

## Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

### Chapter 521 Woman and Man are Different

Dolores Flores didn't think that this woman would say such intimate things in the public.

She was a bit embarrassed, and didn't know on how to reply her.

Seeing Dolores blushing and uneasy, the woman smiled, "We are both married, so we are in the same situation. There is nothing to be embarrassed about, don't you think?"

Dolores smiled, and didn't say anything.

However, this woman didn't mean to stop, "You are young, and definitely don't know the things inside."

The woman leaned over again, and even the 'trainee doctor' behind Dolores Flores lowered his body, trying to understand how much childbirth affected woman.

Before, he had never thought of this question, and thought it was a natural matter, pregnancy and childbirth.

The book he bought before only talked about the stages of pregnancy, and did not say what damage childbirth would cause to a woman's body.

"Let me tell you about a friend of mine. When she gave birth to her son, her son was too big. She said that when she was giving birth, the cut on the side was very deep, and there was no anesthesia during stitching. I didn't experience it, and just listening to it makes me terrified." When the woman said this, it was like she experiencing the pain; her face was tensed.

Dolores had given birth before, and had heard that this method would be used if the child was too big. However, she had not used this method.

At that time, her condition was not very well. She didn't know if it was because the nutrition wasn't kept up, as the two kids were very small.

"You think about it. That place on woman is just that big, and it's forcibly stretched out. Even if it recovers afterwards, it's impossible for it to return to its original state. I advise you to have a Caesarean section too. For your husband, you have to do Caesarean section." The woman looked knowledgeable, and was adamant.

Dolores just smiled politely. Although the topic was too much, her heart was not that bad to switch topics.

"Say something; I'm serious about it. Women and men are different. Men don't need to give birth. To put it negatively, their part wouldn't change. We are different. It would sag after the couple has been together for a long time, plus giving birth. Oh. I think women are too miserable. It would be fine to meet a man with conscience. If they don't have conscience, risk your life to give birth to a child, and he will still want to divorce with you." The woman seemed to be lamented, and very insecure, but Dolores Flores understood that women were always sensitive during pregnancy.

It was probably that her husband is very busy, and didn't care enough about her, so she would have such extreme emotions.

**“Don’t think too much.” Dolores comforted.**

**The woman saw that Dolores seemed to not care, and didn’t understand, “Do you really not care about it. After you lose everything will you then understand. I have way too many examples around me. Just about the friend of mine I told you a while ago, the one who gave birth using side cut. She and her husband are now getting divorced.”**

**Dolores glanced at the woman, and didn’t talk. Perhaps, the negativity around her affected her too much, making her to have such thoughts.**

**Dolores sighed deeply. She thought that if a man loved a woman, even if there were changes, then he would probably understand, as she had given birth to his child.**

**To apply this woman’s words, when a woman met a man with no conscience, no matter how hard she tried to maintain, he would change his heart.**

**She was supposedly to be in a good mood, and was trying to maintain it. After hearing this woman’s words, she became sad.**

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**It was not because she’s afraid that she had a child and her body would change, or whether he would dislike her or not, but because life’s not easy for woman. If she met a nice man and suffered a little, as long as he understood and love her, then it’s worth it. Otherwise, she would only suffer.**

**She patted the woman's hand and comfortingly said, "During pregnancy, it's better to maintain a happy mood so that it would benefit you and the fetus."**

Thinking about before, she had heard an old master said that when a woman entered the labor room, she had to look back at her shoes, and wondered if she could wear them alive.

The medical conditions were really bad before; now, it was better. There were much fewer maternal deaths, and fewer babies were born with stupidity disabilities.

She felt that maternal love was natural. Once a woman became pregnant, she would love the child in her womb. No matter whether she loved the man who made her pregnant or not, she would certainly love that child.

It's just like the old saying; a child was a piece of flesh dropped from the mother. They were once connected by flesh and blood, and were closest of relatives.

At this time, the woman was called. She took a pile of checklists and stood up holding her stomach. She looked back at Dolores, "Thank you; I will maintain a happy mood."

Dolores smiled back at her, and looked at the woman walking alone to the blood test area. She understood why she was so worried about suffering from gains and losses.

Probably it was because it was hard for a person to be pregnant, so they tended to imagine things.

She lowered her head and looked at her belly. It was already bulging now, and there were some fetal movements. Even though the scale was small, she could feel it. The look in her eyes became soft and tender. She was thinking deep inside, and didn't know if the father missed the child.

'Where is he right now; what's he doing.'

'Could he forget about me and the child?'

Suddenly, she let out a laugh; she felt that she had been led off by the woman, and had become more sensitive.

She fell deep in her thoughts, and didn't notice the 'trainee doctor' behind her looking at her belly.

He resisted not to rush forward to cover her hand, and together gently touched the child in her belly.

After a while, Dolores was called. She stood up with one hand on the armrest of the chair. Her pregnancy was still not that old, so it didn't take much strength.

She went to the blood test area, sat on the tall chair, and stretched out her arm. Her skin was white, so it was easier to find the veins. However, the blood extracted would be from the arm, so they had to use a tourniquet tied on her arm in order for the blood veins to be seen. Alcohol was rubbed on her arm. The doctor picked up the syringe, preparing to penetrate her skin.

The 'trainee doctor' standing behind her was afraid that she might be hurt. He went up to see her face; there was no expression on her face at all, but he noticed that her arm on the side was clenching into a fist. Understandably, she was nervous at the moment.

He didn't think at all, and went on to grab her hand. He wanted to be by her side when she was facing pain in order to give her a slight comfort. \_\_\_

Chapter 522 Please Don't Discriminate Against Male Obstetricians

The 'trainee doctor' held her hand when the needle pierced into her skin. In a flash, Dolores was tensed and she totally forgot the pain from the needle. When she came back to her senses, she shook off the 'trainee doctor's hand without any hesitation. She glared sternly at him and scolded, "What are you doing?"

Probably, she was really pissed off, she couldn't help but speak loudly and attracted attention from others people around them.

The 'trainee doctor' didn't know whether to be happy or disappointed. He was happy because she was mad when 'other' man touched her, but he was also disappointed because he was not any 'other' man, and he still couldn't touch her.

"Please go, I don't need your help, I can find my way." Dolores frowned and turned away. She didn't know whether she was mad at the 'trainee doctor' or herself.

She felt her heart beating violently, as if the 'trainee doctor' made her heartbeat when he held her hand just now.

The 'trainee doctor' did not walk away, he just stood there and dared not speak up to explain himself. Until the doctor was done with the blood sampling, Dolores snatched the slip from the 'trainee doctor' and left.

She walked very fast, not knowing whether she was trying to escape from the 'trainee doctor'.

She walked in a hurry, the 'trainee doctor' sighed deeply and accompanied her from a distance.

There were many signboards hung at each section and department in big hospitals, even if she was not familiar with the place, she can still find her way.

Ultrasound was a part of medical imaging department and it was at the first floor. There was a queue

here, Dolores handed the slip to the nurse and found a seat to wait for.

The 'trainee doctor' stood a few step away from her.

Dolores realized that she was followed by him. She didn't say a word and did not look at him, pretending she knew nothing.

"Dolores come to inspection room number two, please."

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After a while, Dolores was called. She took the medical record sheet and walked toward inspection room number two. She walked in and turned around her head, and saw that the 'trainee doctor' didn't come after her.

She gave a sigh of relief. She deemed the 'trainee doctor' was too responsible. 'He might become a good doctor in future,' thought Dolores.

She had been pregnant before so it was not the first time for her to do the checking. She went in and laid down.

When she was about to lift up her clothes, she noticed the 'trainee doctor', whom she thought had left appeared in inspection room.

"Isn't it forbidden for outsiders to enter here?" Dolores was embarrassed to lift up her dress to do the ultrasound with a man standing beside.

The doctor sensed that Dolores mind that there were outsiders here. She said with a smiling face to Dolores, "He is just an trainee doctor, don't mind just lift up your dress, so that I can give you a check."

She was afraid that Dolores would still feel uneasy with the presence of the 'trainee doctor', so she added, "Please don't discriminate against male obstetricians."

Dolores was speechless.

She bit her lip. She didn't mean to discriminate, just that she felt uneasy because of the physical contact with him just now, and now... She had no choice but to closed her eyes and lifted her dress. The air conditioner in the inspection room was turned on, she felt cold when her legs were exposed. Not knowing whether it was because of the cold air or the presence of the 'trainee doctor', she clenched her fists in embarrassment.

The doctor applied the coupling gel and put the detectors on her belly. When the image was displayed on the monitor, the 'trainee doctor' seemed to be nervous and excited too.

He acted like it was his first time to see such an image and he couldn't help expressing his excitement.

The image of ultrasound was clear. The doctor seemed to be talking to Dolores, but in fact the doctor was taking the opportunity to let the 'trainee doctor' know more about the fetus's condition. "The eyes, ear and nose have fully formed on the four-month-old fetus. The height of fetus is about 16cm and weight is 110g, it was about the weight of two eggs. It is well-developed and healthy, no abnormality seen, but ..." \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 523 Don't Make Eyes outside Recklessly

When the 'trainee doctor' blurted out, at the moment he wanted to ask the doctor why, Dolores Flores asked one step before him, "But?"



Usually, it was not good after these sentence.

She was scared, she was afraid that there would be some bad news.

Her face tensed with anxiety, she did not notice that the 'trainee doctor' was more nervous than her.

The doctor quickly comforted her, "Don't worry too much, although three months have passed, it basically will be stable, your body is not good, still have to be careful, you're so thin, before that, are you suffering during the delivery time?"

Actually under the general conditions, the doctor would not ask, maybe it was because she knew that the male 'trainee doctor' at her back was probably the baby's father, so she asked, the purpose was to let him know that it was exhausting for a woman to give birth to baby, she should be given more cares.

"Um." Dolores did not describe detailedly, but the pain when giving birth to baby, it was really unforgettable, no matter how long had passed, the memory still existed.

The doctor inadvertently cast an eye at the back, then she continued to look at Dolores and laughed, "Your uterus is thin compared to normal people, as the months increase, the fetus will grow more mature, amniotic fluid increases, the pressure which is endured by maternal body will become bigger and bigger, you have to take a good rest and stay in a good mood."

"I'll." Dolores said.

Some of her ailments she knew herself, before that the doctor said that she could not get pregnant, to

be able to have a baby, it was unexpected, being able to keep the baby and the condition was not bad, it was already considered very lucky.

Finished checking, it was very fast to get the report, after she took it, she went back to the consulting room. The doctor went through it and after that instructed her some of the precautions which were needed to be noticed, then after half a month coming back to take the result of Down's syndrome test.

That required some time.

Dolores went out from the consulting room and gave Theresa Gordon a call, she asked, "Where are you?"

That 'trainee doctor' stood in the house, he could not follow her to go out, he could just look at her secretly.

"I'm at the doorway." Theresa was waiting at the doorway all along, inside there, that 'trainee doctor' was over there, she would be just a third wheel at there.

However, the 'trainee doctor' could not follow Dolores to go out to send her back.

Therefore, Theresa was waiting at the doorway.

Dolores walked out and Theresa helped her to open the door of the car and asked, "Are the test results all fine?"

Dolores merely hummed, "All are fine."

"What do you want to eat? Let's go to eat."

"Theresa." Dolores did not bend over to get into the car, just looking at her, "I feel that you're very weird today."

According to Theresa's characteristics, even if she hated the hospital, she would not leave Dolores to an 'trainee doctor', it was obviously unusual.

"How come you become so suspicious? Didn't I have explained to you? Don't tell me to explain one more time, turn the knife again."

Theresa pretended to be very sad, her words touched a raw nerve to the weakest part in Dolores' heart, it made Dolores could not say a word for a while, instead making her feel guilty, feeling that it was because of her, letting Theresa think of hurtful matter again.

Theresa was also pregnant before, she originally got the chance to be a mother, but...

"Theresa, I'm sorry." Dolores vexed badly, reproaching herself that why had to mention this matter again.

"Alright, just say what do you want to eat, I take you there." Theresa quickly changed a nonchalant face again.

Even though she had gotten over Armand Bernie thoroughly and did not have any affection, but the fact that they had nurtured a baby before, she would not forget.

Dolores did not have breakfast yet and came to do checkup, feeling that they came here for not a long time, it was already 10 o'clock, they could have lunch already, she got into the car, then said, "Let's go

to eat Hairy Crab Pot."

This one was Dolores' favourite dish, the flavor was spicy, but that restaurant also had seafood congee, it was also not bad, and the fried buns which were crispy outside and juicy inside, one bite with a mouthful of milk, it was especially delicious.

Theresa liked to go so she also had been to there for a few times, she knew the dishes of the restaurant, she also liked some of the dishes.

"Alright." Theresa happily drove the car out.

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About the matter how Dolores got along with the 'trainee doctor' inside the hospital, Theresa did not mention, she was afraid that Dolores would doubt.

However, Dolores did not know, they had just left, that 'trainee doctor' who wore a white gown, hat and facial mask also walked out. The only thing was he took off the equipment on his body, revealing his original looks.

Wearing a hat made his hair become a bit messy, a few strands of broken hairs blocked at the forehead. He stood on the stairs and looked at the car driving away, raising his hand and taking a look at the time, it was about the noon, he took a step down the stairs, getting into a car, driving towards the residential area where Dolores lived.

With Theresa's help, he knew Dolores' whereabouts well, at this time no one stayed in their house, he could come in and out at will and also go to visit two of his children.

As it was about the noon, but it was a bit early to have lunch, so he went to Dolores' lodgement to take a look first, last time he went there during the night, the light was off, he could not see the furniture and decorations clearly.

Now, since Dolores was not here, he could go to her lodgement to hang around.

It was the lunch break time, the pre-school provided food at noon, it was same like the kindergarten, going in the morning and going back at night.

But they could go if the family member came to fetch.

When Matthew Nelson appeared in the school, the teacher of the two of the children was stunned by the man. Since the two children came to the school, it had been two months, she had never seen their father before, she always thought that Dolores was divorced and raised the children herself.

She looked at this man who wore a white shirt, a pair of long legs were under the dress pants, he stood perfectly straight, the cuff was holding his half revealing muscular arm, on the right wrist, there was a business watch with a simple design. It looked simple but the price was quite valuable.

The vibe of the successful man, normal people could not compare to him, his natural mature man charisma was the most charming.

The man who had this type of charisma, even if his face was not so good looking, he was also enchanting, extremely, this man's face was impeccably handsome too.

Craggy facial contour, high-bridged nose, deep eyes, indifferent and alienated ascetical charisma when he kept silent, making people obsessed.

Matthew frowned, he disliked people to stare at him the most.

"Daddy." Amanda Nelson ran out from the place, the word 'daddy' pulled the teacher who was obsessedly staring at Matthew back, she quickly moved her head away, feeling that she was too impolite just now.

Amanda was surprised extremely, she did not expect that her father would appear suddenly at here, she simply could not believe it, hugging his leg and raising her little head, "Daddy, you come to see me?"

Matthew pinched her face, he merely hummed, he finished talking then turned his gaze to the teacher, "I want to fetch them to go out for lunch, sending back in the late afternoon."

The teacher was laughing, "Okay, alright." She finished talking and asked again, "Are you really Andrew and Amanda's father? Why didn't see you before?"

"He's definitely my father." Amanda hugged Matthew's leg tightly, she was seemingly afraid that someone would snatch away her father.

The teacher laughed, she did not say anything but she still could not control to take a peek at his face.

Andrew Nelson walked over, he took a look at the teacher then took a look at Matthew, twitching his mouth, "Daddy, don't make eyes outside recklessly, otherwise I'll tell Mummy."

He finished talking and went out, he did not give any chance for Matthew to explain.

Matthew was speechless.

'Who did he make eyes at?'

**'Don't accuse him!'**

**When they got into the car, Matthew looked at two of the children from the rearview mirror, he asked, "Two of you, what would you like to eat?"**

**"Hairy Crab Pot." Amanda said, she also liked to eat the crab in the Hairy Crab Pot, it was spicy, very delicious.**

**After eating chilli this kind of things, it was easy to be addicted.**

**"At which place?" His daughter wanted to eat, he would definitely satisfy it but he was not familiar with these place, he did not know where the restaurant was.**

**"I know, I tell you, it's nearby the cafe last time where we met." Amanda said happily.**

**Matthew took a look at his daughter, smiling, driving the car to that direction.**

**Chapter 524 He wanted to Get to the Bottom of the Matter**

**Last time that Cafe was just around the neighborhood where Dolores lived, he drove there and realized that there were restaurant all around that place, he turned his head and looked at Amanda as he asked, "Where?"**

**Amanda leaned on the window as she looked around.**

**At that time, Matthew saw the restaurant named Hairy Crab Pot, but he found that the car parked in front of the restaurant was the car that Theresa drove out of the hospital, Dolores and Theresa were probably in that restaurant.**

When Matthew was thinking of how to get Amanda to change the restaurant, but he saw Dolores and Theresa was walking out instead.

They came early, they already finished their meal when it's noon and crowded, that was the time when people start coming.

Amanda shouted when she saw Dolores, 'Mommy!', the car window was not opened and good car had good soundproofing, Dolores didn't hear anyone calling her

Andrew pulled Amanda , "Did you forget what dad said? We're coming in secret and we can't let Mommy know."

Amanda suddenly realized it, she turned her head and looked at Andrew, "I forgot."

Andrew seemed like he was already used to Amanda's 'out of mind' personality so he didn't say anything.

Dolores opened the car door and hopped in, her car quickly drove out of the parking spot.

Amanda leaned on the car window and watched Dolores' car driving away, she then pouted and said dejectedly, "How great will it be if Mommy knows, that way we all can eat here as a family."

Andrew became more and more like big brother with each time, he stretched his arm and hugged Amanda... He thought at heart that they would all definitely live together as a family.



That was a really bad topic, Matthew didn't want to discuss that when he was getting in touch with the children, he felt so sad at heart.

He parked the car in front of the restaurant, went down and opened the car's back door, and carried her daughter out of the car... Amanda was heavy, she had grown taller and heavier.

Andrew didn't need other people to take care of him, he went off the car by himself... Actually, Amanda didn't need others to take care of her as well, she could take care of herself, but she was used to acting coquettishly in front of Matthew, and liked to stick to him, liked him carrying her... Even if she was already grown up, but she still liked getting carried by dad.

The restaurant was not that big, the environment was good too, but it was quite crowded at that time so they were in short of seats... Luckily, there were empty seat in the corner, they sat there, Amanda ordered a dish, of course she came here to eat the signature dish Hairy Crab Pot, she also ordered porridge and told Matthew, "Mommy likes this."

Dolores' light flavor preference was pretty much like Matthew's, they both preferred foods that had light flavors, the two children were actually following her taste as well, but then after she was brought out by Theresa for several times and tried strong flavored foods, she started liking those too.

The first time Amanda ate it, she almost cried because it was too spicy for her.

That was not extremely spicy, but she felt that it was spicy because she had yet to eat spicy foods, she would feel that it was not very spicy when she became used to it.

Matthew stretched his hand out and rubbed Amanda's head, "Order more of what you want to eat."

She smiled, looking like she was fawning on him, "After the meal, can I have an ice cream?"

Dolores usually wouldn't allow her to eat too much, saying that it was too cold and not good for her stomach, eating too much of it would make her easily get diarrhea, but summer was indeed the time to eat ice creams.

Otherwise, what would be the joy of summer?

Matthew pinched Amanda's chin, her face grew more and more similar to Dolores, so lively, she looked like the crescent moon when smiling but her cheeks nose and mouth looked extremely similar to him.

He tried to be logical with Amanda, "Your Mommy doesn't let you eat it for your health, you must be obedient, we won't eat it for the sake of health."

Amanda's expression broke down, the edge of her lips were also down, she then pouted and said, "I don't want to eat much either, Mommy is already so strict on me, does dad want to snatch my little happiness too?"

Matthew frowned, "You're happy just because you eat ice cream?"

"Yeah, eating something that I like makes me happy." Amanda went off the chair and leaned on his leg, resting her face on his thigh, and hugged his waist... Matthew had no flabs on his waist and belly, Amanda's hand couldn't go around him either, her little hands tugged his shirt, making it crumpled, "Dad, please allow me to... I'll eat less, okay?"

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As long as Amanda acted coquettishly to him, he nearly couldn't resist and couldn't say anything to refuse her because he couldn't bear to see her 'feeling wronged' face... He carried her and made her sit on his lap, he then spoke in helplessness and pampered her, "There's not other way, but you should eat less."

"Okay." Amanda frankly agreed, she was okay as long as she could eat it, even if she had to eat less.

Later when the dishes were served, those 5-6 were all what Amanda had ordered, the waiter that served the dishes said, "We provide rice here, call me at any time if you need it."

"We don't need it." Amanda waved her hands, she didn't like to eat rice when eating that, but she then quickly considered her big brother and dad, she looked at them, "Do you guys want?"

Andrew shook his head, he didn't need it, he wasn't even sure whether those dishes would all be eaten, the Hairy Crab Pot was already in a very huge plate, she ordered the largest portion

The Hairy Crab Pot in this place had 3 portions, large, medium and small, people could choose according to the number of people, they consisted of one adult and two children, the small portion was enough but she just had to order the largest one.

Matthew didn't need to eat rice either, he wanted to try the porridge that Dolores liked, furthermore there were so many dishes, he probably couldn't eat it all anyway.

When eating, Matthew scooped a bowl of porridge, it immediately melted in his mouth, the millet inside was very well stewed and the shrimp was fresh, but it wasn't greasy and delicious.

After he ate a bowl of porridge, he saw Amanda's face full of oil because of her bites, he slightly frowned, took a tissue, and wiped her face, "I'll peel it off for you."

Andrew didn't raise his head, his mouth was full of food, "We should bite this on our own, only then it'll taste good."

The crab had shells, else than the crab roes, the legs were full of meat.

“I don't want to, I want dad to peel it for me.” in front of Matthew, she was just a ‘little baby’ that needed his care.

Andrew looked at Amanda and pouted, he remembered that Amanda was the one who said "We should bite this on our own, only then it'll taste good.", she had changed her mind again, he silently thought at heart, hoping that the one in Dolores' belly would be a little sister, otherwise, Amanda wouldn't grow up forever because they kept pampering her.

If Dolores had another daughter, then she could get some parts of Matthew's pampering.

Only then, Amanda wouldn't be spoilt.

Andrew prayed at heart, hoping that Dolores was pregnant with a little sister, only that way Amanda would have a chance to grow up... Otherwise, later in front of Matthew, she would forever be a little kid.

After the meal, he bought them ice cream, there was not much time to eat ice cream either, Matthew sent them back to school, he asked Amanda when they arrived at the school gate, “Will you come again tomorrow?”

Matthew said that he was going to stay there for several days.

Amanda was very happy, she grabbed his face and kissed him before entering the school with Andrew, because she had a meal with dad and even ate ice cream, she was in a good mood that she walked with a bounce.

Matthew stood by the door as he saw the teacher bringing them into the classroom, only then he

could turn around and get into the car, feeling at ease... When he started the car engine, his cellphone in the pocket rang, that was a call from Armand, his phone was turned off before, he turned it off because he was in the plane.

After coming to City C, his cellphone was on, Abbott wanted to report things about work to him, he couldn't let people unable to contact him.

That day Armand and Boyce stayed for half a day in the company, saw Abbott at night, only then they knew he ran away again and was no longer at City B.

Matthew didn't immediately hide it, that day when he accepted the call in country Y, both Boyce and Armand heard 'City C', Abbott also knew, because he was the one who bought the plane ticket.

"Where are you?" Armand just asked.

Boyce was busy with work, with the addition of this matter, he must perform well and had no time to go out, he was bored by himself so he wanted to find Matthew.

After all, he basically didn't need to take control of office, he had time... He wanted to come and seek the truth, whether Matthew had really found Dolores or not.

Coincidentally, he also wanted to ask Dolores about Theresa, so he also came to City C. \_\_\_\_

Chapter 525 Cheat Blatantly

At the moment he had just got off the plane, he did not know where to go.

He was unfamiliar with City C as he had not been here much.

When Matthew said that he was in City C, Armand immediately said, "Fetch me from the airport."

He did not have friends or relatives here, so he could only rely on Matthew.

Matthew raised his hand to look at the time and said, "I will be there in ten minutes."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

He called Armand at the airport and told him to come out. He did not have time to get off his car to look for Armand on such a scorching day.

Armand came out of the airport and found his car. After Armand opened the car door and sat in the car, Armand went straight to the point, "Have you found Dolores?"

