

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 825 Not Romantic at All

Elizabeth felt lonely and looked at the housekeeper who was wiping the table. She asked, "Why did you become a housekeeper? I thought you're at the age of being a grandmother already."

Bertha said, "I have two sons. The eldest son was married and had children, so I'm already a grandmother."

"How about your younger son?" Elizabeth asked again.

"My younger son is not yet married," Bertha replied.

Bertha answered every Elizabeth's question without even giving further elaboration. Elizabeth was bored after chatting a while. She sighed softly and turned her wheelchair back to the house.

The home was also empty. She picked up the photo on the table and stared at the photo of herself when she was still young with her husband by her side.

She was sitting in a chair with her husband standing behind her. Through this photo, she seemed to see herself when she was young.

"I'm old in a flash." Elizabeth said sadly, "I can see that Armand is unhappy and is getting angry with me."

He probably hates me in his heart. But I just want him to have a child so that the Bernie family has at least a descendant. Am I wrong?"

The person in the photo was still smiling and nobody answered her.

She hugged the photo, "Is it time for me to go and accompany you?"

"Hey..."

Elizabeth sat alone in the house for half a day. Armand came back quite early today and Bertha had prepared the meal before he entered the door.

Elizabeth was very happy to see him back home. She said, "Hurry up. Wash your hands and eat. I purposely asked Bertha to make the food you love..."

There was a snap!

Armand entered the house and closed the door before she could finish her sentence.

Elizabeth was dumbfounded and stood still in place.

Bertha put all the dishes on the table and came over, "It's time to eat."

Elizabeth's eyelids twitched as she rolled her wheelchair, "You tell him to eat."

Bertha went to knock on the door, "Mr. Bernie, the meal is ready."

"Wait for a while."

Elizabeth sat down and looked at the scrumptious meal on the table but she did not have the appetite.

Bertha came over, "He will come in a moment."

Elizabeth waved her hand and said, "I get it."

After a while, Armand changed the suit that he was wearing and came out with just simple home wear. He looked slightly thinner with his loose-fitting clothes.

He sat down at the table and started having his meal.

Elizabeth put a piece of pork ribs on his plate when she saw that he was slightly happier, "You like to eat this the most."

Armand continued eating but neither he tried the dish of pork ribs, nor did he eat the piece that Elizabeth had put on his plate. He finished his meal quickly and got up to leave the dining room.

"Armand..."

"Bertha, the clothes I changed are in the bathroom. Please help me wash them." Armand interrupted Elizabeth and said to Bertha.

Bertha said, "I'm going to get them now."

Armand instructed, "Don't go into this room without me."

"I know it," Bertha answered.

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Hundreds Of Thousands Of Fans Consider Her A Bollywood Sex Symbol

جرمن ٹیبل جو سائز باکریا

Bertha took away Armand's dirty clothes. Armand went into the room and closed the door. He hardly spoke to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth sat at the dining table and stared at the piece of pork ribs that she had put on his plate. He had not eaten, not even any of those on the dish.

She turned her wheelchair and went back to her room as she was sleepy.

In another city, Boyce returned home once he settled all the matters. The television on the wall was still streaming a drama while Jasmine was lying on the bed and fell asleep with the remote control in her hand.

Boyce walked over and took the remote control from her hand. He called her name softly, "Jasmine?"

Jasmine's eyelids twitched as she opened her eyes and stared at him, "You're back?"

"Yes, I'm back." Boyce caressed her forehead, "You don't have a fever again today, right?"

Jasmine sat up, "Buy me a ticket for tomorrow. I have to go back."

Boyce said, "I will bring you to eat first, then only we go to buy a phone"...

"I know, and then let's go quickly." Jasmine had been at home all day and she had craved to go out to unwind.

Boyce asked her, "Are you hungry?"

Jasmine shook her head and said, "No, it's because I'm so bored at home."

Boyce said, "I'm sorry. I'm too busy"...

Jasmine covered his mouth, "Don't say sorry. You have said that so many times before. If you feel sorry for me, then you should spend more on me. Since I came all the way to see you, buy me more things today."

Boyce said, "Alright."

Jasmine rolled her eyes, "You're so boring."

Boyce was speechless.

What's wrong with him?

How was that boring?

"Jasmine, hey"...

“Alright, alright, you’re funny. Let’s go now. I’m hungry already.” Jasmine pulled him and walked outside.

They went out of the building and got into the car. Boyce said, “A colleague introduced me to a restaurant and said it was tasty. I will bring you there.”

“Up to you.”

Jasmine said.

The car soon arrived at the restaurant. The restaurant was like the one where Jasmine had invited Boyce to dinner for the first time. It was neither classy nor romantic, just a very ordinary restaurant.

Jasmine thought he would take her to some romantic place for dinner. After all, she had come to visit him all the way.

Boyce also seemed to be slightly surprised as his colleague said that the place with delicious food was actually just a bit better than the street vendor.

“Jasmine” ...

Jasmine smiled and said, “It’s very nice here. Let’s get down.”

She could not have any anticipation on Boyce as he was a straight guy and not romantic at all. _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 826 Just for The Sake of Loving Her

“Don’t explain anymore. You aren’t a romantic person by nature. I know it and I won’t be angry with you. Just walk in.” Jasmine held his arm and walked inside.

Jasmine was indeed a considerate and thoughtful girl. She was not arrogant and did not demand anything from him on account of her young age. Instead, she was quite understanding of his work and also his boredom. Boyce thought that he could never meet a better girl than her.

Boyce was very happy to be with her.

Jasmine saw that the customers in the restaurant were enjoying their food and the food seemed to be tasty. She looked at the menu on the wall and ordered a few dishes. She would like to have light food as she had just recovered from the fever. So, she asked, “What do you want to eat?”

