting herself on her own. Sometimes, she will come to see me and give me some money, afraid that I do not live well."

The more the woman spoke, the sadder she became and felt sorry for her daughter.

"I really want to go out and take care of my daughter so that ... I know that I was wrong and shouldn't have made such a mistake."

Boyce was able to guess the woman's mind. She probably could not let go of her only daughter outside.

"It's not easy for a girl with no dependence and any background to survive in this city. She has to pay more effort more than others to survive. If you are willing to say the truth out, I can guarantee you that I can find her a job when she graduates so that she can support herself. I mean what I say. We can have an agreement in black and white too."

The woman looked at Boyce. His words had touched her. She did not want her daughter to go back to her hometown. All the family members knew that she killed her husband and they would gesticulate at her, saying that her mother was a murderer.

Boyce had had evidence so it was useless for her to deny the truth. She thought that Boyce was not a bad guy and she had no choice.

"I believe you, there is no need to have any agreement. I just hope that if she encounters any difficulties

in the future, you can help her. Don't let her take the wrong path." How could she not know how difficult it was for a girl to survive in this society.

One might have done the wrong thing if she was not careful.

Of course, she believed in her daughter, but who could say about what would happen in the future.

In case something difficult happened and she did not even have a family member, who could she rely on?

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Boyce was very straightforward, "I am not a local either, I am grateful that you trust me and I appreciate your confession. If she encounters difficulties in the future or needs money for something, I will definitely help."

"Thank you, thank you." The woman bent over on the ground and was about to kowtow to him.

Boyce pulled her, "I wish that you won't tell anyone about our meeting. Just behave as usual. Can you do that?"

They could not alert the enemy now.

The woman nodded.

Boyce turned his head to look at Matthew, "Looks like it's that one."

This one with the surname "Yates" was Eddie's man.

Matthew did not say anything. He turned around to go outside. Boyce gave an explanation to the people outside, "Take the people back. Be careful, don't let others see it."

When he was about to leave, the woman stood at the door and looked at him, "My daughter is at HQ University, in her first year of university. Her name is Jasmine."

She came over and took out a few hundred dollars wrapped in a handkerchief from her pocket. All these were given to her by her daughter when she came to visit her. In fact, she did not need to spend so much money so she saved it."

She knew it was not easy for her daughter to live outside.

"Please give it to my daughter." She handed it to Boyce.

She did not know if she could see her daughter again.

She knew very well that the man who instructed her and the two men just now were not simple. She knew that she was in huge trouble.

The woman's eyes had a hint of prayer, "Please don't tell her what I had done."

Boyce picked it up and said, "Okay, I won't tell her and the money will be forwarded to her."

"Thanks."

Boyce nodded and tapped the man who had arranged his meeting with this woman, "Have a drink together sometime in the future."

"Well, hurry up and go, so that no one sees it." The man urged.

Boyce walked out while Matthew had already gotten into the car. He pulled the door open and got into the passenger seat, "What are you going to do now?"

From the evidence in his hand, Eddie was making use of Landon to break up Matthew and Dolores.

He let out a cold breath, "Haunted, aren't you?"

As he spoke, he looked towards Matthew and laughed, "Being good looking is not always a good thing, look, how much trouble have you caused, knowing very well that you have a wife, yet he wants to make you marry his daughter, tsk!"

Matthew ignored him and drove the car out.

"But on a serious note, what are you going to do?" Boyce asked seriously.

This matter was not trivial.

Although Eddie did not hold as much power as Jeffrey, his status was still there.

The positions of Jeffrey and Eddie were like the war that happened in the old days where Eddie was a political commissar and Jeffrey was a general. _____ Chapter 447 Their Thoughts were Not The Same

Eddie held a higher official title. However, Jeffery was the one who wielded the actual power. He had armies.

“Give me a second to think about it again.” Matthew hadn’t come up with a way to completely put this matter to rest.

After all, this problem was provoked by Jeffery, and Eddie was the one who solved it. Even if Jeffery refused to let go, this situation could not be resolved entirely.

He didn’t want to dangle the issue for too long. He wouldn’t take action if he couldn’t get it done in one shot.

Boyce pondered for a moment, “I think it’ll be easy to overcome Eddie because we have the goods on him. But for Jeffery...” Boyce paused for a moment before continuing, “After all, Dolores had given birth to two children for you. She is pregnant right now, but she gets involved in the murder case—Actually, don’t need to worry too much.

Actually, he wanted to say that he didn’t need to be merciful to Jeffery.

Jeffery was not, after all, his biological uncle.

Jolene was not his biological mother either.

Matthew kept his gaze fixed forward, with no change in his expression, as if he didn’t hear what Boyce had said.

He did, in fact, hear it, but he didn't show it on his face. It was not for the old times' sake. He had made it clear when Jeffery went to the company to look for him the last time.

However, the evidence that they had was of Eddie's, but not Jeffery's. Even if Jeffery refused to let go, the situation could not be resolved.

Unless the matter of Eddie prompting a murder had something to do with Jeffery.

He narrowed his eyes... As if he was contemplating something.

Boyce was well aware that in this case, it was easy to say but challenging to do.

After all, Matthew was a human being, of flesh and blood, with thoughts and feelings. He might have to wrestle with it since he had to fight against the person he referred to as his uncle in the past.

Furthermore, Matthew had no idea that Jeffery was not his biological uncle. He must have a lot of struggles in his heart.

Boyce had this thought in his heart.

His and Matthew's thoughts were not the same.

"You go meet Landon," Matthew suddenly said.

Boyce's eyes widened, "Have you thought of a solution?"

"Don't divulge the real cause of Maria's death. Sound out if Sampson's death was a deal between him and Eddie or Jeffery."

He had a countermeasure in his mind. He wanted to determine Landon's role in Sampson's death, regardless of who was directly related to his death.

But he guessed that Landon didn't realize that he was just a pawn in Eddie's game.

After all, no one was capable of harming his own children unless he had no humanity or the benefits offered by Eddie were insurmountable. However, the Herbert family was in business, Eddie might not be of much help either.

And how huge the benefit had to be for Landon to sacrifice two lives?

There might be many things in this case that even Jeffery was unaware of.

"Okay. Just drop me here," Boyce said.

Matthew parked the car at the roadside, "Call me if you have any news."

Boyce pushed the car door open, got out from the car, and said alright as he closed the car door, "You may go. I'll take a cab."

Matthew drove the car away after a brief glance at him.

He raised his hand and looked at his watch. It was already late in the afternoon. He didn't plan to go to the company, so he drove back to the villa right away.

Sean sat on the fence by the flowerbed near the gate. He stood up when he saw the coming car. Matthew stopped the car.

"Why are you here?" He got out of the car.

Sean said, "I have something to give you."

While saying, he took out a USB flash disk from his pocket, "This is the entire process that was recorded in the bar that day."

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Despite the fact that Jeffery had already been discharged from the hospital, he was in poor mental health and needed to rest at home. Sean stole Jeffery's computer password and downloaded all the videos related to Dolores from the computer. He also deleted all of the original files on the computer completely.

He wasn't sure if the files on the computer at home were the original files or if they had been saved somewhere else.

"Anyway, this can prove Dolores' innocence. At least the last two fatal shots were not fired by her. Obviously, the first shot was fired to protect herself. This is a self-defence situation." He had watched all the videos, so he was well-versed in the entire situation.

Matthew raised his eyes and looked at him, "You stole it?"

Sean gave the nod.

Matthew lowered his gaze, and his eyelashes moved slightly. Jeffery was in the military and wielded actual power. Could his computer be opened with just a password?

Sean knew a little bit of computer knowledge. Checking the ID was still all right for him, but hacking into a military person's computer had left Matthew sceptical.

"Did you open it with only one password?" Matthew raised his eyes and asked.

Sean nodded honestly, "Yes. And it was saved on the desktop. I could see it once I turned on the computer. I even checked the computer at home, and there were no other files. Unless there are still files on the computer in his office."

"What do you suspect?"

Matthew shook his head and didn't say anything, "You may go back."

He didn't invite Sean to his home. He didn't want anyone bothering Dolores at this time.

Sean didn't enter the house just now because the person who guarded the door refused to let him in. He must be instructed by Matthew. Sean knew that Matthew was not in a good mood these few days because of Dolores' affairs. So, he was tactful.

With his hands in his pockets, he walked towards the parked car on the side of the road.

Matthew called him, "I'll wait for your father at Hibiscus Garden at eight o'clock tonight."

Sean turned around and was a bit astonished. What did Matthew want to do to meet Jeffery now?

Matthew, on the other hand, had no intention of explaining his thoughts to him. He turned around and walked into the gate.

Dolores missed her two kids, so she asked Victoria to bring them here today.

Victoria realized that Dolores might be pregnant during the few days when Coral sent the meal. So, the dishes that Coral cooked were all good for a pregnant woman. Victoria specifically asked Dolores when she came today.

Dolores didn't hide it from her.

After all, she was not an outsider. She was the biological grandmother of the children.

After dropping them off, the driver left. So, Matthew didn't see the car there and didn't notice the presence of the two children until he entered the house. One of them was lying on her stomach on the sofa in the living room, looking at something, while the other one was staring intently at the piano placed in front of the French window.

Matthew walked over. His daughter, Simona, was the one who was lying on the sofa. She was reading Tang poetry, and she was so focused that she didn't even notice the person standing behind her.

Matthew unbuttoned his suit, took it off, and put it on the back of the sofa. He bent over to Simona's back and looked at the book in her hands. At this moment, Simona just realized that there was someone behind her. She saw the face which was close to her when she turned around. She hugged Matthew with a smile and kissed him. Her drool was still hanging. She called Matthew sweetly, "Daddy."

She seemed a little embarrassed and reached out her hands to wipe his face.

Matthew looked a bit interested and looked at the book Simona had placed on the sofa, “You start to learn the classical Chinese poem?”

Simona was very excited, “Yes. I’m going to primary school soon. Of course, I have to learn to read Tang poetry.”

“Oh, is it? How many poems have you learned?”

Simona was overjoyed and showed off, “I can recite this poem.”

Matthew glanced at the poem, “Goose”, that Simona had pointed out with her finger. The corner of his eyes twitched slightly.

He stroked Simona’s hair and picked her up to sit on his legs. He lavished praise on Simona, “My daughter is so amazing. You can even recite such a difficult poem.”

“It’s hard, isn’t it? I said it’s difficult, but my brother said I’m stupid. I think he is the stupid one.” Simona could finally find someone who agreed with her.

Simona acted like a spoiled child in Matthew’s arms, “Daddy, you have to tell brother not to always bully me in the future.”

Samuel was speechless. _____

Chapter 448 Children Who were Not Blessed

Samuel frowned, and he took back his gaze from the piano notation to look at his sister, Simona.

He couldn't help but shook his head.

As if he couldn't do anything with Simona.

"I'm really worried about your future." She thought she was doing well by only learning one poem, "Goose". What a worry her IQ was.

"Daddy. Look. Take a look at him." Simona pouted her little mouth and shook Matthew's neck, "Brother looks down on me again."

Simona was dressed in a pale pinkish grey dress and a pair of white socks. Because the weather was getting hot, the dress was made of thin material used in summer clothes. It was smooth and soft. She tied her hair in a ponytail and showed her beautiful facial features. She knelt on Matthew's legs, with her hands around his neck, and she looked as if she wanted Matthew to give her an answer."

Matthew gave a light smile. He simply couldn't do anything with her. He held her buttocks and patted, "You say, what do you want to do? I'll listen to you."

"How does your brother look down on you again?" Dolores stood at the stair head and looked at Simona.

Simona became increasingly petulant. Dolores made her way down the staircase. Matthew put Simona on the sofa and went upstairs to hold her. However, Dolores refused, "You don't have to. I feel much better."

She held Matthew's arm, "You can't keep spoiling her. Otherwise, she will develop an arrogant personality."

"She's still small." Matthew thought that daughter was different from the son. It was all right to be a little arrogant.

He could take care of her forever anyway. He loved spoiling his daughter, Simona.

Dolores looked at him and didn't share the same opinion as him, "The character is developed since childhood. She will be going to primary school soon. There will be many schoolmates in the school, and it is inevitable to have some bumps. Then does she want to go to the teacher every day and complain? Does she want to complain to the adults at home? Is this a good type of character?"

Dolores hoped that Simona could grow up and not behaved like a baby all the time.

"So, can't she say anything even when she has been wronged?" Matthew felt that Dolores had overthought, "So what if she doesn't even go to school? I can take care of her for the rest of my life."

Dolores was speechless.

She looked at Matthew speechlessly and frowned, "How about when you're old? Who's going to spoil her?"

It was Matthew's turn to be speechless this time.

"It's still mummy who is sensible," Samuel interrupted them. Simona used to act like a baby before, but

as she grew older, she liked complaining, especially in front of Victoria and Matthew.

She loved to act like a spoiled child and complaining.

Simona sat on the sofa, clearly aware that what they were saying about her was not good. She blinked her eyes and felt aggrieved in her heart, "I hate mummy. Mummy doesn't want me after she has the baby."

After she finished speaking, she slid down the sofa and ran towards the kitchen, "Grandma, grandma. I want to go home. I don't want to be here."

Victoria and Coral were preparing dinner in the kitchen and were still wearing their aprons. Victoria turned around when she heard Simona's voice. Simona hugged her legs, "Grandma, let's go home. Mummy only cares about the baby in her stomach and brother. She doesn't want me anymore. I don't want to be here."

Since she knew that Dolores had a baby, she was scared. She was afraid that her father and mother no longer wanted her and liked the younger baby more.

She felt abandoned when Matthew put her down and went to hold Dolores. Her father, Matthew, seemed to be more concerned with the baby in mummy's stomach.

Simona felt extremely aggrieved. Her eyes turned red, and a thin layer of mist grew thicker and thicker in her eyes. It eventually turned into tears, which streamed down her cheek.

Matthew walked in just as Victoria was about to bend down and pick her up after washing her hands. His gaze didn't fall on Victoria, but he said, "I'll hold her."

Simona held Victoria's legs and refused to let go, "I don't want. I want grandma."

“How about I hold her?” Victoria couldn’t bear to see her crying. Simona’s face, which was initially pink, soft, and delicate, was filled with grievances at the moment.

Matthew remained silent and broke off her hands, which were holding Victoria’s legs. He held her and went out of the kitchen. Simona writhed in his arms and cried loudly, “I want grandma. I want grandma.”

Victoria walked out from the kitchen worriedly and looked at Matthew, who was holding Simona to the study room. However, she didn’t dare to ask him to put her down. She couldn’t help but looked at Dolores, “She is still small. Perhaps she knows that you’re pregnant and is afraid that she will be neglected, which is why she behaves like this...”

Dolores pursed her lips. She was also taken aback by Simona’s words just now. She didn’t expect Simona to think that she wouldn’t want her after having the baby.

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“I know. I’ll go in later to have a look.” She sat on the sofa. Simona was in a fit of anger now, and she would go in after a while.

Victoria gave the nod.

In the study room.

Simona cried terribly. Matthew didn’t coax her. He simply hugged her and let her cry.

After a while, she was tired from crying. She only sobbed, and her small shoulders kept shrugging.

Only then did Matthew wipe her tears. His finger gently wiped the corners of her eyes, "Don't you like the baby in mummy's stomach?"

Simona scratched her fingernails and remained silent with her head lowered.

"Are you afraid that the baby will steal mummy's and daddy's love for you?" He cupped Simona's flushed face.

Simona lowered her eyes, and tear stains remained on her long eyelashes. She remained silent. Yes, she was afraid that mummy and daddy would love the baby more than her and no longer wanted her.

Matthew hugged Simona in his arms. He stroked Simona's back with his wide palm, "You are the child of daddy and mummy. How can we not like you? Daddy can't even wait to give you the best we have."

"Really?" Simona raised her head.

He kissed her forehead, "Of course."

"But if mummy gives birth to a little sister, then you'll like her even more, won't you?" When thinking that the baby in Dolores' stomach might be a little sister, Simona became sad again. Her eyes became increasingly red.

"Why will I like the little sister more? Aren't you daddy's kid? Matthew coaxed her with great patience.

"But you clearly cared more about the baby in mummy's stomach just now." Simona still didn't believe in Matthew.

"I actually care about your mother. Of course, I love that little unborn baby as well. But do you know why

I have to be careful?"

Simona sniffed and asked, "Why?"

"The baby is still very, very small. If daddy and mummy don't protect him carefully, he will leave us at any time."

"Leave?" Simona blinked her eyes, "To where?"

She didn't know what did this leaving mean.

"That is, he won't come to this world. We can't see him, and he can't see us too."

Simona fell into deep thought, and she seemed to understand what it meant in her heart.