What else could make him work so hard to travel all the way here?

Only except for Dolores could attract him.

Matthew was serious and he said calmly, "What's up, do you come finding me just to ask this question purposely?"

"No, no." Armand explained hurriedly, "Isn't Boyce busy and I have nobody to play with. So, I come here to find you."

**“Is that true?” Matthew did not believe it obviously. Armand could not fool him as he had recognized Armand for so long.**

**He did not tell Armand the truth, not only because he had promised Theresa not to tell Armand, but also because he had some concerns in his mind.**

**The relationship between Dolores and Theresa was extraordinary. After all, Armand had hurt Theresa badly. If he said so and what if Armand made another mistake, then even he would be in trouble.**

**If Armand knew what Matthew was thinking in his mind at this moment, Armand would definitely shout out ‘hows before bros’ and would want to break up with him!**

**You only wanted your wife, not your friend, didn’t you?**

**Of course, he would definitely choose his wife first rather than his friend even if Armand knew it.**

**Well, his wife was the most important in his heart.**

**After all, his wife would sleep with him and accompany him till old. He believed that Armand and Boyce would also think that wives were more important when they had their beloved ones.**

**Armand became serious, “Tell me the truth. Do you really find Dolores?”**

**Matthew replied yes softly.**

Armand was surprised but he had expected that at the same time. He smiled and said, "Make up already?"

However, Jeffery was still on trial. If she returned to City B and heard the news, would Dolores feel uncomfortable?

Anyway, it was a fact that Jeffery was her uncle.

Matthew's expression turned gloomy and he said calmly, "No, she doesn't know I'm here."

Armand was speechless.

What did you mean?

Dolores did not know he was here, so what was he doing here? Being a peeping tom and peeking at her every day?

Wasn't that perverted?

"How long are you going to be like this?" He could not keep hiding all the time.

Matthew's thoughts were similar to Armand but now was not the right time to meet with Dolores. He must wait until Jeffery's matter was settled and now was definitely not the right time. She was able to accompany her two children together so that she could avoid lovesickness.

"Just wait a little longer."



Armand nodded but what about him? If Matthew and Dolores did not meet each other, how was he going to ask Dolores about Theresa's condition? It had been a long time that Dolores said Theresa was recovering quite well. Had Theresa been discharged from the hospital now?

"Can I go and visit Dolores?" Armand asked carefully.

According to his relationship with Matthew, if he went to visit Dolores, it would mean that he knew nearly the same as Matthew. After all, their relationships were all clear.

How would he explain knowing her whereabouts?

There were a lot of doubts behind this and he could not just simply find her without having a good explanation.

Matthew took a glance at him. Recognizing him for so long, how couldn't Matthew know what he was thinking in his mind?

The reason he came here was to find out Theresa's whereabouts and what was the point of trying to be clever.

"Theresa has been discharged from the hospital."

He reminded Armand so that Armand would not go and find Theresa for the sake of Armand.

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**Armand would be able to understand hopefully.**

**Armand became energetic suddenly, "Then where does she go? Does she return to her country? But isn't the clothing store in City B closed already? Where does she go?"**

**Matthew was silent and did not say anything, hoping that he could extend his thoughts from Dolores's perspective.**

**Armand pondered, "Is it possible that she has returned to Country A?"**

**After all, she had come from there.**

**Matthew snorted as he had never thought that Armand could be this stupid.**

**He really wanted to crack Armand's head to see what was inside.**

**"Will it be possible that she probably has come to find Dolores? But Dolores's clothing store is already closed. What else she can do if she came?" Armand thought about the possibilities while pondering in his mind what she could do after finding Dolores. This was related to the possibility of her staying.**

**After all, she could not be playing over here. Dolores was pregnant and she had two children with her, so it was not weird for her to be free. However, she was definitely not someone who could be free.**

**He kept figuring extensively.**

**Matthew no longer wanted to talk to him as he was so stupid.**

Armand was also annoyed as he scratched his head, "Where am I going to find her? Do you know it?"

Armand suddenly twisted his head and stared at him. At that moment, he was the one who arranged her hospital and he knew that Theresa had been discharged from the hospital. So, he definitely knew where she was going, right?

He became even excited as his eyes flashed, "You know it, right?"

Matthew's expression changed unnaturally. After all, they were all good friends and he could not bear to cheat blatantly.

"Tell me." Armand was even curious, but Matthew hesitated as he knew something behind the actual story, "Tell me quickly so that I can go and find her. I will let her punish me. I won't make a mistake anymore."

"Armand." Matthew struggled in his mind for a while, but he decided not to say. After all, he had promised Theresa and could not go back on his word, but if Armand found out himself, then he was not considered to break his promise.

"She has been discharged from the hospital. How could she tell me where she is going afterwards?" His voice and expression were extremely calm. He was able to react skilfully in the business world, let alone such a small matter, how could this mess him up?

Armand sat limply in the car seat like a deflated ball.

"Let's go to the hotel now. I will treat you a dinner tonight." He was staying in a hotel in City C and he was still considerate for Armand. Later in the evening, he would make an excuse to see the children and asked Theresa to bring out the children. As such, Armand should be able to notice something when he met Theresa.

Although her appearance and voice had changed and she did not look as before, still he must have

affection for the one he loved, right?

If Armand could not even notice her like this, then he would not have anything more to say or do.

He could only help to this extent.

Armand was slightly exhausted, "Make whatever arrangements you want."

In the evening, Theresa and Dolores returned from the store. The exhibition was held successfully and it had rapidly expanded the market for Gambiered Canton Gauze that had disappeared from the public.

She had created and developed 'Cloud' which was set up in City C.

It was because too many orders were received through the exhibition that day, including Gambiered Canton Gauze and also those wedding dresses.

There was a new trend of the Chinese style in the country.

However, those that were not for sale would just be displayed in the store. Something unattainable would be even precious. This was done to attract customers. On the other hand, this was also done to seize the initiative as those clothes were created by her, so all those that were similar to her creations in the future would be regarded as plagiarism.

The twelve wedding dresses would not be sold, but she could take orders and design new pieces as required.

When she got back and picked up the two children, Dolores felt tired and wanted to rest for a while. After entering her bedroom, she stood by the bedside and frowned while staring at the messy bedding.

It was very tidy when she left the bedroom. However, it looked like somebody had slept in before.

She had gone to the hospital in the morning. Theresa had followed her to the store in the afternoon. The two children had gone to school and nobody was at home in the morning. Why was the bed so messy?

Who had slept in?

Theresa was about to take a shower. When she changed his shirt that was full of sweat, she received a message from Matthew asking her to take the two children out.

She pursed her lips and felt sympathy for Matthew for two seconds. She felt pitiful as he could only see his two children secretly. She gave up the idea of taking a shower and decided to go out for dinner. So, she could simply take a shower after coming back then.

She walked to Dolores's room door, "I will take the two kids out to eat today. What do you want to eat? I will bring it back for you. We won't cook tonight."

She had to inform Dolores about taking the children out.

Theresa often took her children out to eat. So, Dolores was not surprised and she agreed, "Theresa, have you been back today?"

Theresa leaned against the door and shook her head, "Haven't I been with you for the whole day?"

"I remember the bed was tidy when I left. Why is it so messy now?" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 526 I Want to Eat Radishes

Theresa who was leaning against the door was startled for a moment. She stepped into the room and looked at the bed that somebody had indeed slept in before. She turned his head away and did not dare to look at Dolores as she felt guilty to tell Matthew their room password.

He must have come here while they were away. However, she could not figure out why he had come here in the daytime just to sleep in Dolores's bed? What was he actually thinking in his mind?

He could just sleep as he wished, but why didn't he tidy up the bed before leaving?

He had left traces behind and she had to explain it.

"You must have remembered by mistake. You have left without tidying up." Theresa explained calmly, "Isn't that a pregnant woman will be silly for three years? You're currently at this stage now. You have remembered things wrongly. I'm taking the kids out for dinner now."

Theresa turned around and was about to leave after saying that.

"No, I remember clearly that I have tidy up the bed. It is my habit and I don't like the bedroom to be messy." Dolores recalled carefully and she still felt that she remembered correctly. She had tidied up the bed before leaving.

"The two kids have gone to school. I was with you for the whole day. Oscar was the only one left who knew the password. Can he be the one? Obviously not, it is just that you have remembered by mistake." Theresa said confidently and it sounded like that was really the case.

Dolores stood by the bedside and she became indecisive. Could it really be that she had remembered by mistake?

Theresa was right as they were the only ones who knew the password. Although Oscar looked not serious at all, he was still very considerate and thoughtful. He would not have come in without greeting them since he knew all women and children living here.

Moreover, he would not have slept in her bed.

“Alright, what do you want to eat? I will bring it back for you? You rest for a while.”

“I want to eat radishes.”

She did not know why but she suddenly wanted to eat them. When she was pregnant, she did not have any appetite and did not have any particular cravings. However, she suddenly just wanted to eat radishes.

“The green and crispy kind,” Dolores said.

Theresa was speechless.

“Are you going to eat radishes for dinner?” Theresa held her forehead. Couldn’t she be this stupid, right?

“There is nothing I want to eat particularly. I just suddenly want to eat this but I don’t know if they sell it.” Dolores sat down on the bedside while figuring out whether she had tidied up the bed.

**“Is there anything that they didn’t sell now?” Theresa said, “Do fruits and vegetables still have seasons now?”**

**In this day and age of technological advancement, food was common and easy to be produced. With those kinds of greenhouse and constant temperature technology, what could not be grown?**

**Moreover, the food she wanted to eat was not something rare.**

**“I will go to the supermarket later and take a look.” Theresa walked out after she finished speaking, “I’m going to eat with the kids.”**

**“Theresa, why don’t you ask if I’m going too?” She would usually ask Dolores, but why didn’t she ask today?**

**Theresa was speechless.**

**It was too difficult for her.**

**“Aren’t you busy for the whole day? I see that you were too tired. Let me bring it back for you so that you can rest a little longer at home.” Theresa was patient as she racked her brains to explain it.**

**She did feel tired since the store had just opened and she needed to deal with many things. She stood up by the bed and walked towards Theresa. She hugged Theresa and said gratefully, “Theresa, thank you. If you don’t help me for these two months, I don’t know what to do already.”**

**Even though Oscar could help her to run exhibitions and purchase materials, but he did not know much about this and was unfamiliar with the materials. So, she needed Theresa to help her out.**

**“Aiya, what kind of relationship are we? You’re so emotional, do you want me to cry in front of you?” Theresa patted her back, “Take care yourself well and have a big fat kid. I will be the godmother.”**



Dolores smiled, "What if it is a daughter?"

"No, it will definitely be a son," Theresa spoke convincingly as if she had seen the child.

"Are you so sure?" Dolores looked at her and chuckled, "Is it possible that you have perspective eyes?"

"Isn't that a pregnant woman with a round belly carries a daughter while a pointy belly carries a son? Look at your belly, it is pointy."

She did not have a scientific basis for this as she had heard it from the old people in the countryside. The so-called round belly was formed because there was excess flab on both sides of the waist. On the contrary, the pointy belly did not have excess flab around the waist and it was more concentrated to the middle, so it was regarded as 'pointy'.

Dolores knew that Theresa was warming up the atmosphere. So, she continued her topic and said, "Then what should I look like when I'm pregnant with Amanda and Andrew?"

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"Square."

Theresa laughed after saying that.

Dolores was speechless.

It was really square but she didn't know what kind of thing had been born.

Theresa's phone rang again with a message alert at this moment. She took her phone out and looked at it. The content was Matthew asking her when she would arrive.

The address had been sent to Theresa's phone.

"Who sent you the message?" Dolores did not want to invade her privacy as she was just asking casually.

Theresa turned off her phone and shrugged her shoulders in a relaxed manner, "Spam message. I'm taking the kids out as I'm already hungry now."

"Go ahead and come back early." Dolores reminded her. Dolores actually wanted her to come back earlier so that she could rest earlier as she was also tired during this period.

Theresa showed an 'OK' gesture. Then, she turned around and left.

Amanda was watching television on the sofa in the living room while Andrew was in his room. Theresa called them, "Let's go. We're going to have dinner."

The two children were aware and they ran over to her. They were wearing their shoes in the entrance hall.

"What are we eating today?" Amanda asked as she was concerned about the dinner since she was a foodie.

Theresa simply replied, "I don't know."

Amanda was speechless.

“Somebody is buying and just ask for whatever you guys want to eat,” Theresa said easily as she did not have to pay anyway since a rich guy would treat them.

Andrew was clever as he could hear the clues from Theresa’s words. However, he did not say anything and followed Theresa obediently.

He only asked when they reached downstairs, “You know it too, right?”

Theresa was puzzled by his question, “What do I know?”

“My father is inviting us to dinner, right? You know he is here too, right?” Andrew said.

Theresa was stunned for a moment but she regained her sense quickly. Matthew must have seen the two children, so they knew it.

She nodded her head, “Yes, I know it.”

“Hey.” Amanda sighed.

When they got into the car, Theresa buckled their seat belts, “Why do you sigh?”

“We all know it but only mummy doesn’t know it.” She was worried about her father and mother.

“Kids shouldn’t worry about adult matters.” Theresa rubbed Amanda’s nose and instructed, “I will drive and you guys sit down quietly.”

**“Got it, Renee always says this every time.”**

**Theresa drove the car and responded to her, “I just want to make sure you’re safe.”**

**The two children were very quiet and obedient on the way. Soon, they arrived at the address sent by Matthew.**

**It was a high-class western restaurant. Theresa parked the car. Then, she opened the car door for the two children and exclaimed, “It seems that we can really have a big feast today.”**

**Matthew had arranged this dinner for Armand and Theresa. His wife was important, but his friend was equally important too.**

**He still had to help if he was able to do so.**

**Theresa brought the two children and found the private room. She raised her hand and knocked on the door. Chapter 527 As Long as She is Willing to See Me**

**Soon the door of the room opened from the inside, it was Matthew Nelson who opened the door. When Amanda Nelson saw him, she immediately hugged his legs and tilted her head and called him sweetly, “Daddy.”**

**Matthew was at his wit’s end when it came to his daughter, especially when she called him “daddy”, he would feel delighted.**

**He bent down to pick his daughter up and said to Theresa Gordon "Come in, it's my treat today, feel free to order whatever you want to eat."**

"Then I will feel free to ...", before she could finish her sentence, she noticed that there was another person in the private dining room, and her last word couldn't come out.

Her eyes turned instantly to Matthew as if to ask, 'What is going on?'

How come Armand Bernie was also here?

"He comes on his own." Matthew sort of explained, originally he hadn't said anything.

Theresa remained dubious about the explanation.

Armand Bernie, who was always listless, finally saw them coming in after a long time. He raised his head to look at them, but he froze when he saw Theresa, "Huh, aren't you the woman from the exhibition that day?"

Theresa eased her emotions and walked in calmly, as if she hadn't heard his words, pulling back a chair at the table and sitting down.

She picked up a menu and asked, "Can I order now?"

Before anyone could say anything, Amanda said, "Renee, go ahead and order, it's my dad's treat."

Matthew hugged his daughter and sat down, pinching her cheeks. Amanda grinned and revealed a row of her white teeth, "Is it okay, daddy?"

**“It’s your call,” Matthew said with a smile.**

**His daughter’s word was like holy writ to him, and it worked like a charm.**

**Theresa flipped through the menu casually, “Well, I will order whatever I want.”**

**“You’re welcome, you’re welcome, feel free to order your favourite dishes, Renee has been taking care of us very hard, you should eat more.” Amanda was a honey-mouthed girl as her words were as sweet as honey.**

**The atmosphere in the private dining room was a little strange, Armand leaned back in his chair with his eyes roaming back and forth between Theresa and Matthew.**

**He hadn’t seen a woman called Renee Gordon around Dolores Flores.**

**Apart from Theresa, it was Allison, but now because the clothing shop had closed, Allison had gone back to Country A.**

**When the Gambiered Canton Gauze was mentioned at the exhibition that day, he could only associate it with Dolores, but there was no proof.**

**Now it seemed that Gambiered Canton Gauze was directly related to Dolores and that she probably had led the exhibition, but just did not show up.**

Then the question arose.

Who was she?

Both Renee Gordon and Theresa Gordon had the same surname as Gordon?

Was it a coincidence, or...but it did not seem like a high chance of it, more like Theresa had a different name?

Renee and Dolores knew each other, and she was also familiar with the two children, so she was clearly Theresa.

Andrew Nelson was a clever boy, he could understand the current situation that everyone here knew that Renee was Theresa, but only Armand didn't understand it.

Once recalling that he had hurt Theresa and even caused her to change her appearance and her voice, he wouldn't want to tell him the truth.

If he wanted to court Renee back, he must show his utmost sincerity.

Armand frowned and he only noticed that this meal arranged by Matthew was unusual until this moment.

Even if he was stupid, this kind of relationship had made him think more.

He calmed himself down and pretended as nothing happened. He tried to look calm while getting close to Amanda to get more information from her as she was the most naive and manageable in the room.

"Amy, do you still recognize me? We haven't seen each other for a long time, do you miss me?"

Armand had no idea that both children's names had been changed since Matthew hadn't specifically said anything about it yet.

It seemed that she didn't reject it because Matthew also called her Amy and she had been called that for so long before so she was used to the name.

Amanda wrapped her arms around Matthew's neck and said with a smile towards Armand, "Of course, I remember."

"Do you miss me then?" Armand stretched his head over, trying to get close to her.

Amanda shook her head, "I miss daddy."

As she spoke, she kissed Matthew on his cheek, now that she had grown up and knew how to pout but not leaving lots of drools on the face.

Matthew wiped the corners of her mouth as it had become a subconscious action since she used to drool when kissing someone.

Armand was speechless.

Could this child still talk properly to other people?

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## **Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet**

**“You’re so ungrateful. Do you forget it was me and Theresa who took care of you?” Armand took a glance at Theresa while talking but Theresa looked so calm as if she had no idea what Armand was talking about.**

**Armand brought it up on purpose as she would definitely have a fluctuating expression if she was Theresa. After all, they had come together in White City where it was a place full of memories.**

**However, to his disappointment, Theresa did not have the expression he expected.**

**“Haven’t forgotten,” Amanda replied seriously.**

**Armand wasn’t discouraged and was ready to continue asking.**

**“Are you trying to inquire about Theresa’s whereabouts?” Suddenly Andrew interjected.**

**In this instant, everyone paid their attention to him. Some of them were joyful, some of them were nervous and some of them were just onlookers.**

**The happy one was Armand, hearing this as if Andrew was going to say something, he immediately said, “Yes, do you know?”**

**“I know.” Andrew deliberately interjected because he was afraid that his sister would slip up as she was still ignorant and she might have revealed Renee was Theresa if Armand would ask a few more questions.**

**Theresa, who was sitting next to Andrew, could not remain calm anymore as she could no longer maintain her deliberate calm.**

She had mood swings, not because she couldn't let go of Armand but because she didn't want to have any relationship with him. Just like what Andrew said, she had been reborn in a world without a man called Armand.

She grabbed and held Andrew's hand under the table tightly, hoping that he wouldn't say anything.

Andrew calmly patted the back of her hand, but he was actually faced toward Armand, "You used to hurt Theresa like that, you hurt her so badly. Even if I tell you where she is, do you think she can forgive you? "

Armand strained his neck, there were red blood vessels in the middle of his pupils, he said in a hoarse voice, "I know I was wrong, as long as she is willing to meet me, I'm willing to do whatever she wants."

He did not turn to Theresa when he spoke, but it was like he was speaking to her directly.

"Then are you willing to show your sincerity?" Andrew asked again.

"Of course," Armand replied without hesitation.

As if Theresa said she wanted his life, he would give it.

As long as she was willing to forgive him and gave him a chance.

If Andrew could have heard Armand's thoughts, he would have spat at him, 'What's the point in forgiving you and giving you a chance while you had lost your life?'

At this moment, the waiter knocked on the door and served the dishes ordered. Theresa did not order a lot but what she ordered were expensive and must be worth thousands of dollars.

Theresa was relieved and finally regained her composure when she realized that Andrew would not reveal her identity to Armand.

She looked at Matthew, "Can the dish I ordered fit your appetite?"

She thought, 'You're not even as reliable as your son, although you didn't tell Armand directly, you're obliquely revealing my identity.'

Matthew smiled lightly, "As long as you're happy, feel free to order more."

Well, he was the one who was unethical so he was willing to buy the meal to ease her emotion.

"Can you give me a pot? Like this one." Andrew pointed to the white porcelain soup pot which had symmetrical handles on both sides. The opening was shaped like a flower and was sealed with a gold rim. It was a light and extravagant design.

Andrew found those two handles interesting.

"Andrew, why do you need the pot?" Amanda looked at Andrew curiously.

Andrew was very calm, "Look carefully, the handles of this soup pot, do they look like the ears of a pig?"

It was actually very delicate cutlery, but when Andrew said so, it looked like the ears of a pig upon a close look.

"Can you bring one over?" Theresa looked at the waiter and asked, she thought Andrew was just curious and wanted to play with it, not realizing that he was planning something bad.

**“Yes, wait a moment, I’ll bring it here.”**

**The waiter soon brought the pot over and passed it to Theresa before exiting the private dining room.**

**Matthew took a glance at Andrew quietly without saying anything. He knew his son so well, this action must not be in good intention and he was planning to trick Armand.**

**But it was nice, maybe Theresa would cool down and she might forgive him.**

**Theresa handed the basin to Andrew, “Do you like this soup pot? Let’s buy one tomorrow.”**

**Andrew nodded, “Yes, this shape is special.”**

**He then looked up at Armand and asked, “Armand, do you really want to know the whereabouts of Theresa?”**

**Armand nodded his head eagerly, “Yes.”**

**“I can tell you, but you have to show your sincerity,” said Andrew.**

**Armand had a bad hunch while staring at the pot in front of him, “What kind of sincerity do you want me to show?”**

## Chapter 528 The Moon Song

"Here you go." Andrew pushed a bowl in front of Armand.

Armand's eyes widened, "What are you doing?"

"You step on this bowl and sing the whole 'SONG OF PIG', and I'll tell you where Theresa is," Andrew said unhurriedly.

Armand was speechless.

"Even I can crush this bowl, I guess," Amanda interjected. This bowl was made of porcelain and looked thin. Armand could definitely crush it with one foot!

"See, even your sister knows you're imposing." Armand looked to Amanda gratefully. Fortunately, there was someone who was on his side.

He wasn't alone.

"Brother, I think you should let Armand put this bowl on his head and stand in the hall and sing 'Divine Tune'. If he finishes singing and no one laughs at him, then you can tell him where Theresa is."

Armand's face darkened increasingly as Amanda spoke.

**If he really did what he was told, people would definitely take him for a lunatic!**

**Besides, how could they not laugh?**

**Even if he just put this bowl on his head, people would laugh at him, okay?**

**Why did she go even further than Andrew?**

**"Who are you really like?"**

**Amanda buried herself in Matthew's arms, blinking with a timid expression, "You called me dumb last time."**

**Armand was speechless.**

**How could she hold a grudge?**

**Dolores was a very gentle woman. Why did she have these two scheming kids?**

**When they grew up, what else would they do?**

Andrew gave a thumbs up to his sister. She was amazing! And her idea was just perfect to his liking.

Compared to her idea, his was nothing. He wasn't cruel as she was.

"Armand, do you remember what I said when you married Theresa?" he looked at Armand and said seriously, "If you bully Theresa, we'll kick your ass."

Armand was speechless.

Why did he have such a good memory?

He even remembered this?

"It's okay if you don't want to, and it only proves that you don't care about Theresa that much. You're not even willing to make such a small sacrifice. Then in the future, please don't bother her anymore. If she has a new boyfriend, you have to bless her," Andrew finished what he wanted to say at once.

Theresa had lived with them for the past two months from Country A to here. They were family. In his eyes, Theresa was real close to him.

He was Theresa's family. She had no brothers and sisters, no relatives to protect her. Then he would protect Theresa who had always taken care of him and his sister.

He must make Armand suffer. That way, they could take it out on him for Theresa.

Armand opened his mouth, but couldn't say a word, because Andrew had a point.

He was an asshole!

His eyes turned to Theresa on the side. She was calm and just watched.

No one but Theresa was this close to Dolores and was able to bring these two kids out without Dolores' knowledge.

He could understand that she had changed her face. After all, she had suffered an explosion, but how had her voice changed?

Did she hurt her voice too?