Boyce said, “I will have whatever you eat.”

Jasmine smiled and found a seat to sit down with Boyce after ordering the food. The food was served quite fast here. Jasmine did not have much appetite. They walked out of the restaurant together after eating.

Jasmine suddenly stopped walking.

“What’s wrong?” Boyce turned his head and looked at her.

Jasmine did not say anything. She did not know whether it was because she had eaten too fast or she had eaten something dirty. However, her stomach was a little uncomfortable and she wanted to vomit.

Boyce touched her forehead but Jasmine blocked it, "No fever."

"I see you don't seem to feel well," Boyce said with concern.

Jasmine stood for a while as she did not feel so disgusting. She put her hand on her chest and said, "It's alright. Let's go."

Both of them got into the car. Boyce took her to the city to buy a new phone since it was inconvenient to contact her without it. Moreover, she was about to return to City B.

The two of them arrived home at ten o'clock at night. Boyce lay down on the bed after taking a shower. Meanwhile, Jasmine lifted the blanket and hugged Boyce after having a bath.

She took the initiative to remove the bath towel from her hands.

Boyce kissed her, "You're still sick."

"I'm already fine. Don't you miss me?" Jasmine cuddled him while her soft body was rubbing on his warm chest.

It would be a lie to say that she did not want to make love. Her body would not lie even if she restrained herself in her heart.

Jasmine went back the next day and she slept all the way home.

For half a month, Armand and Elizabeth did not speak to each other. Even if Elizabeth took the initiative to talk to Armand, he was still very indifferent.

Elizabeth stopped talking gradually.

After Theresa left for two days, she had never contacted Armand. However, Armand really wanted to see her, so he went to City C secretly.

The sunshine was brilliant and the weather was particularly good that day. It was neither too cold nor hot. The maple leaves on the roadside gradually turned red and some of them drifted to the ground.

Theresa came back to work and she never mentioned anything about herself. Oscar also did not ask since he respected her as an adult. Everybody had things they did not want to talk about.

Oscar was still the same in which he liked to wear fancy clothes. He wore a floral shirt with a white suit today. Theresa was already tired of criticizing his aesthetics. He walked into Theresa's office with the car keys in his hand.

"Get off early today," Oscar said as he sat on her desk.

Theresa looked up. Her white cheeks were much thinner and her eyes were bright, "Oscar, can you behave like an elder?"

"Where don't I look like an elder?" Oscar did not feel childish at all to sit on Theresa's desk.

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He was such a lively guy.

“You change your clothes now. I will take you somewhere.”

Theresa said, “I’m busy. I’m not going anywhere.”

“You have been working day and night since you came back. Let’s go for a rest otherwise, your body can’t take it. I will take you to relax.” Oscar took the brush from her hand.

He held her wrist and pulled her off the chair.

Theresa was helpless, “Where are you taking me? I tell you that I’m not going to any arcade this time.”

“We aren’t going there this time. I will take you somewhere different.” Oscar took out a dress that was displayed in the store from the wardrobe and gave it to Theresa, “Put it on.”

Theresa was speechless.

She took the dress, “Oscar, what is the occasion? Why do I need to put on a dress?”

“A formal occasion.” Oscar smiled, “Go and change it. I will wait for you at the door.”

Theresa did not have the mood to go out. She just wanted to stay alone. As she accompanied Oscar to attend the occasion, she needed to meet a lot of people. So, she felt that it was really troublesome since she had to wear a dress as well as making up.

“Oscar” ...

Theresa tried to convince Oscar not to let her accompany him.

Oscar said, "You just do me a favour then. I will wait for you at the door."

He left after saying that.

Theresa sighed and could only go to the fitting room to change her clothes.

Oscar's car was parked at the roadside in front of the store.

Armand's car was parked not far away from the entrance. He had become much quiet during this period. In the past, he was used to be the most talkative and outgoing among the three. Now, he had changed his behaviour.

He came here without informing anybody as he just wanted to take a glance at Theresa.

He could not sleep for countless nights. He reached for his phone and wanted to call or message her, but he never had the courage.

That day, Dolores said that he had married Theresa in a hurry just because Elizabeth urged him to get married.

It was not actually correct. He was already an adult and he would not have gotten married just like that if he did not have any feelings towards Theresa. If he just wanted to brush Elizabeth off, he would marry a random person and would not wait to marry Theresa after meeting her.

He was very clear in his heart now. In fact, he knew clearly that he liked and loved Theresa a long time ago.

Now, he was heartbroken just because of love.

He did not dare to meet her but he just wanted to take a glance secretly.

It was just for the sake of loving her. _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 827A Very Generous Wishing

Seeing that Oscar was standing at the entrance of the shop, Armand didn't dare to get off his car in fear of getting discovered. He continued to stay put in the car.

After a while, from afar he saw Theresa emerge from the shop. She was wearing a pure white evening dress that touched her knees as if her slender body was enveloped in a gentle moonlight. Her black hair was shoved upwards casually, and a strand of it was dangling on her forehead, which only served to increase her allure.

To look more refreshing, she had put on some make-up to cover up her pale and drained face.

Oscar glanced at her and said with a smile, "It's a waste for you to hole up in your office with that stunning look of yours. You should go out more often and give yourself a good chance."

Theresa pretended to be angered by that remark, "Uncle, if you are going to tease me again, I won't go with you anymore."

“Don’t do that. With your pretty face by my side, I can even feel myself filled with pride.” Oscar replied with a smile.

Theresa broke into a grin too, “With me accompanying you to attend events, do you think I am of some help to you?”

Oscar opened the door of the car, “Of course.”

“Then, that means that you need to pay me back for my kindness.” Theresa bent down to get into the car.

