

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 suffered 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 caffe 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. _____

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Chapter 833 I Don't Blame You

However, Theresa had been hiding her emotion very well. Armand couldn't tell anything.

She looked pretty calm and he couldn't tell if she was happy or angry. She whispered, "Okay."

The strength that Armand's faked instantly collapsed. He wondered if she could let go of him so completely.

For a moment, bitterness and soreness surged in his heart. He forced a smile, "All right."

He pulled out his cell phone and called his coworker. The call was answered pretty soon, "Please bring the divorce agreement that I asked you to draft last night to the cafe opposite our firm."

His coworker answered. He hung up the phone.

Theresa could see something emotional flashed through his eyes. However, when Armand put down the

phone and looked over at her, his eyes were quite calm.

“Is Mrs. Bernie sick?” Elizabeth behaved way too weirdly.

She didn’t address Elizabeth as Grandma because she still had a knot in her heart.

Armand hummed, “She has Alzheimer's disease.”

Theresa could notice his helplessness in his tone, “It’s alright. I just need to spend more time to take care of her,” he added.

Theresa was surprised, “How could it be?”

Not long ago, Elizabeth looked quite spirited. Theresa couldn’t understand why suddenly she was sick, seemingly quite serious.

Armand said, “She’s getting old. It’s quite normal.”

“It must be quite difficult for you.” He must be extremely careful when taking care of Elizabeth. Moreover, Armand was the only family for his grandmother. No one else could share the burden with him.

Armand’s lips parted, “When I was little, she brought me up. Now she’s aged, I should take care of her. It’s my responsibility. My grandpa passed away quite a long time ago, and my parents were gone embarrassingly. She has suffered a lot of difficulties in her life. I understand her, so I’ve been always obedient and respectful to her. It’s just you have been wronged so much.”

Probably Theresa had already let go of it until now, so she didn't want to be bothered by their past, "Let's just forget the bygones."

"However, the harm for you can't be erased. I apologize to you on her behalf." Armand stared at her deeply.

Right then, the waiter served their drinks. Theresa wanted to tell him that she wouldn't blame Elizabeth since they had broken up. However, when the waiter approached, she swallowed her words back. Then she picked up the water and took a sip.

Armand thought for a while and added, "After we divorce, if you can meet a good man who can take care of you..."

"I'll consider marrying him," Theresa interrupted him.

Armand lowered his head, "After all, it's all my bad."

"Please stop saying such words," Theresa turned around and peered out of the window, "Why hasn't your coworker come yet?"

Armand said, "I don't know. Let me call him again." After that, he picked up his phone. When he was about to dial the number, his phone started ringing. He swiped to answer, only to hear the exclams from the other end of the line, "Bad news, Mr. Bernie. Bad news! Your grandmother rolled down the stairs."

"What happened?" Armand immediately stood up.

"She said she was thirsty, so she asked me to pour her a glass of water. While I was getting her the water, she went to the stairs and fell from them."

"I got it." Armand hung up the phone.

“What happened?” Theresa faintly overheard that someone fell.

Armand didn’t hide it from her, “Grandma fell from the stairs. I must go back.”

“I’ll go with you.” After all, it was a matter of life and death.

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Armand glanced at her gratefully and didn’t speak. He strode out of the cafe. After paying the bill, Theresa trotted to follow him.

The ambulance had arrived. Elizabeth was carried out from the firm. Armand ran over. The receptionist was freaked out and couldn’t stop crying. When seeing Armand, she immediately explained, “Mr. Bernie, I didn’t mean to do it.”

Armand asked her to keep an eye on Elizabeth, but Elizabeth fell. The receptionist believed that she needed to take responsibility.

Armand ignored her and followed the doctors into the ambulance. Although Theresa was quite worried, she didn’t follow them. Soon, she would have nothing to do with Armand, so she didn’t believe that she should be involved in their matters. Standing in front of the ambulance, she looked at Armand and was about to leave. Right then, Elizabeth called her name.