Dolores pushed the door and came in at this time. Simona buried her face in Matthew's arms and refused to look at Dolores when she saw her coming in.

Dolores walked over and took Simona's hands in hers. Simona tried to retract her hands, but Dolores held them so tightly that she couldn't get them out of Dolores' grip.

Her eyes turned red again.

Dolores took Simona's hand and placed it on her stomach, "Simona, you were in mummy's stomach like this before."

Simona clenched her hand in a fist and was not willing to touch it.

“You know? Neither you nor your brother was expected or blessed children.”

Simona cried but not loudly. She laid in Matthew’s arms and was stifling her sobs.

“But, both of you are mummy’s baby. With you two, I can feel that I’m still alive, that my heart is still beating. I just know that what I am living for after I have you two by my side. Because of both of you, my world has become more colourful...” _____Chapter 449 Let Me Hug You For a While

PROMOTED CONTENTAdskeeper

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Matthew Nelson lifted his eyes to look at her, his eyes filled with inexpressible sincerity and distress.

He wasn’t there for her when she needed someone to take care of her.

‘It must have been hard for her to raise them alone.’

Simona Flores’s little fist was looser.

Dolores Flores’s voice was softer, “Even if after I will have many other babies, it would never replace my Simona and Samuel, because I can’t live without you.”

Simona turned the head with a lump in her throat and looked at her.

Dolores reached out to wipe her tears and stroke gently her face with the fingers, “Simona is my little baby, mummy wants her to grow up, mummy also wants her to be a strong and brave child, because daddy and mummy can’t be with you forever. The world is so wonderful, there is still a long way to go and you need to go your own way. Mummy loves you, so she needs to be strict with you.”

Simona let go of her hand and touched her belly. It was still early, so she almost didn't feel him. She sniffed her nose, "Is there really a little baby inside?"

Dolores bowed her head, her eyes filled with tenderness, and hugged her daughter, "Yes, also Simona was in mummy's belly before and she grew up little by little."

The little child was curious and reached out to touch, but she still didn't feel him.

"In the future, Simona will become a big sister. The baby will be very little, and he will need to be cared by you before he can grow up."

The little child's face pressed against Dolores' belly and rubbed against her clothes, "Am I the big sister?"

"Yes, you are the big sister." Dolores smiled and rubbed her daughter's hair. "My Simona grew up, she will attend primary school soon and she's going to become a big sister. I remember when you were born, you were small, not so big, and I was afraid that I couldn't raise you."

The little child hugged her tightly, "Mummy."

"Do you remember what you ate to grow up when you were a child?" Dolores held her daughter's face in her hands and looked at her.

"Remember?"

The little child nodded, "Yes."

"Do you know what your brother ate to grow up?"

“Yes, I know. Mummy was afraid that I didn’t eat enough, so you gave breast feeding to me, and Samuel could only have milk powder.”

“So tell me, do you think mummy loves you?”

The little child laid silently in her arms and sobbed softly.

“Sorry...”

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

“You didn’t do anything wrong. I understand what you are worried about. No matter if it’s mummy or daddy, you are our sweetheart and nobody can replace you.”

The little child held Dolores’ hand more tightly.

Knock...

Victoria Forbis knocked on the door and stood on the doorway, “Dinner is ready, come to eat.”

Dolores hugged her daughter, “Okay, don’t cry anymore. You don’t look pretty when you cry.”

Simona wiped her face. “Mummy put me down. I don’t want the baby to leave.”

Dolores smiled and kissed her daughter's face. "Mummy will be careful, but I want to give you a hug. You already grew up, so very soon I won't be able to hug you. Now that I can still do it, I want to hug you again."

The little girl nestled in her neck and felt so happy that her mum still loved her.

Matthew held her waist and told her, "Slow down."

Dolores gave a sound of hum.

Victoria was also terrified. The signs of the miscarriage could easily reappear and she was afraid that she would have some accidents.

The study room was not too far from the dining room but Matthew's heart still leapt with anxiety. The doctor told her not to go down to the ground, but not only she went down and walked, she was also holding that "little butterball".

Although Simona was not fat, she was over fifteen kilos.

When they arrived at the dining room, Matthew took his daughter and put her on the chair.

Samuel put down a musical notation, walked over, sat down on the chair and asked, "Who plays the piano at home?"

"I play it," Dolores replied, smiling as she looked over.

"Mummy, can you play the piano?" Samuel asked, opening his eyes wide.

"I've never seen mummy play the piano," Simona said with an expectant look, her voice was husky from crying.

"After dinner, I will play it for you." Dolores didn't want them to feel ignored because of her pregnancy.

Moreover, she had been cooped up at home since she got pregnant.

"Wow, we will see mummy playing the piano." The children were very happy.

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The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Matthew pulled out a wet towel to wipe his daughter's face, which still filled with tears.

The little girl smiled, "Daddy."

He could never say a word of reproach to his daughter.

Victoria made a bone broth especially for Dolores. She let it simmer for more than three hours. The broth was white and the bones were fragrant and thick. She didn't put any other ingredient or condiment, and the broth kept its original flavour.

Coral brought a bowl and Victoria gave it to Dolores. "Take more extra calcium, otherwise you will have leg cramps when late in the pregnancy."

She put the broth in front of Dolores.

“How do you know that she could get leg cramps when late in the pregnancy?” Coral asked, as she placed the dishes on the table.

‘That was to say that Victoria married Jayden Nelson but they didn’t have children.’

‘How did a woman who had never been pregnant know about leg cramps later in pregnancy?’

Victoria was stunned for a moment. She didn’t expect Coral to ask such a question and didn’t know how to reply.

Fortunately, Dolores reacted quickly, “I told her that I had leg cramps when I was pregnant with Simona and Samuel.”

“Oh.” Actually, Coral didn’t doubt anything, but she just asked it casually.

Victoria pulled out a stiff smile, “Yes, Lola told me that.”

Matthew leaned back in his chair, his eyelashes drooping slightly to hide the mixed feelings pouring out of his heart.

At that moment, Victoria put some dishes that Matthew liked to eat in front of him, and it seemed that she did it unconsciously and naturally.

Dishes were all up, she sat next to Simona and helped her to pick up food, “Now Simona can eat by herself, before she always needed someone to feed her.”

Dolores smiled, “Simona grew up.”

The little girl was in a good mood, as if she received a compliment. "I will become a big sister soon, of course I grew up. Later I will feed the baby and help him to eat."

Victoria was amused by her. The little girl had been jealous just a moment ago, but now she was fine.

"You have to eat all that mummy gives you and let the baby grow up quickly." The little child picked up the shrimps that Victoria had put in her bowl and put them in Dolores' bowl.

"Ah, Simona really grew up!" Victoria gently kneaded her granddaughter's hair.

"Because I'm going to become a big sister. " It seemed that the little girl couldn't wait for the baby to be born.

She was thinking about how it would feel to be called "big sister" by him.

The atmosphere at the table was very good, but Dolores realized that Matthew didn't eat anything until now.

"What's the matter with you?" Dolores picked up the food and put it in his plate. "These are all dishes that you like..."

He looked up at the time. "I have an appointment at eight. You eat first."

With that, he pulled out his chair, left the dining room and went up to the second floor.

Dolores looked at the clock on the wall. 'It was just seven o'clock. Even if he had an appointment, now it was dinner time, so he must be hungry.'

“Daddy should be unhappy. Don’t you find that he hasn’t been talking for all the time?” Samuel sat next to Matthew. He realized that he seemed to be unhappy since he heard grandma say that mummy would have leg cramps.

Victoria also lost her appetite. At the beginning, when she knew that Dolores was pregnant, she was very happy. “It’s because of me...”

“No, mum. It’s probably because of me. That’s a thorny problem. He’s been like this all the time. I’ll go see him, you just eat.”

Dolores stood up. She was wearing a light green loose-fitting skirt and soft-soled cotton slippers. She walked slowly and steadily.

“Slow down” Victoria said, still worried.

Dolores smiled at her, “Don’t worry, it’s ok, just eat.”

She walked upstairs. Because of her body, her footsteps were very light and there was almost no sound. She gently opened the door.

There was no light in the room, only a beam of light through the crack of the door.

She saw Matthew sitting on the edge of the bed and bending his body. That broad figure looked very lonely at that moment.

She walked slowly in and stood up in front of him, then asked softly, “You...”

Before she could say what she wanted to say, she was drawn into his arms. His arms were wrapped

around her waist, his face buried in her belly.

Dolores was startled. His movement was so abrupt that she raised her both hands.

“Let me hug you for a while.” His voice was low and sullen, as if he had something on his mind.

Dolores slowly lowered her arms, put her slender fingers into his hair and clasped hard, so that his face was closer to her. _____ Chapter 450 Obsession in this Life

PROMOTED CONTENTAdskeeper

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

It seemed that only by holding her warm body could he feel some peace of mind.

His face rubbed back and forth against her belly through the thin cloth. He could clearly feel the heat of her skin and the heartbeat of the little baby in her belly. At this moment, he was holding not one person, but two.

One was the woman he loved and the other was his child.

Was his life miserable?

His identity was kept hidden. His real mother was right in front of him and he held a grudge for over twenty years.

Twenty years was so long that he thought she was the bad woman who broke up his parents' marriage.

Yet, at this moment he was lucky. He had the woman he loved, he had lovely children, and he had a normal family.

There was everything he wanted at home, including his wife and children ...

Dolores' fingers rubbed through his hair, "What's wrong with you? Tell me. I want to share your burden. I'm your wife."

"I'm upset." He closed his eyes, his face still rubbing back and forth against her belly, "Did it hurt when you gave birth to them?"

It did hurt. It hurt her more and more when she had labour pains. To this day she could still remember the excruciating pain she felt at that time.

But those were all in the past.

"That's why you're in a bad mood, huh?" Dolores lifted his chin and looked down at him by the faint light, "Then you should be nicer to me in the future?"

"Haven't I been good enough to you? I'm close to giving you my life." His hand slid down ...

Dolores frowned and slapped his hand.

Matthew laughed lightly, "You go down for dinner. I'm going out later."

"Aren't you having dinner?" She asked.

"I'll eat out."

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Dolores still felt that he hid something from her. When she didn't move, Matthew stood up, "Do you want me to carry you down?"

"No, I'll go down then." Victoria and the kids were downstairs. They would be worried if she stayed upstairs too long.

Matthew pinched her nose, "Go on."

Dolores walked slowly down. Matthew sat alone for a while. When it was almost eight o'clock, he got up to change his clothes. As he was undressing, the sound of the piano came from downstairs, and it was the famous song 'Dream Wedding'.

It was his first time hearing Dolores play the piano and he was lost in it.

The sound of the piano was melodious, and there was an evocative rhythm. All the best times, the brightest days, and the old days slowly emerged ...

He walked downstairs in his black suit. Two kids sat on either side of Dolores. Although they didn't necessarily understand the mood of this song, they were absorbed in it.

As the tune rose and fell, they gently shook their heads, completely unaware of the man standing at the stairway.

Victoria sat on the couch, her eyes blurred with tears.

She had heard this song before. Jolene had played it in the past.

She looked at Dolores and was in a trance for a moment as if she had gone back to many years ago ...

When the song was over, Dolores' fingers stopped moving. It was like she was in a mood. It was the applause of her two kids and Victoria that brought her back to her senses.

"I haven't touched the piano in a long time. My fingers are stiff."

Victoria wiped the corners of her eyes, smiled, and said, "It's good. Your playing is so great. I'm obsessed."

"Yeah, it's so good. Mommy's so good." Simona flung herself into Dolores' arms.

Samuel had been studying the music book for a while and said seriously to Dolores, "Mommy, teach me how to play."

Dolores said yes. She reached out and touched her son's head. At that moment, she saw Matthew standing on the stairs and asked, "Are you going out now?"

He said softly, "Hmm, have an early night."

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The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

With that, he headed to the door.

Simona ran over and asked, "Daddy, when will you come back?"

He picked up his daughter and gave her a kiss on the forehead, "I'll be back soon. You guys stay here for the night and don't go back."

It was not suitable for Dolores to go out now. These two kids could keep her company here.

"Okay," Simona agreed happily. With Daddy and Mommy here, of course, she was willing to stay here.

Matthew put his daughter down, "Bye."

Dolores stood in the living room watching him, "Come back early."

He said yes. Out the door, he drove to Hibiscus Garden.

When he arrived, he parked the car and walked in. The attendant approached him, "You must be Mr. Nelson. Mr. Harris is waiting for you inside."

Matthew nodded slightly and gestured for him to lead the way.

A pink hibiscus was planted in the box, standing in the middle of a pond. The clear spring ran over the colorful cobblestones, which were elegant and exquisite.

Matthew went in, walked around the hibiscus tree in the middle, and saw Jeffery in the pavilion sitting at the tea-table. Then he walked to him.

Jeffery heard footsteps and knew who was there without turning around, "Sure enough, you are the one

who understands me."

Sean thought he had gotten his way.

If he hadn't let Sean know on purpose, Sean wouldn't have been able to open his computer.

Matthew quietly sat down across from him.

"I'm really old." He didn't look well. He had never let go of the obsession in his heart. This obsession had long taken root in his heart.

He couldn't lose his sister's only son.

He pushed a file folder in front of Matthew, "The police will announce the result of this case tomorrow. It was Sampson who escaped from prison by himself and was shot dead by the police, and Dolores had nothing to do with it. Here are all the materials from the beginning. Destroy these and there won't be a trace left."

Matthew didn't pick up the file folder and just looked at him expressionlessly.

This change seemed to come quite suddenly.

Jeffery sighed, "I know that if I did, you and I wouldn't have this opportunity to sit together again. After all, she has given birth to two kids for you. If it were me, I would also try my best to protect my children and my wife."

Matthew listened in silence and made no response.

"Jolene was very pretty and attractive when she was a child. I only have one sister, so I naturally love her. Our parents had a good relationship, and she and I were also very close. Perhaps because of the family atmosphere, I always valued family ties over any other feelings.

I was only a few years old when Jolene was born. My father told me she was my sister and that I had to love and take care of her because we had the same blood in our bodies, we had the same mother, and we were the closest people in this world since I could remember.

I kept his words in mind. And I really did that."

As he spoke, he looked up at Matthew, "It was really hard for me to accept that she died at such a young age. Her death hit me hard. I really wanted to knock a hole in your father's head to see what was inside. Why didn't he cherish her and take good care of her? She was so young ..."

Jeffery was sad and looked drawn.

Matthew slowly raised his head, looked at him, and finally said nothing.

Because he was not sure of the twists and turns in this. He could only wait for word to come to him from the people who had gone to investigate it.

What role did Jolene, the person he always thought was his mother, play in this past event? Why didn't even Jeffery know anything about it?

"I know we can't go back to the way things were. But I hope you can forgive me. I still can't let go of Jolene's death. I'm afraid it will be my obsession for the rest of my life."

He stood up. Even though he wasn't as well as he used to be, he still stood up straight.

"I'm curious about whether you came up with this idea yourself or someone else gave it to you in the

first place."Chapter 451 Obsession that Rooted and Sprouted

Matthew, who had been silent all the time finally chimed in.

Jeffery turned to ask him, "What do you mean?"

With an expressionless look, Matthew said indifferently, "I just wanna know."

"By the way, I'm afraid I need to go to the Chambers family again today. It was me who suggested Chloe marry you. I haven't told Eddie about this decision yet. I'm afraid he would be quite unhappy."

Eddie helped him and was willing to let her daughter marry Matthew, but Jeffery didn't think he had kept his promise to Eddie. He felt quite ashamed.

"Do you mean it was Eddie Chambers who came up with this idea?" Although Matthew was asking, he had already got an answer inwardly.

"Yes, it was. I want to separate you and Dolores Flores eagerly. He came up with this idea and told me. Eddie said Sampson Herbert went into jail because of Dolores Flores, so the Herbert family hated her. They're willing to help me," said Jeffery honestly.

Upon hearing the answer, Matthew didn't feel surprised at all. "I guess he hadn't told you a lot of things yet."

“What kind of things?” Jeffery raised his tone a bit.

He trusted Eddie very much. Suddenly, he was told that Eddie had been hiding something from him, so he couldn't help raising his voice.

“A few days ago, some people wanted to take Dolores away determinedly. They took a lot of people and broke into the hospital...”

“For real?” Soon, Jeffery understood. “Did you mean it was Eddie?”

“He didn't do it himself. He used the Herbert family. Their daughter died in jail, and Eddie manipulated it. I've looked into the matter already. Without any evidence, I wouldn't tell you.” Matthew just wanted Jeffery to know that Eddie offered his daughter, not because of Jeffery. Probably Eddie had his own purposes.

Matthew couldn't figure out Eddie's purposes, as according to his relationship with Jeffery, he didn't need to maintain it through his daughter's marriage for convenience.