Oscar didn’t immediately go to the driver’s side. He stood outside the car door and looked at Theresa and asked with a smile, “Aren’t I good enough towards you? What kindness do I need to repay for having your company in attending an event? Are you really going to be that petty towards me?”

“I don’t care. If you don’t do that, then I won’t go now.” As she said that, Theresa looked like she wanted to get off the car. In fact, she was just playing around with Oscar. She had no intention to really get out of the car.

Oscar grabbed her and begged, “Alright, alright, I owe you one.” He twisted his mouth and snickered, “I originally wanted for you to take in some fresh air out there, but how did it turn into like it’s me who owes you one? There is a saying that goes, ‘A vile person and a woman are the hardest to satisfy. It seems that you’re the woman depicted here.’”

Theresa looked up at him with her depthless, glittering eyes which were more profound after putting on some make-up, “If I am the woman described by you, does that mean you’re the vile person here?”

Oscar snorted, "I won't tell you that."

This little lady was too good with her mouth.

Oscar got into the driver's seat and soon gunned the car and departed. The car slowly disappeared, but Armand's gaze was still stuck in the same direction, unable to retrieve them. His soul seemed to linger outside his body for a while.

It was only a while since Theresa left him. However, it seemed that she had already gotten around on her two feet. Was that because of Oscar?

Previously, she enjoyed bantering with Oscar too.

He slowly lowered his gaze. Oscar and her...

He felt a stabbing pain torturing his chest as if a part of his heart was scooped away, and blood was trickling non-stop from the gap.

Armand didn't get any rest for the whole night, and he only got a momentary rest after driving to C city. He was here to see Theresa, but he didn't expect to see her going on a date with Oscar, and draped in such sophisticated style too. His bloodshot eyes seemed to worsen.

All of a sudden, he broke out into a fit of fragmentary laughter. It sounded very bitter.

If she could be happy, he would have given her his blessing. Everything was already set in stone except for actual proof in the form of divorces papers. She was certainly free.

However, it still didn't lessen the pain he was feeling.

A leaf fluttered down and lodged itself on his windscreen before being swept away by the wind. That leaf was similar to him, as lonely as someone who was abandoned by everyone in the world.

After staying put for some time, he finally brought himself to start the car engine again and left.

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

Hundreds Of Thousands Of Fans Consider Her A Bollywood Sex Symbol

He didn't rest when he drove from B city to C city, and now that he was returning to B city once again, he could feel fatigue building up in his restless body. Despite that, this fatigue wouldn't have broken him. The only thing breaking him now was the smile Theresa had shown to another man.

He kept telling himself to give her his most generous blessing, but it still didn't serve to calm him down at all.

He walked into the house and tossed his jacket onto the sofa mindlessly. Elizabeth didn't say anything to him as her eyes were glued to the television.

"Armand." Elizabeth tried to show some concern since she noticed that he was in a foul mood.

Armand didn't answer as he went straight to his room and shut the door. Whenever he was at home, he would confine himself totally, and he would only appear at the dining table when it was time for a meal. He practically had zero interaction with Elizabeth at this point.

Elizabeth who used to have a sunny disposition slowly lost her passion. With how Armand was holding up, she didn't have any mood too.

She rolled her wheelchair to the balcony. The balcony of the living room was adjacent to Armand's balcony, and there was only a glass wall separating those two areas. She saw Armand sitting on the floor, his messy shirt still worn on him. His hair was sprawling in a messy fashion, which made him look very forlorn.

Elizabeth felt a tinge of worry when she saw him looking like this.

She couldn't help but doubt herself: Was she wrong?

"Theresa." Armand's shoulders trembled very slightly when he spoke that name.

Seeing that Armand was in such agony, Elizabeth's eyes couldn't help but be reddened. She didn't want to linger at the balcony any longer as she rolled herself back to her room and shut herself in. This was not what she wanted to see since the beginning. All she ever wanted was a grandchild, and she never wanted to see Armand wallowing in such pain.

Things didn't happen the way he wanted. Theresa was no more, and Armand was like a living corpse devoid of any human warmth.

Knock, knock.

Somebody was knocking at the door.

Elizabeth turned her head and called out, "Come in."

Bertha pushed the door open, "Your sugar cake is ready."

"Since when did I say that I want to eat that?" Elizabeth answered coldly.

Bertha slightly furrowed her brows, "Just now you did say that."

"I am not in any mood to eat any sugar cake." Elizabeth completely forgot about the fact that she had asked Bertha to bake a cake for her.

Bertha wasn't fazed by her reaction. In the past few days, similar things had happened to Elizabeth too. Just yesterday, she had misplaced the remote control on a table in her room, but she had accused Bertha of losing it somewhere else. Bertha was no longer affected by such a reaction from Elizabeth.

She turned to return to the kitchen, but Elizabeth stopped her.

Bertha turned around, "What other instruction do you have?"

"Wait, what did I want to say?" Elizabeth seemed like she had something to tell Bertha, but in the blink of an eye, she seemed to completely forget about it.

"Then just tell me when you recall it." Bertha moved away.

Elizabeth had an anguished expression on her face. What was she going to say just now?

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 828 Bad Deeds, as well as Good Ones, May Rebound Upon the Doer

Elizabeth still couldn't remember what she was about to say after racking her brain for some time, and at the same time, Armand seemed to have returned to his senses as he was seen going out after a fresh change of attire. The fatigue on his face was evident, but no matter how tired he was at the moment, his heart was still in turmoil. He couldn't fall asleep, so he decided to pay a visit to the law firm.

"Mr. Bernie, someone is looking for you at the firm. He's waiting in the guest reception room." The receptionist informed him.

Armand nodded to signify comprehension, "Got it."

He walked into the guest reception room and found that it was the lady who used to find him to take care of her lawsuit but who also in the end cancel the whole thing.