In fact, he knew that this woman must be Theresa. Otherwise, Matthew wouldn't arrange today's meeting. According to Matthew's personality, he would only meet the two kids alone. He wouldn't waste his time gathering them all together.

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He knew that Theresa must have suffered a lot. Perhaps she had already given up on him, which was why she could be so cold and indifferent to him.

The most heartbreaking distance in the world was not her coldness, but her indifference.

He hid the pain in his heart under his eyes and smiled at Andrew, "Are you that eager to see me make a fool of myself?"



Andrew shook his head, "I don't want to see you make a fool of yourself. I just want you to remember how painful it is to be laughed at."

"Theresa married you because she wanted to be with you, but you failed her and hurt her. Do you know how painful she was? Do you know how deeply that painful feeling stuck in her head?"

Theresa held her face between her hands. She couldn't go now. If she did, she would be telling Armand that she was Theresa. Even if Andrew's words made her want to cry at the moment, she had to hold back.

She looked over at Andrew and wanted to hug him and kiss him. He warmed her heart.

"You're right." Armand realized that he turned out not to be as mature as a child.

"I will meet you today." Armand stood up, picked up the bowl, and put it on his head like a hat.

He looked so funny. Amanda couldn't hold back her laughter. Armand looked so funny.

The atmosphere which was depressing and dull instantly became cheerful. Armand smiled and looked at Amanda, "Do I look good with this?"

Amanda couldn't stop laughing, "You are handsome, so you look good in anything."

Haha ...

"You choose a different song that he can sing. He can't sing 'Divine Tune'."

Amanda tilted her head, unable to think of a good substitute song now.

"How about the Moon Song?" said Armand, still smiling.

But a closer look would reveal the unspeakable sadness in his smile.

He knew she was Theresa, but he couldn't reveal her identity. He was afraid that Theresa would hide so that he couldn't find her.

She changed her face, changed her voice, and deliberately changed her name to avoid being found out by him.

He picked up the spoon and used it as a microphone. He smiled and looked at Theresa, "Miss Gordon, right? Can I look at you?"

Theresa glanced at the bowl on his head. The folded lace around the bowl looked like the curly hair worn by the clown. Compared to Matthew's toughness, Armand was soft. He was fair in complexion and his face was well-defined, but not angular. His eyes under his eyebrows always glowed with soft light. He seemed to have a smile on his face all the time. His eyes were bright like the shining crescent moon in the sky at night. He looked at her now, like a child who deliberately made a fool of himself just to make her laugh.

She turned her head and said coldly, "Why are you looking at me?"

"Miss Gordon is the only one here who is fit to hear me sing this song. I can't sing a love song to children and men, can I? I don't think Miss Gordon is such a petty person, right? Miss Gordon, don't worry. I'm not interested in you. I'm in love with someone else. However, you are a bit like her. Will you do me a favor and let me express my love?"

Theresa was nervous, but forced herself to play it cool, "Nuts!"

"You just think I'm nuts! I'm just doing it to make the kids happy. If I offend you, I apologize in advance." Armand picked up the spoon from the table and gazed at Theresa. Even though she turned her head and didn't look at him, he continued to stare at her.

Her face was no longer the same as it was, and she looked both strange and familiar.

Armand had a good voice. Whenever he went to KTV with Matthew and Boyce, they only drank and he usually sang a song or two. Because his singing was not bad, no one stopped him.

He had something on his mind, so his voice was a little hoarse. His singing sounded a little shaky.

You asked how deep I feel for you and how much I love you

I am always true and My love is real

The moon represents my heart

You asked how deep I feel for you and how much I love you

I won't ever change, we'll be the same

The moon represents my heart

With a gentle kiss, you have truly won my heart ... \_\_\_ Chapter 529 I Still Want to Live

Armand didn't finish the song. He sang off key.

Theresa also tried her best to bear it. If Armand did finish the song, she would probably walk away halfway through.

She put some food on Amanda's plate and glanced up at Armand, "This gentleman's singing is really not good. Moreover, such an old-fashioned love song is really disgusting. I think people like you can only cheat those young girls. By the way, you said you are in love with someone. Can I ask you how you got her?"

Armand's eyes were red, but he still smiled and said, "Do I look like a liar to you?"

Theresa cut a medium-rare steak and put it in her mouth and chewed it. Soon she spat the steak out and said with a smile, "Sorry."

She poked the steak on her plate with her fork, "Look, this steak looks delicious from the surface and its color is also nice. I ate a piece on impulse. After chewing it, I realized that it was raw inside and had a fishy taste with blood, which was really disgusting. I was fooled by its surface."

She cut a steak and handed it to Armand, smiled, and asked, "What kind of woman would you say would like a steak like that?"

Armand stared at the steak without saying anything.

"Flies, maybe? After all, flies are omnivorous that can eat anything. After I accidentally took a bite of such a steak, I would never try another. I'm afraid I'll be disgusted." She put the steak on her plate, still smiling, "I still want to live to see more of the beauty of this world."

"Is that what I am in your eyes?" Armand clenched his hands into fists.

He was really hurt as if numerous sharp objects poked him straight in the heart.

She described him as disgusting?

Was she already sick of him to this point?

He had been an asshole, but he had never wanted to cheat her. He had also been sincere when he married her.

"I'm talking about the steak. How could I be talking about you?" Theresa put more food on Amanda's plate, "Come on, eat faster. We have to go to the supermarket to buy radishes for your mommy. The supermarket will be closed later."

Andrew kept his head down and ate. This was the war of adults. He couldn't intervene. His ability was limited, and he had done what he could. Now, he had to feed himself first.

Matthew remained as an outsider, watching them quietly. Obviously, although Theresa's identity was not revealed, they were all clear.

Theresa's words aroused his interest, "Are you guys going to cook something?"

Could it be that Dolores wanted to eat something made by radishes?

"No, it's your wife who wants to eat green radishes, the crispy kind." Theresa also wondered why Dolores suddenly liked to eat this.

Matthew was speechless.

"After dinner, I'll go with you." Although Dolores' taste was a little strange, it was what his wife wanted to eat, and he had to satisfy her.

Theresa agreed. Dolores was his wife, and he certainly cared about her!

He definitely wouldn't allow other men to take care of his wife.

Suddenly, she thought of Dolores' bed. So she looked up, "Can you not leave any traces when you go to our house next time?"

What traces did he leave there? Even if he entered Dolores' bedroom and touched her things, he put them all back ... Wait, he originally wanted to sit on the edge of her bed to rest, but after he touched that bed, he especially wanted to sleep. He hadn't had much rest for a while. So, he lay down. The bed seemed to still have her scent. He soon fell asleep as he rested on her pillow.

He didn't sleep for long, but it was very relaxing. Although he only slept for an hour or two, he slept much more soundly than he did when he tossed and turned.

"Did she find out?" Matthew wiped the cheese off his daughter's face and looked up at Theresa.

"Well, I got past it. She didn't suspect anything," Theresa said.

"I'll be careful next time." He decided that from now on, whenever Dolores was not home during the day, he would go to her house to sleep. He could only fall asleep in her bed.

Theresa took a sip of water, "How much longer are you going to be like this?"

"Just give me some time. It should be over soon." Matthew looked indifferent and his tone was flat. He didn't want to talk about it.

The fact that Abbott didn't call him meant that Jeffery's trial was still pending.

After all, with Jeffery's status, even if he got into a big mess, it would take some time for the heat to die down before he was given a trial.

Theresa didn't continue. Maybe now really wasn't the right time.

After dinner, Armand, who hadn't eaten anything, stood up first. He didn't look at anyone, didn't say anything, and just walked away.

Theresa's eyes flickered slightly. But she quickly regained her composure, as if she hadn't seen Armand leave, and smiled as she took Andrew's hand, "Let's go."

Andrew looked at Armand's lonely back. Suddenly, he had a feeling that Armand was quite pitiful.

Alas, the feelings of adults were really complicated. After growing up, he would not fall in love.

He looked up at Theresa and finally said nothing, just held her hand tightly, "Renee is not alone. You have me."

Theresa looked down and pinched his cheeks. This kid was so sweet today. He warmed her cold heart.

**INTERESTING FOR YOU**Adskeeper

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

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**"No more sappy words. Why are you like your mommy? Did you guys have a deal? You're really her son." Theresa put on a fierce face. She was afraid that she would be unable to hold back her tears.**

**Out of the restaurant, Theresa let go of Andrew's hand and looked at Matthew who was holding Amanda, "You take them to the supermarket. I'll wait for you at the entrance to the neighborhood. But don't be too late. I'm worried that your wife will be hungry."**

**At this time, she wanted to be alone for a while.**

**Matthew nodded and carried Amanda to the car.**

**Andrew was very understanding and knew that Theresa was in a bad mood and said with concern, "Then drive slowly."**

**Theresa squatted down and held his cheeks, kissed him on the forehead, and said, "I'll get home safely."**

**Andrew smiled and waved his hand at her, then ran to the car. Matthew was buckling Amanda's seat belt. He got in from the other side and buckled himself in.**

**He glanced at his sister and thought to himself that if outsiders saw this scene, they would definitely think that he was adopted.**

**His father was too biased and only had eyes for his daughter.**



Matthew looked up and met his gaze. They looked at each other, and Andrew turned his head away first.

"Do you have something you want?" Matthew asked.

Boys were different from girls. Andrew was mature and didn't like to act cute. He couldn't do the same for him as he did for his daughter.

He loved them equally but showed it differently.

Andrew looked out the car window, "I want a home, will you give it to me?"

"I will," He said firmly.

"I hope you can handle this before the baby is born. You weren't with Mommy when she had me and my sister. This time, I want you to be with us for the baby's arrival."

Andrew turned his head and didn't look back.

The moon was bright.

Matthew's eyelids flickered. He looked at his son for a long time, but finally said nothing and opened the car door to get in.

He knew that he couldn't love them more than to give them a secure and comfortable home.

Just give him a little more time.

He was sure that day would come soon.

They went to the supermarket near the neighborhood. Andrew and Amanda often followed Dolores and Theresa to shop here, so they knew it very well. They knew which floor was for fruits and vegetables, which floor was for shoes and clothes, which floor was for household goods, and which floor had tasty food.

With Andrew's guidance, they soon found the vegetable section. The good thing was that vegetables and fruits of any season were basically available now, just at different prices.

Normally, seasonal vegetables were cheaper and were placed at conspicuous locations in large quantities. Off-season vegetables were not abundant and expensive and were placed at less conspicuous positions.

They walked around a few times before they saw the packaged green radishes placed next to the lettuce. Those green radishes had no leaves and didn't look fresh.

It seemed that they had been left out for a long time without anyone buying them. After all, radishes were cheap in the winter when they were available in large quantities. At this time of year, radishes were too expensive. People would feel that it was not cost-effective to buy radishes now, so many people would not buy them, and therefore the radishes didn't sell well.

Matthew looked at the radishes with a frown. Could his wife eat something like this?

"Just buy one." Andrew picked the best radish. They were here now, and they shouldn't go home with nothing.

And, maybe after eating the radish this time, mommy wouldn't eat it next time.

Well, all right.

However, it seemed strange for them to come to such a big supermarket and just buy a radish. So, Matthew asked them if they wanted anything.

Amanda, of course, would not be hesitant. On the third floor for food, she filled the shopping cart full of snacks. And Andrew asked for a new Transformer.

The counter for paying was crowded. Many people came to the supermarket at night.

Amanda was a little anxious from waiting and fiddled around restlessly.

Finally, it was their turn. Matthew put the things on the counter and the cashier swiped them one by one. He was fast, and by the time he noticed something was wrong, the cashier already had it in his hand.

He looked back at his son and daughter.

Andrew turned his head after a quick glance.

He didn't put it in the cart. \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 530 It Was Anxiety To Him

He knew what it was and would never buy this thing. Dolores was angry about him for so long since he wanted to buy it last time.

However, Amanda did not know about it. The box packaging was beautiful-looking, and it was on the shelves at the cashier counter. She wanted to buy it several times, but her hands got beaten by Dolores. However, Matthew would buy for her, for sure, because he loved her so much.

So Amanda took it upon herself to take a few boxes and put them in the shopping cart.

When she saw Matthew's expression in his eyes, she asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

At that moment, the cashier adjusted his glasses on his nose and looked at the things in Matthew's hand. He urged, "Would you hurry up, please? Customers are waiting behind you."

The cashier complaint in his mind, 'Why are you still be bashful when paying for it since you've already taken it to the cashier counter?'

Matthew ignored the cashier's urging and stare. He put the things Amanda put in the shopping cart back on the shelves.

All along, Matthew would buy or give whatever she wanted and never refused.

"Daddy, I want this," Amanda pointed at the things on the shelf.

It was the first time that Matthew did not reply to Amanda with a smile and a hug. He put the remaining things at the cashier counter silently. Then, Matthew put the things back in the shopping cart after paying the bill. He picked her up with one hand and wheeled the shopping cart out of the supermarket. They took the elevator to the parking lot located on the top floor.

Andrew quietly followed behind Matthew.

In contrast, Amanda was frightened with a layer of tears in her eyes, but she did not dare to cry out.

It was the first time that Matthew had given her a frigid face, and she was frightened.

She was afraid that Matthew would hate her and dislike her anymore.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Matthew settled Amanda in the car seat. Then, he put the things he bought in the car trunk. Andrew got into the car by himself and took a look at Amanda, and he sighed.

He thought, 'How come she be so forgetful? She was hit by mommy a few times last time because she took that and put it in the shopping cart. After that, she stopped taking the thing. She should have remembered about it. Why did she do it again today?'

Matthew wheeled the shopping cart to the place where it originally was. He stood by the car for a while and did not get into the car. He did not know how to explain it to Amanda.

Matthew could not give Amanda sex education since she was too young.

He had never been so distressed, and it was the first time he realized that he would meet such a problem when raising a child.

He could explain it to his son, but no matter how carefully he weighed the words, he could not find the right words to explain to Amanda what the thing was for because she was a girl.

Matthew thought he should read more books on parenting. Otherwise, he did not know how to

educate his children.

“Daddy,” Amanda timidly called Matthew, and she did not dare to act cute, “I want to go home.”

Children were good at judging faces. Matthew was pulling a long face.

He was not angry with Amanda. She was curious inevitably about many things at this age. He was angry himself that he did not know how to deal with when facing such things.

“I’ll never want to buy it in the future. Daddy, don’t be angry,” although Amanda’s hand got beaten by Dolores several times, the impact was not as strong as Matthew being mad at her.

Matthew, who had always pampered and loved Amanda, was angry about it, so it must be something that she could not want.

Amanda never dared to take it again.

Matthew looked at Amanda through the car window. After a while, he opened the door and got into the car.

He said calmly to Amanda, “I’m not mad at you. I’m mad at myself.”

Amanda blinked her eyes, and she did not understand what Matthew meant.

However, she had learned a lesson about this. She did not want to see Matthew with a poker-faced.

“It’s getting late. I’ll send you guys back home,” Matthew started the car.

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**During the journey, Matthew's phone rang. The caller ID showed serial numbers instead of a name. He stopped the car by the road and picked up the call. It was Kevin calling, "Jayden is ill, and he is at the hospital now."**

**Matthew and Jayden had not seen each other since Jayden went to White City.**

**Jayden was in poor health since Victoria died. It was anxiety to him, and he did not have any problem with his physical condition.**

**Jayden wanted Kevin to call and tell Matthew that he was at the hospital because he wanted to meet Matthew.**

**"Where is the hospital?" Matthew asked.**

**He knew that Jayden was in White City. Since Jayden was staying in hospital, he should be in one of the hospitals in White City.**

**There was no airport in White City because it was a small place with a small population. So Matthew would have to drive there.**

**With the address, he could directly go to the hospital.**

**"I'll send the address to your phone with a message."**

Matthew hung up the call after he said, "H'm."

Matthew did not have a special feeling towards Kevin, even after knowing Kevin's identity. Matthew did not get along with Kevin after all.

So Matthew had an indifferent attitude towards Kevin.

"Is grandpa sick?" Andrew asked. Andrew had been living together with Jayden and Victoria. He was sad for a long time since Victoria died. Andrew wanted to visit Jayden, who was sick.

"I miss grandpa, and I want to go to visit him."

Amanda spoke first before Matthew could answer Andrew, "Daddy, can Andrew and I go with you to visit grandpa?"

For sure, Matthew wanted to bring the two children to visit Jayden, but he could not easily explain to Dolores.

Jayden had nobody accompany him. He would be happy to see Andrew and Amanda, and it would be helpful to his condition.

After some thought, Matthew said, "Alright."

Andrew and Amanda smiled happily. They had not seen Jayden and Boyce for a long time, as well as Jessica. So they wanted to go back to the place where they used to live, and they had many familiar people there.

He sent the two children to the residential quarter, "You go back home first. I'll ask Armand to pick



you up.”

Andrew and Amanda were quiet and knew to listen to Matthew's arrangement.

He parked the car while Theresa walked over to them. She had sat in the park in the residential area for a while, and she was calm down.

She smiled and went to pick Amanda to get out of the car.

Matthew got out of the car, “I want to take both of them out for a trip. I'll ask Armand to come to pick them up later.”

Theresa was stunned for a moment and did not get it at the moment.

Theresa thought, ‘Is he going to meet Dolores now?’

“You may go in now,” Theresa said.

Matthew opened the car trunk, took the things inside out of the trunk, and handed them to Theresa, “Armand will pick them up in the name of me wanting to see Andrew and Amanda.”

By the time Armand would tell Dolores that Matthew missed Andrew and Amanda, so Matthew investigated her whereabouts.

That was why Armand would appear there.

Theresa heard Matthew had got everything arranged, so she did not say much about it. She held the bags in one hand and held Amanda in the other, “Alright, I'll take them back home

first." \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 531 Was It Only A Dream

Theresa took the two children back home. Perhaps Dolores was tired because of the recent matters, so she fell asleep in her room. Theresa woke her up because Matthew said that Armand would come over later.

Dolores lazily opened her eyes, and she looked at Theresa with bleary eyes, who was standing by the bed. Dolores got up and sat on the bed. She rubbed her eyes, "You guys have come back."

Theresa replied, "Ya. We've bought you the radish you want to eat."

Dolores had just woken up with her bleary eyes, and she seemed to be not completely awake yet.

Theresa poured her a glass of water, and Dolores reached out and took it and drank half a glass of water. She became a little awake. Dolores put the glass on the bedside cupboard. She got out of bed and put on her shoes, and she asked, "What did you guys eat outside?"

As Dolores spoke, she glanced at the time and then looked at Theresa, "It's so late?"

It had been more than three hours since Theresa took the children outside.

Dolores thought, 'What did they eat that took so long?'

**“We ate grilled paper-wrapping fish,” Theresa lied at random because the preparation of the grilled fish took a long time. It was made with fresh fish and cooked for more than half an hour, at least. It could take almost three hours for them to finish eating and shopping.**

**“I think you should be hungry now. We buy you something to eat,” Theresa and Dolores walked to the living room together, where Andrew and Amanda were watching TV on the sofa.**

**When they were shopping with Matthew at the supermarket, they passed by the baking section. The two children said Dolores liked the red bean pastry. It was made up of layers of red beans that were soft inside with a crispy edge.**

**Dolores had bought it several times in the past, so Andrew and Amanda knew she liked it.**

**Matthew bought two boxes of red bean pastry after knowing that Dolores liked it. He also bought other desserts since Dolores could not eat radish as a proper meal because it was insufficient in nutrients.**

**Theresa stretched, “I’m going to take a shower.”**

**She did not want to see Armand. She would not be soft-hearted or forgive him, even if Armand died in front of her at the moment. Theresa was not to escape because she could not let go of the past. She merely did not want to see Armand.**

**Armand's face always reminded her of many unpleasant and painful memories.**

**She could change her appearance and voice, but she could not erase her memories.**

**Dolores nodded and took a carton of pure milk out of the refrigerator. She poured a cup of milk and**

put it on the table.

Andrew was very caring and brought over all the food Matthew bought and put them on the table, "Mommy, we bought you red bean pastries and pineapple buns."

"And this," Amanda handed over the radish Dolores wanted to eat.

Dolores sat on the chair. She looked at the two children and smiled. She thought that her children had grown up and knew how to be caring.

She rubbed Amanda's head, "Can you help mommy to wash it?"

"Sure."

Amanda felt that it was something to be proud of to help Dolores, so she was happy about it.

Dolores reached out to take a piece of red bean pastry that Andrew opened the package for her and took a bite. She thought, 'It still tastes the same,' Dolores talked something to Andrew, "What have you ate today?"

"Steak," Andrew replied.

How did Andrew know that Theresa said they ate grilled paper-wrapping fish to rationalize the time they consumed with Matthew outside.

Dolores stopped her movement of carrying the milk cup and lifted her eyes to look at Andrew. Dolores

wondered, 'Am I mishear?'

Theresa said they ate grilled paper-wrapping fish, while Andrew said they ate steak.

Dolores asked again, "What did you eat today?"

"Steak," Andrew blinked, "Mommy, do you want to eat too?"

Dolores shook her head and subconsciously frowned. She pondered, 'If Andrew and Amanda ate steak, why Theresa said they ate grilled paper-wrapping fish? Plus, there is no western restaurant around here.'

Why would Theresa lie?

Dolores smiled and asked as if she was chatting with Andrew as usual, "Which restaurant did you eat at?"

"Bamboo Restaurant, the place where Oscar invited us to eat last time," Andrew said honestly.

"Oh, I see," Dolores gently lowered her eyes. It was a high-end western restaurant, and the minimum spending was over a thousand and six hundred dollars. It was far from where they lived.

Dolores pondered, 'How come Theresa take them to the restaurant? Why she lied to me?'

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**At this time, Amanda handed over the washed radish to Dolores, Mommy, here you go. I washed it cleanly."**

**Dolores reached out and took it, but she lost her appetite. She looked at the two children and felt a bit jittery.**

**Why would Theresa lie to her?**

**Or did she do something and purposely try to hide it from her?**

**Click.**

**The sudden rang of the doorbell interrupted Dolores's thoughts. She wanted to get up to open the door, while Amanda said, "I'll go open it,"**

**She ran as fast as she could.**

**Dolores sat back in the chair and cast her eyes to the door. Nobody would come at this time, and even Oscar would rarely come at night as well.**

**Soon the door opened, Armand stood at the door. Dolores was astonished when she saw Armand. She seemed to hear a loud sound in her ears as if a sharp needle pricked her ears, and she felt bodily numbness.**

**Dolores pondered, 'How could Armand appear here?'**

**She was shocked, and her hands clenched. At the same time, she looked behind Armand with some expectation.**

**“Armand,” Amanda greeted him with a smile and invited him to go into the house.**

**Since Amanda had just met Armand no long ago, Amanda was not surprised when she saw Armand.**

**Armand walked in and looked at Dolores, and he greeted her.**

**“H-h-how did you know I was here?” she tried to hold back and made her voice sounded calm.**

**“Matthew said he misses Andrew and Amanda, so he has been asking me to investigate your whereabouts, and... I just found out the place where you live,” Armand explained the reason why he would appear there at this time.**

**Dolores clenched her hands, and her hands were wet and streaming with a sticky layer of sweat. She was trying to leave the two children with Matthew back then. He needed someone to accompany him at that time, after all.**

**However, she found that she could not do it since she had never left Andrew and Amanda in the past. Dolores felt pain when leaving Matthew. She was afraid that she could not hold on without the two children by her side.**

**“Can I take Andrew and Amanda to City B for a few days?” Armand explained his intention.**

**Dolores slowly lifted her eyes and wanted to ask if Matthew was alright. However, she did not ask about him but said in a low voice, “Sure.”**

**They were also his children.**

**Dolores stood up, “I’ll go pack a few clothes for them. Come and sit on the sofa for a while.”**

**“Okay.”**

**Armand sat on the sofa.**

**“Do you want some drinks?” Dolores asked.**

**“I want a glass of water.”**

**“I’ll get it for Armand,” Amanda was happy.**

**Dolores looked at Amanda, and she thought, ‘Amanda probably knows that she’s going to visit Matthew, and that’s why she is so excited and happy.’**

**She turned around and went back to her room. The two children’s clothes were in the closet in her room.**

**When she opened the closet to get the clothes, the dream she had last time suddenly came to her mind. She remembered quite clearly that Matthew said he missed her in a hoarse voice with a sweat-wearing scent because the dream was so real.**

**She pondered, ‘Was it only a dream?’**

**‘Is Armand the only one coming here?’ Dolores wondered.**

**She began to hesitate, and an unerasable thought suddenly popped up in her mind. She was expecting something and subconsciously walked over to the window as if her brain was not controlling her body. She gently lifted the white gauze curtain and looked out through the window.**



The quiet street had a car parked by the road. She had seen the car, but she could not remember if she saw it in the hospital parking lot or in front of the restaurant where she was eating.