Why would Eddie be so eager to let his daughter marry him?

What did he want?

What was his purpose?

Eddie tried his best effort to achieve this goal, even spending more effort than Jeffery did.

“Probably because I was sick and he was afraid that I might go back on my word, so he had done it behind my back.” Jeffery was also confused, wondering why Eddie would have to do so.

Since they were so close, Eddie should have discussed it with him before taking the action.

“You can test him whether he had hidden it from you on purpose.” Matthew picked up the file from the desk, but he didn’t pull out the documents to read.

Matthew knew Jeffery more or less -- since Jeffery had decided to let go of Dolores, he wouldn’t do anything to her in the future.

Matthew stood up. “I don’t like Eddie Chambers very much.”

He couldn’t figure out this man’s purpose, so he would be a disaster in the future.

Jeffery frowned. “What do you mean?”

“I’ve gotta go now.” Matthew had reminded Jeffery, so he didn’t want to continue the conversation.

He stepped down the stairs, walked out of the pavilion, and bypassed the spring. Under the hibiscus trees, Jeffrey watched his receding figure.

He heaved a sigh. Finally, they were still distant from each other.

He was afraid that Matthew and he couldn’t go back to where they used to be.

“I also want to let go, but I can’t.”

If he needed to pull out the rooted and sprouted obsession, he must die first.

Jeffery left Hibiscus Garden, heading to the Chambers' directly.

Chloe felt so bored at home. She couldn't bear staying home all the time.

"Dad, I'm leading a life of a jailbird now! When can I go out?" Chloe complained.

Right then, there were knocks on the door. Mrs. Chambers went to answer it.

Chloe continued, "I can't bear it! I must go out! If this goes on, I'll go nuts!"

"Just tolerate more..." Seeing that Jeffery was coming in, Eddie changed his wording, "Go back to your room first. I'll talk to you later."

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The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Hi, Jeffery." Eddie stood up from the sofa.

"I felt so bored when recovering at home." Jeffery still behaved as usual. Eddie smiled. "It's not serious. You've recovered after a few days. I can tell you look much better now."

Jeffery heaved a sigh. "I'm aged. Time flies like a horse running without any stop."

With a smile, Eddie said, "Let's go to the study."

Mrs. Chambers walked up and asked, "What would you like to drink?"

"I'm not thirsty." Realizing that Jeffery was there, Eddie added, "Make some tea. Jeffery likes tea, quite old school."

"You know me." Jeffery followed him into the study with a smile.

"I hope you were not worried after I got sick," said Jeffery, pretending to be unintentional.

"Take a seat." Eddie made a posture. Jeffery sat down.

"Why would I be worried? I'm relying on you for this matter." Eddie sat down. Landon didn't succeed, so he was quite anxious. "Now you are recovered. Last time, Matthew has agreed..."

"I heard someone broke into the hospital when I was sick. Do you know what happened?" Jeffery interrupted him.

Eddie's heart skipped a beat. However, he kept calm. "I heard of it. It seems that Landon Herbert found someone to do it. His daughter died in jail. She went in because of Dolores Flores. I heard that she had killed two people."

Jeffery closed his eyes. If Matthew hadn't reminded him, he would absolutely believe what Eddie said.

Now, Jeffery only suspected him.

“Eddie, we’ve known each other for several decades, right?”

Eddie nodded. “Exactly. We joined the military together and worked with each other until today.”

Jeffery felt quite disappointed. Indeed, Eddie was his pal for so many years, but Eddie lied to him.

“I heard that you hired someone to kill the girl from the Herbert family and used Landon to force Matthew.”

Eddie was instantly confused, wondering why Jeffery would have known it.

When Mrs. Chambers sent the tea over, before knocking on the door, she heard Jeffery’s words. She stopped.

She started eavesdropping at the door.

Chloe wanted to eavesdrop if Eddie was talking about her marriage with Matthew with Jeffery, so she walked downstairs. Seeing that her mother was eavesdropping, she asked with a frown, “Mom, what are you doing?”

“Shush!

“Come over,” Mrs. Chambers whispered to her daughter.

Chloe came over. “What are they talking about now?”

Mrs. Chambers let her eavesdrop.

Chloe was quite curious, following her mother to lean against the crack.

“Who told you those things?” Eddie tried his best to be calm.

However, his brain worked fast, wondering how he could deceive Jeffery.

“How can I question you without any firm evidence. If you are eager to let Chloe marry Matthew, you can tell me directly. Don’t you know how close we are? How can I ignore your request? I gave you a suggestion but I didn’t keep my words. I should apologize to you. But isn’t it so improper to do those things behind my back?”

Eddie was in a panic. “Do you have the evidence?”

That was quite fatal.

“We are pals for so many years. Tell me honestly -- you spent so much effort and time. Why do you want Chloe to marry Matthew so much?”

Eddie was silent.

Suddenly, the door of the study was pushed open. Standing at the door, Mrs. Chambers said, “I know why he spent so much effort to let Chloe marry Matthew Nelson.”

Everyone gazed at her, including Chloe, who was completely shocked. _____ Chapter 452 Call Another Woman’s Name

Eddie suddenly stood up, snapping, “I’m talking to Jeffery. Who allows you to come in?”

Mrs. Chambers looked at her husband. "I've married you for so many years. I've been working hard and taking care of you. Have I ever turned you down on your request?"

Eddie couldn't utter any word. His wife was quite virtuous, taking care of this family and their daughter, serving him.

"I'm talking to Jeffery. Why did you break in? You are a woman. What on earth do you know? Put down the tea and go out." Eddie didn't continue speaking in a loud voice and he calmed down a bit. Since Jeffery was there, if he reacted too excited, it would seem as if he was trying to hide something.

However, his eyes were full of warnings when he gazed at his wife.

Mrs. Chambers stared at him, feeling quite upset. "After I've married you, you became the center of my life. However, I won't listen to you this time."

Chloe was standing aside. Her gaze swept between her parents. "Mom, what are you doing?"

Mrs. Chambers looked at her daughter with reddish eyes. "I want you to know what's on your father's mind."

Eddie was in a panic. "You, get out!"

If it were in the past, in face of her furious husband, Mrs. Chambers would definitely leave. However, she couldn't let her husband immerse in his obsession and even pay the price of her daughter's future.

She walked in, put down the tea plate, walked to the bookshelf, and pulled out a book, named The

Strategies.

With a livid face, Eddie gazed at her. Jeffery and Chloe were quite curious, wondering what she would take out. They stared at her without a blink.

Under all the gazes, Mrs. Chambers found a photo from the book.

Chloe had never seen such a photo before, and neither did she know who the girl in the photo was. However, Jeffery could recognize that was a photo of his younger sister.

He walked over, took the photo over from Mrs. Chambers's hands. It was taken when Jolene was fifteen. She was wearing a white dress, loosed hair, and standing under a big tree in the yard. Her features were still childish, but faintly she looked delicate and pretty. Particularly her eyes, which were as clear and bright as stars, made others unforgettable after a glimpse.

Under the light, Jeffery found there were words behind the photo. He turned it over and saw Jolene's name and the time were there.

The time was the year when Jeffery joined the military.

He looked back at Eddie. "What is this?"

Eddie turned away, looking at nobody at the scene.

Mrs. Chambers wanted to smile, but she failed. Her whole body was stiffed. "I always know that he has a beloved woman, but I've never wanted to find it out. But now, I can't ignore it. He's already nuts!"

In the beginning, she didn't know that Eddie was in love with another woman. As a husband, he treated her quite coldly. After having sex with her, he would lock himself in the study.

At first, she thought that it was because of Eddie's character, so she accepted it gradually. Shortly after Chloe was born, she found that he had hidden a girl's photo. Once, she came to look for something in the study. By accident, she knocked down that book, from which a photo fell.

Mrs. Chambers wanted to question Eddie why he had hidden another girl's photo, but for their daughter's sake and because the girl on the photo didn't look mature, Mrs. Chambers thought she had overthought.

Later, after having sex with her, Eddie would still stay in the study for while. Hence, she deliberately broke in without knocking on the door and found he was looking at the photo at that time.

Mrs. Chambers was quite upset at that time and wanted to question him. However, she was afraid and didn't. She was afraid that her daughter might be hurt, and also, she loved Eddie.

"You've spent so much effort, isn't it because you just want Chloe to marry the son of the woman you've loved secretly for so many years?"

Mrs. Chambers covered her mouth. All her suppressed tolerance broke out at this time. She had never told anyone about her bitterness at all. She couldn't speak it out.

How could she tell others that her husband was in love with another woman? How could she tell others that during having sex, when her husband was moved, he would call another woman's name?

She felt too ashamed.

Chloe gaped. "Dad, is what Mom said true?"

Eddie's body stiffed, faintly trembling.

"Dad, say something!" Chloe couldn't accept this matter. Her father urged her to marry Matthew in the name that for the family's own good.

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However, it was just because of his selfish purpose.

Jeffery stood with hands behind his back. Looking at Eddie, he asked, "I also want to know what's going on here."

"Do you still remember that I went to your house when we first joined the army that year?" Eddie didn't look back. His voice was suppressing.

"Of course." Jeffery wouldn't forget that day.

"I was waiting for you in the living room..."

It was a pretty nice day that day. The sun was shining in the early summer, but it wasn't hot at all. It was just warm.

With a long-sleeved T-shirt, Eddie was standing in the living room. Suddenly, someone clung to his back, covered his eyes, and asked in an extremely soft and sweet voice, "Guess who I am!"

The girl spoke in his ear. While speaking, she exhaled on the skin behind his ear. He felt numb and tickled. He could even smell the faint scent from the girl.

Obviously, the person who was so intimate to him was a girl. His heart was hammering.

Jeffery went downstairs after changing his clothes. Seeing that his sister was covering Eddie's eyes, he asked in confusion, "Jolene, what are you doing?"

Looking at Jeffery at the stairs, Jolene stiffed. In a hurry, she let go of the man.

She had thought that it was Jeffery. Since Jeffery was joining the military that day, she deliberately asked for a leave from the school to see him off.

She wanted to joke with him, but unexpectedly, she did it on the wrong boy.

Scratching her hair, she said, "I thought you were my brother. Sorry for that."

Jolene was extremely embarrassed, slightly blushed.

That was the first time Eddie met her. She had a ponytail. Her face was fair and delicate.

Jeffery walked down. "He is Eddie Chambers. He'll join the military with me together. I'm more handsome than him. How could you make a mistake?"

Jolene rolled her eyes. "Narcissist!"

She only saw Eddie's back just now. They were the same height and there was no outsider at home.

"We'll go for a barbecue. Will you join us?" After they joined the military, there would be no such chance in the future, so Jeffery and Eddie wanted to hang out that day.

"Of course. Why not? I took a leave to come back," said Jolene.

"Okay. Let's go." Jeffery took the key to their father's car.

Sitting in the car, Eddie took a glance at Jolene in the backseat from the rearview mirror. "Jeffery, what's wrong? Are you afraid that I would snatch your younger sister? Why didn't you introduce her to me?"

Jeffery cast him a glance. "Didn't you know each other just now? She's my younger sister, Jolene."

Jolene smiled. "You'll be with my brother from now on. Please take care of him."

"Do I need anyone to take care of?" Jeffery couldn't agree with his sister. Seemingly she looked down on him.

"You are too self-righteous. What if you make a mistake? I wouldn't be by your side. Who else could appeal to Dad's mercy for you?"

Terrell doted Jolene a lot. Whenever Jeffery made a mistake, Jolene would ask Terrell for a favor.

Jeffery was rendered speechless.

Eddie laughed. Looking back at Jolene, he said, "No worries. I'll take care of him for

you.” _____ Chapter 453 I Would Definitely Beat You up

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Jeffery snorted. “You’d better take care of yourself first.”

Soon, they arrived at the barbecue stands next to H lake. Those stands offered all ingredients and seasoning, letting the customers to barbecue by themselves. Beside the pond, there was a forest. The customers could sit down under the tree shadow and chitchat.

They barbecued a few meat and vegetables, ordered a few cans of beer, and sat on the lawn inside the bush. They were chatting while eating.

Jeffery said, “I’m afraid we couldn’t be so idle in the future.”

Jolene sat next to him, casting him a glance. “Don’t be so silly! You are someone who will do something big!”

“What kind of big thing do you want me to do?” Jeffery asked while staring at his sister.

Jolene answered without any hesitation, “Of course, you’ll become a general to protect our country.”

Jeffery remarked that she was too ambitious.

His sister wanted him to be a general.

Eddie always kept silent. Jeffery kept chatting with Jolene. While Jolene was speaking, Eddie would look at her.

She always looked quite spirited. She was pure and extremely lively.

"I'll go get another two cans of beer." Jeffery stood up.

Finally, Eddie had a chance to chat with Jolene. "You are quite close to Jeffery."

Jolene supported her chin. "He's my elder brother." As if she thought of something, she said helplessly and happily, "When I was in elementary school, I didn't have any friends in my class at all."

Eddie asked curiously, "Why not?"

Jolene curled her lips. "Because I have a brother nicknamed 'devil'. When I was in Grade Two, my deskmate accidentally pushed me, so I fell. My knees were broken and bled a bit. After my brother knew it, he hit my deskmate."

"Your brother? Did he hit a child?" Eddie gaped.

Jeffery was truly a sister addict.

"Yeah. From then on, everyone knew that I have a violent brother in the senior grade. Nobody dared to lay a finger on me at all. They were all afraid of my brother."

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Eddie laughed.

Jolene approached him and whispered, "Let me tell you secretly why I had chosen a school far away from home. I was afraid that he would hit my classmate again so I couldn't make any friends at all."

"Haha--" Eddie burst into laughter.

"Don't tell my brother about it."

Eddie teased her on purpose. "I won't keep the secret for you."

Suddenly, Jolene covered her belly, looking quite uncomfortable. Eddie looked at her. "I'm just kidding. I won't tell your brother. You don't need to pretend to have a stomachache."

Jolene covered her belly and didn't speak. She looked quite suffered.

"Does your belly really hurt?" asked Eddie.

Jolene nodded.

"Let's go find your brother. Let's go home." Eddie reached out to help her up. Then he found blood on her pants.

He wanted to remind her and took off his T-shirt. Jolene was shocked. Since it was quite hot. After taking the shirt, he was naked.

"You... What are you doing?"

Eddie gave her the T-shirt. Without looking at her body, he reminded her, "Your pants..."

"My pants?" Jolene looked at herself hesitantly. When she looked down, she found blood on her pants.

She blushed instantly. She lowered her head. It was her first period.

"There are too many people here. I'm afraid others would see it. Tie my T-shirt on your waist to hide it. It's quite warm today, anyway."

Jolene hesitated for a moment and took it over. "Thank you so much."

"It's nothing." Eddie smiled.

Jeffery took a dozen of canned beer and came back. Seeing Eddie was naked, he misunderstood that Eddie had done something back to Jolene. He tossed the beer away and was about to hit Eddie.

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

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Jeffery, wait! Can you stop being so violent?" Jolene stopped him.

Jeffery grabbed Eddie's collar and roared in anger, "What happened?"

Eddie whispered in his ear. "Your sister is on period. It stained her pants..."

Jeffery looked over at his sister's blushed face. He let go of Eddie. He said to Jolene, "Let's get in the car and go back."

After they went back, Mrs. Harris made the brown sugar soup for her daughter, let her take a shower, and change her clothes.

Jolene went downstairs after everything was done, and she was wearing that white dress. Her hair was loosed. She was quite fair and slim. When she smiled, her eyes curled like a new moon as if her charm emanated everywhere.

Eddie was stunned when looking at her. His heart hammered fast as if it would pop out of his chest.

Jeffery poked him. "I know my sister is good-looking. Can you just tear off your gaze from her?"

Eddie hurriedly lowered his head. He believed that he was nuts. How could he fall in love with a teenage girl?

However, he couldn't help but always look over at her.

She looked extremely pretty when smiling.

Mrs. Harris suggested taking photos in the yard since Jeffery was leaving.

When they got on the bus, Jolene was seeing them off. She watched them get on the bus. She was only fifteen, but she had been so charming. When she was standing on the roadside, she was too attractive for others to look away.

Eddie felt as if his heart was stung by something. He always thought of her. He planned to chase after her after retiring from the military in a few years when she had become an adult. He also tested Jeffery on purpose and said half-jokingly, "Jeffery, could you let your sister be my girlfriend in the future? Then

we would be closer.”

Jeffery thought he was just kidding, so he also answered half-jokingly, “Of course. After you become successful in your career and become a man who deserves her, I will.”

Although he was close to Eddie, he didn’t like Eddie’s appearance. He never thought that Eddie would deserve his sister.