Armand's face was expressionless. He asked indifferently, "Do you have any favour to ask of me?"

The lady had a fair and composed complexion as she stood up, "I still remember vividly your extension of help towards me last time. This is just a token of appreciation from me."

She placed a gift on the table which she have brought.

Armand pushed the gift back and said, "I won't accept any rewards for doing nothing. I barely did anything to help you, so you don't have to be so polite."

The lady pushed the gift towards him again, "It's not something very expensive, just highly-rated ginseng. You should just accept it."

Armand put that gift under the table to show that he accepted the gift. He sat down and asked, "Do you need my help in anything this time?"

The lady shook her head, "Not this time. Back then when I looked for you to handle my lawsuit, only you were gutsy enough to take me on. Everyone else shunned me as far as they could. Although in the end, I decided to give up on the lawsuit as a means to seek retribution and payback for my daughter, I still was able to vent my frustration something good has happened for her sake. My daughter's soul in have can finally rest in peace."

Armand asked, "What do you mean by that?"

The lady smiled, "You must not have seen the news, have you?"

Armand admitted that he really didn't see the news, so the lady revealed, "That despicable couple who caused my daughter's death has died in a car accident. It was just yesterday."

"Is that so?" Armand was surprised by this news.

The lady continued, "Yes, it really is just as the saying goes, 'bad deeds or good deeds will rebound upon the doer'. From what I heard, this mistress was not able to get pregnant after taking over the official missus position, and even if she was pregnant, the foetus wouldn't develop. My grandchild's death was caused by the Day family, and now, they finally get served by karma." The lady's voice slowly grew hoarse as she spoke.

Upon mentioning the matter of the child, Armand lowered his gaze and intentionally changed the topic, "How did the car accident happen?"

"The Day family is an affluent family with wealth and power at their disposal. There is certainly no way that they will accept the end of their bloodline, so they must have sought surrogacy. That mistress must have been reluctant to accept that so she had thrown a tantrum. Perhaps the same fate had befallen her like my daughter, and she was indignant about the whole thing, which pushed her to kill herself and that heartless man together while on their way to process their divorce." The lady felt happiness dancing in her heart as she totally accepted the menu served by karma itself.

This was the outcome of bringing harm to her beloved daughter.

"My daughter really had the worst fate. She's so young, and the child was so small "...The lady's eyes turned red with sorrow as she mumbled, but in an instant, she realized that she was overstepping her boundaries. She abruptly stood up and announced, "I must have bothered you."

Armand dismissed that thought, "That's not a problem."

"Then, you can return to your work. Someone who does good will have his rewards in the end. I wish that you can be always blessed by good fortune." The lady said with a smile.

Armand signalled for the receptionist to send the guest away before going to his office. He worked on arranging some documents about a case which he had accepted a few days ago.

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

Hundreds Of Thousands Of Fans Consider Her A Bollywood Sex Symbol

In the past, he would never accept any case like this. It was because he wanted to make himself busy, so he took on this case without a second thought.

Today, he had an appointment with the person that sought his service.

That person was a woman who experienced disloyalty on her husband's part while she was still pregnant. Now, she wanted to have nothing to do with this husband.

She was a steely-willed woman, and at the moment she learnt of his husband's cheating behaviour, she didn't flail around venting her emotions. Instead, she immediately knew that she must secure the family's fortune in her own hands.

"Although you know that your husband is cheating on you, you must have substantial evidence too. You are now in your gestation, so as long as you can provide infallible evidence about your husband's cheating, it would be a walk in the park to make him disappear from the family register."

"I heard that you rarely accepted these cases if any at all, Mr. Bernie. You have my utmost gratitude for being willing to help me."

"I am a lawyer. Since I am commissioned by you, I must fight for your benefit's sake." Armand replied nonchalantly, "Now that your husband is still oblivious to the fact that you have learnt of his cheating, you must secure the most impenetrable evidence in the shortest amount of time possible."

"I will, so I hope that you will also do your best later, Mr. Bernie." The woman stood up while cupping her stomach.

Armand assured her that he would do just that.

He instructed for this person to be sent away before immersing himself in making the information on his client's inheritance in order.

The couple owned a house which was their wedding house when they first married. The husband paid for the property and the wife paid for the renovation. The husband was a manager in a company who commanded eight hundred thousand dollars annually. There was a car worth three hundred thousand dollars at home and they had savings over a million dollars. It was a modest family, but this family was going to be torn apart due to the husband's cheating.

The aforementioned assets were owned by this family, and now the wife wanted for the husband to be removed from the family register.

It was rare to see anyone who could remain so cold and calm when faced with such a predicament.

His phone which was on the table started to buzz.

Armand picked up and pressed the answer button. He then immediately heard Bertha's anxious voice, "Mr. Bernie, something's wrong. Madame Bernie is missing."

Armand frowned as he asked under his breath, "What happened?"

"She said she wanted to get a breath of fresh air, so I brought her to the park to take a stroll. When we were walking, she saw someone selling steamed sponge cake, and she wanted to try it, so she asked me to buy one for her. However, in the few minutes that I was buying the cake, she had gone missing."

"Did you look all over the park?" Armand got up and started to exit his office.

"I have looked around. There's no sign of her. I don't want this to worsen, so I am calling you now."

"I understand the situation now. Continue to look for her, I am on my way."

After saying that, he hung up his phone and got into his car. _____ Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 829 I'm Not Sick

When Armand rushed to the place, Bertha was still anxiously asking the passers-by in the park. Elizabeth was missing under her care. She was afraid of taking responsibility, so she almost cried out of anxiousness.

Armand walked over to her quickly, "Have you searched the whole place?"