Soon she found a familiar figure.

Matthew leaned against the car door with his back facing the light of the street lamp. He was talking on the phone with Abbott, who was reporting to him about the works. Matthew was working online since he could not return to City B. Matthew felt that someone was watching him, and he raised his head to look at the window.

Chapter 532 It Happened For Real

He saw the faint light through the white curtain, but he did not notice her eyes looking at him. He pursed his lips tightly and wondered if it was just a momentary illusion.

At this moment, he supposed Dolores should be in shock at Armand's presence.

Dolores leaned back against the wall by the window and shivered. She had her hands over her chest. She felt like a boulder had fallen on her chest, making it impossible for her to breathe.

She had to breathe hard to keep from suffocating. And she couldn't stop the complicated emotions from overwhelming her.

The moment she saw him, she felt happy and worried.

She closed her eyes. It took her a long time to steady her trembling body.

He was not in front of her eyes, so she thought he was still dealing with Jeffery's matter.

She opened her eyes and reached up to lift the curtain to see him again, but she stopped her movement for some reason.

Her hand stopped in mid-air, and she couldn't put it down.

She didn't know what she was struggling with or what she was afraid of. She was afraid she wouldn't be able to keep her mind clear.

Then she slowly put her hand down.

She took a deep breath, pulled herself together, and walked to the closet to pack clothes for her two children.

Summer clothes didn't take up much space in the closet. She hadn't brought her kids on a trip since she came to City C, so she didn't have a suitcase at home. Therefore, she stuffed the clothes in a duffel bag.

After she finished packing and came out, Armand was talking to her two children.

When Armand saw her come out, he stood up.

Dolores handed him the bag.

"I'll bring them back in a few days." Armand said. Because Matthew was going to White City to see Jayden, he had to take the two children right away.

Matthew asked Armand to tell her that the kids would only be with him for a few days.

Because Matthew knew that Dolores needed those two children around her more than he did. Before she knew who the father of the children was, she preferred to be a single mother and insisted on giving birth to the kids, which was enough to show how much she loved them. Moreover, after she gave birth to their children, she never separated from them.

Therefore, she was more attached to her children than he was.

"I'm okay with them staying with him for more days. And they must miss him too." Dolores smiled, "Are you in a hurry to leave today?"

Armand nodded, "Yeah."

She looked at the two children, "Come here."

"Mommy." The two children threw themselves into her arms and clung to her legs left and right respectively.

Dolores stroked their heads, "Didn't you say you missed Daddy? Now you can go see him. Are you happy?"

"Yes." Amanda nodded her head repeatedly.

"But I don't want to leave Mommy either." Andrew rubbed his face against her.

When Armand saw that the children didn't want to leave Dolores, he reassured them, "I'll drive you back in a few days. We'll go first today, for your daddy would like to see you two very much."

"Mommy..." Andrew was reluctant to leave his mother. If he wasn't going to see Grandpa, he wouldn't leave Mommy and let her stay at home alone.

"All right, you guys should go now. And it's not like you're not coming back, right?" Dolores handed the children over to Armand, "Please take care of them."

"I will." Armand took Amanda's hand and looked at Dolores, "Dolores, we should go now."

"Mmm," said Dolores. As they walked to the door, Dolores thought of Theresa, who had gone to her room, and called out to him, "Armand."

"Hmm?" Armand turned around.

Dolores quickly shook her head again, "Nothing. Please drive carefully on the road."

She wanted to talk to Armand about Theresa, but she felt it was inappropriate to do so.

Armand said, "Okay." He hesitated for a few seconds and thought he should tell her, "Jeffery turned himself in..."

"I don't want to know anything about him." Before Armand could finish those words, Dolores

interrupted him.

She just wanted to live quietly and did what she wanted to do here.

She had chosen to leave because she didn't want to get involved in anything.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

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How was everyone else? It didn't matter to her who lived or died.

People might think she was cold-blooded and heartless, but she really had no deep feelings for the kins she never spent time with.

She didn't want to carry too many burdens, and she couldn't carry them either. She was tired, so she just wanted to live a simple life.

Armand pursed his lips and didn't say anything further. He mentioned this to tell her that Jeffery's sentence had been handed down. Whatever the outcome of his sentence was, it had nothing to do with Matthew, for Jeffery had turned himself in.

This was the only good thing Jeffery did, right?

And what Jeffery did made Matthew's relationship with Dolores not irredeemable.

Although Jeffery indirectly killed Victoria, he also redeemed himself by turning himself in.

Because Armand knew she didn't want to hear what he had to say, he didn't continue. Then he took the two children to leave the house.

"Mommy, we'll be back soon." The two children turned around and waved to her.

She didn't go out to see them off. And then she stood in the foyer and waved at them, "Okay, I'll wait for you."

Soon, the elevator opened, and Armand led the two children to the elevator.

"We are leaving now." Armand said.

Dolores kept a smile on her face and said, "Okay." Then she watched them get on the elevator. She didn't take her eyes off the elevator until the doors had closed.

She just stood there and stared at the decreasing numbers on the elevator screen.

Six, five, four, three, two, one.

She counted the time. She tried to estimate when they would get off the elevator, walk out of the neighborhood, and meet their father.

She slowly turned around and walked to the living room. She could've stood on the balcony and seen the entrance to the neighborhood, but she didn't go.

Because she hadn't been separated from her children, she was afraid she might feel bitter about letting them go. And she was afraid that he would see her.

She stepped over to the dining table, on which she still had the carrots her daughter had washed and the red bean pastries her son had brought for her. However, she couldn't eat anything at the moment.

She felt her heart was heavy.

She just sat there in silence.

The clock on the wall was ticking away. And little by little, time passed.

Theresa came out of the bedroom and saw Dolores sitting there. Then she didn't say anything. She opened the refrigerator, got a bottle of water, pulled out a chair, and sat down.

Even if Theresa didn't say anything, given Armand's presence, Dolores might have found out that Matthew knew where she stayed.

"Did you feel down because the two kids left?" Theresa asked.

"A little, because I haven't been separated from them. But that's alright. After all, they're his children too. And it was selfish of me to take them away."

She hadn't even let him have his children when he needed someone to be with the most.

"And they'll be back soon. Besides, you're not alone now." Theresa looked at her belly.

Dolores bowed her head and forced a smile, "Yeah. I'm not alone. I have him."

Because Dolores had something on her mind, she didn't really want to continue talking to her. Then

she went back to the bedroom, sat on the edge of the bed, and looked out the window.

Matthew knew this place, so what happened to her that night was probably real instead of being a dream.

She looked back at the messy bed and leaned over to lie down, but she couldn't sleep anyway.

As it turned dark, she was overwhelmed by a sense of loneliness which she had never felt before.

Because her children were not with her, she was fully engaged in her work. And she received many orders for Gambiered Canton Gauze. The original factory was already overwhelmed with high demand, so she expanded production with the help of Oscar.

At noon, Theresa came back from her place and brought Dolores an express delivery.

She was designing a Chinese wedding dress for a client, but she had left the drawing at home. When she went home to get it, the doorman told her she had a delivery. She looked and saw that it was Dolores' package, so she brought it back for Dolores.

"I haven't bought anything lately." Who would send her a package?



"I don't know what it is. The doorman said there was an express parcel for you. I took a look at it and saw that it had your name on it, so I brought it to you."

Theresa looked at it and found no sender's name or address, and it was still in a folder, "Is it a file or something?"

"You'd better open it and see." Theresa handed it to her.

Dolores reached for it and tore open the seal. Then she saw that it didn't contain papers, but a stack of photographs.

It seemed to pique her interest. She reached out and took the photos out, but every single one of them was obscene.

That was not the point. What was more serious was the person in the photos.

The blood on her face faded little by little, and her hands trembled, but she didn't stop looking at the next photo. And each one looked explicit.

When Theresa saw Dolores didn't look right, she leaned over, "What is that..."

Before she could see it, Dolores put the photos back into the folder and clutched the flap of the folder tightly. And she was afraid someone would see the photos inside. Then she acted as if nothing had happened, "It's nothing."

"But your expression doesn't look good to me." Theresa frowned.

Even though Dolores said she was fine, the look on her face didn't fool Theresa, and her expression clearly didn't look like nothing had happened.

Theresa stared at the folder in her hand. She wondered what was inside that could change the look on her face in a split second.

"I'm probably just a little tired. Theresa, just leave me alone for a while." Dolores turned her back on her.

Now she needed to calm down.

Theresa said, "Okay." Since Dolores wouldn't talk to her, Dolores probably just didn't want to talk to her. She just hoped that if something happened, Dolores wouldn't bury her feelings alone deep down in her heart. And she hoped that Dolores would tell her when she calmed down.

After all, if one more person knew what was on her mind, it would be one more person to give her advice.

After Theresa left, Dolores pulled a chair and sat down. After she calmed down, she took out the pictures again and looked at them. Even though she was prepared, it still hit her hard when she looked at the photos again. After all, the protagonist in those photos was someone she cared about.

Those photos were many explicit photos of Matthew and a woman lying on a bed. And there were a lot of photos, and the faces on each one looked very clear.

No matter how she looked at the photos, she couldn't see anything wrong and couldn't tell if the photos were real or not.

She told herself in her mind that the photos must be fake and someone must have sent them to her on purpose.

But she still felt very painful in her heart.

She forced herself to calm down, for if she was impulsive, it wouldn't solve any problems.

The courier that was sent to her was unsigned and unaddressed, so the sender obviously didn't want her to know. And it would indicate that the person who sent her these photos must have had an intention.

However, she was not sure what the person's purpose was in doing so.

Maybe that person had a grudge against Matthew? Was it because that person knew about her relationship with Matthew? Was that why that person deliberately mailed these photos to her?

However, she couldn't figure it out.

She couldn't solve the problem. After thinking about it, she found an unused folder, put the photos in it, and sealed it.

When she came out of the room, she saw Theresa receiving a guest, so she didn't go up to her.

Oscar walked in with a basket of grapes and said to Dolores with a smile, "I picked these grapes from the vineyard when I passed by a Vineyard. And they're very fresh. Have a taste."

Because Dolores was so preoccupied, she had no appetite at all. Nevertheless, when confronted with Oscar's kind gesture, she smiled and said, "Thank you."

"Don't mention it. I'll go wash these grapes." Oscar carried the basket inside. Soon, he held a plate of clean, green grapes, which were not very big but looked clear. Then he handed her the plate, "Try some."

Dolores picked a grape. Then she couldn't taste the grapes, and all she could think about was the pictures.

She looked at Oscar and said, "Can two people who have nothing to do with each other be in the same picture?"

Oscar spit out the grape skin in his mouth and looked at her, "Why are you asking me that all of a sudden?"

Although Dolores trusted Matthew in her heart, she was still a little unsure inside. When she saw Oscar, she tried to find a reason for herself to reassure herself that the photos could have been photoshopped.

And she could then tell that the photos she saw were fabricated, which would make her feel much better.

She curled her lips, "I was just asking."

"Of course you can. Technology is so advanced now, so what can't be faked? People can be faked, not to mention photos." Nowadays, women could change their faces through plastic surgery. Even women who didn't have that much money to get plastic surgery could use their phones to edit their photos and then post them on social media.

Therefore, those photos could be very fake.

He said as he pointed to the grapes, "Why don't you eat such sweet grapes?"

"I just had a meal, so I can't eat now." She made an excuse because she just couldn't eat. After hearing Oscar's words, she felt better.

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Oscar didn't force her to continue eating the grapes, "That's fine. Just eat those grapes when you want to. If you think they are delicious, you can tell me. I'll go pick grapes for you."

Dolores said, "Okay."

"How's it going at the factory?" She changed the subject.

"The equipment is in trial production. If there are no problems, we will start the production. But we can't take any more orders these days, because the previous ones were enough for a while." Oscar exclaimed, "I didn't expect that you knew so much despite your young age. Is this fabric that good? How come so many people want that kind of fabric?"

"You won't know how good that fabric is! Only people who work in the factory can appreciate this kind of fabric." Theresa sent the customers away and came over.

Oscar hated it when Theresa called him an amateur.

"As long as you know what you're doing is fine." He put another grape into his mouth.

Today, Oscar was wearing a white T-shirt with yellow trimming around the collar and cuffs. He was wearing a pair of yellow SpongeBob SquarePants short pants.

Theresa looked him up and down and curled her lips.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Oscar looked down at the clothes he was wearing but did not see anything wrong.

"Nothing. I just think you look handsome in what you're wearing." Theresa knew he loved to hear such words. And it was his taste and preference. And he liked to wear fancy clothes like that.

As expected, when he heard Theresa say he looked handsome, he stood up straight.

"Uncle, how about I design some outfits for you?" Although Theresa didn't know him too well, he had a good relationship with Dolores. No matter how fancy the clothes he wore looked, because he looked older, she didn't feel it was appropriate to call him by his first name directly, so she called him uncle, just like Dolores.

After spending two months with him, they worked together, so they became even closer.

Although he looked playful, he was actually very reliable. He had few shortcomings other than he liked to be praised for being handsome and looking youthful.

That was not true. He had one more shortcoming, which was to wear fancy clothes. And he also always thought that fancy clothes would make him look young, making others feel speechless.

"Fine. You could tell what kind of clothes I like to wear. Just design clothes according to that style." Oscar smiled and leaned over, "Don't you think I have good taste?"

Theresa was speechless.

Dolores couldn't bear to listen to their conversation. How could he think he had good taste in clothes like that?

"I wouldn't call it good taste. I call it your preference." Theresa corrected him.

If his preference was considered good taste, then the world would be a mess.

And everyone in the world would be wearing gaudy colors.

"Preference is fine." Anyway, he liked that kind of preference.

"Okay. I have things to do. I've got to go." Oscar was the busiest one, for he had to manage the company and help Dolores at the same time.

After Oscar left, Theresa dared to ask her, "What was in the folder? You seemed to look like..."

"Theresa," Dolores interrupted her before Theresa could finish her words, "Give this to Matthew for me."

Theresa looked at her and did not reply to her immediately. She was surprised by Dolores' sudden mention of Matthew.

"You're in touch with him, aren't you?" When Dolores saw Matthew, she thought a lot of things through.

Theresa lied about taking her two children to eat the baked fish. In fact, she took the kids to eat in a Western restaurant. And she probably met him at that time.

Otherwise, Theresa wouldn't have lied about it.

Matthew was not supposed to show up. And he only asked Theresa to bring the two children to meet him in secret. However, it was not clear to her why he asked Armand to show up. Perhaps the secret meeting with the children was no longer enough to satisfy his longing to see the two children, so he really wanted to take them to B City for a few days.

Theresa took a deep breath and reached out to pick up the folder. Now that Armand had shown up, it would be strange if Dolores hadn't found anything.

"Is that something he sent you?" Theresa was a little curious. After all, Dolores didn't look too good when she saw the contents of the file folder.

"No. Just give it to him. If he asks about it, just tell him someone has sent me the folder. And there's no signature or address on that delivery. I'm guessing he should know who has sent it to me." After all, it was obvious that the person who sent her the folder was targeting him.

Theresa said, "I'll contact him right away."

"I want to get off work early today." She wanted to escape as if she was afraid to hear any news about him.

At that moment, she especially wanted to be alone, because she wasn't really in the mood to continue working here. And her mind was in turmoil. Even if she knew the photos were probably faked, it still hit her hard.

Theresa said, "Alright." She could tell Dolores' mood had been affected by something.



She looked down at the folder in her hand and took out her cell phone to make a call to Matthew.

By this time, Matthew had just arrived in White City with his two children, and as soon as he saw that it was Theresa calling him, he picked up. Chapter 534 Unable To Avoid

“Do you want me to courier this package to the office or will you come over to pick it up?” Theresa asked. Even Theresa did not know why he wanted Armand to come to take the two kids. She also did not know that he had gone to White City.

“What is it?” Matthew looked outside the window. Based on the location that Mr. Forbis sent, it did not seem that there were any hospitals in that area.

“It’s a parcel for Dolores but there is no sender information. Ms. Flores saw it and asked me to give it to you. I don’t know what the package contains.” She quickly added, “Since you asked Armand to take the kids away, she had become somewhat cautious.”

Matthew knew that she would become apprehensive as soon as Armand went to her home. Boyce had messaged him that Jeffery’s case would be determined in the coming days. So he expected that Jeffery’s case would be determined once he returned from White City.

“Leave it with you. I’ll get it from you when I get back.” He came to White City to visit Jayden and would be back thereafter. He was not at B city and there was no point in sending the package to his office.

“Okay then. Contact me when you’re back.”

**“Is there a hospital around here?” Armand was driving the car, glanced rearwards, and said, “This place looks familiar.”**

**Theresa heard Armand’s voice, said goodbye, and ended the call.**

**Matthew kept his phone and he noticed that this place looked like the place where Dolores learned from Mr. Forbis how to create the Gambiered Canton Gauze.**

**“Just head towards the address.” He started to worry that Jayden was not at the hospital.**

**They drove along some dirt road for a while before coming to a sprawling courtyard with a grand mansion.**

**“What is this place?” Asked Armand curiously.**

**“This is Granny’s place,” Andrew said. He knew as Dolores once brought him and his sister here.**

**Armand looked at him and then towards Matthew. It was obvious that Andrew meant Victoria. So this was the Forbis residence?**

**Matthew suppressed his reactions and did not appear to be surprised by this. The car stopped and he opened the door. The kids were delighted to return to this place and jumped out of the car.**

**“Is Grandpa here?” Amanda asked.**

**“Most likely.” If Jayden was at White City, then he would most probably be at the Forbis residence.**

**At this moment, Mr. Forbis walked out of the mansion and immediately quicken his pace when he saw the two kids and said, “Wow, you two are here too!”**

**“We’re here to see grandpa!” The two kids said in unison.**

**“Great, great.” Mr. Forbis said happily. Mr. Forbis was overjoyed now that the facts are revealed and Matthew personally brought the kids to the Forbis residence. Mr. Forbis looked at Matthew and noticed that Matthew did not seem to share his sentiments and maintained an indifferent expression. He was rather disappointed but continued to smile when he looked at the kids and remarked, “Let’s all go into the house.”**

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**Armand was impressed when he entered the courtyard of the mansion. He could see from the architecture of the house that the Forbis family had a high social status in the past. Additionally, the house was very well maintained considering its age.**

**“Wow, my goose swing is still here.” Amanda released her father’s hand and ran towards the swing which was under the tree.**

**Matthew looked at Amanda and wondered that Dolores must have made the excuse to come over here and stayed here. That was why she managed to know all the secrets.**

**“Your father is in that room. He is waiting for you inside. He wanted to see you and was worried that**

you wouldn't come. So he asked me to inform you that he was sick and was hospitalized." Mr. Forbis explained.

Matthew had guessed the same because he did not notice any hospitals on the way here. He said to Armand, "Armand, please look after them."

"Rest assured. I'm here." Mr. Forbis quickly said. He had the responsibility to take care of the guests. However, Matthew trusted Armand more to look after the kids.

Armand nodded and replied, "Go ahead."

Mr. Forbis was disappointed and sighed. Armand quickly added, "That's him, don't take it to heart."

"Have a seat." Mr. Forbis pointed to the chair under the tree. Mr. Forbis served Armand a cup of water and said, "You must be tired after the trip."

Armand smiled and nodded.

Matthew entered the room. The room was decorated with a feminine flair. Jayden sat next to the window in a rocking chair and faced outside. He had a blanket over his legs and his hair was white as snow. The wrinkles on his face revealed his struggles through the years.

"You're here." Jayden did not turn around. Matthew did not answer but continued to walk towards him. Jayden must have something to tell Matthew for asking him to go over. He was willing to hear what he had to say.

Matthew stopped at the window and looked outside at the nearby forest. The forest was lush and green at this time of the year.

"You should know where this place is." Jayden still had his eyes closed as he exhaled a long breath and

said, "I have a lot of regrets in this life. I hope that you do not follow my footsteps and regret after you lose it." He had pondered about what he had done and although he did not harm anyone, many things happened because he was not decisive enough.

He had already known that Jolene loved someone else and if he had rejected that marriage, then many things would not have happened.

"She married me because of you. Although it looked like we were a loving couple all through these twenty over years, I never knew if she ever loved me."

She was in love with Nathan and they were each other's first love. Nathan never married and their love for each other never ended distinctly. Because he knew that Jolene still had feelings for Nathan, there was a wedge in their marriage through the years. Thus, even when he realized that he had feelings for Victoria, he never expressed his feelings for her. He only started to regret it after she left.

Jayden hoped that his son would not do anything that he would regret because of the previous generation's baggage. He said with a heavy heart, "I think that based on her love for you, she would want you to be happy. She would not harm someone she loved because of revenge. You are an adult and should know clearly how you feel."

"I once thought about stopping you and force you to marry Ms. Herbert. That would stop the truth from coming to light... but who could have thought that no matter how I tried, the truth could not be suppressed. Perhaps that's fate."

Chapter 535 Never In My Dreams

Perhaps it was destiny and mortals could never influence it.

"Andrew and Amanda must be near to schooling age. Find her and spend your days with them." The younger generation should not suffer for the sins of the elders.

Ever since Jayden knew that Dolores had left, he was constantly worried that Matthew would do something that he would regret for the rest of his life. He had already experienced how it felt to regret for life and did not want his son to suffer the same way.

“I’m not sure if she was angry with me. She had died for so long and never even visited me in my dreams.” He started to choke as he spoke and could not suppress his emotions.

Matthew did not respond and just stood by and listened.

The occasional breeze blew and the rustling of the leaves could be heard from afar.

Time ticked on and soon the sun set behind the hills which cast a long shadow over the valley. The day turned into night.

The father and son stayed in the room for the entire afternoon and no one entered the room to interrupt them. It was time for dinner when Matthew emerged from the room.

Mr. Forbis prepared dinner and the dishes were spread on the round table in the courtyard. Amanda ran over as soon as she saw Matthew and greeted, “Daddy!” Matthew gently stroked her head.

“Let’s eat.” Amanda pulled him towards the dining table.

Buzz...

At this moment, his phone vibrated in his pocket. He made Amanda sit down for dinner before answering the call. The caller was Boyce who said, "Jeffery's judgment is out." The accident was serious and caused three deaths and one injury. The authorities made a detailed investigation and found out that it was related to a kidnapping incident that caused the accident. Jeffery surrendered to the police and pleaded guilty to the crime. He also showed sincere remorse for his crime and so the courts were lenient to him.

"He would be sentenced to two years," Boyce said.

During the sentencing, the judge said, "Jeffery, you violated the law as a civil servant and caused severe damage to the reputation of civil servants in the eyes of the public. Therefore, you must be severely punished. The suspect had surrendered to the police, pleaded guilty, repented, and made a sincere public apology. You were sentenced to two years with suspension and banned from public office for life."

Matthew was not affected and did not feel any need for vengeance. He simply replied, "Okay."

"The others had been similarly sentenced except that ... Declan had not received the same sentence."

Jeffery was looking for Declan but Jeffery was the mastermind. Declan did not look for the hooligan to hijack the car. It was his man who did it.

Initially, he wanted to frame Declan and took a picture of that man and the hooligan. He even tried to instigate the man to say that it was Declan who instructed him to do it. However, after that man was captured, he maintained his story that he was the only one who looked for the hooligan and had nothing to do with Declan. Furthermore, Old Mr. Bailey managed to find some connections to ensure that he was not charged. Someone who could operate a nightclub in that area must have very strong connections.

"After this incident, he must realize that we used him and lied to him. Would he seek revenge?" Boyce

asked since Declan was not an honorable man and would bear a grudge against them.

“Keep an eye on him. We’ll discuss this when I return.”

“Okay.”

After he ended the call, Matthew turned to look at the kids. Both kids were having dinner under the moonlight. He agreed with what Jayden said. Even if he had revenged against Victoria, he had never thought about abandoning Dolores and the family.

Matthew walked over to the table and Mr. Forbis said, “Come, it’s late, join us for dinner.”

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Matthew looked at Mr. Forbis, sat down, and said, “Thanks.”

“Oh, don’t stand on ceremony. I’m an outsider. You don’t have to be so formal.” Mr. Forbis said as he handed Matthew the chopsticks.