In fact, in Jeffrey’s eyes, nobody deserved his sister.

While Eddie was lost in his memories, Jeffery was also recalling what had happened that day.

Frowning deeply, he said, “She was only fifteen at that time...”

Jeffery was extremely upset as if his sister had been insulted by someone.

Eddie kept standing with his back to everyone.

“Dad, you are so disappointing!” Chloe couldn’t accept that her father planned for her in the same of for the family’s good, but as the matter of fact, he wanted to accomplish his secret love.

The great father figure in her heart collapsed.

She cried and trotted out of the study.

Mrs. Chambers looked at her husband. “No matter how regretful or reluctant you are, it has been so many years, and you should let go.”

After that, she walked out of the study. When passing by Jeffery, she said, "As the old saying goes, 'It is better to knock down ten temples than wreck one marriage' You both are out of your minds."

Jeffery turned away. Although he had let go of Dolores, he still couldn't forgive Victoria. In his opinion, Victoria had ruined Jolene's marriage.

The study was quiet. Jeffery had never expected that his pal who he had known for decades loved Jolene secretly.

He couldn't tell what kind of feeling he had now. Anyway, he was quite uncomfortable.

"You all claimed that you loved her. What have you offered her? For interest, you forced her to marry a man she didn't love at all," said Eddie ironically.

"We've done it for her own good." Jeffery still insisted that what they had done was right. "The brat from the Lennon family was an illegitimate son, and his mother was a whore. How could he deserve Jolene?"

"Jayden Nelson is tens of thousands better than the brat from the Lennon family!" Although Jayden had betrayed his sister, Jeffery didn't think it was Jayden's fault at all. It must be Victoria who had seduced him.

As a man, Jayden met all the requirements of being the brother-in-law in Jeffery's mind -- tall, strong, handsome, and capable. Jeffery could tell that Jayden truly liked Jolene at that time.

They were a perfect match.

They deserved each other a lot.

Eddie snorted. "Just for your own selfishness. Don't make it so high-sounding."

“If it were twenty years ago and I knew your mind, I would definitely beat you up!” Jeffery said fiercely. Chapter 454 A Man Is Bitter But Not Content

Eddie turned around to look at Jeffery. “What’s wrong if I do like her?”

Jeffery panted. “It seems our relationship should end.”

“Can’t I have the right to like a woman?”

Jeffery was silent.

He didn’t forbid Eddie to like his sister, but he felt quite awkward. They had been best friends for so many years. He had thought that Eddie just treated Jolene as his own younger sister.

Much to his surprise, Eddie had that kind of mind...

“A man is bitter but not content.”

Eddie knew what it meant. However, he suffered a lot that the knot in his heart couldn’t be resolve at all. He had a crush on Jolene when he was young. His yearning for her had become the obsession that he couldn’t gain her heart.

He always believed that if Jolene could have married him, she wouldn’t pass away so early. They would lead happy life. At least, he loved her and could care and dote her.

“Good that you understand it. You’d better behave yourself. You are so old now. If your wife dumped you and your family was broken, others would mock you.” Jeffery turned around and walked out of the study.

Sitting in the car, he felt so depressed. The adjutant asked, “Would you like to go home?”

“Go to the cemetery.” Jeffery started missing Jolene. He wanted to visit her.

The adjutant drove towards the cemetery in suburbia. Once, Jeffery mentioned the cemetery, the adjutant knew whom he was going to visit.

“Wait. I’ll get a bouquet in the florist shop first. Otherwise, there’s nothing in her graveyard. She would be quite lonely.”

The adjutant turned around in the intersection ahead.

Jeffery didn’t buy the chrysanthemums. Instead, he bought a bouquet of iris proantha, which was Jolene’s favorite when she was alive.

Holding the bouquet, Jeffery sat back in the car. When the adjutant was starting the engine, Jeffery cast a casual glance out of the window, only to find Victoria and Dolores on the street with two kids, followed by a few bodyguards.

“We can’t stay outside for a long time. You would be too exhausted. Let’s go home after buying the

cake.” Victoria was worried about Dolores’s strength.

Dolores agreed.

The two kids suddenly wanted to eat the thousand-layered mousse cake. Dolores didn’t think it would take a long time. She also wanted to have a walk with the kids.

“I’ll go get the cake. Please wait for me here.” Victoria entered the cake store.

Jeffery couldn’t hear what they were talking about, but he could see that they looked quite happy. Immediately, he withdrew his gaze. Looking down at the flowers in his arms, he stroked them gently.

He muttered to himself, “Your son is a big trouble.”

The car roared away. Jeffery still didn’t look back. He only bent down his head while looking at the flowers in his arms.

Victoria came out with the cake. “Let’s go home.”

“Yeah! Let’s go home for cake!” Simona said excitedly.

Victoria smiled. “Silly girl, do you still have a space for it?”

“Of course. I have,” Simona immediately emphasized as if she couldn’t be allowed to eat it.

“Let’s get in the car.”

Dolores stood in front of the door and let the kids get in first. Simona seemed to haven't enjoyed herself outside yet. "There seems to be something fun at night as well."

Victoria patted her on her little butt. "I'll take you guys out for fun tomorrow."

"Will Mommy come with us?" Simona turned around and looked at Dolores. She blinked with expectant.

"Isn't it the same if I come out with you? Don't you know there's a little baby in Mommy's belly?"

Simona pouted. Although she wanted to go out with her mother, she understood that there was a little baby in her mother's belly. Her father told them that if they didn't take good care of the baby, the baby would leave. In order to stop the baby from leaving, Simona decided not to come out with her mother.

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Back to the villa, Victoria took the cake and got it cut into pieces. Each of them ate a small piece. Since it was getting late, they couldn't eat too much.

Victoria was afraid that they would get choked, so she poured glasses of juice for each child, took them to the table, and put the glasses in front of them.

"That's a pretty small piece." Simona gazed at the cake on the plate. She didn't think it was enough for her. Samuel shook his head, gave her half of his piece.

Simona smiled delightfully. "Thank you, Samuel."

“If you got fat, you wouldn’t fit in beautiful dresses.”

Samuel gave her a blow on purpose. However, if Simona ate too much cake at night, she would get fat for sure.

Simona snorted. “Do we have any fat family members? Daddy isn’t fat. Mommy isn’t fat. How could I be fat? We are supposed to be a slim family.”

Samuel was speechless.

He wondered why his little sister became so sharp-tongued and could retort him.

“Okay. Go ahead.” Samuel was helpless.

“Of course, I’ll finish them. If not, I’ll leave some to Daddy.” Simona got a spoonful of cake and put it into her mouth happily.

Seeing that Simona was licking the spoon, Samuel frowned deeply. “Your saliva would be left on it. Who would eat it?”

“Daddy! Daddy wouldn’t mind.” The little girl was quite confident. Her father even didn’t mind her saliva when kissing.

Victoria shook her head, thinking that Simona was truly hilarious.

Dolores nestled on the sofa, feeling a bit sleepy. Watching the kids eat at the table, she couldn’t help curling up her lips slightly.

“You can go upstairs to sleep. I’ll take care of them.” Victoria noticed that Dolores was quite sleepy.

Dolores nodded. She didn’t feel tired or uncomfortable, but she was sleepy. She stood up. “Okay. I’ll go take a nap.”

She walked upstairs steadily and quietly. She turned on the light, the bedroom became bright. The lilies on the nightstand looked kind of withered.

However, she was reluctant to toss them away. Reaching out, she touched the petals, which still emanated faint fragrance. She planned to buy another bouquet to change them some other day.

It would look more lively with a bouquet in the room.

She lay down without taking a shower. She was too sleepy to move. Tucking her into the quilt, as soon as she lay down, she fell asleep.

At night, she heard some movements dizzily. She opened her eyes. The light in the room wasn’t on. Moonlight fell in from the outside of the window. She saw a figure in the room.

Just waking up, she said in a hoarse tone, “You are back.”

He took off the suit jacket and walked over. “Did I wake you up?”

Dolores hummed. She woke up after hearing the movements.

She fumbled for her cell phone and took a look at the time -- it was already past two in the morning. “Why so late?”

“I was busy with some business earlier. I’ll go take a shower. Go back to your sleep.” He came over to stroke her cheeks, which were warm with smooth skin. He enjoyed stroking her.

Feeling tickled, Dolores turned away. Matthew smiled. “Good night.”

He turned around and walked to the bathroom. While walking, he unbuckled his belt, letting out a cracking sound of the metal. He turned on the light after entering. Soon, Dolores heard the sound of the running water.

She was way too sleepy. Although there were sounds, she gradually fell asleep again. However, she faintly felt the mattress sink next to her. Her waist was wrapped by a strong arm along with a faint fragrance from the shower gel. His cool and soft lips clung to the back of her neck. He kept kissing and biting her gently. It didn’t hurt but tickled. Dolores mumbled, “I’m sleepy.”

“Ehn. Go ahead to sleep.” His lips didn’t leave her skin. His kisses changed to rubs.

Dolores creased her brows. She couldn’t sleep soundly at all when he was bothering her in this way. Chapter 455 He Wouldn’t Have a Good Ending

“I’m truly sleepy,” she emphasized with a heavy tone.

Matthew was silent.

He held her tightly, his muscled chest clinging to her back. “I won’t do anything to you. Let’s sleep.”

...

At past six in the morning, the sun rose gradually from the east.

“Hmm--”

Dolores turned around, reaching out. She failed to touch a warm body. Gradually, she opened her eyes. Since she just woke up, she hadn't adjusted herself to the sunshine yet and raised her hand to block it. There was no one beside her. His temperature also faded away. He should have left a long time ago.

She frowned. Matthew came back so late and went out so early today. She wondered if he had a good rest.

She sat up, grabbed her phone, and wanted to call him. When she found his caller ID, she didn't tab to dial. She believed that he must be quite busy. Otherwise, he wouldn't have left so early. If she called him now, it might not be a good time.

Putting down the cell phone, she lifted the quilt, got off the bed, and went to the bathroom to tidy herself up. When she was squeezing the toothpaste, she heard the cell phone ringing on the bed. While brushing her teeth, she walked over to pick them up and saw a call from Boyce. She took out the toothbrush and swiped to answer the phone. From the other end of the line, she heard Boyce's voice, “Morning, Dolores. Have you watched the news?”

“What news?”

“Hurry up to find the news today.”

Dolores felt quite confused. She started searching the morning news of City B on her phone. The headline on the top was about a murder in a bar. The police announced their investigation result -- a prisoner broke into the jail and was shot by the police. The video clip spread was edited by someone with an evil purpose, which was not true.

The police of City B had posted the whole investigation procedure on the micro-blog platform. They also warned the netizens about the public opinions of this case and told them not to believe or spread rumors, to contribute to social security.

This news was spread everywhere online in the morning. Dolores looked down, wondering if it was because of this matter that Matthew came back so late and went out so early.

“Dolores, seen it?” Boyce asked her again.

Dolores put the cell phone back to her ear and answered, “Yep.”

“The good show has just begun. The manipulator behind it wouldn’t escape, either.”

“Do you mean Jeffery Harris?”

“Nah. It’s Eddie Chambers.”

“Eddie Chambers?” Dolores was surprised, wondering if this matter was brought up by Jeffery.

“In fact, Eddie had done some tricks behind this matter. He used Jeffery’s disfavor of you and planned the whole thing. Sampson Herbert and Maria Herbert were both his chess pieces. He used them to make the Herbert family take revenge on you. Behind the scene, he wanted to achieve his goals just like two dogs strive for a bone and a third one runs away with it. He has thought that no one would know his schemes, but he didn’t know that we have already had all his crime evidence...”

After meeting Jeffery that night, Matthew went to meet Landon.

If it weren't that Jeffery had given up first and actively withdrew the case, he would be involved in this matter as well.

At that time, Matthew asked Boyce to meet Landon for testing if Landon had worked with Eddie to kill Sampson.

However, it turned out that he hadn't. It was just a deal between Eddie and Sampson. Sampson knew that he would definitely die, so he mailed a letter to the Herberts before going to the bar. Eddie had come to him and told him that if he was willing to die, Sampson could help the Herbert family as well as rescue Maria. Hence, Sampson agreed.

Sampson was quite willing to sacrifice himself to exchange Maria's freedom and benefits for his family.

However, the letter was received by Landon when Boyce went to meet him.

Boyce also told him about Maria's death and showed him the evidence.

It wasn't until that time did Landon realize that he was used by Eddie. After knowing the truth, Landon wouldn't be willing to let go of Eddie at all.

He was also alert to Eddie. Whenever they met and talked, Landon recorded it through videos. He was afraid that Eddie would put him to blame so he could use the videos to threaten Eddie.

However, it had become the evidence to show what kind of role Eddie was playing in this whole thing.

Plus, Maria's death also led every clue to Eddie. Hence, he would definitely be arrested by the police for

further investigation.

The senior management of the military was busy with a crime crackdown recently. At this critical moment, Eddie had committed crimes. He wouldn't have a good ending.

Dolores was quite surprised by this. "Why would he have done it?"

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She wondered if she had done anything wrong to offend Eddie.

Why would he spend so much effort to set her up?

"I don't know much about the details. I guess he must have his own purposes. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so crazy as a March hare. I'm calling you to inform you not to worry about Sampson Herbert's case. It's all over."

"How about he?" asked Dolores, wondering why it was Boyce calling her.

"His father came to the company. They are in his office now. I don't think he has time to call you, so I called you."

"I see. Thank you so much, Boyce. If there's nothing else, I've gotta go now." Dolores was still holding the toothbrush. Boyce said OK.

After hanging up the phone, she put the phone on the nightstand and went back to the bathroom for tidying herself up. She felt uncomfortable as she didn't take a shower last night. After a shower, she put on clean clothes. Probably because of the shower, she felt quite energetic.

She went downstairs. Coral had already prepared breakfast. Victoria was helping Simona wash her face. Samuel had sat down at the dining table.

Seeing her, Samuel greeted her, "Morning, Mommy."

Dolores pulled the chair and sat down. She said, "Morning, Samuel."

"Mommy, please say good morning to me." Simona finished washing her face and hands, trotting over. Dolores helplessly reminded her to slow down. She said in a doting tone, "Morning, Simona."

The little girl was delighted. She climbed onto the chair and sat down. Coral served them with fresh milk. "Hurry up and eat your breakfast."

After the two kids started eating, Victoria walked over. She sat down next to Simona, picked up a glass of milk, and took a sip. Looking at Dolores, she said, "Later, I'll go out shopping. Do you need anything? I can get them for you."

"Please let Mommy go with us!" Simona mentioned again to let Dolores go out with her.

Victoria frowned. "Have you forgotten what I told you yesterday? There's a little baby in Mommy's belly. She can't get too tired..."

"Oh, all right." Simona was a bit disappointed. She truly wanted to go out with her mother.

It seemed that it wouldn't work

“Alas... you silly girl. Why are you so stubborn?” Last night Simona had known that Dolores couldn’t go out because of the little baby in her belly, but she mentioned it again.

“I guess I can go out with you guys.” Dolores was in a pretty good mood. The dark clouds above her head had faded away, and she felt so delightful just like the sunny day outside.

“Are you sure?” Victoria was still worried.

“I feel quite good now. I’ll go to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow,” Dolores said with a smile.

Victoria didn’t want to turn her down. “That’s good then. Simona longs for going out with you. Coral will join us as well, so we can take care of the children.”

Dolores nodded. Simona was the most excited one. “Let’s go to the amusement park. I want to play the bumper car.”

“Okay. Simona, you can play whatever you want.” Victoria rubbed her granddaughter’s head.

After breakfast, Cora cleaned up the dishes. Since it was getting hot, Victoria put on the sunscreen shirts and hats for the children.

“We’ll go shopping later. The kids need some summer outfits. It’s almost summer.”

Dolores was sitting on the sofa, supporting her chin. She said, “Sure.”

Victoria glanced at her. “You too. When your belly gets bigger, the current outfits couldn’t fit you.”

“Mom, I want you to buy them for me.” Dolores played at being cute to her.

“Of course I will.” Victoria also laughed.

After Cora got ready, they set off. The four bodyguards also followed them. They drove three cars in total.

Victoria, the children, and Dolores were sitting in the minivan with seven seats. The children were playing in the backseat. Dolores was sitting next to Victoria. She turned back and took a glance at the two children. After a hesitation, she said, “Matthew might have found something. He looks quite down recently.”

Although Matthew had been hiding his emotion, Dolores could still feel that something had been bothering him.

“Mom...”Chapter 456 I’m Gonna Kill Her Now

Dolores turned to look at Victoria. “I’m quite selfish. I don’t want him to know this matter because I’m afraid he would know how to face it. After all, he has always been disliking you.”