"Yes, I've looked everywhere, but I still couldn't find her. Her legs are too weak to walk, how can she just disappear like that?" Bertha felt extremely apprehensive. She said anxiously, "Her legs are not strong, how could she have disappeared so quickly?"

"How long has she been missing?" Armand asked.

"Not more than an hour." Bertha was afraid that something would happen to her, so she informed Armand in the first place. Hence, the time was not very long.

If an adult was missing in less than 24 hours, the police would not file the case. "Let's split up to find her. You go home and see. Contact me through the phone if you found her.:"

Bertha said, "Okay, I'll go back now."

Armand was quite calm. After he instructed Bertha to go home, he went to find the management office. The park belonged to the community management team. All the entrances and exits had installed cameras, so he went to check on the security footage.

When they heard that someone in the community was missing, they were very enthusiastic and helped to find it. Bertha said that Elizabeth was missing for less than an hour. Hence, checking the footage within this period was not a difficult task.

Soon, they found the figure of Elizabeth in the footage.

Elizabeth rolled her wheelchair out of the park when Bertha went to buy some cakes. It could be determined that Elizabeth was not in the park anymore, so Armand went outside the park to look for her.

A few people from the community management team helped him to look for Elizabeth.

“Let’s split up and search.” Armand said, “Her legs are weak, so she wouldn’t go too far.”

Three or four of them split up to look for her.

An hour passed by and there was no sign of Elizabeth. One of the men said, “Is it possible that she went somewhere else? Otherwise, why did she leave the park by herself all of a sudden?”

This person’s words struck Armand’s mind. Elizabeth was not in this neighbourhood, so she must have gone somewhere else, but Elizabeth seldom interacted with people. The relatives had to stop contacting them because of his parents, so she would not have gone to anyone’s home.

Now, there was nowhere to continue the search. He could only give every place a try. He went to their

previous house, the place where he lived before he graduated. The house that they were living in now was bought by Armand after he earned some money when he became a lawyer.

This place was very shabby already and not many people lived here. The wires were strung in a complicated manner, clothes were hanging outside the windows. Underwear and socks could be seen everywhere, and there was no cleanliness at all.

Armand went to the house, but he didn't see her. He held his phone with Elizabeth's picture displaying on the screen and asked if anyone saw her. Everyone said they did not see her at all.

After making sure that she was not there, he got into the car and began to feel more and more anxious. She was not here, where could she be?

He started the car, turned around and headed back. When he passed by the school he used to go to, where the old campus had been abandoned, he seemed to see Elizabeth's figure in front of the big steel gate.

He stopped the car and looked back. He saw that it was indeed Elizabeth in front of the gate. He got out of the car immediately and walked to her.

"Why did you come here?" Armand felt a sudden relief because he was glad to find her. However, he felt angry that she ran away on her own without informing anyone, which made everybody so worried about her.

Elizabeth turned around and said with a smile, "You're out of school? I've come to pick you up after school."

"What are you talking about?" Armand frowned, they had not been living here for a long time already.

"I"...Elizabeth became confused again, "What do I want to do just now?"

“Let’s go home.” Armand pushed her wheelchair.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Hundreds Of Thousands Of Fans Consider Her A Bollywood Sex Symbol

Suddenly, Elizabeth slapped her thigh, “I came to find you! There’s a sports competition in your school today, so I came to see you compete.”

Elizabeth’s words startled Armand. What was wrong with her?

After they got into the car, Armand called Bertha to stop looking for Elizabeth because he had already found her, “Inform the management team to stop looking.”

Bertha said she got it.

Armand sent Elizabeth home and Bertha said thankfully, “Luckily she is found, otherwise I would have been scared to death.”

Armand pushed Elizabeth back to her room.

Then, he called Bertha to the living room.

“Has grandma behaved abnormally lately?”

Bertha thought carefully, "It seems that there is no abnormal behaviour ...but it's not totally normal. Sometimes, she will forget the things that she told me to do."

Bertha seemed to have thought of something. She said, "This is not my first time taking care of the elderly. I've met some elderly who have the same condition as her, where they will constantly forget things. Maybe"...

"Don't say it. I will take her to the hospital for a checkup." Armand knew what she wanted to say, but he refused to believe it.

Although he was angry and pissed off by her stubbornness, he did not want her to get sick at all.

"Armand, you have to treat Theresa better. Why don't see her recently?" Elizabeth pushed her wheelchair out of the room.

Armand looked at her and clenched his fists, "Grandma, what are you talking about?"

"Didn't you get married to Theresa? You have to treat her well. Phoebe is not a good woman. She left you because she thinks that we are poor. I hate her. Now that you are married to Theresa, you have to treat her well and have a child quickly." Elizabeth seemed to be talking confusingly, but Armand understood everything she said.

She was talking about different topics at a time, so she was not normal.

Armand took her to the hospital. He took a rug and covered her legs. Then, he pushed her out of the door.

"Where are you taking me?"

Elizabeth asked.

"To the hospital," Armand said.

Elizabeth tilted her head and looked at him, "Are you sick?"

Armand said, "No, it's not me, it's you."

Elizabeth got agitated all of a sudden, "I'm not sick. I'm fine. I'm not going to the hospital."

"It's better to go and check."

"I'm not going, I'm not sick." Elizabeth pulled on the door frame and wouldn't let go.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 830 Divorce Agreement

Elizabeth was very stubborn. She refused to go to the hospital no matter what he said. Armand did not dare to force her to go to the hospital because he was afraid that this would stimulate her emotions. Hence, they could only stay at home.

He took advantage of Elizabeth's sleep to call the doctor to the house and gave her a check.

After listening to Armand's account, the doctor judged that it might be a precursor of Alzheimer's disease, "This is still a preliminary judgement. You'll still need to go to the hospital for a better diagnosis. Listening to your description, the condition seemed to be a bit serious. I suggest you go to the hospital as soon as possible."