“Let me know whatever you need.” Matthew said as he took over the chopsticks and continued, “He would need your care when he is here.” Jayden had told Matthew that he wanted to stay there but he was not medically ill. He just needed some time to heal himself mentally.

Mr. Forbis quickly replied, “But of course. I never treated him as an outsider. Regardless of his feelings for my sister, they had been married for twenty over years. So, I’ve always treated him as part of the family.” He said with a heavy heart.



Mr. Forbis served Matthew some wine and said, "Come to think of it, I need to thank you." He also filled his glass with wine. Although they were in a remote area of White City, he still kept current with the external affairs.

"As you can see, this mansion was an heirloom from the ancestors and they made their fortune from weaving. The Gambiered Canton Gauze was invented by my grandfather and then passed on the technique to my father. At that time, it was extremely sought after and everyone during my father's era had high living standards. In the clothing industry, Gambiered Canton Gauze was highly regarded and extremely important." Mr. Forbis became excited and continued, "It was thought that it would decline and disappear from the market but now unexpectedly it had regained its former glory."

Due to the success of Dolores' exhibition, Gambier Canton Gauze had been marketed as a highly personalized material and immediately caught the attention of the industry.

He was familiar with this development as he closely monitored the industry.

"I'm thinking that you must have a hand in this. Without your support, who could be so concerned with the Forbis family's business?"

Mr. Forbis wiped his face, raised his glass, and said, "Thanks."

Matthew pursed his lips and understood his message but he had nothing to do with all that. At the exhibition, he thought that Dolores had done these to atone for what she did to Victoria but now he finally understood the significance of her getting the Gambiered Canton Gauze back into the market. She did not do it solely because of Victoria's death but also to inherit the skill. Perhaps all these were fated. Now she had inherited the technique of making the Gambier Canton Gauze so that she could continue the Forbis family legacy.

Now, he really wanted to thank Dolores. He wanted to thank her for all that she had done for him and the Forbis family.

Matthew drank the wine and Mr. Forbis continued to relate the past.

Armand did not drink any alcohol as he had to drive them back to C city early the next morning.

At C city.

Dolores left the shop and stood by the road to wait for a taxi. She had left the car for Theresa to use.

In a stationary black-colored car not far from her, a man within said as he sized her up, "Are you sure that's her?"

"Rest assured, Mr. Bailey, I've investigated thoroughly. Matthew came to this city because of her."  
John said.

"But how come she seems unfazed?" He intentionally sent those photographs to Dolores to see her reaction but she was extremely calm as if she was not involved. Normally, a woman would kick up a huge storm if she realized that her man had an affair.

"I'm certain. Matthew even canceled his wedding to Ms. Herbert because of this woman. His estranged relationship with his father appeared to be due to this woman as well."

"Oh? Really?" Declan seemed to be intrigued. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 536 How Can There Be Someone Who Is More Shameless Than Him

'How charming can a woman be to make Matthew fall out with Jeffery?'

"Mr. Bailey, what do you want to do?" John asked.

John was Declan's second in command. His first in command was the manager. Now, the manager was in prison so the subordinate who gained benefit was him.

When Declan noticed that he was being taken advantage of and almost got involved, he asked John secretly follow and investigate Matthew.

Although he did not find out what kind of grudge Matthew and Jeffrey had against each other, he found Dolores.

"I sincerely and truly want to work with him, but he cheated and took advantage of me, making me almost get involved and causing me to be scolded by my father, am I, Declan, such a wimp?" Declan curled his lips and took off his suit, glancing at John, "I want to meet Matthew's woman, I want to see how attractive the woman is until he abandoned his biological uncle."

John lowered his eyes, "What do you want to do?"

"How about a heroic rescue?" Declan smiled evilly.

John understood instantly. If he did not know what the boss was thinking, how could he be valued by the boss?

He thought about the countermeasure in his mind before he pushed the car door and got out. He walked towards Dolores and then stood beside her.

He stood very close to Dolores, so she moved inside a bit. John also followed her. When she did not pay much attention, he grabbed her wrist and smiled lecherously, "Young lady, where are you going? Let me give you a lift."

Dolores changed her face as she was scared. She struggled hard to get away from him. She scolded sternly, "Let go of me!"

"Don't get excited, I see you're alone, why don't you let me company you?" John had a lewd look on his face and reached out his other hand to try to hug her.

Dolores withdrew her body and dodged his grope.

She forced herself to calm down. She was pregnant. She did not dare to fight with him. Moreover, there was a big difference in strength between men and women. If she was too agitated, she might hurt her baby, "Let go of me first, otherwise, I'll shout!"

"You shall feel honored when I like you. Come, come with me..." John deliberately tried to pull her away. At this time, Declan appeared and kicked John away. In order to make the drama real, Declan kicked him hard.

John was kicked back by a few steps. Declan was so righteous and cynical that he grabbed John and punched him, "It's you people who corrupt the morale."

Declan punched him hard. John grimaced in pain, but he was still shouting, "Do you know who I am? How dare you meddle in my affairs?"

"I don't care who you are, I won't spare you if you do bad thing in front of me." He said and greeted John with his fist again, but he did not punch him in fact.

Declan gave John a wink, asking him to punch him.

'When I'm hurt, Dolores will be softhearted and be grateful to me. In this way, I can get close to her.'

'Matthew's woman?'

'Today, I would like to see how this woman seduces a man. She could even seduce a cold hearted man.'

'It will be even better if I can cuckold Matthew.'

'Furthermore, I have not had sex with a pregnant woman before.'

John did not dare to punch him. He was hesitating.

Declan glared at him. He wanted him to hurry up and stop wasting time, so John swallowed his saliva and punched Declan on his face with his eyes closed.

Declan stepped backwards. John tried to run away. The plan had developed enough to make Dolores know Declan. If they continued, it might become troublesome.

However, what he did not expect was to be kicked in the heart as soon as he turned around. He fell to the ground with his ass landed first.

Oscar took off his sunglasses and was furious, "Young man, you're courting death."

John was stunned. His heart was hurt from the kick. He could not say anything for a long time.

Mr. Bailey did not expect this, how could he grab the credit from him halfway?

“Send him to the police station,” Dolores said indifferently.

While Declan was fighting with John, she called Oscar and called the police.

John hurriedly looked at Declan. Things did not seem to go according to their plan. Why did this man pop up? Also, why the police were involved?

Oscar went to him and kicked him two more times. He was angry. John lay on the ground in pain and did not stand up. Oscar was strong, much stronger than Declan.

Declan did not plead for John. It was not a big deal anyway. He would only learn a lesson when he was sent to the police station. He would bail him at a later time.

It was not a good idea to lose everything.

He walked towards Dolores and made up to her, “Are you alright?”

Dolores raised herself slightly, “Thank you very much just now.”

“This kind of jerk doesn’t deserve to live.” Mr. Bailey smiled and hissed as he pulled the wound at the corner of his mouth when he smiled.

Dolores asked with concern, “Are you alright?”

Declan shook his head and touched the corner of his mouth, "I'm fine, I'm fine, it's just some minor injuries."

However, at this time, a white police car stopped at the roadside and two uniformed police officers came down to ask, "What happened? Who called the police?"

Oscar walked over, "Me."

He had to handle things like this as Dolores was not familiar with the situation here. Furthermore, he knew many people in City C as he had stayed here for a long time. He pointed at John who was lying on the ground and did not stand up and straight away accused him of robbery, "This man robbed in broad daylight."

John was speechless.

He did not rob.

"You're talking nonsense, I didn't rob, what had I robbed?" John thought to himself, how could there be someone who was more shameless than him?

'He had already kicked me many times and that hurt me and now he treats me unjustly?'

Oscar ignored him and pulled the two police officers aside to have a talk with them. Not knowing what they were saying, it could only see that the two police officers nodding their heads repeatedly.

John quietly got up and wanted to run away when they did not pay attention to him, however, just as he stood up, those two police officers found out and came over to grab him, "Robbery in broad daylight, still want to run away, now the evidence is clear, I want to see what else you want to say, let's go back with us for investigation."

John was speechless.

“I really didn’t rob.”

“Go back with us first.”

The two police officers shoved him into the car, “If you have anything to say, we’ll talk about it at the police station.”

Declan glanced at Oscar. Although he did not hear what he said to the two police officers, it was obvious that he knew the police, otherwise, the two police officers would not be so nice to him.

Oscar walked over and asked Dolores if she was hurt. Dolores shook her head and said, “No.”

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She was still scared.

“There are all kinds of people nowadays.” Declan looked righteous.

Oscar looked at him, seemingly did not like him. He said to Dolores, “Come, I’ll send you back.”

Dolores said yes. She really did not dare to walk alone.



**Declan was speechless.**

**'I saved her, how can she say a thank you and just leave?'**

**'Besides, I am so handsome, why she does not give me a second glance?'**

**"That ..."** He wanted to call out to Dolores, thinking that she should show him some kind of appreciation.

**After all, he just saved her.**

**Oscar turned around, "Anything?"**

**Declan smiled, "Nothing, it's just that I ..."**

**Not waiting for Declan to finish, Oscar took out his wallet, pulled out a few red notes and handed them over, "Thank you for helping, this money is our token of appreciation."**

**Declan was speechless.**

**'Am I short of money?'**

**'Do I look like someone who is short of money?'**

**'How dare he just give me money to get rid of me?'**

Declan was furious.

'Why this person suddenly appeared and disrupted my plan?'

However, he could not get angry. He could only suppress his anger, "I'm just defending the weak against the strong, everyone will help when one sees that."

As he spoke, he glanced at Dolores, trying to get her attention.

Dolores did not say anything. She had said thank you just now. Besides, as he said, everyone would help her.

So, she did not think there was anything else to say.

Oscar saw the way he was looking at Dolores and blocked his view. He looked at him up and down and said indifferently, "Don't want? Then I'll just keep it."

Declan wanted to throw those notes to Oscar.

He ruined his good deed!

Oscar pretended not to see his vaguely angry face. He put the notes back into his wallet, walked to the car and pulled the door for Dolores, saying, "Get on."

Dolores bent her body and got in the car. After Oscar get on, Dolores asked, "You don't like that guy just now?"

Otherwise, Oscar would not give him money to chase him away.

It was always a good idea to say thank you to show appreciation.

Oscar said yes, "Do you see that outfit he's wearing?"

Dolores shook her head. She was very scared at that time and she did not bother to see what he was wearing.

"He has super big brands all over his body, they are at least several ten thousand dollars. The watch he's wearing on his left wrist is worth over five million, do you think he is an ordinary person?" Oscar twisted his head to look at her.

Dolores did not notice that. However, he was rich did not mean that he was a bad guy.

"You're so observant."

"He doesn't have good intentions." Oscar explained, "Don't you notice that he's trying to get close to you?"

Dolores was speechless.

"You think too much." She was pregnant, who wanted to get close to her? Just like Oscar said, he was a rich man, what kind of women had not a rich man met?

"You have too little knowledge. I tell you, the richer a man is, the more he likes to have fun, like having a heroic rescue or something to get close to women..."

Dolores could not hold back her laughter, thinking Oscar was too imaginative.

**'A heroic rescue?'**

**She was not so naive as to think she was beautiful. She looked down and touched her stomach. She would soon be the mother of three children.**

**"I'm serious, be careful from now on. I think it's better for me to hire a strong bodyguard to protect you, so you won't encounter these things anymore." Oscar said it seriously.**

**Dolores also curbed the smile on her face, knowing that Oscar was concerned about her, "I will be careful."**

**"I've seen all the rich people in City C, but I've never seen him. I don't know where he comes from." Oscar said.**

**"He is not from City C?" Dolores frowned. She became serious. She had just received the photos a while ago and now this thing happened, was it a coincidence, or ...**

**If Oscar did not say he was not from City C, she would not think so much. When Oscar said that he was not from City C, she was suspicious.**

**Could he be someone who had a problem with Matthew? Did he find out about her existence and deliberately come after her?**

**"I'm not sure, but I know every rich people in City C. Do you think I've stayed in C for so many years for nothing? JK is a huge group and I'm the president, what kind of people I have not dealt with?"**

**Dolores did not wish to joke with Oscar. After seeing the photos, she was always afraid that Matthew would get into some kind of trouble. Moreover, the two children were with him.**

**“Uncle, do me a favour.”**

**“What do you want, just tell me, no need to be so polite. What kind of relationship do we have? You call me uncle for nothing?” Oscar pretended to be angry, not wanting Dolores to be too distant from him. She was unwilling to accept JK and did not spend a single penny from JK, so it was clear that she had a knot in her heart towards Jolene and Stanley.**

**In fact, that was not a knot. She just wanted to rely on herself.**

**That was her habit which she had developed since childhood. She had no one to rely on when she was young. She had to rely on herself even if she was suffering.**

**Not to mention that the situation now was a thousand times better than that time.**

**“Amanda’s and Andrew’s father was in City B, WY Group, you shall have heard of it.”**

**Oscar flickered his gaze unnaturally for a moment, then he responded, “I’ve heard of it, just ask for anything you want me to do.” \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 537 Having a Guilty Heart to Face the Lover**

**“I want you to help me find out if he’s encountered anything over there,” Dolores said.**

**Now, her heart was getting more and more uneasy.**

**Especially since Oscar said that the man was approaching her intentionally just now.**

**Oscar was a person who looked unassuming, but he actually did things in a very reassuring way. In the short time she stayed with him, he had never let her down in his work, so she thought that Jolene and Stanley had chosen him because they knew about his character well.**

Now she was really glad that she had called Oscar, otherwise, she did not know if she would run into trouble.

She was confused and her brain hurt. She rubbed her temple.

“Are you still worried?” Oscar asked.

In fact, he wanted to say that he had seen Matthew and he was downstairs.

He did not know that Dolores had already known that he came.

“Yea, the two kids are with him.” Dolores supported her forehead with one of her hands.

“You’ve met?” Oscar was shocked, “Has the two kids followed him to City B already?”

Dolores whispered, “He didn’t show up, he asked his friend to pick them up.”

“Just don’t worry, I think you don’t look good, rest well, I’ll help you investigate,” Oscar said.

**“Hmm.” She felt tired.**

**After a while, the car stopped at the entrance of the neighbourhood. Dolores unbuckled her seat belt and pushed the door to get down, “You drive slowly.”**

**Oscar said that he knew, “Take care of yourself.”**

**Dolores smiled at him, turned around and walked into the neighbourhood. After returning to her place, she went into her bedroom and lay on the bed.**

**She was tired but she was unable to fall asleep. She grabbed her mobile phone and flipped to Armand’s and Boyce’s numbers. She had changed her mobile phone, but she still had their numbers saved and had not deleted them.**

**She wanted to call and ask for information but was hesitant to do so.**

**In the end, she gave up calling.**

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**When she put her phone down, the news pushed by the system popped out on the top of the screen. At first, she wanted to delete it as she had got used to this kind of news every day. However, when she deleted it, she accidentally clicked in. It was a piece of news about Jeffrey.**

**She clenched her phone suddenly and her arm kept trembling.**

It was clear that she did not want to read anything about him as she had left in the first place because she did not want to pay any attention to this matter.

However, she could not help but scrolled down.

The text that followed was not accompanied by any photos of Jeffrey.

Jeffrey was sentenced to two years in prison. It was a respite. Two years of probation was not serious. The full name of probation was 'suspended execution of punishment' which referred to the violation of the law and after the statutory procedures confirmed that he had constituted a crime, the perpetrator who should be punished was first pronounced a conviction and then suspended the execution of the sentence imposed.

Probation was a system whereby a specific inspection body examined the offender for a certain period of time and decided whether to apply a specific sentence according to the offender's performance during the trial period, in accordance with the law.

If a criminal who had been pronounced on probation was not at fault and had a correct attitude during the probationary period, the original sentence would no longer be carried out and would be publicly pronounced upon the expiry of the probationary period.

The Harris family was once prestigious. However, at this time, although the family was not destroyed, it was still disgraced and infamous.

Such a result would make Jeffrey more suffered than killing him.

She put down her mobile phone and looked at the ceiling. She thought that she had no feelings for the Harris family, but when she saw such a result, she still felt a little turbulent.



It was not deep, just melancholy and emotional.

If it was talking about heartache, she felt pain for Victoria's death.

Jeffrey had caused the man she loved to lose a mother, caused her children to lose a grandmother and caused her to face the people she loved with a guilty heart forever.

Ring ring ---

The doorbell rang suddenly, she rolled over but did not get up. It was just she and Theresa in the house now. Theresa knew the password of the door. There was no need for her to open the door from inside.

Ring ring ---

The doorbell rang again. She frowned as she got out of bed and put on her shoes to open the door.

Chapter 538 She Knew In Her Heart

Dolores opened the door, and at the doorstep, was a deliveryman in helmet. He was carrying a box, "May I know whether you are Ms. Flores?"

She nodded her head, "I am."

The deliveryman passed the box over to her, "This is your parcel, please sign your receipt here."

Dolores stood rooted to the spot, she hadn't bought anything. The parcel last time were photos, what would it be this time?

And it was such a big box?

"Can you put it down, and open it up to see whether the items inside are damaged." Dolores didn't sign immediately. She was afraid that what was inside was something 'scary' or dangerous.

The deliveryman was very easy-going, there were indeed many customers who would want to check whether the items had been damaged. He put down the box, and slit open the tape in a familiar manner. Opening the box, in it was another polystyrene box. The deliveryman opened up the polystyrene box, and on the topmost layer was a cling wrapper, and underneath it was a layer of fresh green carrots.

Dolores was stunned for a moment, surprised that she had received these green carrots.

"Please check whether they are damaged." The deliveryman raised his head to look at Dolores.

Coming back to her senses, Dolores quickly signed her receipt for the deliveryman, "Could you help me put it in the house?"

She couldn't manage to carry this box in herself.

The deliveryman replied, "Sure thing."

Dolores wasn't intentionally making things difficult for him. She was simply worried that she had received something dangerous. The weather was very hot outside, she retrieved a bottle of cold water from the fridge and passed it to him, "Thank you for your hard work."

The deliveryman gave a smile, and took the bottle from Dolores, "No worries, this is our job."

After the deliveryman left, Dolores closed the door and walked to the living room. Looking at the box of green carrots on the table, she reached out to take one out. The leaves were still on it, and it looked particularly fresh. She went into the kitchen to cut one up. It was red inside, and very crunchy. She didn't have to peel the skin, it came off with a slight scratch. She took a bite, it was not spicy, and it carried a hint of the taste of carrots. This is because in the polystyrene box was a cling wrapper. The carrot tasted refreshing, particularly suitable for this weather.

Click, there was a sound of the room door unlocking. Dolores turned around to take a look. Very quickly, Theresa walked in. Seeing that Dolores was sitting at the table eating carrots, she frowned. She thought to herself, 'has she gotten addicted to that?'

She changed her shoes and walked over, reaching out to flip open the box on the table. In it were a whole row of fresh carrots. She looked at Dolores in surprise, "You bought so much? Can you finish them?"

Chewing on the carrots in her mouth, Dolores shook her head, "I didn't buy these."

The carrot was crunchy, and munching sounds came from Dolores' chew. Theresa was very curious, are raw carrots so delicious?

She went into the kitchen, took the other half which Dolores had cut and took a bite. There was no taste of the rawness of carrots. Although it wasn't very yummy, but it was also not bad-tasting. She walked out of the kitchen, "If it's not you, who bought these?"

Dolores knew it in her heart, and she raised her head to look at Theresa, "I've only told you before that I wanted to eat this, who else have you told?"

Theresa was speechless.

She pulled the chair and sat down, smiling, "Your husband is pretty thoughtful."

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She had only told Matthew before, so it could only be him who would have bought this.

She couldn't deny that this guy is cool on the outside, but warm on the inside.

He is pretty thoughtful towards his wife.

"Although he is not by your side, but he is still very concerned about you." Theresa said smilingly.

Dolores wasn't too happy, it wasn't because he had sent her some food, but it was because of what happened the whole day.

"Have you given him the things?" She asked.

Theresa shook her head, "Not yet, he said he will come over, it seemed as if he was not in B City."

She felt that, if he was in B City, she would send it over to him. But he had asked for it to be left here.

Dolores frowned, if he wasn't in B City, where did he go with the two kids? Would they be in danger?

Logically, once they have settled the matter with Jeffery, there should be nothing else at the moment.

"What's wrong?" Theresa asked in worry, "I noticed that the colour of your face has not been good since you received that parcel in the afternoon. What is actually inside?"

Although Dolores had given her the parcel, but without Dolores' permission, she still wouldn't look at it.

"You take a look at it yourself, then you will understand." Once Dolores thought of those photos, she felt her mood sink. Although she knew that there might be a possibility that it was fake, but the photos looked too real, as if it had really happened before.

She was also a woman, it was impossible that she would not be affected.

Unless she didn't love Matthew. But she did. If any wife saw her husband's photos on bed with other women, it was impossible that they wouldn't feel anything.

At the end of the day, she was also a woman, just an ordinary woman.

Dolores felt very tired, emotionally tired. She got up, "I'll head out for some fresh air."

Theresa reminded her, "Don't come back too late, just walk around the area."

She agreed and walked to the porch to change her shoes. At this moment, her handphone in her pocket rang, on it was a string of unknown numbers, without a name.

She had changed her number since she came to C City, there were not many who knew her number. What's more, she had saved the numbers of those who knew her. If there was occasionally a strange number, they were usually advertisements. She hung it up, and when she put it back into her pocket, it rang again. She wasn't in a good mood, but this person kept disturbing her. She answered in a huff.

"Hello."

"It's me."

























## Chapter 539 It Is His Wedding

Because she was in a bad mood, Dolores didn't listen clearly to whose voice it was. She asked in annoyance, "Who are you?"

Charles took a look at his phone, wondering whether he had heard wrongly. He seldom saw Dolores angry, who had triggered her?

He put the phone back next to his ear and said, "I am Charles."

This time it was Dolores who looked at her phone, surprised that Charles had called her, "How did you find out my phone number?"

"I know where you are, is it even difficult to find out your phone number?" Charles laughed bitterly, "Are you unhappy that I'm contacting you?"

Dolores sat on a stool for show-changing at the porch, and explained, "No, it's just that I'm not in a good mood."

"Why are you not in a good mood, can you tell me?" Charles asked.

"You phoned me, there must be something going on right?" She wouldn't tell other people why she was in a bad mood.

Why would she advertise Matthew's indecent photos?

She would be crazy if she did so.

“There’s indeed something going on, that’s why I called you out of the blue. Were you going to hang up on me?” Charles laughed.

Dolores pursed her lips without saying anything.

Charles voice passed through again, “Make a trip to White City.”

“I’m afraid I don’t have time.” Dolores rejected him abruptly.

She really had no time for that. On one hand it was because of the matters at the shop and factory. On the other, it was the matter about Matthew.

Charles gave a bitter laugh, it was what he expected but he couldn’t help feeling disappointed.

“We’re still friends, right?” Charles suppressed his sadness and smiled, “If I’m sending you an invitation to my marriage, are you still not coming?”

What?

Had she misheard?

Charles was getting married?