Victoria held her hand, feeling slightly bitter. “It’s been such a long time. I’ve decided to let go of it. Really. I’m so satisfied to lead such a life now.

“Not to mention the Harris family, Matthew is a celebrity. His news is always on the finance channel. The news of his family background must raise an uproar. After all, at that time, Jolene and Jayden were still married, so Matthew would only be considered as an illegitimate child. I don’t want to see that end, and neither do I want him to fight against Jeffery Harris. After all, the negative news will not only harm his public image but also the company's reputation. I just wish him...”

Victoria patted Dolores on the back of her hand. "He could be with you peacefully, leading an ordinary life."

She stared at Dolores seriously. "I don't want to him know anything about it at all. I don't want things that happened among our elders would drag you into the mere. The beauty and peace of life are all around the ordinary days, just like what's going on now -- I can shop with my grandchildren, take them to the amusement park. After summer ends, I can send them the elementary school, watch them grow up, and I get old gradually. It's also my happiness."

She had missed her son, but taking care of her grandchildren could be compensation for her.

Dolores pressed her lips, tears welling up in her eyes subconsciously.

Right then, the minivan stopped.

It wasn't an intersection in front. Dolores asked the driver, "What's going on?"

"I don't know." The driver didn't know it either.

Knock... Knock...

A bodyguard got off from the car in front and knocked on the car window. Dolores pressed the window down.

“A trailer broke down when turning around in front, so now it had blocked the way. We can’t get through now. Shall we change the route?”

“Have you asked when it would be repaired?” Victoria asked. If it would take quite long, they could reroute. If it would only take less than twenty minutes, they could wait. After all, they were not far away from either the shopping mall or the amusement park now.

“Okay. I’ll go check with them.” The bodyguard rush over to ask the trailer driver who was repairing the vehicle.

Another car approached, blocking their way back. Even if the trailer could be repaired, the Nelson family’s cars couldn’t get out either.

Right then, there was another knock on the door. Dolores thought it was the bodyguard who just went to inquire about the situation, so she pressed down the window. Meanwhile, there was a fight behind their car. One party was their bodyguards, and the other party was quite a lot of people who wanted to come in front. The bodyguards stopped them as those people didn’t look kind.

They both were in a fight.

Seeing the scene, Dolores sensed something wrong. When she was about to press up the window, the man who knocked at the door quickly pulled her arm and dragged it out of the window. She couldn’t press up the window anymore.

“Are you Dolores Flores? Come with us.” The man wasn’t tall with tanned skin. When he spoke, he looked ferocious.

Victoria pulled Dolores back, afraid that she would be dragged out. She snapped, “Who are you?”

“Relax. We just want Ms. Flores to go with us.”

Those people were quite familiar with their security formation. All four bodyguards were pestered by them. The driver was skilled in Kungfu as well, but he didn't take an action recklessly. He was waiting for a good chance. Coral couldn't fight, so she could only be in a panic.

The man who was dragging Dolores was quite arrogant. “Be obedient. Or you can't blame me to make you suffer more.”

Victoria was panicked. Those people seemed to target Dolores. She opened the door and was about to rush to the other side to pull the man away from Dolores. Meanwhile, two men rushed out from the greenbelt on the roadside. They grabbed her and pulled her to the minivan parked on the roadside opposite.

Taking the chance, the driver threw a punch in the face of the man who was dragging Dolores. The man was hit off-guard. He didn't expect that the driver could fight as well. The next second, the driver kicked the man away.

“Oh, no! Their target isn't me,” Dolores yelled at the driver, “Hurry up and stop them!”

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

Little Hermione Has Been Dominating These Lists For 6 Years

Seeing that Victoria was dragged to the other side, the driver rushed over. Right then, a bodyguard also broke free from those people who were pestering him and rushed over. He pulled the man who was dragging Victoria. They started fighting.

Victoria also found that she might be their real target. Since she was grasped by them and couldn't get back, she could only yell, "Lola, stay in the car. Their target is me. You'll be safe here. Take care of them."

Simona was so scared. She ran to Dolores and hid in her arms, her eyes full of fear. "Mommy, I saw blood."

Dolores pressed her head in her arms to avoid her looking out.

Boyce's men were quite skilled. Although the other party had sent over many people, they still managed to break free to rescue Victoria.

Dolores pulled out her cell phone, trying to call for help. After all, the other party had too many people as if they had planned ahead. First, they blocked the road with the trailer, and then they entangled the bodyguards. Obviously, they were carrying out a plan step by step.

"Go get her!" Their lead realized that they couldn't take away Victoria this time. The bodyguards were had strong fight capabilities although they had fewer people.

"Get the kids. It's easier." The man in lead came over with several men and got into the car. They grabbed Dolores' phone and smashed it on the floor. The phone was broken into pieces instantly. The man also took the chance to snatch Simona in her arms.

Simona cried out in fear, "Mommy! Mommy..."

Dolores hugged her tightly to avoid her being taken away. Samuel picked up the tablet on the seat, smashing it onto the man who was trying to take his sister away.

He didn't have much physical strength, but it hurt. The man who was smashed got annoyed. He reached out and was about to slap Samuel. His leader grabbed his hand. "We'll only take the target away. We can't hurt the kids."

Their target was still Victoria. However, they couldn't make any progress over there, so they decided to catch other hostages to lure the target over.

Their boss had reminded him not to hurt the two kids.

The driver ran over first. He pulled away from the man who was dragging Simona and dragged him out of the car. Soon, they fought with each other.

The lead found the chance to pull the door open, dragging Dolores out of the car. Their boss only told them not to hurt the two kids, but they didn't mention that they couldn't hurt this woman.

Dolores didn't dare to struggle too hard, afraid that she would hurt the baby in her belly.

She looked at the man sharply. "Who are you?"

The man pulled out a folded dagger, pointing at Dolores's neck. He threatened the bodyguards, "If you don't stop, I'm gonna kill this woman!"

Seeing that, the bodyguards stopped immediately. The man dragged Dolores to the other side of the road, pushing her into the minivan.

Victoria widened her eyes. Dolores was pregnant now. They didn't know who the other party was. Seeing that Dolores was almost pushed into the car, Victoria was anxious. She bit the man who was grasping her. Feeling the pain, the man released her.

She pounced at the man who was pushing Dolores. The bodyguards also rushed over. Victoria grabbed the man's hand and said in panic and anger, "I know I'm your target. Just take me. Let go of her!"

Dolores shook her head. "Run! I'm not their target. Hurry up and run! Don't worry about me!"

Their target was Victoria clearly, and they just caught her and the kids as the cover-up.

"You are still pregnant. How can I leave you alone? If anything happens to you, how would I explain to Matthew?" Victoria said anxiously.

The man was in a panic. Since all bodyguards had surrounded him, and he couldn't take the target away. Hence, he made up his mind and said viciously, "If you don't care about her and dare to rush over, I'm gonna kill her now!" Chapter 457 I Have No Regret

While speaking, the man's dagger was pressed further on Dolores's neck. A cut with blood appeared instantly.

The four bodyguards froze and dared not to move again.

Victoria was so panicked. Pulling the man, she begged, "Please! Don't hurt her!"

The man could tell that Victoria cared about Dolores a lot. He gazed at her fiercely. "I can let go of her. As you get in the car, I can consider letting her go."

"Okay. Okay. I promise you. But you must promise me that you won't hurt her..."

The man went impatient. He snapped, "Shut the fuck up! If you want to save her, get in!"

“No!” Dolores begged Victoria in a hoarse tone, shaking her head. As long as Victoria stayed with her, they still had a ray of hope. If she got it, she wouldn’t be able to escape.

Ignoring her, Victoria bent over and sat in the minivan. There was a driver in there. He looked back at her. Without speaking, he started the engine.

The man looked at the four tall and strong men nearby him and sneered. “No matter how strong your fighting capabilities are, it’s useless. You have the weakness, and you are destined to fail.”

The four bodyguards’ faces were tightened. They clenched their fists, but they dared not to take any action despite Dolores.

The man took Dolores into the minivan.

Dolores struggled, but he threatened her with the knife fiercely. “If you don’t want to die, just behave yourself!”

“Didn’t you promise me you’ll let go of her as long as I go with you?” Victoria was sitting in front of the door to block it, avoiding the man from taking Dolores in.

“If you dared to stop me again, I’ll kill her now. Believe it or not! I kidnapped her just because I don’t want those bothering bugs to pester me. When we arrive somewhere safe, I’ll let her go. Our target is you.”

In face of the threat, since it was about Dolores’s safety, Victoria had to compromise again.

Besides, the man said that she was the target, so she didn’t think they would hurt Dolores.

The man dragged Dolores to sit in the car. The narrow space made them uneasy. Dolores's nerve was too tensed that she even couldn't feel the pain in her neck.

The minivan rushed out.

"You two, stay and make calls. Protect the kids. We'll chase them." One of the bodyguards calmly and quickly made the arrangement. Then he and another bodyguard hijacked another onlooker's car, chasing the minivan.

The driver of the minivan found the car that was following them, so he sped up more and more, stepping on the gas with all his strength.

He was too afraid that the car behind them would catch up with them, so he focused on the back and ignored the front. The minivan ran into the reverse lane. The driver didn't pay attention to it until he heard the truck's honks.

However, the truck was way too close to the minivan at that moment.

By instinct, the driver tried to change the direction. The minivan rushed into the greenbelt on the roadside. The truck from the opposite couldn't break on time. It rushed into the back of the minivan, which was exactly the side where the man who kidnapped Dolores was. The man instantly fainted. In a panic, Dolores pulled away from his hand on her neck.

The minivan ran fast. With the push from the truck, the minivan ran through the short fence. With a loud bang, it didn't stop until it had hit the pillar of the billboard.

The hollow pillar couldn't bear such a huge impact of the minivan. It cracked. The billboard with

triangular support originally lost one of its supporting power and would fall at any time.

The man who kidnapped Dolores should receive the hit on his head, so he instantly fainted. Blood flew along with his head, staining his whole face. The minivan was damaged seriously. The driver in front had already stopped breathing.

Dolores was troubled in between, couldn't move her legs at all.

"Mom, are you all right?" she asked in a weak tone.

She didn't know where Victoria had been injured as she looked pale. Victoria returned to her senses dizzily. Seeing that it was Dolores who called her, she tried hard to open her eyes. "I'm all right. How about you?"

"I can't move my legs."

Crack--

They heard some noise. Victoria looked up and found the billboard was about to fall. If it smashed on them, they would die for sure.

She plucked up her last strength, pedaled the front seat, and pressed Dolores down on the back seat, protecting Dolores between her and the seat.

"Mom..."

With a huge roar, the billboard broke down, smashing the minivan below it.

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Victoria's body was pressed down instantly. She stopped a few centimeters above Dolores's belly.

Blood dripped along her neck.

It fell on Dolores.

Dolores widened her eyes in fear, tears welling up in them. She said between sobs, "Mom... Mom..."

Victoria put on a smile on her face. "Protect yourself. Protect your baby."

"Help! Anyone? Help!" Dolores started yelling for help desperately. However, she couldn't let out any loud sound because she was running out of strength, becoming quite weak.

"Mom, you must hang on there. You haven't seen Samuel and Simona go to school yet..."

"I'm afraid I can't anymore..."

"Yes, you will! You haven't heard Matthew call your mother. Please... You'll be fine... Help!" Dolores cried out hoarsely, using all her strength. "Help!"

"Lola, listen to me," Victoria said in a weak tone, exhaling, "I have no regret now. Please help me take care of him and protect the baby in your belly..."

“Mom...”

WY Group.

All the office was deadly quiet, extremely depressing.

Jayden asked Kevin to take the man who was sent to White City by Matthew for the investigation. “Is he hired by you?”

The man asked around what happened to Victoria in White City back then and was found by Kevin, so Kevin called Jayden.

Matthew stood in front of the French window, casting the man an indifferent glance.

The man lowered his head immediately. “I’m sorry. I...”

“Leave.”

“Yes, Mr. Nelson.”

That man walked out of the office and closed the door.

Originally, Jayden changed his mind and wanted to tell Matthew the truth. Since Matthew started to suspect, it should be a good chance, so Jayden didn’t think he needed to hesitate about how to start the topic.

“What do you want to know? You can ask me instead.” Jayden sat on the sofa, winking at Kevin to ask

him to sit down.

Kevin looked over at Matthew. He wanted to say something but stopped.

Judging from Jayden's expression, Kevin guessed that he wanted to tell Matthew something. Kevin believed that it would be more suitable for Kevin to tell Matthew about it, so he sat down quietly next to them.

"Since you sent someone to look into the matter, you should have some suspicion or know something, right?" Jayden didn't wait for him to answer. He added, "Jolene and I respected each other but we didn't love each other. She had a beloved man, and I didn't want to force her either. She felt sorry for me..."

"Then she sent Victoria to me." When Jayden mentioned Victoria, his voice became a bit sliding as if he had recalled things that had happened in the past.

Matthew's tightened chin emanated sharpness right now. He slowly turned around to stare at Jayden coldly.

"I know if I'm telling you the truth now, it's unfair to you. After all, we have hidden everything from you to make you misunderstand. So you hate..."

Buzz...

The cell phone on the desk suddenly started vibrating, interrupting Jayden's unfinished words.

Matthew stood motionlessly. The phone vibrated again and again, but he didn't answer.

Bang!

The door of the office suddenly was pushed open from the outside. It was Boyce. The bodyguard kept calling Matthew but no one answered the phone, so he called Boyce.

Standing at the door, Boyce looked quite solemn. "Something happened!" Chapter 458 You've Promised to Accompany Me to the End

All the gazes fell on him in unison.

"Just now the bodyguard called. Something happened to them... They are on the way to the hospital now..."

One figure rushed past him. Feeling the wind, Boyce found that Matthew had already vanished.

Boyce returned to his senses, turning around and trotting out.

"Let's follow them." Jayden also followed them in a hurry.

Matthew was driving, and Boyce was sitting on the passenger seat with his hands grabbed the safety handle tightly. It was the rush hour in the daytime, but Matthew sped up the car to a hundred yards.

Boyce wondered if he would die before arriving at the hospital.

"Slow down. It's too dangerous..."

Creak--

Before he finished his reminder, the car braked so suddenly. Behind the window, he could even smell the burning stinky caused by the tire rubbing against the ground.

Boyce's heart hammered. He dared not to look ahead. The car shuttled back and forth among the cars. For several times, it almost bumped into cars on the street. Boyce was freaked out.

During the almost twenty minutes driving, Boyce felt as if it were half-century, which was way too exciting, more than any risky games.

The care stopped in front of the hospital. Matthew got off. A security guard walked over and reminded, "You can't park here, Sir."

Boyce tossed the key to the guard and rushed to follow Matthew.

When Dolores was rescued, she fainted. Victoria was still in the emergency room.

Fortunately, neither kid got hurt. Simona was frightened, nestling in Coral's arms, trembling.

When seeing the man approaching from the corridor, Simona, who had been suppressing her emotion, burst into tears. The quiet waiting area suddenly was fulfilled with her cry.

Matthew held her in his arms, pressing her head and comforting her in a soft tone, "Don't be afraid, Simona. Daddy is here." While he spoke, he looked at the bodyguard next to them sharply. "Where is she?"

“Missus is in the lounge. The doctor has checked her up. She’s fine. However...”

Upon hearing it, Matthew felt a bit relaxed. Putting on his arm on Samuel’s shoulder, he gave his ever-calm son an embrace.

He felt extremely fortunate -- they were all fine.

He said in a hoarse tone, “Come on. Let’s go to check on your Mommy.”

Samuel didn’t move with reddish eyes. “Grandma is still in there. I’ll wait for her.”

Matthew frowned deeply. He didn’t know that Victoria was there as well.

He looked over at the bodyguards who were standing against the wall as if he was asking what happened exactly.

One of them lowered his head, “Today Mrs. Nelson and Missus went out with the children. We drove three vehicles. They were sitting in the minivan in the middle. We four were with them. When we were passing FX road, the accident happened. There were too many people from the other party, and they had planned ahead. While we were entangled by them, they took the chance to take Mrs. Nelson away. When stopping them, we didn’t notice that Missus was held hostage. For her safety, Mrs. Nelson agreed to go with them, but they didn’t release Missus...”

“They drove away from the scene. Jack and I went to chase them. Later the car had an accident. When we arrived, Missus had fainted, and Mrs. Nelson...”

The bodyguard bent down his head more. When they rescued Victoria from the car, she was soaking in blood. Her back was badly mutilated. She was almost dying...

Matthew squinted at him, his relaxing face turning livid. Then his face was tightened abnormally as if he was suppressing his extreme anger. He felt so difficult to breathe, and his eyes were burning. He stared daggers at that bodyguard. "Go on!"

The bodyguard shivered, trembling all over.