Armand said, "I know."

Elizabeth had woken. She heard Armand said that he didn't feel well and hoped she could accompany him to the hospital. When she heard that he said he didn't feel well, she immediately agreed to go to the hospital with him.

After the examination, Elizabeth was diagnosed to have Alzheimer's disease, which is commonly known as dementia.

"Elderly with this disease will have symptoms of memory loss and confusion. There will be situations like emotional anxiety, agitation, hallucinations and delusions. This disease can only be controlled with some drugs, and there is no way to cure it completely. Such a situation requires more company and talking to her. Don't let her have a sense of loneliness." The doctor said.

Armand nodded, "I know these."

The doctor looked at the medical records and said, "It is good if you know. Generally, the old lady has this disease is mostly caused by mental stimulation. Of course, this disease is most probably caused by old age. When I listened to your narrative, you mentioned that she was good before, and these symptoms only appeared recently. To get to this extent in a short time, her situation may be caused by some mental stimulation. If so, you must take care of her carefully. Please take care of her mental health."

Armand said, "I got it."

The doctor prescribed medicine, and Bertha went to pick it up while he pushed Elizabeth, "You're not sick, are you?" Elizabeth asked.

Armand looked at her and said, "No, I'm fine."

"It's good that you're fine." Elizabeth looked relieved.

Armand watched the change in her expression. He was dreary and he whispered, "Let's go home."

"Okay." Elizabeth smiled.

When they arrived home, Elizabeth told Bertha, "Armand love to eat pork ribs, so you cooked ribs tonight."

Bertha looked at Armand. He nodded at her, and she said towards Elizabeth, "Okay."

Due to Elizabeth's condition, Armand had to spend time at home with her. However, the person in the case he took wanted to see him.

The person asked him to meet outside. Armand intended to go and return quickly, so he asked Bertha to watch her, "Don't go out if there's nothing important."

"Okay," Bertha replied.

They met in a cafe. When Armand arrived at the cafe, the other party was already there. He walked towards the table and sat opposite her.

“What would you like to drink?” She asked.

Armand said a glass of plain water would be fine.

The person placed an envelope in front of him.

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Armand picked it up, and he probably knew what was inside. He said, “You found the evidence so soon?”

“Originally, he did not know that I knew that he cheated on me, so he didn’t guard on me. It’s not difficult to get the evidence too. This is the hotel where he and that mistress checked in a room. I managed to get the record of it.” Although she was a pregnant woman, and the time of her marriage was not very long, she looked very calm.

From the beginning to the end, she did not show any aggressive behaviour.

Armand had been a lawyer for quite some time and he met all kinds of clients.

However, this woman was married for a short time and pregnant. It was really rare to see a person so calm when she knew her husband cheated on her. She did not show any sad or hysterical expressions.

Armand looked at the record. The husband had been for a total of a dozen times. It seemed that he went to the same hotel every time. Inside the envelope, there was a flash drive.

“What’s inside this?” Armand asked.

The client answered, “Only with the hotel room records, it can’t be said to be a piece of solid evidence. When the time comes, he will certainly argue that they were just discussing things in the room. By that time, we can’t do anything about it if he said so. Hence, this is of course a piece of solid evidence.”

Armand raised his eyelids and looked at her.

She laughed, “Do you think I’m too eager to destroy him?”

“No.” Armand told the truth, “I’m surprised that you are so calm.”

She found her husband cheating, but she did not cry. Instead, she pretended not to know anything and secretly hired a lawyer to seize his property.

“A cheating man is like rancid rice. Forcing myself to eat it will only disgust me and harm my body. Why now I just throw it away? And let him suffer the pain of losing everything. The person who did the wrong thing will have to pay the price. The flash drive that I gave you is a copy. I still have another copy with me. I not only want him to lose everything but also want him to live with shame.” She said these words with a bit of hate on her face.

So, it was not that she didn’t hate him, she was just strong enough to know what was best for her current situation.

“Do you think that I am too cruel?” She looked at Armand.

"No, I admire your calmness," Armand said indifferently.

"I will tell him everything today. I want to solve this matter as soon as possible, so I need you to help me." She stated her demands.

Armand took out the proposed divorce agreement from his briefcase, "The agreement is written according to your request, and you can take a look."

The woman took it over, read it and was very satisfied. She put it into her bag and said, "Then please help me to prepare a lawsuit as soon as possible. I want him to divorce without any possession, but he will refuse. We will fight a lawsuit, so I will still need your help."

Armand said, "Leave it to me."

The woman left, and Armand did not continue to sit. He left the cafe after her. Just when he was about to start the car, his phone in his pocket rang.

He took out his phone and it showed a message from Theresa. When he saw this, his heart tightened suddenly.

Chapter 831 Please Do Forgive Him

Armand stared at his cell phone for a long time. He didn't reply to the message immediately. He imagined that she sent him a message because she missed him instead of discussing the divorce with him.

He had expectations and fear in his heart.

Plucking up his courage, he swiped to unlock the screen. With hesitation, he tabbed to read the message.

Theresa didn't enter too many words, "I'll go to find you tomorrow. Please get the divorce agreement ready."

Reading the few words, Armand couldn't help feeling disappointed. Without thinking twice, he replied: "Have you made up your mind?"

Actually, he wanted to ask her why she could make the decision so soon.

He knew that he shouldn't question her, but he couldn't help.

He felt quite upset.

The message tone didn't ring at all. Theresa didn't reply.

Before sending Armand the message, Theresa had made up her mind, so she didn't reply to his last question.

Armand tabbed the contact list open and wanted to dial her phone number. He wanted to ask her why she could adjust her mood so soon and if it was because of another man. Thinking about her grievance, he gave up although he was so upset.