**“Really?” Dolores asked uncertainly.**

**“Of course, would I joke around with this? Are you feeling sad because I’m getting married with another woman?” He asked laughingly.**

**“No, I am just very surprised.” She hadn’t heard any news of this beforehand. And now he is suddenly getting married.**

**“So, if I’m inviting you to my wedding ceremony, will you come? Are we still friends?”**

**Without waiting for Dolores’ reply, Charles said again, “It might be inconvenient for you, I’ve already gotten Tom to pick you up.”**

**Dolores held her forehead. He was not giving her an opportunity to reject him.**

**But this was his wedding, and since he had already invited her, it wouldn’t be nice if she didn’t go.**

**She thought about it, and agreed. She’ll treat this as a getaway. Hopefully when she came back from White City, Matthew would have settled the matter with those photos.**

**“When will Tom be coming over?” Dolores asked.**

**“He should have arrived now.”**

**Dolores was speechless.**

**“You’ve already planned everything.”**

**“I have to make sure everything is prepared for your matters.” Charles’ tone was still joking around.**

**This was because Charles’ wedding would be held tomorrow, so she had to depart today. If she left now, she would make it just in time.**

**She informed Theresa about it. Because it was summer, so she brought two sets of clothing to change, as well as a little gown. After all, she was attending someone’s wedding, of course she had to put on something proper.**

**Theresa knew that Charles had sent someone over, so she wasn’t worried. But she was also as surprised as Dolores regarding his sudden marriage.**

**His actions were fast.**

**She wasn’t even sure who the partner was.**

**Tom was driving a multipurpose vehicle. It was very spacious, and allowed her to rest.**

**After Dolores got on the car, she asked, “Is your master Mr. White really getting married?”**

**It was just that she felt it was too fast, as if a dream.**

**“Yeah, we can’t joke around with these things.” Tom started the engine and replied.**

**“What is the lady like?” Dolores asked, purely out of curiosity.**

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**Although Charles' legs weren't good, but she could tell that he was a very proud man.**

**Since they were already getting married, the lady must be pretty good.**

**"You better ask Mr. White this question yourself." It was not that Tom wanted to be secretive, but he felt that this question would be better answered by Charles himself.**

**After all, Dolores was someone that Charles had liked before. He was afraid that he still liked her now, just that he had decided to let go after making peace with things.**

**"You can lie down at the back and rest, there're some fruits in the mini fridge down below." Tom said.**

**The car was indeed very comfortable, the air-conditioning was turned on in the car, and the temperature was not too low and just right. The seats at the back were all pulled down to form a bed. It was no difference from the bed at home.**

**Mainly, there were also fruits prepared. Dolores looked towards Tom, "No wonder you can receive the trust of Mr. White."**

**On the matter of taking care of others, he was very thoughtful.**

**As if understanding what Dolores meant, Tom explained, "This was all instructed by Mr. White, he was**

worried that you would feel tired in the long journey.”

Dolores was at a loss for words all of a sudden. After a while, she said, “I’ll have to thank him when I see him then.”

Tom turned to take a look at her without saying anything. Charles’ feelings towards her were plain and obvious, the fact that he was doing this meant that she was still in his heart. That was why he would still do this.

“Have a good rest, we would arrive before daylight.” Tom said.

Dolores agreed and didn’t continue talking. She laid resting at the back. Perhaps it was because the car was rocking slightly, it in turn made her fall asleep very easily.

When she woke up, it was almost at the break of dawn. Dolores asked, “Are we here?”

“Yes, we have arrived at White City’s borders.” Tom replied.

“Thanks for your hard work in this journey.” It was tiring to drive at night.

“It was another driver who was driving when we went to pick you up. I’m only driving back.” Tom said.

Charles was worried that it would be too tiring for Tom, and that something would happen on the road. So, he had gotten someone else to drive there, hence on the way there Tom was able to rest on the car. He had only driven back, so it wasn’t too tiring.

“Help me to find a hotel, I’ll wash up for a bit.” Dolores said.

**“Alright.”**

**White City was their territory, so everything was convenient for them.**

**Very quickly, Tom arranged for a hotel for Dolores.**

**Dolores rested for a while after arriving at the hotel. After washing up, it was already 6.30 in the morning.**

**Tom came to pick her up, saying that Charles wanted to see her.**

**Dolores frowned, “It’s his wedding today, we would see each other at the ceremony later.”**

**There was no need to meet now.**

**Tom said while smiling, “I am only in charge of sending the message, don’t make things awkward for me. Please go visit my master Mr. White.”**

**Without waiting for Dolores to reply, Tom continued, “Don’t worry about it, Ms. Flores. Mr. White has already decided to get married, so he won’t do anything to make things awkward.”**

**Dolores nodded in agreement. Tom had already made things so clear, if she continued to reject, it would seem as if she was too pretentious.**

**Tom drove the car and brought her to a relatively quiet village area. The morning sun had just rose, so it was not too humid.**

**After she got off the car, Dolores saw Charles’ silhouette by the river. At this place, it was particularly**

silent at this time.

She took steps forward, stepping on the overgrown grass and messy rocks without a proper trail. Charles didn't turn back but seemed as if he knew she was here.

"Are you very surprised?" He asked.

"I'm alright, you are also at the age where you should be getting married." Dolores said simply.

She stood by his side, breathing in the fresh morning air, and felt herself relax a little.

Charles turned to look at her, "Aren't you not curious, who my marriage partner is?"

Dolores turned to him, "Who is she?"

Charles looked towards the river, "She has a good family background, and would be helpful for me in my career. You know, because of the petty man in your house, the White Group has been heavily impacted. So, I found a lady with a good family background to be my partner."

At the muddy road behind them, Tom had already left with the car. But another car drove towards them from a distance.

Jayden had known that the two children had followed Matthew here together, so he had wanted to get closer to the two kids. Thinking about the fact that Jayden wouldn't be going back to B City in the short run, and that they were not sure when they would be back, Matthew agreed to stay back for another day. This was so the children can keep Jayden company. This had delayed their plan of going back to C City by one day.

They were initially supposed to go back yesterday morning, but they had delayed it till this morning.



They had fallen asleep late last night, so the two children were also groggy and sleepy when they got on the car. Matthew was hugging his daughter. When he passed by this road, he looked out the window coincidentally. \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 540 Would He Take Advantage of Her

Amanda, who was nestling in his arms, moved and asked, "Daddy, when can we see mommy?"

Matthew looked down at his daughter and patted her back, "Sleep for a while. You'll see her when you wake up."

If they set off now, they should be able to reach city C before it got dark.

The car quickly drove past the two figures by the river.

When Matthew looked out of the window, he had already passed the part of the road and missed Dolores.

And Dolores, standing by the river, was completely unaware of the passing of her son, daughter and Matthew behind her.

She was just shocked that Charles had married only for the sake of his career.

She couldn't agree with such a course of action.

"The woman you're marrying is someone who will be with you for the rest of your life. How can you

just want someone's family to be good?"

"Then what should I be looking for?" Charles tilted his head to look at her.

"At least some good feelings for her. Otherwise, if the girl who marries you knows that you are only doing it for your career, she might hate you in the future."

Marriage was a second birth for a woman. She didn't have the opportunity to choose what kind of family she was born into and what parents she had for her first half-life.

But, it was possible to choose a husband, to decide what kind of person to spend the rest of her life with.

Charles was clearly taking advantage of someone else.

"I'd like to, but how can I control my heart too?" He smiled and asked, "Do you have a good way? Can you teach me?"

Dolores avoided his gaze, "I don't know what you're talking about."

In particular, Charles actually wanted to say that it was the same as anyone else if it wasn't Dolores.

"You're pretty today." His gaze fell on Dolores's dress, a pink V-neck dress, with the knee-length silk skirt wrapping around her slender body and fine legs. The beaded flowers made out of tiny pearls embroidered on the skirt and the slight bulge on her belly made the elegant and graceful dress looked even more gorgeous.

Perhaps it was a woman who had become a mother that could give off this kind of warm and soft feeling in her body.

Dolores smiled politely and didn't reply.

She felt whatever she said could be answered by Charles with something she couldn't answer.

So she just didn't open her mouth.

Then neither of them spoke again, just standing in silence. As the sun got higher and higher, the cool shadows by the river shifted position too.

Dolores said, "Today is your big day. You should have a lot of things to do. It's better to go back early."

Charles hummed. He then called Tom, and they left the riverside.

On the other side, Matthew, who was already on the highway, received a message from Theresa. There wasn't any text, but just pictures.

With Dolores's permission, Theresa had looked at the contents of the file bag. She was utterly not well after reading it, and she understood why Dolores seemed so terrible.

She didn't know what conspiracy was in it and didn't think as much as Dolores did. She only wanted to tell Matthew that such a thing had happened and ask him if it was true or not?

Because she was afraid that Dolores would be hurt.

She had experienced betrayal and knew what it felt like.

Matthew was just as shocked as she was. He had never even met the woman in the photo, but how could there be so many photos like this.

Where had Theresa gotten them from?

He quickly called the number back, and soon the other end picked up.

Theresa's anxious voice came through, "What's going on? Is it real?"

"Where did you get these photos?" Matthew's voice was icy as he asked that who had taken these photos. If Theresa knew all about it, did Dolores see the images too?

Was there any misunderstanding?

"Didn't I tell you last time that someone sent something over without a signature or address, and after Lola read them, she asked me to give them to you, but you said to put them here with me first."

"She had seen it, right?" Matthew felt unsettled, afraid that Dolores would take it seriously and misunderstand it. He was worried that she would get angry and get pissed off. After all, she was pregnant now.

To be fair, he would also freak out if Dolores had such a picture in front of him.

"Of course, she had seen them. She looked terrible after seeing them. So that's why I'm curious that are these real?"

**“Of course not. Please keep an eye on her for me. I’ll be back soon.” As Matthew was about to hang up, Theresa’s voice came through again, “She’s not here. She has gone to White City.”**

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**“What did you say?”**

**“She’s gone to White City. Charles is getting married, and she’s been invited to the wedding.”**

**“I see.” He hung up the phone and said to Armand, who was driving, “Turn around ahead. We’re going back to White City.”**

**Armand was puzzled and asked, “Why? Who did you call just now? Did something happen?”**

**Matthew spoke sternly, “I told you to turn around. Why so much talking?”**

**He was anxious that she was coming to White City at this point. Who knew what Charles had up his sleeves?**

**‘Would he take advantage of Dolores when she was in a state of chaos?’**

**‘Marriage?’**

**'Who is he getting married to? So soon? Is it a deliberate ruse to trick Dolores?'**

**He was so testy because he knew Charles thoughts on Dolores.**

**Armand glanced backwards. Only then did he notice Matthew's ghastly pale face. He dared not to say a single word, immediately got off the highway from the exit ahead, took the road below, and then got on the opposite lane.**

**Matthew closed his eyes, feeling that he was too impulsive. Now that he calmed down and thought about it, how did these photos appear in front of Dolores?**

**It was evident that they had come for him and knew about his relationship with Dolores.**

**He relaxed and dialled Boyce's number.**

**Soon the call was answered. Boyce's voice came through first before he spoke, "I was just about to call you."**

**"What's going on?" Boyce wouldn't want to call Matthew if nothing was going on.**

**"You asked me to keep an eye on Declan, but I couldn't find him. He doesn't seem to be in City B." Boyce felt strange.**

**Matthew realized instantly that those photos were all made by Declan.**

**'He's not in City B, maybe in city C?'**

**He asked, "Have you been busy lately?"**

Boyce's boss valued him and wanted to give him a promotion. So he had given him more jobs recently.

But still, he told Matthew that he wasn't busy.

When Matthew asked, it must mean that there was something that he needed his help with.

"You go to city C. If I'm right, he should be over there. See what he has done."

Boyce was startled, "Has he been looking for trouble with Dolores?"

"You check it out first. I'll tell you the details when I get back."

Boyce was thinking of asking whether Matthew was in city C or not?

But instead, he just said, "I got it. I'll go there today."

If Matthew was in city C, he wouldn't have asked him to make a trip to city C again.

Armand drove quietly, not daring to speak.

After about an hour, they went back to White City.

They probably would have a wedding in the biggest hotel in White City. So Matthew told Armand to go to the hotel.

There was still some distance away from the hotel, and they could already tell that some happy event was being held here. There were flowers scattered all over the ground, rows and rows of cars parked along the roadside, and many people watching on the street.

Matthew frowned, 'Is Charles really getting married?'

The car stopped in front of the hotel when the two sleeping children woke up and asked, "Are we home yet?"

Matthew patted them, "Not yet. Go back with Armand first. I have something to deal with."

He didn't know what was going on inside, so he let Armand take the two children back to the Forbis family first while he went in himself.

Although Amanda was a bit reluctant, she still nodded her head.

Matthew pushed open the car door and got down. He watched Armand drive the car and take the two children away before he stepped into the hotel. \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 541 Would He Be Furious

He could feel a sense of joy as he entered the hotel. It wasn't a modern wedding, but a Chinese-style wedding and the entire wedding setting was decorated in red colour. To create a rich Chinese-style ambience, the auditorium, as the venue's focus, had highlighted the theme and style from the arrangement.

The scene was vibrant. Charles didn't have many relatives, but many business partners and company executives came, while the rest were the woman's family and friends, making the wedding scene lively.

No one would pay attention to anyone coming in, as all of them were just focusing on the auditorium



at the most striking moment of the wedding. As it was a Chinese-style wedding, there was no doing vow but just Chinese traditional style instead.

The bride wore a Chinese wedding dress with an embroidered skirt, a phoenix crown, covered with a red square scarf, looking subtle and beautiful.

On the other hand, Charles wasn't wearing the corresponding Chinese tunic suit, but a western formal dress, with a smile on his face all the time, seemingly satisfied with the marriage.

Matthew was not in the mood to enjoy such a wedding and only wanted to find Dolores quickly. However, there were so many people there, and he couldn't see her at all.

The woman's parents, who were also prestigious figures, went on stage to speak and express their satisfaction with their son-in-law.

Apart from his legs, Charles's abilities and appearance were all relatively outstanding.

The only flaw was that his legs couldn't walk like a normal person.

Although the wedding was a grand ceremony, many of the details were omitted, including sessions such as the bride's speech, toasts and so on.

Dolores was standing under the red mantle on the right side of the auditorium, quietly looking at the hall. As she was pretty close, she could see the bride's appearance clearly. The bride had a neat feature, with nothing particularly outstanding and not giving others a stunning impression at first glance. On the contrary, she was the kind of person who made people feel more comfortable the

longer they looked at her.

Her eyes were clear as crystals.

At the end of the ceremony, Charles walked down with his bride and came towards Dolores.

“Where are you taking me?” Tiana followed him and asked curiously.

Charles smiled, “I’m taking you to meet someone.”

They soon arrived in front of Dolores, and Charles smiled as he introduced Dolores, “This is my wife, Tiana.”

Dolores greeted her politely, “Hello.”

Tiana blinked her big pure eyes and said, “I’ve met her before.”

Charles smiled and said, “Oh, really? Where did you meet her?”

Dolores also tried to recall it, but she got nothing about her.

Tiana just said blankly, “Cloud’. I saw her when I customized my wedding dress. It was another designer who received my mother and me, and she didn’t notice us.”

Dolores suddenly realized it. No wonder she felt familiar when looking at the wedding dress Tiana was

wearing. Only then she remembered that she had seen this design on Theresa's sketch. This was the first design Theresa had taken on after the opening of Cloud'.

She only remembered it after Tiana mentioned this.

Her memory was getting worse. Could it be that pregnant women really have memory loss?

But there was no such situation when bearing Amanda and Andrew. Or was it because she was overly tired? Despite wanting to go back and rest and then return to city C quickly, this was Charles wedding after all, and she could only leave after the wedding was over.

"I came in a hurry and didn't prepare any special wedding gift for you. I can only present you with a bigger red packet and hope you have a happy wedding." Dolores said with a smile.

Charles pretended to be angry, "That's how insincere you are, trying to get rid of me with a red packet?"

"You're the one who didn't tell me in advance. It's not that I didn't want to prepare for you. If I knew this was your wife, I wouldn't have let Theresa charge the money at that time, consider it a gift for your wife. Or perhaps I'll refund you the money for the custom wedding dress?"

Charles was speechless.

Was he that short of money?

"Now that I'm married, do you still have worries? Talking so sparingly?" Charles asked.

Dolores frowned, 'Doesn't he even consider his new wife's feelings to speak with such disregard for the occasion?'

She couldn't help but look at Tiana. Tiana didn't seem different because of Charles's words. She just remained calm, opening her big eyes open.

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"She..."

Dolores sensed that something was wrong.

Charles tilted his head to look at Tiana and reached out his hand towards her. She squatted down and obediently put her hand inside his palm, smiling and calling, "Charles."

"Do you like me?" Charles asked.

Tiana nodded honestly, "Yes."

"Isn't she just so naive?" Charles looked at Dolores.

Dolores pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Charles reached out and stroked Tiana's forehead. She was very well behaved, and she always liked to crouch by his side when he talked to her, "She is 23 years old, but only has an IQ of 13 years old. She's straightforward and has not seen the darkness of the world. She's the simplest person I have ever seen."

Dolores was voiceless.

She didn't speak for a long time, wondering what Charles was trying to do?

"A cripple with a fool. Isn't that a good match?" Charles teased himself.

Dolores didn't find it funny at all and asked in a low voice, "Why did you make such a choice?"

"What's wrong with it? She's the jewel of the Meyer family, and very helpful to my career too, but just too pure. I have seen too much scheming and deceitfulness. With such a simple person lying beside me, at least I can sleep without fear of someone stabbing me while I am sleeping. How good..."

Before he finished his words, he saw a man coming this way from the crowd. His smile deepened, "Lola, how about giving me a gift for the sake of my new marriage?"

"What kind of gift?" Dolores was utterly unaware of the approaching figure behind her.

She was just immersed in the shock of Charles and Tiana getting married. She wouldn't have felt anything if Tiana was a normal girl, but now...

Charles stared at her belly with undefinable emotions, but he just smiled, "Let me touch your baby. I'm afraid I won't have the chance to have a child in my whole life. This may be my only wish."

Dolores was speechless.

She frowned deeply.

**“If you don’t say anything, I’ll take that as a yes.” He said as he reached out.**

**Dolores knew she should refuse him no matter what. But as Charles’s hand covered her stomach, she didn’t immediately dodge away.**

**Not sure why she just felt sorry for him. She couldn’t find another word to describe him other than miserable.**

**It was like a poor person who had no food asked her for food, and she wouldn’t hesitate to give out what she had to eat.**

**“Do you think that if your petty man saw me like this, would he be furious?” Charles said with a smile.**

**Dolores lowered her head. She would think of those unpleasant photos when thinking of that man. It was hard to catch her breath as her heart was stuffy.**

**She didn’t answer Charles’s words but said, “I think I should go back.”**

**“Alright. I don’t think you need me to send you off.” Charles agreed readily, and the smile on his face grew deeper.**

**The more complicated the man behind her looked, the happier Charles was, and the wider his smile became.**

**“Why do you say that?” Dolores felt that his smile was unkind.**

**Charles held Tiana’s hand and looked behind Dolores, smiling without saying anything.**

Only then did Dolores notice that there was someone behind her, and she slowly turned aroundChapter 542 I Laughed at Naive Matthew

Matthew stood close to Dolores, without a trace of expression on his handsome face, stared straight at Charles with his cold and stern eyes.

At the moment when Dolores saw him, she was stunned. She had by no means anticipated that Matthew would appear here.

Dolores was stunned for a while.

She had anticipated that she would meet Matthew in City B or City C, but she did not expect to be in White City, at Charles's wedding. How could he be here?

'He is here now, what about the two children?'

"Is Mr. Nelson here to attend my wedding banquet?" Charles smiled.

Matthew just took some steady and heavy steps, walked straight over, and stared at Charles gloomily for two seconds, "Do I have any relation with Mr. White?"

Seeing that Matthew was angry, Charles's mood got better, his smile was also getting annoyed. "Although you and I don't have a deep friendship, your wife and I still have some history. Aren't husband and wife being one soul? Don't you and Dolores are of the same mind?"

Whenever Matthew heard Charles addressed Dolores' nickname as Lola, he had the impulse to strangle Charles with his hand.

"Don't be angry, Mr. Nelson. I got married to avoid you getting jealous. You should thank me." Charles continued with a smile, "I intend to be friends with Mr. Nelson, but Mr. Nelson has a deep prejudice against me as if I were a villain that indulges in all sorts of evildoings."

"Don't overvalue yourself. You can't be described by a villain, you are despicable and shameless." Matthew stood beside Dolores and held her hand. "Compared with a man full of iniquities, people who seem like a gentleman on the surface, but in fact, a brazen person is more annoying," Matthew said in no hurry.

He took Dolores and left after he finished speaking.

Charles looked at them as they walked through the crowd and left, with a faint smile on the corner of his lips.

"Charles, what are you smiling at?" Tiana felt that they were quarreling, but didn't know why they were quarreling.

"I laughed at Matthew who was naive. I was happy when I saw him angry." Making him feel uncomfortable would be regarded as an act of revenge against him. Charles turned to look at Tiana and asked, "Do you think that the woman just now is good-looking?"

Tiana nodded, "Yes, does she have a baby in her belly?"



"Yes." The smile on Charles's face vanished, remaining the melancholy feeling, he had been trying so hard to win her heart but he still failed in the end.

"Are they husband and wife?" Tiana asked.

Charles gave a hum.

"Then are we husband and wife now?" Tiana asked again.

Charles patiently said yes.

"Let's go." He didn't want to talk about this topic.

Tiana was ingenious, "I push you." She grabbed the wheelchair handle, "Let's go to my father's place."

Charles said, "Ok, let's go."

Tiana smiled, like a child who was simple, candid, naive and innocent.

Charles looked at her and smiled, too.

Outside the hotel, Matthew held Dolores and kept walking, as if he wanted her to stay away from Charles, forgetting that she was still pregnant, he was walking fast, and never meant to stop, Dolores regained her senses and said, "Slow down a bit!"

Matthew stopped and looked back at her.

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**They looked at each other in the eyes but had nothing to say.**

**After a long time.**

**"Hug me, I'm afraid I won't be able to control my temper," Matthew spoke first.**

**The thought of Charles touching her pregnant belly made his chest filled with fire. He wanted to question her, why didn't she push Charles away and rejected him. It wasn't his child, what made him think that he can touch her pregnant belly?**

**It might be fine not to mention it. Dolores was even angrier than him once he speaking about it .**

**She was sulking when she didn't see Matthew in person. However, the anger suffocated in her chest got even worse when Matthew was right in front of her eyes.**

**"Do you feel worse than me? Is it that I slept with another man, and the photo was sent to you?"**

**Matthew was speechless.**

**"Those photos are fake, I don't know the woman in it." He anxiously explained.**

"Really? Then tell me what happened? And why are you here, what about Amanda and Andrew?" Dolores asked quickly.

She was really worried about them in the past two days, afraid that something might happen to them, her heart was as heavy as a piece of stone.

"Someone framed me. This is a long story. I will explain to you slowly when we go back. Amanda and Andrew are in the Forbis family's old house, Lola..."

Matthew's voice lowered, and he called her name slowly. The restless mood started to settle down slowly through his calling of "Lola". He looked at her eyes, even the burning sun in summer was not as hot as his eyes.

The air around her seemed to stop flowing. She even forgot to breathe. She just stood there, forgot to react, and forgot about everything.

He stretched out his arms to hold her, and said in a low voice, "I miss you very much these days."

Dolores's rigid body started to have sensations, and the air around her seemed to start to flow, with various thoughts and mixed feelings in her heart, which were unable to describe her complicated feelings at the moment.

She raised her arms mechanically, hugged his waist back, her face buried in his chest, the tears she wanted to hide still dropped.

There was no heartache, no grievances, no feeling of reunion after a long separation. She didn't know why, the tears just slid out of her eyes, without any sign, she was caught off guard and could hardly conceal, "I'm sorry, I originally wanted to leave them both by your side..."

"I know you need them more than I do." He had never blamed or complained. As a mother, she needed the children by her side more than he did.

Those days were too difficult, and the moment Matthew hugged her, those difficult days seemed insignificant.

No one said a single word about the past.

They were holding each other quietly, the enthusiasm of them holding each other at this moment, seemed to be even hotter than the blazing sun .

It was then until Dolores's mobile phone rang that interrupted the two of them. She took out her mobile phone, and the word 'Uncle' was displayed on the incoming call screen, which was called by Oscar.

Matthew took her hand and stood under the plane tree on the side of the road when she pressed the answer button. There were dense branches and leaves crowded together which blocked the sun's light.

He wiped off the fine beads of sweat on her forehead and lifted a strand of black hair stuck on her cheek.

She looked up at him.

Oscar's voice came from the phone, "I have already found out what you asked me to look into. He is not in City B, and nothing seems to have happened. However, I heard about another thing." \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 543 Don't Pity Him

Dolores Flores averted her eyes without looking at him, lowered her head and asked, "What happened?"