Right then, the light above the door of the surgery turned from green to red suddenly. The door was slid open. A doctor in a blue surgical gown came out. He took off his mask and bowed at the family who was waiting. "I'm sorry, but we've tried our best. When the patient was sent here, she had stopped breathing already. We have taken a series of measures for heart resuscitation but failed to save her. She was too seriously injured. I'm sorry for your loss."

Jayden, who had just arrived at the door of the surgery room, listened to the doctor and shook. Kevin helped him up to avoid him from falling.

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Samuel held Matthew's leg, sobbing in a low voice. His shoulders kept heaving up and down, trembling all over. He understood what the doctor had said.

He was so sad because he had understood those words.

Matthew also tightened his body. He even forgot that Samuel was still holding his leg. He rushed to the doctor, grabbed his collar, and said with bloodshot eyes. "Repeat what you said just now!"

Boyce helped up Samuel, who almost fell, and passed him to Coral. He walked over and said, "Matthew, calm down."

The doctor's face paled in fear. He tried to remain calm. Every time, when he announced the death of a patient, he could always encounter the patient's family who might lose his or her mind.

"We have tried our best," the doctor uttered some words.

Matthew didn't release his grasp on the doctor, but instead, it was more and more tightened. Blue veins popped out on the back of his hand and his eyes were fully bloodshot. "I'm ordering you to rescue her!"

"Please calm down. You'll frighten Simona. Right now we must look into the matter and find out the manipulator." Boyce grabbed his hand.

Matthew gradually looked over at him.

Boyce continued, "Would it be useful if you killed the doctor?"

"Daddy." Simona wrapped her arms around his neck and sobbing in low voice. "I'm scared. Daddy, don't be angry, OK?"

Matthew closed his eyes. His tightened outline of the chin emanated the arctic coldness.

"Daddy." He heard the child's hoarse and trembling voice. Her face rubbed against his neck. "I'm scared."

In silence, he gradually released his hand, patting his daughter on her back. "Don't be afraid."

Boyce immediately asked the doctor to leave.

He tried to hold Simona from Matthew's arm. "Next, we may have a lot of work to do. I'll send the children back home and let the bodyguards and Coral take care of them."

Simona didn't want to let go. She wanted her Daddy.

"Simona, good girl. Daddy still needs to deal with a lot of things. He'll go back to accompany you after things are done." Simona's eyes and nose were reddened because of her weep. She asked in a hoarse voice, "Daddy, will you come back to accompany me soon?"

When she asked, she kept sobbing.

Matthew answered extremely hoarsely, "I will."

Upon hearing her father's promise, Simona finally let go of him. Boyce held her to the bodyguards and ordered solemnly, "Make sure to take good care of them."

Since such kind of thing happened, the bodyguards couldn't help blaming themselves. "Yes, Mr. Shawn. We will."

After the children were sent back to the villa and Coral would take care of them, Boyce didn't rest assured at all. He called Armand and asked him to go to the villa as well.

He couldn't tell Armand exactly what had happened, so he just briefed Armand about the situation. "I'm still worried. Please go take care of them."

Armand asked him to relax and agreed, so Boyce hung up the phone.

Victoria's dead body hadn't been sent to the mortuary yet. It was still in the ward for the time being.

The body was covered with a white cloth. Jayden was half-kneeling next to the bed, grabbing her cold hand.

How he wished to warm up her cold body.

He shed tears in silence.

“You’ve promised to accompany me to the end. How could you dump me and leave me so suddenly? You even didn’t say farewell to me...”

The man’s voice was lowered to the extreme, sobbing of grief. Chapter 459 Expecting for a Lifetime

Kevin was standing next to him, also weeping.

“She suffered from a hard lot.”

Matthew was standing at the door. Without entering the ward, he lowered his head. His emotion was hidden behind the hair on his forehead.

“I remember when she was twenty, something happened to our family. Our parents passed away and I was put in jail. She was alone, searching for help, aiming to rescue me...” Kevin sobbed.

“I didn’t know at that time until months later. To rescue me from the jail, she had a deal with a woman named Jolene Harris. She gave Victoria a huge amount of money to pay the debt we owned so that I didn’t need to go into jail. Then, my sister left White City with Jolene Harris.

“The woman named Jolene Harris didn’t love her husband and had a secret lover. However, she felt sorry for her husband, so she sent Victoria to her husband, hoping that they could fall in love with each other... Later, Victoria was pregnant. Jolene Harris said she would give the child a decent identity, so she announced that she was pregnant to the public.

“As soon as the baby was born, Jolene Harris started to raise him in the name of her own son. Unfortunately, Jeffery Harris found the relationship between Jayden and Victoria. He thought it was Victoria who had seduced Jayden during Jolene Harris’s pregnancy... At that time, Terrell Harris was still in his position, quite powerful. Jeffery Harris had nothing to fear, so he kidnapped Victoria and forced her to call Jayden, telling him that she wanted to break up with him. Victoria wasn’t willing to do that. Jeffrey Harris heard that she used to have a beloved man before, so he also kidnapped Nathan White, threatening Victoria with him...

“She couldn’t do anything but call Jayden, telling him that she was still in love with Nathan and she wanted to leave. In fact, she didn’t leave town. She was locked up by Jeffery Harris. He locked her up for six years...

“It was Jolene Harris who found that she hadn’t left with Nathan White, but was locked up by Jeffery Harris. Hence, Jolene Harris forced her brother to release Victoria. At that time, it was already six years later. Jeffery Harris believed that since Victoria and Jayden had been separated for so many years, so they shouldn’t love each other. Besides, the son of Jolene Harris and Jayden had grown up, so he agreed to let go of her...

“It was six years, over two thousand days and nights. When she was locked up, she had just given birth to the baby. At that time, she was also injured so she couldn’t give birth again. Moreover, she suffered from a mental disorder. She didn’t get better until one year later.

“Later, to stay by her son’s side, she married Jayden. However, Jeffery Harris didn’t agree. He threatened her to exchange her marriage with her family’s ancestral craft. I don’t know how that Jolene Harris died.”

With reddish eyes, he looked up at Matthew, who was at the door. He continued while weeping, "The woman lying here under the white cloth is your birth mother."

Then, he emphasized, "Your birth mother who carried you for nine months and endured the severe labor pains during production."

Matthew still didn't look up, his body faintly trembling.

Jayden stood up. His turbid eyes had lost their colors. He carefully put down Victoria's hand with reluctance and concern. Finally, he released it. Looking over at Kevin, he said, "Let's go out and let him see her for the last time. He should call her... she has been expecting it for all the lifetime..."

Kevin wiped his eyes, walked out of the ward first. Outside the door, Boyce was frozen in the corridor. He had heard what Kevin said just now, feeling quite shocked. He didn't expect that Victoria turned out to be Matthew's birth mother.

Right then, he was worried, wondering what Matthew should do.

How would he face the situation?

Jayden passed by Matthew and paused. Raising his hand, he put it heavily on Matthew's shoulder. "Don't let her go with the regret."

After that, he walked out of the ward, closing the door. As soon as the door was closed, the outside was isolated as well as the air.

The whole ward was quiet without any single sound.

Faintly, Matthew trembled more than earlier. Gradually, he bent over against the wall, sliding onto the ground.

His arms were on his knees. With his head between his arms, his expression wasn't shown. No one could see that he was crying.

Tears streamed along his cheeks, dripping on the ground.

Right then, he even had no guts to have a look at her.

When Dolores woke up, her nose was fulfilled with the smell of disinfectant. She found that she was in a patient's gown. She recalled that Victoria had sheltered her from the danger so that she could be safe and sound. Victoria was injured seriously at that time. Dolores wondered if she was fine now.

She lifted the quilt, feeling sharp pains on her legs. She rolled up the trousers and found that her legs were wounded. During the car accident, her legs were trapped somewhere, and couldn't move.

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Stars Whose Body Parts're The First Thing That Pops Into Our Mind

She guessed that they might have been wounded at that time, but the doctor should have dealt with them.

She slowly walked out of the ward. Since there was no one in the surgery room, she stopped a nurse passing by. "Excuse me, Miss. How is the patient of the car accident now?"

The nurse took a look at her and pointed to the other direction of the corridor. "She's in that ward."

"Thank you, Miss." Dolores breathed a sigh of relief. Since Victoria was in the ward, she believed that Victoria should be fine now. Feeling relieved, she walked over to the ward, seeing Boyce standing there.

She quickened her paces.

"Hi, Boyce."

Boyce walked over to help her up. "Are you all right?"

She shook her head and asked, "Has he come here?"

Boyce hummed in a low voice to answer.

Dolores sensed something wrong from his voice, looking up at him.

"You've known it, haven't you?" he asked.

"What is it?"

"Victoria Forbis is Matthew's birth mother."

A bad hunch surged in Dolores's heart. By instinct, she grabbed Boyce's arm. "Has he got to know it?"

Boyce hummed.

Meanwhile, Dolores breathed a sigh of relief. She didn't think it was a bad thing. Even if Matthew found it difficult to face it, his knot needed to be untied sooner or later.

Besides, Victoria was injured, and she needed someone to accompany her.

"I'll go check on her." Dolores walked to the ward.

Boyce stopped her. "Matthew is in there." His voice was quite hoarse. "The doctor failed to save Victoria. Right now, he should need a private space."

Dolores gaped. "What... What did you say?"

Boyce's words were reechoing in her mind.

Suddenly, a wave of sharp pains attacked her, making her twitched all over and her stomach tightened. She felt quite sickened all of a sudden.

She covered her chest, squatting down on the ground.

Boyce was startled. Holding her shoulders, he asked, "All you OK? Do you need a doctor?"

Dolores shook her head. "I just feel so sorry for him... What should he do?"

She looked up to look at the closed door, tears dropping. She asked between sobs, "Boyce, what should he do?"

PROMOTED CONTENTAdskeeper

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

If Matthew had got to know the truth at another time, it was fine. However, he knew it at this critical moment. Dolores wondered how much he was suffering now.

She grabbed Boyce's arm and her nails subconsciously sank into his flesh. In his embrace, she burst into tears.

Boyce ignored the pain on his arm and tried his best to comfort her. "Dolores, calm down. You are pregnant now. You can't get too emotional."

Ignoring him, Dolores couldn't control herself at all. Her mind was fulfilled with the scene that Victoria had tried her best effort to protect her above to avoid the billboard from smashing on her. The red blood flow along Victoria's neck, dripping, and she gradually exhaled more than inhaling, at her last gasp...

Covering her chest, Dolores choked with sobs.

Boyce couldn't do anything. Failing to convince her, he let her cry out.

When Dolores got tired, he carried her back to her ward.

Lying on the bed, Dolores peered out of the window aimlessly. She looked in distance, but her eyes didn't focus. Her eyes were blurred.

Boyce didn't dare to leave her alone, worried that she might be over-excited to harm the baby in her belly. After all, she had a sign of miscarriage before.

"If she weren't to save me, she might not die..." Her voice was so hoarse and rusty.

Boyce was standing aside in silence.

“If I could have another chance, I must tell Matthew who she was as soon as I got to know the truth so that she wouldn’t have any regret. Matthew wouldn’t also face the situation that before his birth mother passed away, he hadn’t called her yet.”

Victoria said she had no regret in her lifetime, but all mothers would expect their own children to call them Mom.

“Don’t blame yourself. No one would know such an incident would happen. Besides, you did that for his own good. This matter was relevant to the grudge of the elders. What does it have to do with you? What you should do right now is to take care of yourself and let him deal with Victoria’s funeral. We should respect the dead, letting her rest in peace,” Boyce whispered to convince her while standing in front of the bed.

He heaved a sigh. “Take a good rest. If there’s anything, I’ll inform you. Cheer up and help him deal with things coming next.”

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The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Dolores knew what he meant. Although the news that Victoria was Matthew’s mother hadn’t gone public, as Matthew’s wife and Victoria’s daughter-in-law, Dolores must attend the funeral and other relevant events.

“I know,” she answered hoarsely, gradually closing her eyes. Probably she had cried too much, her eyes were dried out. She felt it cozier when closing them.

Later, she heard that Boyce walked out of the ward. She didn't open her eyes. However, her tears streamed across her nose bridge, dripping again.

At noon, Boyce came to deliver some food to her, but she didn't have any appetite. Instead, she kept asking him how Matthew was doing.

Matthew had been in Victoria's ward all the time.

"Don't worry. He needs time. After all, it happened too suddenly. Everything came up to him altogether."

Boyce convinced her to eat. "If you don't any appetite, you should eat for the baby in your belly."

Dolores forcibly pressed some food into her mouth. Then she wanted to vomit. She vomited everything, more fiercely than before. When she couldn't vomit anything from her tummy, she started puking the gastric acid. She was so exhausted.

Boyce called a nurse over to inject some vitamins into her. Otherwise, she couldn't hang on at all.

In the afternoon, she felt too tired, so she fell asleep again.

When Dolores woke up again, it was pretty dark in the room. It was night already. Rubbing her sore eyes, she tried to sit up. In a trance, she saw a figure sitting beside the window.

She stared at the figure and recognize who he was. After a moment, she lifted the quilt, got off the bed, walked to him, and hugged him from his back.

They didn't speak. Looking at each other, they could understand how each other felt.

After a long while, he reached out to rub her hair. "Let's go home, shall we?"

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

6 Unconventional Tips To Foster A Healthy Relationship

She answered, "All right."

Boyce drove them back. She was sitting with Matthew on the back seat arm-in-arm. He was very quiet and didn't speak anything on the way.

When they went back home, he went to the study directly. Dolores knew that he needed to be by himself right now, so she didn't go to disturb him.

Ont the second day, Jayden came to the villa. No matter if the car accident was an accident or manipulated, they wouldn't look into the matter for the time being. They needed to let Victoria rest in peace first.

Jayden said the funeral was planned to hold in three days, which was a suitable day.

He also chose the cemetery in person. He also decided the location of the funeral ceremony personally.

After informing her, he asked about Matthew.

Dolores told him that Matthew had been in the study, locking up himself. Jayden heaved a deep sigh. Over one night, he seemed to be aged a lot. His upright figure suddenly bent over.

With turbid eyes, he whispered, "Please inform him about it."

Dolores agreed.

In the evening, Dolores sent some dishes to the study, only to find that Matthew was sitting on the chair next to the window. The light was off in the study, and only the moonlight fell from the outside. She turned on the light, put down the dishes on the desk, and walked to him. "Dad came here earlier this morning. He said the funeral will be held in three days..."

Suddenly, Matthew pulled her hand, reached out, and wrapped around her waist, unwilling to let go.

"Lola, please let me hug you for a while." His voice was quite low. She couldn't see his expression at all. He pressed his face on her tummy.

Dolores stood motionlessly, reaching out to hug him back. She didn't speak or look at him. She just accompanied him in silence, hoping that they could go through such difficulties. No matter what, she would always be with him...

Time flew. Matthew seldom spoke during the past three days. However, he would occasionally come out of the study, holding Simona and telling her bedtime stories.

He looked as usual. Except that he had become quiet and less talkative, he was almost the same as usual.

This day, it was drizzling. It was the day of Victoria's funeral.

Q cemetery was surrounded by green pines and cypresses. Probably it was raining, the wind was extremely cold. Sadness fulfilled the air.

Since Victoria was known as the mistress who succeeded to marry Jayden, most of the wives from rich families didn't keep in touch with her. She also liked to be with herself, so she didn't have many friends. All people who attended the funeral were members of the Nelson family. Kevin was the only one left in the Forbis family.

Besides them, some relatives from the Nelson family also came here. They didn't have anything to do with Victoria, but they came here as the Nelson family was rich and famous. Other attendees were business partners, most of whom were celebrities.

Someone asked. "Why hasn't Matthew come here? Although Victoria is his stepmother, she's his elder. It's not proper for him not to attend her funeral, is it?"

Matthew truly didn't show up at Victoria's funeral.

Jeffery was wearing his uniform with Marina next to him arm-in-arm. He answered, "He's one of our Harris family. What does he have anything to do with the Forbis family?"

Dolores cast him a cold glance but didn't speak. It was Victoria's funeral, and she wanted Victoria to rest in peace.

She was holding Victoria's portrait on behalf of Matthew. Samuel and Simona put on mourning apparel as she did.

Right then, Marina pitied Victoria a lot. Tugging Dolores's sleeve, she said, "Call Matthew over. She hasn't had a child. It's such a sad scene. Ask him to see her off for the last time."

"Not necessarily. If he wanted to come here, he would appear," Dolores said flatly, even not sparing a glance on Marina.

In her opinion, all those who came were just accomplishing a process emotionlessly. No one felt truly sad for the dead woman. Chapter 461 Why Was She So Cruel

Jeffery pulled Marina over with a sulky face. He'd be scolding Dolores already if it weren't for a lot of people here. He let out a cold snort, "Why must he be here? Jolene is his birth mother. Why must he mourn for this woman?"