Leaning against the back of the chair, he closed his eyes.

After a while, he suppressed his surging emotion. Then he picked up his phone again and replied: "I've got it ready."

He tossed the phone onto the passenger seat after sending the message. Then he started the engine and drove. As soon as he arrived home, he heard something smashed in the house. He hurriedly pushed the door open and entered, only to find that Elizabeth was scolding Bertha, "Who do you think you are? Why can't I go out? You can't stop me!"

Armand rushed over and said to Bertha, "Please don't mind her."

Bertha said, "I know. I don't mind."

"You can go back to work," said Armand.

Bertha turned away.

"Armand, she doesn't allow me to go out," Elizabeth pulled Armand and complained, "You should fire her!"

Armand sat on the sofa and asked, "What are you going to do after going out?"

"I..." Elizabeth looked blank, wondering what she was going to do just now.

But she couldn't remember.

Armand tried to calm her down, "Bertha doesn't let you go out for your own good. There are bad men

outside. She's afraid you might get in danger. It's not her fault. I asked her to do so."

"It's daytime. What nonsense are you talking about? How come there are bad men?" Elizabeth glared at him, "Stop lying to me."

Armand said helplessly, "I'm not lying."

"For real?"

"Yep."

In the evening, after sending Elizabeth to sleep, Armand went back to his bedroom. He turned on the laptop and started working on the divorce agreement. He had done such a thing several times before, but this time, he had no idea where to start.

Theresa and he didn't argue and they didn't break up. It was just paperwork to get such an agreement.

Suddenly, he let out a bitter smile. The most abusive thing in this world was to draft his own divorce agreement.

Inwardly, he told himself that Theresa could search for her happiness after divorcing him. He would be satisfied as long as she would be happy.

However, no matter how hard he reminded himself, as long as he realized that he was drafting his own agreement, he couldn't enter any word at all.

In the end, he gave up. He called a lawyer in his firm and said it was for a client, asking the lawyer to do it for him.

Elizabeth didn't get better after taking the medicine. Armand thought that it might take time. When she got stubborn, Bertha couldn't calm her down at all. Hence, Armand didn't dare to leave her home. The next morning, he took Elizabeth to work.

His client had arrived at the law firm, waiting for him in the early morning.

"Who is this?" The woman saw Armand pushing an old lady in and thought that he had a new case.

Armand explained, "She's my grandmother. She doesn't want to stay home, and I'm worried to let her stay home alone."

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"I see," the woman said, "Please help me find the lawsuit..." As she had expected, her husband didn't want to be wiped out.

"Okay..."

"Hi, Theresa," Elizabeth glinted at the woman, "Are you pregnant?"

The woman was confused.

Armand frowned and whispered to his grandmother, "She's not Theresa."

"I'm sorry. She mistook you as another woman."

“What nonsense are you talking about? Who else is she if she was not Theresa? She’s carrying your baby in her belly. Good girl, come over.” Elizabeth reached out to the woman.

The woman cast a glance at Armand and reached to take her hand. Elizabeth pulled her and said, “Good you’re safe and sound. You must be good with Armand.”

The woman seemed to guess what was going on. She said, “Sure. Please rest assured.”

“All right. All right.” Elizabeth didn’t want to let go of the woman’s hand.

Armand rubbed his forehead, starting to regret taking her to work.

“I’m sorry for that.”

The woman didn’t mind and said, “It’s alright. She’s old. I understand.”

Armand said, “Shall we go in?”

Elizabeth pulled the woman. Armand asked her to wait for him in the reception room. He went to his office to sort out the documents. Later, he would go to the court with the woman.

Armand wanted to push Elizabeth away, but she was unwilling to, “I’ll stay here talking to Theresa. Go ahead with your work.”

“Grandma, she’s not Theresa...”

“Are you blind? Of course, she’s Theresa. Have you forgotten how upset you were when she was

missing? How come you can't recognize her now?" Elizabeth looked extremely serious.

Armand choked up.

The woman smiled, "Is Theresa your girlfriend or wife, Mr. Bernie?"

Armand was a bit embarrassed, "She's my wife."

"You must love her a lot. Otherwise, your grandmother wouldn't remember so clearly how upset you were." The woman wasn't teasing him. She always thought that all men were quite bad. Now since she had heard what Elizabeth said, she had changed her mind.

It seemed that Mr. Bernie treasured his love.

Armand hummed and asked the receptionist to keep an eye on Elizabeth.

"Okay, Mr. Bernie." The receptionist took over two glasses of water.

She passed one to Elizabeth, and the other to the woman.

The woman took over the water and took a sip. With a smile, she asked, "Mrs. Bernie, do you like your granddaughter-in-law?"

Elizabeth's eyes widened, "You are granddaughter-in-law, aren't you? Are you still angry with Armand? He has broken up with Phoebe Lewis already. He always likes you. When you were missing, he was also miserable. Now you have a baby. Please do forgive him."

The woman was speechless.

She liked Armand earlier and thought that he was a responsible man. It turned out...

Sure enough, she had confirmed again that men in this world were all bad.

"I won't be reconciled with him."

"Why... why not?" Elizabeth couldn't believe what she had heard, "Theresa, please..."

"He has cheated on me. Why should I still be with him? Am I nuts?" She believed that as a woman, she must hate the bad men to the core.

"You can't do this." Elizabeth pinched the woman's hand tightly, "Armand has realized it was his bad. Please do forgive him, Theresa." Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 832 You've Lost So Much Weight

The woman suddenly became quite serious with Elizabeth, "A man who has cheated on his wife can never be forgiven."

Armand got the sorted documents from his office and walked to the woman, "Everything's ready. Let's go."