**“The stuff of your uncle, Jeffery Harris,” Oscar Adams said.**

**As Jolene Harris was his elder brother’s woman, thus he knew something about her. He had initially promised Dolores to investigate Matthew Nelson’s affairs, but he ended up knowing about Jeffery’s affairs.**

**He had no idea about the feud between Jeffery and Matthew, and he only knew that something had happened to Jeffery.**

**As Jolene’s daughter and Jeffery’s niece, Dolores should have been informed or given help.**

**Matthew also heard Oscar’s voice on the other end as he was close, then he looked at Dolores and wanted to see what her expression was, whether she was unhappy about Jeffery’s matter. However, he couldn’t see her expression at that moment since she lowered her head.**

**She had already seen the news and her mood swings had long passed. Moreover, even if she had any emotions, she wouldn’t have shown it with Matthew around.**

**She moved her feet and took two steps towards the roadside to distance herself from Matthew. She didn’t intend to stay away from him, she just didn’t want him to hear Oscar’s voice.**

**She still kept her head down, looked at her toes and said, “I know it. Don’t ask any questions and don’t interfere. I’m not in City C. Please help me to look after the things of the factory.”**

**“He is your uncle ...”**

**“Uncle.” Dolores interrupted him and obviously didn’t want to talk about this topic.**

**Oscar wasn’t stupid and he understood her rejection. He paused for a moment.**

**Then he changed the topic, “Where do you go since you’re not in City C?”**

**“I attend my friend’s wedding. I’ll be back soon.”**

**“Well, I’m here, don’t worry.”**

**Dolores said, “Um, I’m going to hang up then.” She just hung up the phone after she heard his response. She put it back into her bag, raised her head and met his eyes. He was looking at her and his deep eyes looked obscure.**

**It seemed like he was probing, but also like he was pretending to be indifferent.**

**Just now she was standing close to him, so he must have heard what Oscar said.**

**She was afraid that he would misunderstand and explained, “I received those photos and was afraid that it was someone intended to deal with you, so I asked him to inquire about you.”**

**That was why she knew something about Jeffery, but she didn’t talk about it as he was a barrier between them. Once mentioning his name, both of them would feel uncomfortable.**

**Matthew pursed his lips and he knew what she was worried about. He also didn’t want to mention it**

as he didn't want to ruin the mood because of someone who didn't matter.

He smiled and asked, "So are you worried about me? Are you afraid that I'll be in danger?"

Dolores glanced at him, "I'm worried about the two children as they're with you."

He came over and put his arm around her shoulders, "Is it so hard to admit that you're caring about me?"

She turned her face away, but he didn't allow it and turned her face to look at him, "Say, did you miss me?"

"No," she deliberately denied it.

In fact, she had missed him a lot during this time.

She missed him very much.

"Really?" he lifted his lips with an expression of disbelief as she had been very passionate that night.

"It's fake." Suddenly, she turned sideways and put her arms through the side of his waist to hug his thin waist. She had a tough time and she was stressed, "I'm tired of living."

He stroked her back as he knew that she had endured more than him, "Let's settle down in City C. when we go back, I'll buy a bigger house and we'll live together as a family. Do you think that's okay?"

"Is that okay?" she really didn't want to return to City B. Even if they didn't mention those people and those things, they would always hear about the things that had happened before when living in that

place.

After all, things happened in that city and there were many people who knew about it, surely they would gossip.

Dolores had concerns in her mind as Matthew worked over there after all, "How about your company?"

"I'll hire someone to take care of it." He smiled, "I'll stay here with you and the two kids. If not, I can count on you since you can support me now."

She said, "I can't afford to support you."

"Then I'll eat less and there's no need to prepare another room for me. I'll share your room and a small portion of your bed will be mine. I don't occupy the space anyway, it won't cost you much."

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She was speechless.

"It's too hot outside, let's go back and pick up the two kids." Matthew put his arm around her and stood at the roadside to call a taxi. As there were no cars coming now, he asked, "Are you tired? Let's take a day off before we go back, is it okay?"

"It's better to go back. Do you know who did it regarding the photos?" she tilted her head to look at him.



She would always feel uneasy if this matter wasn't solved.

Matthew hugged her more tightly, "I know, I'm just not sure yet. I've asked Boyce Shawn to investigate." He looked at her and said seriously, "I really didn't do that."

She understood, but she pretended not to understand deliberately and asked, "What?"

Matthew was speechless.

"You know what I mean." Did he had to say it so clearly?

"I don't know."

Even if someone else had made it up on purpose, it left a mark on her heart and she always imagined that he really cheated on her.

"I didn't have sex with any woman other than you." Matthew explained word by word. At this time, he raised his hand to stop the taxi.

"Even if you had done that, I wouldn't know also." She trusted him, but she just felt extremely uncomfortable.

He was speechless.

When the taxi stopped along the curb, he pulled the door open and used his hand to protect her head from knocking it. She bent down and went in the car, then followed by him.

As they were sitting in taxi with a driver in front, they didn't speak on the way. When they arrived the destination and got out of the car, Matthew held her hands, "You can check."

"What to check?" Dolores didn't respond for a moment.

He said in a serious manner, "Check whether I've cheated you."

"How, how, how can this be checked?" she stammered. How else could this be checked except by catching him in bed and finding out substantial evidence?

Matthew tugged his collar and there was a thin layer of fine sweat on his skin due to the hotness. He smiled, "Of course it's to check in bed."

She was speechless.

It took her a long time to get out three words, "Shame on you."

He didn't care, he reached out his hand to touch her stomach. He could still feel the warmth of her body through the fabric, "You should stay away from that guy whose surname is White from now on."

"Are you jealous?" she looked at him.

"I want to chop his hand off." Thinking of Charles White's face with a smile at that time, he wanted to rip off his face to see if he could still laugh.

She knew she was wrong for not avoiding him, after all men and women were different, and they were both married. Regardless of whether Tiana had a right mind or not, Charles shouldn't have done that in front of her.

**“Do you know? The girl he married is very simple.” She said tactfully but Matthew still understood her meaning.**

**No one dared to be so reckless in front of his wife, unless his wife wasn't in a right mind.**

**Otherwise, who could tolerate it?**

**“Pity him?” As soon as Matthew saw her expression, he knew what she was thinking.**

**Without waiting for her answer, he continued to say, “If you gave him a face, he would be more shameless. Don't pity him.”**

**He clutched her hands in a domineering way and said seriously, “Do you hear me?”**

**She didn't want to upset him, then she nodded obediently, “Got it.”**

**He pinched her nose, “That's good. Go inside, Samuel and Simona are there.”**

**“They've both changed their names.” She thought he had forgotten and reminded him.**

**He twisted his head to look at her with a serious expression.**

Dolores was baffled as she didn't understand why he had suddenly become so serious.

"What's wrong with you? Do you forget that they've changed their names?" she asked.

Matthew didn't forget it, "I'm used to call that and I don't want to change." As he spoke, his gaze rested on her stomach, "When this child is born, let him follow your surname whether it's a boy or a girl."

He looked up at her and said gently, "Your father only has one daughter, leave an heir for him."

He was being serious as he should think more of her since she was thinking of him.

It was fake if she wasn't touched. She glared at him, "Why are you being so melodramatic? Do you want me to cry?"

He smiled, hugged her and kissed her forehead, "I can't let you cry."

"Tsk-tsk, who am I messing with? I've been stuffed with a mouthful of dog food once I just go out. Don't you want me to live?"

Armand Bernie stepped on the doorsill and leaned against the door with his hands on his chest, watching the scene that had just happened with great interest.

His eyes which were full of tenderness turned indifferent at this moment.

He slowly looked up and said, "Jealousy makes you ugly."

Afterwards, he ignored Armand and walked in with Dolores in his arms, as if he was invisible.

Armand was speechless.

Was he jealous?

Yes, he was indeed jealous.

Wasn't he pathetic enough? Why did he irritate him?

Was he thinking that he was easily bullied?

He cried out in his heart, 'Heartless person who forgets his buddy when he has his wife!' He felt that he was a pity wretch who had been abandoned at this moment.

Theresa Gordon didn't forgive him and even his buddy only wanted his wife.

As he said the word 'heartless', Matthew who hadn't gone far heard his voice, turned around and asked, "What did you say?"

Armand didn't dare to talk anything as he was scared. He quickly rearranged his words, "Erm ...your two children want to eat ice cream. I'm going out now, I want to ask if you guys have anything to buy. I'll bring it back to you."

Matthew asked her, "Do you have anything you want to eat?"

"Cake, cream cake."

She hadn't eaten anything since this morning and suddenly missed that taste of cream.

"Which flavour?" he asked again.

She thought for a moment, "Mango."

Armand said, "Okay, I'll buy some more fruit by the way."

"Um." Matthew replied. They won't be able to leave today and had to wait until tomorrow. It wasn't that convenient to buy things here, so he needed to drive outside to buy.

The best thing about this place was that it was quiet.

At this hour, there was sunlight in the yard and they walked into the hall. This wooden house was cool during summer and the temperature inside and outside the house was totally different, as if they had entered an air-conditioned room. In the middle of house, there was a square table. Jayden Nelson and Andrew Nelson were sitting opposite each other and there was a chessboard on the table. Two of them were playing chess. Andrew was facing problem and thinking of the next step to turn the tables.

They didn't even notice that someone had entered the room.

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Jayden intended to cultivate his patience and attentiveness, so he didn't rush him and waited quietly for him to find out the flaws in the game.

Matthew and Dolores consciously lightened their steps and didn't disturb them, but walked inside along the wall from the door. At the corner near the window, Amanda crouched there and a large Samoyed dog was lying on the floor. Its fur was snowy white without a stray hair, like a snowball.

Amanda stroked its head with her hand and looked affectionate towards it. She whispered, "Why are you so cute?"

Dolores squatted down and touched her hair, "Do you like this dog a lot?"

Amanda tilted her head and threw herself into her arms surprisingly when she saw Dolores, "Mummy."

She wrapped her arms around her neck tightly, "Why are you here?"

She smoothed her hair, "I miss you, so I come."

Andrew's chin rested on her shoulder and he turned her head to look at Matthew, "Daddy, have you and mummy made up?"

"When do we quarrel?" he carried her daughter out of her arms and pinched her cheeks, "We are just separated temporarily, we're not quarrelling and getting angry, understand?"

Amanda curled her lips as she didn't care why they were separated and she just wanted them to stay together forever, so that they could live together all the time.

"Daddy, can I keep this dog? I really like it a lot." She pointed at the Samoyed that was lying on the ground.

Matthew didn't agree straight away. Even though the dog looked cute, its size was large and he was worried that it might hurt her.

"Daddy, please." She grabbed his collar and pouted.

"This dog is very docile, it won't hurt anyone and it's trained." Kevin Forbis walked in and saw Dolores, "You're here too?"

However, he knew well in his mind that the reason why Matthew had gone and returned should be because of her.

He had heard from Jayden about her departure. She should have appeared in White City to attend Charles's wedding.

She nodded.

Andrew lost this game again and he was unwilling, "Let's have another game."

Jayden touched his head, "It's good to have a fighting spirit, but we'll fight again tonight."

He stood up and he averted his eyes. Andrew was absent-minded as he hadn't won a single game yet and it was the first time he felt frustrated.



Jayden deliberately didn't compromise as he was smart and hadn't suffered a defeat, which wasn't a good thing.

As the saying goes, success comes only with hard work.

He had expectations for his grandson.

The expectations he had for Andrew was even higher than he had for Matthew at that time.

He intended to cultivate him as he was young, yet mature-minded and somewhat proud.

It wasn't a bad thing to deal a blow once in a while.

When he saw Dolores, soon he knew why Matthew hadn't left.

"Come out with me for a moment," He said to Dolores.

"Yes," Dolores said. She knew that he must have something to say to her, then followed him out of the hall. Chapter 545 Domineering and Passionate

Matthew didn't stop them, standing inside the house and watching Dolores follow Jayden out.

He knew what Jayden was probably going to say to Dolores.

Amanda turned his head so he could look at her, "Daddy, I want to keep this dog, is that okay?"

"I'll get you a small one." This dog was too big for her and he felt insecure that it might hurt her.

The dog was smart, but just in case.

"No, I only like it." Amanda pouted, her head rubbing into his neck.

"I have this dog, and it is also trained not to bite anyone. Since Simona likes it, you just let her keep it," Kevin said again that the dog had been trained.

He knew Matthew must be afraid that the dog would hurt the children.

This dog was docile. Although it was big, it was not grumpy.

Moreover, the well-trained dog was clean and would not urinate or defecate anywhere. All it needed was a doghouse, food, and water, and it didn't take much work.

There were maids at home, and they didn't have to worry about that.

"Is that okay? See, Granduncle even agreed to give me the dog," Amanda pouted and kept pleading, almost crying.

He was always soft in the face of his daughter. Finally, he agreed.

Amanda immediately smiled and gave him a kiss on the cheek, "Thank you, Daddy."

She was so excited when she got out of his arms and ran to the Samoyed to pet its head. The dog meekly rubbed its head against her palms, making Amanda laugh.

She looked up at Kevin, "Granduncle, you give it to me, and it's mine. I want to rename it."

The name Kevin gave it was Simba. Although it was cute with its white fur, it was big and strong with long hair, so Kevin gave it that name.

Kevin squatted next to Amanda, petted Simba's head, and said to Amanda, "Of course you can! Once I give it to Simona, it's Simona's."

Although the names of these two children were changed, they preferred to call them by their original names because it felt familiar.

The previous names were taken as their nicknames.

Amanda happily cuddled Simba's head and stroked its fur, "I'm going to call it Cotton. It's white and big."

Kevin smiled and said dotingly, "Simona is so smart. Your name is much better than mine."

Amanda held the dog's head and kept calling it Cotton. She was proud of the name she chose.

Andrew sat aside without speaking, studying the game he had just lost alone.

Armand came in with a big bag. Not only did he buy fruit and ice cream, but he also bought some snacks for the two children.

He put the bag on the table and said, "Come on! The ice cream is going to melt."

Amanda quickly ran up to Armand, "Where's my ice cream? I want it."

Armand took the ice cream to her and handed the other one to Andrew who didn't say anything, "Hey, why don't you look happy? Do you want ice cream?"

Andrew didn't look up and said, "No."

It seemed that he wouldn't rest until he figured it out.

Armand said, "This kid is pretty serious. It looks like he lost again."

Matthew sat opposite his son, "Do you want to go again?"

Armand looked around, didn't see Dolores, and asked, "Where's Dolores? I got the cake she wanted."

Matthew put the cake aside, ignored Armand, and began to put the pieces on the board in their respective places. Then, he said to Andrew, "You go first."

Andrew looked up at him, "You first."

Matthew raised an eyebrow, "It's not good for you to be so tough." Despite what he said, he went first.

"I'm not trying to be tough. I just want to know my strength and I don't want others to let me go first." Andrew looked at the board carefully, taking each move cautiously.

Armand ate Andrew's ice cream, pulled a chair and sat aside, watching their game with interest.

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Halfway through the game, Andrew lost half of his pieces. It looked like he was going to lose again. This time, Andrew got hit really hard. He didn't want to play before the game was over.

He didn't say anything, got up, and left.

He looked angry.

Armand said, "Tsk, why are you so serious about playing chess with your son! Can't you just let him win? He's lost several times."

Matthew also wanted to. But Andrew was too competitive and proud. If he deliberately let him win, he wouldn't be happy even if he won.

"He still has a long way to go. If I'm soft on him, can anyone else be soft on him?" Matthew got up with the cake and walked out.

Armand turned down the corners of his mouth and whispered, "Inhumane."

Matthew was inhuman to his friends and his own son. In short, he was an inhumane man.

Jayden didn't take Dolores to the room to talk, but to a quiet place outside the courtyard where large and lush camphor trees with dense leaves blocked out the sunlight. Under the trees was a large shady area. With an occasional breeze, it was very cool and not hot at all.

"I heard about you guys," Jayden said first. He stood under the trees with his back to Dolores.

Dolores looked at his back. He had lost a lot of weight in the past two months. His eyes weren't as bright as they used to be.

If it weren't for the two children, he wouldn't even have the energy he had now.

It was only when the two children were here that he looked more spirited.

"You knew her heart from the beginning, and you knew how important Matthew was to her. She surely wanted her son to live a happy life, not be separated from his wife and children by her death," Jayden's voice was low. He brought Dolores out to try to talk her out of the past. After all, it wasn't her fault.

What could be wrong with her?

She couldn't choose to be born and she couldn't choose her family. She was put through this by the last generation.

"I think she must want you to take good care of her son, not stay away from him because of her death.

If you feel guilty, you should stay with him and take care of him and the two children. Those two children are so poor that they don't have any peaceful days."

How poor the children would be if they did separate!

Jayden turned to look at Dolores, "We don't know what we have until we lose it. But when you lose it, you can't get it back. Promise me you'll go back with him this time."

Dolores kept her head down, "I promise you. I understand what you mean."

Jayden nodded in satisfaction, "I'll be here for a few more months. But I'll go back occasionally to see the two children."

It seemed that he was saying that he would go back from time to time to see if they were together.

Dolores knew his thoughts. She was touched, "Dad, thank you."

After all, Victoria's death had something to do with her more or less, but he still treated her with such tolerance.

Jayden sighed, "Silly girl, you call me dad and her mom, so we are family. Don't thank me."

He waved his hand, "Go inside. It's hot outside."

Dolores didn't say anything, but she wasn't calm inside. Hearing Jayden's words, she felt mixed emotions. He said that people didn't know what they had until they lost it. He seemed to be referring to himself.

**She thought, 'Jayden should be talking about him and Victoria.'**

**He had regrets for Victoria.**

**She understood and would cherish what she had now, including her lover and family.**

**After this incident, she realized her feelings for Matthew.**

**Her love for him turned out to be so deep!**

**She had just stepped over the threshold when she was grabbed by the wrist. Seeing that it was Matthew, she said nothing and followed him into the room.**

**This was the room in the east, the room where he slept last night. It was clean and spacious. Although it was a wooden house, it had modern decoration inside and it was convenient to live here.**

**Matthew pulled her to sit on the edge of the bed and without asking anything, he took her in his arms and kissed her on the lips. In the past, his kisses were always deep, domineering, and passionate. But this time, he just kissed her gently. He repeatedly pressed his lips gently against hers and then quickly left.**

**Dolores looked into his dark eyes, knowing that he was testing ...Chapter 546 Don't You Want to Have Me**

**Dolores looked into his dark eyes, knowing that he was testing or waiting for her to take the initiative.**



In fact, she especially wanted to hold him and try to respond to him.

But she didn't do that because her body didn't allow her to indulge right now.

After waiting for a long time for her to respond to him, Matthew was a little frustrated. He frowned and asked in a low voice, "Don't you want to have me?"

"Yes, I do," Dolores said.

Matthew stopped frowning at once. With light in the corners of his eyes, he asked with a smile, "So why didn't you do that?"

Dolores sighed, "I didn't dare."

Matthew was speechless.

His face was extremely close to hers. His breath could even blow her hair as he spoke. He said in a low and hoarse voice, "It's easy to have me."

Dolores turned his face away and looked down and stroked her belly, "Your son won't allow it."

Matthew was speechless again.

He felt like having cold water poured over his head suddenly. Then he fell back onto the bed.

Dolores glanced at him, "I'm hungry."

She hadn't eaten since this morning and her stomach had been rumbling long ago.

Matthew sat up. He had brought the cake Armand had bought into the room and it was on the table. He took it over and handed it to Dolores, "This is the cake you want to eat. Try it to see if this is what you want."

Dolores reached for the cake, opened the box, and the smell of cream came out immediately. It made her mouth water.

She found that her taste had become very strange now. She suddenly wanted to eat this, and suddenly wanted to eat something else. Moreover, she couldn't miss her meal. She would feel very hungry if she ate later.

There was a spoon in the box. She took a spoonful of the cake into her mouth, and her mouth was full of the sweet and creamy taste. She used to find the cream very greasy, but now she felt it sweet.

Matthew got her a bottle of milk for fear that she would get thirsty. He handed her the milk with a straw in it, "Eat slowly. I won't grab it from you."

Dolores didn't take the milk with her hands, just took a sip of milk and swallowed the cream in her mouth, "I haven't eaten anything since this morning. I'm very hungry."

"Why didn't you eat?" He frowned. Why did she always let him worry about her?

"I was picked up by Tom yesterday. Charles wanted to see me this morning. Then I went to his wedding. I didn't have time to eat at all." Dolores completely forgot that Charles was Matthew's "enemy".

Only after she finished did she remember how much Matthew hated Charles. She quickly looked up at him and tried to explain. She opened her mouth, but she realized she couldn't say anything.

Because what she said was the truth.

Sure enough, his face sank when he heard Charles' name. Dolores offered him a piece of cake, "This is delicious, try it."

Matthew just looked at her without saying anything.

"Next time, I'll stay away from him and not talk to him. Don't be angry." She brought the cake to his mouth again, and Matthew still didn't open his mouth.

Dolores frowned. She had tried to make nice. What did he want from her?

Charles invited her to his wedding, and it was inappropriate for her not to come.

Besides, she also wanted to come here for a break at that time.

"You're not sincere," Matthew's voice was low and sounded aggrieved.

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**Dolores was speechless.**

**She was not sincere?!**

**Not only did she take the initiative to admit her mistake, but she also made nice to him. Why was she not sincere?**

**Then what did he want her to do? Get down on her knees and beg him?!**

**Dolores asked patiently, "What should I do to be sincere?"**

**Matthew leaned over and said with a grin, "You feed me with your mouth."**

**Dolores was speechless.**

**Why was he so cheeky?**

**Why?**

**"I see what you're doing." Dolores brought that piece of cake into her mouth and pushed his face away, "Don't push your luck."**

**"Luck? What's that? I don't know. I just want you now." He moved closer to Dolores just as he finished speaking and licked the cream off the corners of her mouth.**

Dolores tried to move away from him, but she had the cake in her hands and couldn't get her hands free. Matthew didn't go too far for fear of pissing her off. He swallowed the sweet cream.

He smiled and reached out to stroke her hair, "What else do you want to eat? Tell me and I'll go get it for you."

After eating the cake, she was no longer hungry. Dolores lowered her head, "Did you send those radishes to me?"

"Yes." Now that they had met, he had nothing to hide. He did specially ask someone to get her radishes from very far away. Radishes weren't rare, but the ones in the supermarket were not fresh now. Matthew looked at her and asked, "Is it good?"

After eating the cake, Dolores took a few sips of milk to get rid of the taste of cream in her mouth. Then she said, "It's delicious. I just forgot to bring some over."

Matthew didn't say anything.

He really couldn't understand what was so good about radishes.

But she liked it.

As long as she found it delicious, he would surely satisfy her.

He lay down on the bed and stretched out his arms, gesturing for her to lie in his arms, "Sleep with me for a while."

Dolores lay down and rested on his arm. When she thought of him saying that he wanted the baby to take her last name, she tilted her head and asked, "Are you really going to let the baby take my last name?"

Matthew turned around and hugged her and said, "Yes."

She found a comfortable position in his arms. She changed the last names of the two children, because, firstly, she was not Randolph's daughter and she should not take Flores as her last name, let alone the two children. Secondly, because she wanted them to take Matthew's last name.

It was only natural that the children should take their father's last name.

But it never occurred to her that she should change her last name. Subconsciously, she didn't know how to accept this fact yet.

She didn't even know her real parents. She knew all about them from others. She only heard a few words about them. And what they brought to her was not good.

If she had a choice, she'd rather be Randolph's daughter. At least, she knew this man. If he gave her hurt, she could hate him. If he gave her love, she could love him.

But what was it now?

"I feel ambivalent. What do you think I should do?"Chapter 547 Help Me Take It Off

Matthew didn't understand what she meant. Why did she suddenly come out with this kind of question?

He lowered his head and looked at her, "Huh?"

Dolores raised her head and looked at him. His face was right in front of hers, even their breaths were interlacing with each other. It seemed like he did not shave, and his chin was sprouting with green stubbles. Dolores reached out and touched his chin. It did not feel prickly, it just did not feel as smooth as his skin.

"I mean, should I go and change my last name?" As a matter of fact, she did not want to change it.

Dolores had put all of Matthew's words into her heart. Whether it was Jeffery or Jolene, or even Stanley, she did not want to think about them.

She just wanted to live quietly with Matthew.

She burrowed into his arms and pressed her face onto his chest, listening to his strong heartbeat.

"You will always be you. It doesn't matter what your last name is." Matthew knew that if she really wanted to change it, she would have done it earlier, and would not have waited until now.

She was the child of Jolene and Stanley, as well as the continuation of their lives. Even if she changed her last name, it would not change the blood flowing in her body.

Matthew tightly wrapped his arms around her tender body in his arms. He did not want Dolores to dwell in the past and be troubled by those messy things.

Dolores understood what he meant. It was true. She would always be herself, and her last name did not matter. After listening to what he said, she stopped pondering on this matter and suddenly felt enlightened.

Her fair and slender arm wrapped around his waistline, "I was incredibly sad when I left you. During this period of time, I missed you, and I felt guilty towards you. But I don't want to have this kind of element in our relationship. Therefore, I will not feel guilty towards you anymore in the future. I just want to love you in a simple way."