Samuel blinked his eyes and looked at this mean uncle who used to be amiable. He instinctively stood in front of Dolores.

Kevin couldn't keep his composure and came over. Dolores stopped him, and said in a low voice, "Let's forget about all the disputes for now, and let her go peacefully."

Kevin clenched his fists. A wave of anger was burning inside his heart, angry that Matthew wasn't here.

Today would be the last day they see Victoria away. As her son, how could he not be here!

In the midst of the drizzle, under the priest's prayer, Victoria's ashes were buried. Everyone present didn't make a sound, rendering a melancholy atmosphere at the scene.

Dolores stopped tearing. She just stood there and watched silently. However, the two children beside her were choking and sobbing.

They saw Dolores put their grandmother's black-and-white photo in front of the tombstone. At that moment, they knew their grandmother had left them forever, and they would never see her again.

Dolores rubbed the two children's heads and said, "Kowtow to grandma."

Everyone silently bowed three times in front of Victoria's tombstone and left accordingly. Before Dolores could walk away, Jeffery came up to her, "Matthew isn't here, so why are you here? Are you trying to show how filial you are? You should know your place by now."

Dolores stared at him with cold and sharp eyes, "I don't need you to tell me what I should or shouldn't do. And I sincerely hope that you have nothing to do with my mother's death."

Jeffery narrowed his eyes. He didn't expect Dolores would talk to him like that, and his face uncontrollably became sullen.

Jeffery's temper was bad and stubborn. Afraid that the two of them might quarrel, Marina quickly came over and pulled him away.

Dolores didn't bother to argue with him either. She held the hands of her two children and left.

The funeral session ended at noon. After Dolores bid all the guests farewell, she told Armand, "Send the two children back home first."

"Okay, call me if you need me." Armand took Simona in his arms, held Samuel's hand, and left the cemetery.

Dolores watched Armand take the two children away. Then, she turned around and looked at the tombstone behind her.

It was bleak and lonely.

With the passage of time, at this moment, Victoria's existence was erased without a trace.

Victoria would no longer exist in this world.

Boyce stood beside her and told her, "Jayden's sick, so Kevin sent him back."

Dolores only replied to him with a soft "um".

Her clothes were wet from the drizzling rain.

Boyce took off his jacket and put it over her shoulders.

He stood beside her, accompanying her.

Suddenly, a voice came from behind. "Can I pay my respects to her?"

Dolores turned around, and saw Charles behind her, sitting in a wheelchair, holding a bunch of white chrysanthemums in his arms. Tom stood behind his wheelchair, holding a black umbrella, standing at the bottom of the green stoned brick steps.

Dolores made way for him.

Charles was in a wheelchair, therefore it was inconvenient for him to go up the steps, so it was Tom who helped him put the bouquet of white chrysanthemums in front of the tombstone. He was deeply troubled with the problems in the company, therefore he looked very fatigued. When he heard of the

news, the funeral was over when he rushed over.

"I have no other motives. I'm here on behalf of my foster father, Nathan. I hope she rest in peace."

Charles sat straight and deeply bowed three times at the tombstone, looking solemn and respectful. He looked at the black-and-white photo of the woman in front of the tombstone. Even though time had passed, the woman still looked graceful and gentle, "Let me introduce myself to you once again. I'm Charles White, the foster child of Nathan. My foster father was only in love with a person all his life, and he never got married. If you see him over there, give him a chance, so that he won't be too lonely."

After he finished his words, he stayed on the spot and mourned silently.

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Then, he looked at Tom, "Let's go."

From the beginning to the end, he never looked at Dolores.

He said he wouldn't disturb her, so he did what he said. This time, he came to City B once again, just because this diseased woman was someone his foster father had once loved.

If it weren't for this matter, he would never have stepped into B city.

"According to the plan, even though there were a lot of passersby that day, however, other than the two people who had died from the car accident, we couldn't find traces of other people," Boyce said indifferently.

Dolores curled her lips, "Isn't it strange for Jeffery to let me off so easily? For a stubborn person like him, Jolene is like a taboo to him, so how could he easily let go?"

Boyce knew what she meant. But right now, he had no evidence on hand.

"There will be a mistake as long as he tries to do something. There is no hurry." Dolores believed that it's a matter of time before Jeffery got the punishment that he deserved.

Furthermore, she and Matthew were much younger than Jeffery. They would have all the time they need to find the evidence for Jeffery's crime.

"Let's head back." The small drizzle seemed like it's going to turn into heavy rain.

Dolores replied with a "hmm", turned around and looked at Victoria's tombstone once again, then left together with Boyce.

It wasn't evening yet, however, due to the gloomy weather, the sky had already darkened, looking very dreary, as if a huge rain was going to fall anytime soon.

Armand and Boyce stayed at the villa. There were enough rooms for them, and they were also worried about Matthew. Moreover, Dolores was pregnant, and the two children were here too.

At least if they were there, they could add some liveliness to the gloomy atmosphere, and they could take care of Matthew, Dolores, and the two children.

The night restored its peace once again. In this season where spring was transitioning into summer, the rain had become much frequent, mixing with the wind, and blowing the white curtains.

Only a dim yellow light was lit inside the study. Matthew sat alone here as if he's the only person in this whole wide world.

Victoria's gentle and quiet face was constantly flashing through Matthew's mind. He didn't have much memory of Victoria. After she moved into the Nelson family house, he had been avoiding her. When he grew up, he went to a boarding school. And after he graduated, he stayed outside and didn't go back at all.

He didn't go back home even if it was New Year.

Over these years, he had rarely been home. If it wasn't for Dolores, he wouldn't even have the chance to spend this brief period of time with Victoria.

In his hands was a picture that Jayden had given him. It was a photo of Victoria when she was young.

At this time, the study's door was gently pushed open. Dolores came in and saw Matthew sat under the dim yellow light, silently and attentively looking at the photo.

Her footsteps stopped, stood in front of the study desk, didn't know how to placate him.

Silence would probably be the best treatment at this moment.

He lowered his gaze. The dim light cast on his face, interlacing the light and shadow on his features. Dolores couldn't see his expression but could hear his hoarse voice, which sounded like a piece of paper torn by the wind, like traces of strand. He sounded as if he tried to forcefully repress himself but couldn't hold back, "I knew her identity before. I hated her for hiding it from me, and I resented her for letting me hate her for so long. I refused to face it, and I didn't want to forgive her... But why didn't she give me a little bit more time so that I could forgive her and just left like that..."

Dolores came up to him and hugged him tightly.

She didn't expect that his heart would ache so much knowing that Victoria passed away.

"I just need a little bit more time. She let me hate her for over twenty years, I just need a few more days..."

"Why was she so cruel? Why must she make me an unfilial son?"

"Why did she not wait for me to forgive her and address her as my mother? How could she leave just like that, leaving me behind again?"

He had lived the first half of his life in resentment, and now he had to spend the rest of his life in self-recrimination and regret?

Why did she treat him like this? _Chapter 462 He Had Gone Missing

The wind outside of the window was getting stronger. The tree branches were swaying and creaking, forming countless dark wavering shadows outside the window.

The clock on the wall was tick-tocking.

After a long while, Dolores's legs were a little numb, and felt that her body was slightly warm. Matthew carried her upstairs and put her in bed. She was feeling a little drowsy. In the morning, she felt a little cold when she got in the rain, but she didn't care about it.

But now, after she laid herself in the blankets, she still felt a little cold.

She could vaguely hear someone said, "Go to sleep."

She slightly opened her eyes and blurrily looked at him, asking concernedly, "What about you."

Dolores didn't get a response. She felt very sleepy, these few days she hadn't rest much, and today was particularly exhausting for her.

Her consciousness was gradually drained from her and soon, she fell into a deep slumber.

She was awoken by a loud thunderclap in the middle of the night.

The room was dark, and only a dim and warm yellow light was lit on the bedside table. The windows were shut tight, and from the curtains, she could vaguely see the water droplets on the glass, pouring from the heavy rain.

There was no one beside her. The bedsheets were neat, and only her side was creased. Matthew didn't lay down on the bed. She recalled how he behaved in the study, Dolores got out of bed, went downstairs, and pushed the study's door. There was no one inside, and the only sound she could hear was the dripping sound from the rain outside.

She searched the whole villa but couldn't find him.

She desperately knocked on Boyce's door. It just so happened that Boyce was awoken by the thunderclap as well, so he immediately opened his door when he heard the knocking sound. Dolores stood at the door and asked anxiously, "He's gone missing."

Boyce furrowed his eyebrows, "What?"

Matthew had gone missing?

"Wait for me, I'll go and change." Boyce shut the door and went into his room.

Dolores stood in the living room and looked outside. Due to the rain, the sky was very dark, and she couldn't see even a sliver of light. She opened the door, and the cold wind instantly blew in. Dolores shivered in the cold breeze, wore her slippers, and went to the garage. There was one less car, so Matthew must have gone out.

Boyce came out and saw Dolores standing outside in thin clothes. He frowned and said, "Even though the weather is getting warm, but it's still cold if it rains. Go and wear something thicker, I'll find him together with you."

Dolores turned around and looked at him, "I might know where he has gone to."

If she had an idea, that would be easier. Boyce urged her to change into thicker clothes. Dolores thought that she might have a fever as she was still feeling a little dizzy, but what's important now was to look for Matthew first.

She wore a jacket and changed her shoes. Then, Boyce held the umbrella and walked her to the car.

"Let's go to the Q cemetery."

Boyce tilted his head and looked at her, but he didn't say anything and drove in the direction of Q

cemetery. The whole City B was engulfed in the heavy rain which was raging wildly.

A black figure stood on the green stoned steps in Q cemetery. The chrysanthemums on the ground and the scent of the rain were entangled together, making it look even more rueful.

A man silently stood in front of the lonely tombstone, looking at the black-and-white photo on the stone tablet.

The first time he saw her was when Jayden brought her back home. At that time, he thought that this woman was the reason that he lost his mother. When the maid handed her a teacup, he blatantly knocked it to the ground and smashed the porcelain cup, splashing hot tea everywhere. She immediately ran over to him. However, instead of rebuking him for being unreasonable, she was checking he's hurt or not.

At that time, he thought that this woman was very good at pretending.

She pretended to be concerned about him, pretended that she was nervous and caring like she was his own mother.

When he realized that she was actually his own biological mother, he couldn't take the step and address her, even though she was right in front of him.

He was angry with her, resented her for hiding this secret from him for so many years.

However, after he listened to what Kevin said, he knew that all his resentment, his anger, and his unacceptable attitude were all so minute in front of her sacrifice.

She was confined for six years. The best time and years of her life were mercilessly taken away from her. She gave up the ancestral business of the Forbis family just so that she could stay beside him.

She could have selfishly left on her own, find another person, and live peacefully for the rest of her life.

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'If you wanted to stay with me so much, to the point where you can give up the entire Forbis family, why are you willing to leave me behind and leave now?'

'Victoria, you are as cruel to me as before.'

His body dropped straight down, and his knees fell heavily on the rain-drenched ground.

He knelt in front of the tombstones, feeling that he had uncountable words stuck in his throat. He bent his body and bowed, touching his head onto the wet and cold ground, with the rain endlessly beating on his body.

The rain was getting heavier as if God was shedding tears for this scene.

The rain ran across his face, unable to differentiate if it's rainwater, or it's his heartache tears. Other than pain, there was a hint of hatred flashed through his cold eyes.

At this moment, Dolores came over with an umbrella and stood beside him, blocking all the dripping raindrops for him. She stood there silently and looked at Victoria's posthumous photo.

She would always stand by his side.

She would find out who did this to Victoria and punished them per the law!

'Mum, I promise you. I'll take good care of him and protect the two children.'

"Matthew, let's go back." Dolores squatted down and said in a soft voice.

His resolute face was wet from the rain. Her fingers brushed through his cold face, "We still have a lot of things to do next. We need to find out who did this."

She knew that the only thing that could help him get out of this pain is hatred was to find out the person who had harmed Victoria. Only then, he could pull himself together.

He reached out, held her in his arms, and replied to her with a soft "hum".

The heavy rain ravaged the whole night and stopped in the morning. Matthew had left the house early. Dolores knew that he should have gone to investigate the car accident.

She took care of the children's meal. The two of them had already grown up and were very obedient, so she didn't need to do much.

They would eat their own meal, wash their hands, and wipe their mouths themselves.

She hugged her daughter, then hugged her son. Then, she rubbed their heads and said, "You two are so well behaved. It's like you two have suddenly grown up all of a sudden."

Samuel went to hug Dolores. Seeing that her brother hugged her mother, Simona also wanted to hug Dolores. The two children instantly tangled themselves around her waist.

After Coral cleaned up the table, she came over and said, "It's time for you two to learn how to read and write. You need to prepare for elementary school."

"Go and study." Dolores let go of the two children.

Dolores looked at their tiny but upright back figure. She remembered how tiny they were when they were just born, and in a blink of an eye, they had all grown up. She stroked her belly. The life inside her belly was still small, and she couldn't even feel it if she didn't press against her belly. She lowered her head and spoke to the baby inside her belly, "You have to behave well too. Your grandmother had exchanged her life for yours."

She felt a bit feverish yesterday. However, she didn't want Matthew to be worried, so she had been holding on. Now that he's not at home, she told the chauffeur to prepare the car, brought a bodyguard with her, and went to the hospital.

Because of her identity, she went to the hospital first for a check-up. The same doctor who did her treatment conducted a thorough check-up for her. Her foetus was in good condition. However, Dolores had a mild fever, resulting in the foetus' heart beating slightly fast.

With her current condition, it would not be suitable for her to take medicines. The doctor told Dolores to go back and cool herself down with some physical cooling methods. Since it was just a mild fever, a physical cooling method would do.

"Keep it up. I didn't expect you would recover so fast." The doctor told Dolores before she left.

Dolores thanked the doctor.

When she came out from the hospital and was preparing to get into the car, she saw a familiar figure standing at the hospital park.

She stood there, waited for two seconds, and as the familiar figure turned around, she saw a face.

Her eyes narrowed. Matthew said that there was no problem with Jessica's examination result and that she was still serving her sentence, so why was she here? And why was she wearing patient clothing?

What was going on here?Chapter 463 Auditory Hallucinations

"Ma'am?" The bodyguard whispered when he saw Dolores did not move.

Dolores waved her hand and she walked towards Jessica.

The bodyguard followed her closely.

"Mom." At a distance, she whispered.

Jessica's body stiffened for a moment. She turned and looked at Dolores who was standing not far away, forcing out a smile. "Lola, why are you here?"

Her face had looked better than before.

"I should be the one asking you, why are you wearing patient clothes at the hospital? What happen to you?" Her voice was low and she was afraid of hearing bad news.

Victoria's death had dealt a great blow to her.

It was just that with her children and Matthew at home, she could not show her sadness. She was afraid that she would have a mental breakdown if anything happened to Jessica.

Jessica came over. Noticing she was wearing loose clothes and flat shoes, she smiled and said, "Boyce told me you're pregnant?"

She was unwilling to provide cooperation for the treatment. She showed negative attitude and had no desire to live. Boyce had no choice, so he told her that Dolores was pregnant. At that time, Boyce said, "She's suffered a lot with you. If you don't care about her life or death at all, don't cooperate for the treatment then."

He then left.

She remembered she had followed her to a strange environment when she was ten. They had a hard time living and had snuggled up to each other for warmth. Their life back then was both bitter and sweet.

Now that she was pregnant, she thought she must have gotten along well with Matthew, and she thought she might have the opportunity to see her embrace her happiness. It would be good to take care of her children for her if she could live longer.

So knowing that Dolores was pregnant, she began to actively show cooperation for the treatment.

After seeing her suffer, she hoped to see her happy.

She took Dolores's hand. "I'm fine, don't worry..."

Dolores shook off her hand. "I want to hear the truth."

Obviously, she was deliberately hiding from her, that it was definitely not a minor illness.

Knowing she could not hide it, Jessica sighed deeply. "Let's go back to the ward."

She stayed in the VIP single room and it was quiet. There were too many people in the park.

Dolores did not utter a word and she acquiesced to her suggestion. She followed her into the hospital and to the ward she stayed. She walked in and opened the window. There was a park between the ward and the building she stayed before.

"How long have you stayed here?" she asked.

"A couple of days." Jessica sat by the bed and waved at her. "Come here, Lola."

Dolores went and sat by the bed. Jessica took and held her hand. "I'm glad to know you're pregnant."

Dolores gently looked down.

"My disease is due to heredity, but don't worry. The doctor said that as long as I cooperate for the treatment, there will be no problem for me to live for a few more years..."