"Where are you going?" Elizabeth suddenly became quite frightened, afraid that Armand would dump her.

The woman stood up. Armand tried to calm his grandmother down, "We have some business to deal with. I'll be right back. Please wait here for me." He winked at the receptionist, "Please keep an eye on her for me. Don't let her go out. I'll be back soon."

"No! You can't go." Elizabeth pulled Armand's arm.

"Mrs. Bernie, don't you want me to be reconciled with Armand?" the woman deliberately asked. She wanted Elizabeth to stop pestering Armand.

Elizabeth was taken aback and answered, "Of course, I want you to reconcile."

"All right. If so, please stay here and wait for us. We'll go out for business. OK?"

Elizabeth hesitated for a moment and nodded in agreement, "Okay. You must come back as soon as possible."

Armand patted her and answered, "Sure. We'll be back soon."

He stood up and looked at his client, "Let's go."

They walked out of the law firm together. The woman said, "Mr. Bernie, I always thought you were a good man. It seems I've made a mistake."

Armand looked at her, "What do you mean?"

The woman smiled, "You should know it yourself."

Armand pulled open the door of the car without explaining anything to her. He wasn't close to this client. They were just working together now.

They went back to the firm pretty soon.

"Your husband should receive the court summon pretty soon. To prevent that he would do something extreme to hurt you, you'd better not stay with him," Armand said to the client.

"I've already packed up my belongings before coming out today. Now, I'm staying in a hotel for the time being. After the divorce and I've got the ownership of the apartment, I'll move back." The woman seemed to be quite rational.

Armand nodded, "You must be careful."

"Thank you, Mr. Bernie." The car was parked in front of the law firm. The woman pushed the door open and got off.

Earlier, Theresa arrived at the law firm, and she found that Elizabeth was there. Hence, she didn't enter, just waiting for Armand at the door.

She saw his car coming in. Then she stood on the steps.

A woman got off of his car, but Theresa didn't have any emotional change after seeing that. She looked pretty calm.

Armand, however, wasn't so calm as her. Seeing her standing there, he subconsciously explained, "She's

my client. We've just been to the court."

Theresa said, "You don't need to explain anything to me. It's your freedom to do anything."

Noticing her indifferent and cold tone, Armand couldn't help but feel quite frustrated.

The woman cast a glance at Theresa and looked at Armand. She said, "I'm taking off now. By the way, I don't hope you'll make any mistake just because of your personal life."

"Please don't worry..." said Armand.

When the woman was about to turn away, Elizabeth saw her. She yelled, "Don't go!"

Elizabeth operated her wheelchair and was about to go after the woman. Armand stopped her, "Grandma, let's go back."

"We can't go back. She's carrying your baby! You've made her suffer once. Do you want to do something wrong to her again?" Elizabeth pushed away Armand's hand and went after that woman, "Theresa! Theresa, please forgive Armand."

The woman turned around and happened to see Theresa's shocked look.

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The latter looked quite surprised that Elizabeth was calling the woman with her name.

When Armand saw Theresa and immediately explained, the client roughly could guess that she was Theresa who was mentioned by Elizabeth continuously.

Pointing at Theresa, the woman said, "She's Theresa. You should talk to her."

"I'm not a fool. She can't be Theresa!" Elizabeth said affirmatively with a confident look as if she denied that she was stupid.

The client didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

For the sake the Elizabeth was an elder, she looked over at Armand, "Shall I accompany Mrs. Bernie? Then you can talk with this lady."

Armand looked over at Theresa and said to his client, "Okay. Thanks a lot."

"As long as you'll try your best effort on my case, of course, I'm willing to do you a small favour." After finishing talking to Armand, she said to Elizabeth with a smile, "Mrs. Bernie, shall we drink some coffee in the cafe opposite?"

Elizabeth widened her eyes, "You can't leave her, Theresa. Otherwise, the bad woman will take the chance."

When she mentioned "bad woman", she cast a glance at Theresa, implying that she was the bad woman.

Elizabeth pulled the woman's hand, "Theresa, I know you've suffered a lot. You were wronged. You should give Armand a chance to correct his mistake."

As she spoke, Elizabeth's eyes turned reddened, "I know it was all our fault. You were kidnapped by Phoebe Lewis, but Armand and I were both safe and sound. You... you've lost your baby and you were injured so badly... Oops... Why are you still pregnant?"

Elizabeth suddenly looked up at the woman. Blankness fulfilled her reddened eyes. She felt something wrong but she couldn't recall anything.

She kept wondering what had gone wrong.

She held her head, "Where am I now?"

Armand walked to her and pushed her into the reception room. While passing by Theresa, he asked, "Could you please wait for me for a moment?"

Theresa nodded in agreement, taking a look at Elizabeth who looked quite suffered.

Armand spent some time calming down Elizabeth. Then he asked the receptionist to keep an eye on her and walked out.

"Let's talk in the cafe opposite," said Armand.

Theresa said OK.

They entered the café and found a quiet corner to sit down. A waiter came over and asked, "What would you like to order?"

"A cup of coffee americano. What about you?" Armand looked at Theresa and asked.

Theresa answered, "A glass of water would be fine."

Armand said to the waiter, "That's all. Thank you."

"Okay, Sir."

The waiter walked away. They were silent for a moment. Armand took the initiative to ask, "How have you been recently? I can tell you've lost so much weight."

Theresa looked down, her eyelashes trembling slightly, "I'm pretty well."

For some reason, they became quite polite with each other, not so intimate as before.

Armand's hands that were under the table kept clenching and loosening from time to time. After a while, he said, "I forgot to take out the drafted agreement with me just now. I'll call my coworker to bring them here."

As he spoke, he gazed at Theresa and wanted to see if she would be reluctant and she still loved him from her expression.

Next chapter