Just living together, free from any grudges.

Matthew lowered his head and kissed her forehead. However, his lips did not leave her forehead. Instead, he rubbed his lips against her forehead affectionately, replying to her in a low "um".

"Where do you like?" His voice was too low that it was a little unclear.

However, Dolores still heard it clearly, "Why are you asking that?"

"After you give birth, I'm thinking that we should go for a honeymoon." He stared at her seriously. His deep gaze was flashing with lights, and he whispered his tender voice beside her ears, "I really want to see you in a wedding dress. You will definitely look nice in it."

She grabbed his collar and said resentfully, "You did not even accompany me to get the marriage certificate. We did not even take photos and take vows together."

They had a marriage certificate. Matthew called some people to help him settle it, and Abbott was the one who brought Dolores to take it. However, it was extremely informal as their photos were not on the marriage certificate.

Matthew was speechless.



It was not like he could foresee the future. If he had known, he would definitely have held a grandiose wedding to marry her.

Just as he wanted to say that he would make it up for her later, Dolores's phone rang, cutting him off.

As Dolores reached out for her handbag, Matthew grabbed her hand, "Accompany me today. You are not allowed to do anything."

Dolores was amused by his childishness. She thought to herself, 'Why is this man acting like a child now?'

So childish that she couldn't bear to refuse him.

Her phone rang until it stopped. Dolores laughed and said, "Are you satisfied now?"

The haughty man did not speak. He pulled the silky and thin blanket, wrapping their bodies close together. Then, he lifted Dolores's skirt from the bottom. Dolores bit her lips, her body was slightly tensed, and she slightly panted, "It's still daytime."

"Yeah."

He knew that it was still daytime, but he really missed her. He was only a mortal, a normal person with a normal body.

He grabbed Dolores's hand, put it on the metal buckle on his belt, "Help me take it off."

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Dolores's face was burning hot, and her breathing was becoming short. She removed the belt buckle unskillfully. With a "click", it seemed as if all the heat had reached its peak with the sound.

They were unable to hold themselves back. As the two of them kissed each other passionately, Dolores's phone rang again. The two of them paused for a moment but chose to ignore it.

However, this time the phone kept on ringing. Unlike before, it did not stop when no one answered it. It kept on ringing as if it will not stop until someone answers the call.

The untimely ringing sound of the phone instantly ruined the ambiguous atmosphere. Matthew lifted the blanket, grabbed her bag, and took out her phone, trying to turn it off. Dolores saw Theresa's name on the phone screen, so she grabbed her phone, "It must be something urgent since she called like this."

"You can just call her back later." Matthew reached his hand over, trying to snatch the phone back. Dolores avoided him, "Don't be like that."

She answered the call and put the phone to her ears, "Theresa?"

However, Theresa's voice didn't appear from the other side of the phone. Instead, it was a man's laughter.

Dolores's got nervous and quickly called out again, "Theresa, is that you?"

"Do you want to see her?" The man said. Dolores felt as if she had heard the voice before, but she couldn't remember where. She frowned and asked, "Who are you? Why do you have her phone?"

"She's a valuable guest at my place, that's why her phone is with me."

Dolores realized something was amiss and looked towards Matthew. From what she said, Matthew also knew something must have happened. He took the phone from her and asked coldly, "Who are you?"

Hearing that it was a different people, the man on the other side stopped for a moment, then laughed, "Hey, Mr. Nelson, long time no see. Are you interested in meeting up?"

"What do you want?"

"I'm not going to do anything. I just need an explanation from you. Did I ever offend you? I don't care what kind of grudge you and Jeffery have, but you used me and cheated me, and I was almost involved in that incident. Don't you think you should give me an explanation?"

"This is between you and me. If you need an explanation, just deal with me. Isn't it a bit over to seize someone unrelated?"

"I would like to sit down and have a peaceful chat with Mr. Nelson. But unfortunately, you are too busy. How about this, I'll wait for you at the usual place, and we can talk over there? Oh right, this woman that I've caught, is she important to you? If she's not important, I think she looks quite pretty..."

Matthew growled furiously, "Declan!"

Declan laughed, "Fine. Then let us meet at the usual place. I'll be waiting for you." After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Dolores looked at Matthew nervously, "Who's Declan? Why did he catch Theresa?"

Matthew briefly told her that it was related to Victoria's car accident. Dolores instantly understood and said, "Then we need to go back now."

Matthew replied to her with a short "um".

Declan was someone with no boundaries, if they really delayed, they don't know what would he do to Theresa. Not wanting Dolores to be worried, Matthew put her phone in his suit pocket in case Declan calls again later.

He put on his belt, clipped on the belt buckle, and said, "You go and pack up. I'll go and let Armand know about this."

Dolores was worried, "Is she going to be alright?"

"For the time being, she will be fine." Matthew reached out and tidied her collar, smoothing out the folds, "Don't worry too much."

Dolores replied to him with an "um", but deep in her heart, she couldn't help but worry.

'But why would he want to catch Theresa?'

Armand sat in the middle of the room, scrolling his phone. When he noticed that someone came in, he raised his head and saw that it was Matthew. He laughed teasingly, "The reunion after a brief parting should be as sweet as a honeymoon, are you already fed up with it?\_Chapter 548 Am I Not Pity?"

Matthew ignored his banter and said coldly, "Let's leave right now."

After saying that, he went inside to get his daughter. At that moment, Armand was puzzled. He

thought that they were going to stay for the night and leave tomorrow?

"Now?" Armand thought he heard it wrong.

Matthew turned his head, looked at him, and said in a serious tone, "Yes, now."

Armand seemed to realize that something must have happened. He turned off his phone and stood up, "I'll go pack up now."

"I want to bring Cotton back." Amanda held the dog's chain in her hand.

Matthew said, "Okay, bring it with you."

Kevin also came forward and asked, "Why are you leaving in a hurry? You can rest for the night and leave tomorrow morning."

"Something is going on." Matthew briefly explained to him the reason they had to leave right now.

After hearing what Matthew had said, Kevin did not continue asking him to stay and helped them pack up.

They were supposed to stay overnight. Since that they suddenly wanted to leave, it must be something urgent.

Matthew carried his daughter and went to find Andrew. Andrew was not in his bedroom, and Matthew couldn't find him in the other rooms. In the end, he saw Andrew in Jayden's room.

Jayden was telling Andrew something. Matthew did not know what he was saying, but he didn't look as negative as before.

Matthew went in and told Jayden that they were leaving.

"Are you going back to City B?" Jayden asked.

Matthew replied yes.

Jayden did not urge him to stay. He also did not say much. He had said what he needed to say, and he believed that both Matthew and Dolores should understand.

Andrew grabbed Jayden's hand and said, "Grandpa, what if I miss you?"

Jayden stroked his grandson's head and smiled, "Grandpa will come and visit you."

"Okay then." Andrew reluctantly let go of Jayden's hand.

Matthew held his son's hand, looked at his father, and said in a low voice, "Take care of yourself. Call me if you need anything."

Jayden shook his hand and advised him, "Tell Armand to drive slower on the road."

Matthew replied to him with an "um" and brought the two children out. At that time, Armand had already finished packing up. He put the two children into the car, and Kevin also helped put Cotton into the car. Luckily for them, the car was spacious enough.

Dolores went to bid farewell to Jayden and told him that she would take good care of Matthew and the two children, telling him not to be worried.

She knew that Jayden was very relieved, and he told her to be careful on the road.

When Dolores came out, she saw that they had already finished packing up. She greeted Kevin and told him, "We are leaving now."

Kevin nodded, "Be safe."

"We will. You two take care too." Kevin was not getting any younger. After this incident happened, his tough body seemed to look less vigorous than before.

Dolores wanted to bring them home after some time so that she can take care of them. In fact, people would be more prone to thinking a lot if they stayed alone in a quiet place. In addition, they won't feel so lonely too if they have Andrew and Amanda accompanying them.

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Kevin's eyes became turbid. He quickly turned his head, not letting Dolores see his eyes. He turned his back against her and waved to her, "If you want to leave, leave now. You won't be able to see the road clearly at night, so leave while it's still daytime."

Matthew opened the car door for Dolores. She glanced at Kevin, then bent down and got into the car.

Hearing the car engine started, Kevin still turned around and looked at them. Even though he was very reluctant to see them leave.

He knew that it was inevitable.

Dolores rolled down the window. The two children lay on the window and bid farewell to Kevin, "Goodbye, uncle, we are leaving."

Kevin waved his hand back to them, "If you have time, don't forget to visit me. I'll miss you all."

"We will come and visit you, and we will miss you too." Amanda lay on the window. Even though she was reluctant to part with her grandfather and uncle, she wanted to be with her parents more.

Kevin laughed, "I'm happy enough just hearing these words. Don't delay anymore, you should leave now."

After bidding him farewell, Matthew drove the car out.

Armand brought along the snacks that he had bought for the two children. They were bored, so they ate some of the snacks. Dolores wasn't feeling very well as she was worried about Theresa. Theresa had already suffered so much the last time. As for this time, Dolores didn't dare to think about it, afraid that something might happen again...

"Mommy, what are you thinking about?" Andrew could feel Dolores's low spirits, so he asked concernedly.

Dolores caressed her son's face and forced a smile from her stiff face. She did not want to affect her two children with her uneasiness. She pulled herself together and said, "I'm thinking, when will the



two of you grow up?"

"We will grow up when you are older," Amanda interjected.

"Then will you dislike mommy when I get older and become uglier?" Dolores asked with a smile.

"I won't." Amanda even threw Cotton away, leaned over, and lay in Dolores's arms. "You are the prettiest mommy in the world."

Andrew moved aside and gave space to his sister.

Dolores reached out her hand and stroked Cotton, "You want to bring it back?"

Amanda nodded firmly, raised her head, and asked, "Don't you think it's very cute?"

"Yes, it's cute, much cuter than you." She pinched her daughter's face.

"No, I'm the cutest." Amanda touched Dolores's stomach, "When is the baby going to come out? I'm so looking forward to it."

Dolores stroked her head and told her it will be soon.

The sky was getting darker, and the lights on the passing homes were lit. The two children got tired of playing. They had also eaten their snacks, did not say that they were hungry and slept straight away.

When the two children had fallen asleep, Armand asked, "What's the matter? Why do we need to go back in such a hurry?"

Matthew, who was sitting on the passenger seat, looked back at Dolores. Dolores also looked towards him. Even though they didn't say anything, they were able to understand each other thoughts.

"Am I not pity enough?" Armand stared straight ahead.

Even without looking, he knew that the couple was exchanging glances. How could they just show their love to each other when he's still in the car? Were they intentionally making him feel sad?

"Theresa is not willing to forgive me. And the two of you keep on displaying your affection in front of me. Are your hearts made of rocks? Don't you think I'm pitiful? Can't you two treat me better?" Armand let out a series of complaints.

He was heartbroken. Theresa did not want to forgive him, and he did not know what to do in the future. He let out a sigh, turned the topic back, and asked, "Can you please say something? What's going on here? Why are we in a hurry? Are we going back to City B or City C?" \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 549  
Can't Go Back For Now

"Let's go back to City B, an urgent matter has occurred in the company." Matthew did not talk about the matter of Theresa. Maybe he was afraid that Armand's emotion would be unstable after knowing Theresa's matter. Furthermore, he was still driving now.

It would be too dangerous to tell him at the moment.

Armand snorted, "How urgent would the company's issue be? Abbott was still there keeping an eye on it? Do you think the company will have to close down tomorrow if you can't go back today?"

Soon, he changed to an understandable look in an instant and spoke with a smile, "I think you are just

afraid that Dolores will leave again so you want to take her back immediately, right?"

Matthew glanced at him and said coldly, "Stop at the rest area ahead, I will drive later."

"I am not tired yet." He drove by himself when he came and he didn't feel so tired.

"You are too talkative. I am afraid we're not safe."

Matthew lowered his head and texted Boyce. He had asked Boyce to go to City C and investigated Declan and he wondered there were any clues found there.

After sending the text, he glanced back. The two children were sleeping soundly while Dolores turned her head to look out of the window. She didn't look good, she should be worried about Theresa.

It was not good timing for him to state it clearly in front of Armand. Thus, he just gently advised her, "I will deal with all those matters. You go and sleep for a while and don't think too much."

How could she not worry about it? Theresa was hurt so much before that. Not only that, she even encountered such a thing just as she came back. How could she calm down and how could she not worry about her?

However, since she did not want to cause trouble for Matthew, she just answered him and then closed her eyes and then pretended to sleep.

Matthew sighed and got his gaze back. He knew that she was pretending. However, he had nothing else to say and persuade her to relax.

He looked down at his phone and found that Boyce still had not texted him back. He looked up and leaned his body on the back of the chair and then he lightly pressed his temples.

“Are you hiding something from me?” Armand asked. Why did he feel like something was going on and that was why Matthew was in a hurry to go back?

Matthew did not look at him. He just spoke indifferently, “Concentrate on driving.”

Armand was speechless.

“I’m your full-time driver and you just treat me like this? Can’t you treat me more politely?” He really did not take him seriously.

Matthew opened his eyes and then he slowly looked over there casually, “Armand, do you still want to get Theresa back?”

“Of course.” Armand almost just spitted those words out.

The probability of him getting her back was very small.

Dolores, who was sitting at the back was getting nervous involuntarily when she heard that they were talking about Theresa. She was afraid that Matthew would tell Armand now about the matter that Theresa was kidnapped.

She was also afraid that Armand would know it now and he could only get nervous and worried about it after he knew about Theresa’s condition. Moreover, it still took hours for them to be back to City B.

Instead of making him uneasy, she felt that it was better to tell him about it after we got back. Then, we could discuss and come out with a plan together.

“Do you have a plan?” Armand asked with some excitement.

“Yes.”

Armand asked impatiently, “What plan is it?”

“Shut up, no woman will like a nagging man.”

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Armand was speechless.

Matthew was bullying him. How could he say that he was a nagging man?

“State it clearly, how come I was described as a nagging man?”

At that moment, Armand’s voice was drowned out by phone rings.

Matthew thought it was Boyce. He took out his phone and then he found that it was not his phone but Dolores’s. It was because that he had put Dolores’s phone into his pocket previously. He looked at the caller’s name that appeared on the screen and it showed the name, ‘Oscar’.

He knew what kind of people were around Dolores and he knew it well.

This Oscar should be the man he had met in City C.

Dolores was familiar with her own phone's ringing sound. She just opened her eyes when it rang. She asked nervously, "Who is it?"

She thought that Declan was calling her again.

Matthew handed her phone to her, "Look at it by yourself."

Dolores reached out and took her phone from him. The screen showed the name, 'Oscar'. She pressed the answer button. Then, she put the phone to her ear and answered the call. Oscar's voice came from it immediately.

"Can you reach Theresa? She has not come to the shop for a whole day and I also can't reach her."

Dolores calmed her emotion down and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I know where she is. We will not be back for now. Please help me to watch over there."

"Oh, glad to hear you know it. She just disappeared of a sudden and I can't reach her so I was quite worried. So when will you all be back?" Oscar asked.

Dolores was also not sure that when she would be back, "I am not sure yet. I'll call you in a couple of days."

"That's great. Don't worry about this part, I'll watch over here for you. You have to take care of yourself and your two children too." Oscar instructed.

Dolores answered and said, "Alright."

"Then I'll hang up."

Dolores answered it with a 'hmm' and then hung up the phone.

Just as she was going to keep her phone, Matthew reached towards her, "Give me your phone."

Dolores looked at him, "It is not convenient for me to let you keep my phone. I'll let you answer the call if the person, Declan calls me."

She knew the thing that Matthew was worried about.

He was just afraid that Declan would call her again. She had never met that person and she also did not want to deal with him.

She was not able to handle Theresa's matter and still had to rely on him.

Dolores had stated that so Matthew also could not say anything else. He then turned his body back.

"Dolores, you know Declan? How do you know about him?" Armand asked. \_\_\_ Chapter 550 You Want to Choke me to Death, Do You?

Dolores was speaking in a hurry just now and did not think deeply about it. The more anxious she was, it was harder for her to explain it and she just could not say anything. She had no idea how to explain to Armand that she knew the person Declan.

She also only heard the man from Matthew and he was just a person that she had never seen.

“Declan went to City C to look for her,” Matthew spoke out of the blue.

Armand was in agitation immediately, “Why did he go and look for Dolores? Is it because...”

Armand didn't finish saying his words as he knew that Dolores was listening to him too.

Since Declan's matter happened due to Jeffery so he would mention Jeffery when talking about Declan's matter.

There was a resting area in front of them. Matthew let Armand drive in. Armand followed his instruction, he drove into the area and parked the car in the parking space. Dolores woke her two children up and let them get off to get some fresh air.

Amanda rubbed her eyes in a daze and told Dolores, “Mummy, I want to go toilet.”

Dolores took a wet tissue to wipe her face. Soon, the little girl was awake, “I'll bring you there.”

There were not many people in the rest area at night. She held her daughter's hand and led her to the toilet. Andrew had not totally woken up. He was lying in the car and did not get out of the car. Matthew opened the car door of his side and asked him whether he wanted to go toilet.



He opened his eyes slowly and shook his head. He said, "I'm a bit hungry."

"Come, I bring you to buy something," Matthew said.

He got out of the car, reached out and held Matthew's hand. He tilted his head and asked, "Daddy, when will we get back home?"

Matthew glanced at his watch and said, "Soon."

The main meal was not on sale at the place at that time. There were only some snacks, Andrew wanted to eat Kanto cooking, "Let's buy some for Amy and mummy too."

He spoke thoughtfully and then he added a sentence, "Daddy, are you hungry? Let's buy this for Armand too, he should be tired after driving for a long time."

Matthew stroked his head and felt relieved. He thought that it was a good thing that his son could always think of others.

After that, he also bought corn, dumplings and some drinks.

There were not many things to be bought there at night.

Armand came back from the toilet and then brought the dog out of the car to let it walk around. He stood by the car and did some exercise. His body had turned stiff after sitting for too long.

**“Armand.” Andrew handed him the food that they just bought, “You can eat some to fill your stomach. Since you did not have your dinner, you must be hungry now.”**

**Armand reached out to take it. Then, he sighed, “You are much more humane than your father.”**

**Matthew raised his head and looked over. Armand squinted with his mouth and kept quiet.**

**Andrew was eating a skewer of fish balls. It was soft and chewy. He found it delicious and then he handed it to Matthew, “Daddy, you try one too, it’s delicious.”**

**Matthew tightened the cap of the water bottle and bent over. Then, he bit off one fish ball and ate it into his mouth with his son’s hand holding it. Just as Armand was about to ask him whether Declan was going to look for Dolores to take revenge, Matthew’s phone rang. He took it out and looked at it. It showed the caller name, Boyce. He had texted him almost an hour ago and only now Boyce called him back.**

**He walked aside to answer his call.**

**“What happened?”**

**On that side, Boyce felt a little guilt and said, “I’m sorry, I didn’t go to City C. I had some stuff to do here temporarily and my phone was left in the car so I just saw your message.”**

**Matthew could understand that and he did not mean to blame him. He had his job to do and he couldn’t be free all the time. He glanced at Armand and spoke to Boyce, “Declan had caught Theresa away.”**

**“What?” Boyce really did not expect it to happen and he could not figure out how Declan knew about Theresa. Even if he did, Theresa had changed her appearance, so how did he manage to find her?**

**“What’s wrong? Did he kidnap her from City C? Why did he take her away?” Boyce asked.**

**Matthew also did not know about the details of it but it was not difficult for him to guess it out. Since Declan could kidnap Theresa, it meant that he must know about Dolores. It was sure that he was the one who did the photo thing. He must be trying to provoke the relationship between him and Dolores. Maybe he wanted to catch Dolores but he did not have a chance to do it. He could not find her because Dolores had come to White City so he just caught Theresa after knowing her relationship with Dolores.**

**Basically, he had guessed the truth. However, Matthew did not know that Declan wanted to provoke and destroy their relationship but failed to do so. Then, he planned to lure her but his plan was also destroyed by Oscar. Finally, he had no other way and wanted to catch her. He had found out the place that Dolores was staying so he managed to send photos to her.**

**He asked John to get some people to kidnap her. However, Dolores was not there. Thus, they only managed to catch Theresa. They might think that since Theresa lived with Dolores, the relationship between them must also be very close.**

**When he investigated Dolores, he knew she had a friend, Theresa with her. However, Theresa had changed her appearance now so John just assumed Theresa was another friend of Dolores.**

**“What can I do now?” Boyce was a little chagrined. He felt that if he had gone to City C, maybe Declan would not manage to do that.**

**He felt sorry for Armand.**

**“Come to the villa and wait there for me at six o’clock.” He predicted that they could be back to the villa at that time.**

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**Boyce said yes.**

**After the phone was hung up, he walked over. They were still standing and eating in front of the car. The hood was used as their table.**

**He walked in and he was surprised to find that food was getting more and more.**

**“Mummy had bought some too,” Andrew explained to him when mentioning his confusion.**

**Dolores did not know that Matthew had already bought something to eat. Thus, she also bought some food because she also felt a little hungry. Maybe she was pregnant and her baby was growing bigger, she just felt hungry when she didn't eat something.**

**Almost all of the few types of food were bought repeatedly. Dolores placed a piece of dried bean curd into his mouth, “You eat some too. There is too much food here and it is such a waste if the food can't be finished.”**

**Matthew was speechless.**

**He thought that she was worried that he would be hungry. However, it turned out that she was afraid to waste the food so that was why she gave him food?**

**Dolores didn't know that he was thinking that much in his mind. She placed the dried bean curd closer to him and pressed it against his lips. Then, she spoke in a commanding tone, “Eat it.”**

Matthew opened his mouth and ate it. Before he swallowed it, Dolores fed him another string of crab meatballs, "Open your mouth."

Matthew was speechless.

He even hadn't finished eating it.

"Hurry up, we have stayed here too long. You have to eat quickly." Dolores urged.

Matthew opened his mouth and wanted to say that even if he could eat quickly, he had to chew it before swallowing it. Couldn't he swallow the whole thing, right?

However, Dolores just stuffed a few more meat balls into his mouth just as he opened his mouth.

Matthew was speechless again.

Dolores also found that she was too anxious. She handed him water hurriedly. Matthew took the water. He swallowed the food in his mouth before taking a sip of water. He used the water to flush down the taste in his mouth. Then, he asked, "You want to choke me to death, do you?"

"No." Dolores was afraid that he was not used to eating that food.

After all, it was not something good to eat. However, they could not have more demands there and it was already good that they could eat something to fill their stomach at the moment.

Dolores tugged his sleeve and whispered, "Don't get angry."

Mathew was not angry. His wife was feeding him. Thus, he had to eat it even he might be choked to

death. When he was looking at her look of admitting her mistake at the moment, how could he bear to blame her?

He pretended to be angry, "I am going to punish you when we get back."

Dolores was speechless.

Some of the food that was not finished eating by them was used to feed Cotton. They had stopped there and delayed for more than half an hour.

It was dawn when they got back to City B.

Matthew just drove back to the villa. Their two children had not slept well and eaten well in the car. Coral in the villa could take care of them. Then, he could be relieved and went to deal with the matter of Theresa.

Coral was happy to see them all back. She was having a big smile and hugging the two children. She looked at Dolores's stomach and said that time had passed so quickly.

Matthew asked Coral to help the two children to take shower and change clothes for them since there were clothes for the two children. After that, he and Dolores went upstairs.

Since he was going to meet Declan, he had to take a shower and change his clothes.

Dolores sat at the bedside and waited for him.

After a while, the water in the bathroom stopped flowing. Soon, the door of the bathroom was pulled open and Matthew walked out with a white bath towel wrapping around him. He glanced at Dolores, "You had no sleep all night, go and have a good sleep now. Let Coral cook whatever you want to eat."

After saying that, he went to the cloakroom to put on his clothes.

Dolores sat there for a while. Then, she got up and went to the cloakroom. He had put on his shirt and pants and he was buckling his belt. She came in and took his suit to help him putting on it. After that, she took a tie that suit his attire from the shelf and gently tied it up for him. As a fashion designer, she would not only know about women's dressing, but she also knew lots about men's clothing.

Matthew was raising his eyebrows as she rarely 'served' him so gently.

"Is there anything wrong?" He asked.

Dolores helped him to tidy up his collar. She stroked the ironed, flattened collar and then spoke in a low voice, "Promise me, you will bring Theresa back unscathed no matter what happened." \_\_\_\_

Next chapter