Dolores hugged her tightly and choked all of a sudden. "Why? Don't you know I'll feel sad... "

Jessica patted her on the back. "Don't be sad, Lola. I'll cooperate for the treatment and help you take care of your child in the future. Boyce said that as long as I cooperate for the treatment, he'll help me find someone to commute my sentence. After getting treatment for a year and a half, and you giving birth, I can take care of your child like how I did to Simona and Samuel."

Dolores said nothing, she felt despondent. "Mom, what do you think the most painful thing in one's life is?"

Jessica thought she was sad when she recalled the past, so she comforted. "The past has passed, and you will live a happy life in the future."

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Dolores shook her head. "The most painful thing in life is that you have no idea when your family is standing right in front of you. That is why it's so unforgettable when you lose them."

Jessica's body stiffened a little. "Have, have you known something?"

The emotion Dolores did not dare to express at home was revealed in front of Jessica without concealment at the moment.

She did not pay attention to Jessica's words.

She was thinking about the tragedy between Victoria and Matthew.

Jessica sighed. "Lola, I've always seen you as my own daughter. I couldn't help it back then too. He's my father's child before marriage. His mother's identity was shameful to talk about and he's a love child. He hadn't shown his face in the public. No one knew he's one of the Lennon's..."

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Dolores wiped the sweat off her face. She could not understand what she said. She reached out and touched Jessica's forehead, thinking maybe it was a relapse of psychosis.

Jessica took off her hand. "I'm fine. Didn't you say something about not knowing your family standing right in front of you just now? Isn't knowing who your true biological parents really are the most painful thing in life?"

Dolores sat motionless by the bed. She had lost the ability to move. She stared at Jessica with eyes glazed over. It took a long time for her to find her voice. "Bi, biological parents? You're my mom, and Randolph's my dad."

"Randolph is not your father." Although Randolph was dead, her hatred towards him did not disappear. She even thought that he did not deserve to be called a father by Dolores.

Speaking of this, Jessica did not want to hide it from her anymore. She took Dolores's hand and said, "Lola, your father's name is Stanley Lennon. He is my brother from another mother who shares the same father with me. Only the family knows his identity..."

Dolores stood up abruptly. "Mom, what nonsense are you talking about? I'm your daughter. I haven't heard of or seen any Stanley Lennon."

She could not accept it at once.

"Lola." Jessica knew the truth was too sudden and she could not accept it for a moment. She could not help but sigh. She thought she had found it out and she wanted to tell her. Yet unexpectedly, she did not know that at all.

"You must be tired. Have a rest. I have to go back. Samuel and Simona are still waiting for me." Dolores refused to listen to her anymore and she walked towards the door.

Jessica did not force her. "Come to me whenever you want to know. The necklace you're wearing is left to you by your biological mother."

Dolores paused slightly when she was holding the door handle, she then quickly opened the door and

went out.

She walked quickly, and the bodyguard followed her. "Please slow down, ma'am."

Dolores did not seem to hear him. She just wanted to leave there quickly.

She did not want to hear anything from Jessica.

When she got into the car, she said, "Let's get out of here quickly."

The chauffeur started the car and the bodyguard glimpsed at her with worry. "Are you alright, ma'am?"

Dolores reacted and she shook her head. "I'm fine." She seemed to have thought of something and she added, "Don't tell anyone that I've come out today, do you hear me?"

Both the chauffeur and the bodyguard agreed.

She was in a trance all the way, as if she was having an unreal dream.

When she returned to the villa, she went upstairs and to the bathroom. She soaked a face cloth, folded it and lied down on the couch, putting it on her forehead.

She must have had a fever until her brain was befuddled, therefore she had auditory hallucinations.

Stanley Lennon is her father?!

She sneered. She had not even met him. How can it be?___

Chapter 464 Find Out

She desperately wanted to calm herself down, but weeds seemed to grow crazily in her heart. She could not calm down at all, or even think normally.

Having thought of what Jessica said earlier, she extended her hand and touched the necklace she had been wearing. She caressed it with her fingers.

After a long time, she was finally defeated by her curiosity. She sat up, took the wet face cloth off her forehead, put it on the table and took off the necklace.

The necklace had a very simple style and there was not even a pendant. She held it against the light and did not see anything special from it.

The only thing she was certain of was the necklace contained high purity of platinum. It flashed when facing the light and did not look like something made a long time ago.

When she wanted to wear it again, she found that there were small letters at the bayonet. Since the letters were too small to be seen clearly, she stood up and walked to the window for the light. Only then did she see what the letters on top were. hx.08.za0102.

She frowned. What's this? She had not seen this brand of jewelry.

What does that mean?

She looked carefully over and over again. There was nothing else except those letters. She leaned against the couch. If it was really what Jessica had said, that that necklace was left to her by her mother, it would certainly have some special meaning.

After all, she would still more or less think of her daughter, right?

She did not feel melancholic. She had no feelings or regrets towards such a person she had not met. She just felt so - absurd.

She did not want to bother it anymore when she could not figure it out. She wanted to keep it properly. She stood up and went to the bedside, opened the bedside cabinet and prepared to find a box to keep it. However, she saw the contract document of the HX bank safe in the drawer. Jayden Nelson had given the shares of WY Group to her two children and a pink diamond loved by her daughter. Since she had no place to put them, she had registered for a safe in HX bank to put all those valuable things in it. She was ready to take them out and give them to her children when they grew up.

The initials of HX bank were HX. Could it be a coincidence?

She took her phone and dialed the service number of HX bank.

The phone was soon connected, and there came a gentle female voice. "This is the service number of HX bank. Hello, what can I do for you?"

Dolores looked at the letters on the necklace and asked, "Do you have a safe named za0102?"

"Sorry, we don't."

Dolores frowned. Had she guessed it wrong?

"The safe number here is all double digits. There is no such safe number."

Double digits.

Dolores looked down at the letters hx.08.za0102, and finally fixed her eyes on the two numbers in the middle, "What about 08?"

"Let me check for you." The personnel's voice came again, "Yes, we do have a safe numbered 08."

Dolores basically understood what the alphabets and numbers meant. The number 08 meant HX bank's safe no. 08. The last combination of alphabets and numbers should be the password.

"What else can I do for you, miss?"

Dolores's mind was pulled back to reality. She pondered and asked, "Could you help me find out who's the one keeping this safe?"

"Sorry, I can't. This is our client's privacy. Our bank strictly stipulates that we can't disclose our client's personal information. If you need it, I suggest you handle it yourself."

"I see. Thank you." Dolores hung up, sat by the bed and looked at the thing in her hand.

She did not know how long she had sat there, until Coral came up and called her for lunch.

She held back her emotions and went downstairs. The huge villa was quiet and seemed empty. Samuel and Simona were sitting cross legged on the carpet and they were piling blocks. Samuel's expression was

a little impatient. It looked like he was forced to play with his sister.

That was because only Simona had a smile on her face.

Dolores came down and looked at the two children. "Wash your hands and come have your meal."

Samuel, as if being given an amnesty, quickly got up and ran over. "Finally it's time to eat."

Dolores pinched his face. "Are you that reluctant to play with your sister?"

Samuel shook his head. "If she plays something interesting, of course I'd like to play with her, but block building is such a childish game, and I can't really feel interested of it."

Simona came over slowly and glimpsed at her brother. "You can tell me straightaway if you don't like it. I didn't tie you up nor force you though."

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Samuel looked at his sister. When had she become this articulate?

"Alright, alright, wash your hands and eat." Dolores took the two of them to wash their hands. Simona turned on the faucet and put her hand underneath to fetch the water. She did not let Dolores wash for her. "Mommy, I'll take care of myself in the future. You can just take care of the baby."

Dolores was stunned for a moment and she smiled. Her daughter had suddenly changed. She felt that

she had really grown up.

She leaned against the door and watched her daughter wash and wipe her hands dry.

During dinner, Coral asked, "Do you want to find them a tutor?"

Victoria used to teach them herself and they did not need tutors, but the situation was different now.

Dolores looked at them. She respected their opinions. "Do you want a tutor?"

The two children shook their heads almost at the same time. "No."

They did not want to be watched by a stranger when they read and write, and they were not stupid. They had not gone to school yet and what kind of tutor would they need?

Coral smiled. "I have not much knowledge and I can't teach. You're pregnant, that's why I want to..."

"You don't have to worry about our study, Granny Coral. We're not stupid, and we've not gone to primary school, it's too unfair to confine us." Samuel rejected the idea of having private tutors.

Simona agreed too.

"Okay, I see." Dolores asked the two of them to quickly eat. After dinner, the two little guys went back to their room. They found something to kill time by themselves when there was no one to play with.

Coral cleaned up the dining table.

Dolores nestled in the couch. She was struggling whether to go to the bank to find out what was inside the safe.

She knew what Jessica said was true, otherwise the necklace would not leave such information.

If she had to face it sooner or later, she was afraid she could not escape from it.

Finally, she decided to find out.

This time, in order to avoid letting unnecessary people know her plan, she only brought a bodyguard.

She had kept something in HX bank and she was a VIP client there. The manager who received her last time received her.

"Are you here to get something, Miss Flores?" The manager was dressed in uniform. There was a duty card on his right chest. He led Dolores to the reception hall.

Dolores nodded.

"Then please come with me. Your safe is no.11 in area B," the manager said.

"I'm taking from safe No. 08," Dolores said.

The manager was startled and he quickly responded, "You had two safes in the bank, didn't you?"

Dolores said yes.

"No. 08 is in area C. Please come with me."

The manager took her to the storage place in area C. After putting his face in front of the face scanner, the wide metal door slid open. There were no windows there. The room was all illuminated by the light on the roof. The walls were made of metal and looked solid and indestructible.

"I'll stop here. Please go in." The manager stood by the door. There was another door inside. The room behind that door would be the place keeping safes.

Dolores said to her bodyguard, "Please wait for me here."

"Yes, ma'am."

She went in by herself and found safe no. 08 in the innermost position.

She took a deep breath and reached for the password.

When the last number was pressed, the click of the safe unlocking was heard. Without accident, the safe was opened and Dolores opened the safe door.

Chapter 465 She Wanted to Asked Jeffery Herself

There was an envelope inside.

Dolores reached in and took the envelope out. She opened the sealing thread and took out what was inside the envelope. There were two letters in it. One of them said 'Dear Jeffery, my brother', while the other one didn't indicate who the letter was for. Dolores wasn't expecting anything when she opened the safety box. However, when she saw the letters, she frowned, and her hands were shaking.

Dolores knew the letters were written by Jolene when she saw the words 'Dear Jeffery, my brother'.

Dolores calmed herself down and continued to take out what was in the envelope. She saw a document. It was the Equity Agreement of the JK Group.

Dolores had never heard of JK Group. Based on what was stated in the Agreement, the JK Group was a company limited by shares. However, there weren't many shareholders for the company because the Equity Agreement Dolores was holding was worth eighty per cent of shares of the JK Group.

Suddenly, something dropped out on the floor from the envelope.

Dolores looked down, and she saw an exquisite hollowed-out pendant on the floor. She picked it up and found out that it was a locket. She opened the locket and saw a photo in it. It was a photo of two persons. The photo was small, but Dolores could see the face of the person in the photo clearly. The woman in the photo had dark and long straight hair. She had a beautiful face, and she looked a little like Dolores.

But she resembled the man in the photo even more.

The man in the photo was suave and handsome. He looked like a pretty boy, but he had masculine features. If Dolores didn't notice his dark and mysterious eyes, she would think it was just a pretty boy.

Dolores thought, "This is the man Jolene admire."

Dolores was excited, but she could calm herself down very quickly. It was probably because she had never met Jolene and the man in the photo before.

Then, Dolores found out that the pendant used the same material as her necklace. She took out her necklace from the pocket. Yes, they came in a set. The pendant fitted into the necklace.

Dolores returned everything into the envelope and put it back into the safety box. Then, she opened the letter without a signature. As she unfolded the letter, she saw neat handwriting spread out on the paper.

"Dear Dolores, I wasn't sure if you would see this letter. I secretly hope that you won't, but at the same time, I hope you do. At least you would know who I was and who your father was. The reason I didn't want you to read this was because I wanted you to live in a functional family like a normal person. How I wish I could see you grow up. I wonder if you'd look like him, or you'd look like me? All in all, I wish you growing up healthily and safely."

"What you saw in the envelope were what we've left for you. If you're in trouble, go and find Oscar. He'll help you and protect you."

"I believe that you must be going through something if you're reading this letter. Jessica wouldn't tell you about the letter if you're happy with your life."

“No matter what you’ve heard about your father, please believe none of it. He is a good man.”

“I, Jolene, is your mother, and Stanley is your father. Not many people knew about him, but you should know it.”

“I must apologize to you for giving birth to you but weren’t able to raise you. But we love you, dearly.”

“I always believe that you’re a gift from heaven. I couldn’t control my happiness when you’re born. You’re the offspring of Stanley and me. You’re also an imprint of our existence.”

“May you be surrounded by bliss, happiness, warmth, and good luck forever. From, Jolene.”

A drop of tear fell onto the letter. Dolores wasn’t in pain, nor she was holding grudges or hatred. Tears flew out for no reason.

Like Dolores couldn’t control herself.

“Ms. Flores, are you there?” the manager called Dolores because she was in there for too long.

Dolores quickly wiped off her tears and replied, “Yes. I’ll be out soon.”

Dolores put everything back into the envelope and closed the safety box. Then she walked out of the room with another envelope. She looked calm. She told the bodyguard, “Let’s go.”

The manager saw her out, “Do contact me if you need further assistance.”

Dolores turned around and glanced at the manager, "I don't want people to know I was here."

The manager smiled, "Sure. It is our job to protect the privacy of our customers."

Dolores nodded. The bodyguard opened the car door for her, and she got into the car.

Dolores rested her chin on her hand and stared outside, "Do you know what to respond when people asked for my whereabouts today?"

The bodyguard took a quick look at Dolores while driving. He knew what Dolores meant, but he wasn't sure what she would want him to respond.

"Maybe you can suggest an excuse for me?"

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

"Just tell them I went to the boutique," Dolores stared outside the window. It rained heavily yesterday, and it was a sunny day today. However, the sadness in Dolores' heart never went away.

Dolores looked at what she was holding. She hesitated for a while, then asked the bodyguard to head to the Harris manor.

She needed to ask Jolene about Victoria by herself.

It was important for her.

The bodyguard was worried, "Should we tell Mr. Nelson?"

Dolores raised her brows and acted angry, "Why? Do you think what I said wasn't important?"

The bodyguard quickly explained, "No, I'm worried that there's danger, and I wouldn't know how to explain to Mr. Nelson."

"Don't worry. He won't do anything to me," Dolores replied calmly, but in fact, she was nervous and restless.

It had already caused so many troubles to Dolores for being the daughter of Jolene. She wouldn't know how to face Matthew if Jolene was the one who caused Victoria's death.

Soon, the car stopped at the guardhouse where Harris manor was located. Normally, the security guard there wouldn't allow just anybody into the area. Dolores gave Sean a call.

Sean wasn't at home. He was boozing with Tommy. He couldn't face what Jeffrey did, so he got out of the house like he used to do.

Sean was surprised to receive Dolores' call, "Dolores."

"I'm outside of the Harris manor. Can you come and pick me up?"

Sean pulled himself together, "Why are you there? Are you with my brother?"

"No, I'm alone. Come out, please. The security guard here won't allow me to go inside."

"I'm not at home," Sean put down the glass and walked out. Tommy chased out, "Where are you going? I thought you said you want to continue accepting jobs? Did you change your mind again?"

Sean was almost out of trend now.

Did he want to become popular again or not?

Sean was impatient. He turned around and glanced at Sean, "I have something to deal with now."

Sean was worried about Dolores going to the Harris manor alone. He was afraid that Jeffrey would make things difficult for Dolores.

Sean had to go home.

"I will do whatever I promised you. Please allow me to solve this first," Sean tried to withhold his impatience.

Tommy stood still and didn't chase after Sean. He knew Sean's temper too well. He sighed and went back into the room to drink alone.

Dolores looked down, "Can you explain to the security guard? I'll pass my phone to him."

Sean got into the car, "Sure."

Dolores passed her phone to the security guard. They let her in after knowing she wanted to head to the Harris manor.

When Dolores arrived at the Harris manor, she put the envelope into her bag, then she opened the car door and got out of the car, "Wait for me here."

Dolores' bodyguard was worried, "But..."

Dolores emphasized, "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

The bodyguard had no choice but to stay put. Dolores headed to the entrance of the Harris manor alone, then pressed the bell.

The door opened after a while. Marina was stunned a little after she saw Dolores standing at the door. Then, she moved aside and smiled, "Come in quick."

Next chapter