Armand hurriedly grabbed Elizabeth’s hand. Her face was covered with blood. A doctor was bandaging her to stop bleeding.

“Theresa...” she called again.

Theresa looked back. Right at this moment, Elizabeth’s mind seemed to be quite clean. Looking at Theresa, she said, “I’m sorry.”

Although Theresa had a lot of complaints towards her, right then, looking at Elizabeth’s wrinkled face and tearful eyes, Theresa couldn’t blame her at all. She said to comfort Elizabeth, “I don’t blame you, Mrs. Bernie.”

“She doesn’t blame me. She doesn’t blame me...” Elizabeth muttered to repeat. She lay down and said to Armand, “She doesn’t blame me.”

Armand looked over at Theresa. Their gazes met in the mid-air. The doctor closed the door to block their gaze. Soon, the ambulance roared away.

Theresa pulled out her cell phone and sent Armand a message: “Please let me know after Mrs. Bernie is fine.”

Soon, she received Armand’s reply, “Sure.”

Theresa hailed a cab and wanted to see Dolores’s baby in the villa. The cab stopped in front of the villa and she paid the fare. A jeep was pulled over after the cab was gone. She looked back, only to find that Noah and Chloe were getting off from it. Noah asked Chloe to be careful, and the latter smiled and said, “Get the things on the backseat out.”

Noah got several boxes.

Theresa greeted them with a smile, “Hello, guys. I see you’ve brought some baby supplies. Are you here to see the baby?”

Chloe nodded.

“Let’s go in together,” said Noah.

Theresa said OK.

In the villa, Dolores was talking to Coral.

“Mrs. Nelson, could you please have a look at what kind of medicine this is?” When Coral was cleaning Jayden’s bedroom, she accidentally knocked off a bottle of medicine. She knew the words on the bottle but she didn’t know what the medicine was for. She had seen such empty bottles in Jayden’s bedroom last time already.

Dolores didn’t know either, “Let me check,” she said.

She pulled out her cell phone and searched on the browser. Right then, they heard the doorbell. Coral went to answer the door. Dolores was alone, reading the search results.

The longer she stared at the phone, the paler she became. Her hands were trembling when holding the cell phone. She was shocked.

How could it be?

“Excuse me, Mrs. Nelson. Ms. Gordon and Mr. Harris... What happened?” Coral was standing at the door. Before finishing her words, she found that Dolores was quite pale.

She walked in. Dolores hurriedly put away her phone and looked at her, “Pardon me, please?”

"I said we have guests," answered Coral.

Dolores said, 'I see. Please receive them for me. I'll go out later.'

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Chapter 834 A Friend in Need Was a Friend Indeed

Coral was quite worried about her, "You look so pale."

Dolores turned her back to Coral, "I'm alright. Please receive the guests first."

Coral could only agree.

After she was gone, Dolores collapsed on the bed. She could hardly believe it. She felt so uneasy, cold sweat oozing on her forehead.

She tried to calm herself down, keeping telling herself that the situation shouldn't be too bad.

Picking up the phone, she dialled Matthew's number.

The CEO's office, WY Group.

Matthew, wearing a black shirt with a loosened necktie, was staring at the document in his hands. His collarbones could be faintly seen from the collar. His sleeves were rolled up. There were two piles of

documents on his desk. Without raising his head, he asked the man in his office, "Haven't you made up your mind yet?"

Abbott sat in front of the desk, lowering his head in silence.

"It's just a woman. Look at you. Are you still a man?" Matthew closed the file and put it away. Then he picked up another file.

"You've got married, so now you can mock me. In the past, didn't you chase after a woman all over the world..."

Matthew paused while browsing the document. He looked up and cast Abbott a casual glance. The latter became a coward immediately. Inwardly, he bitched about Matthew for being double-standard.

"Ahem... I was kidding. Haha..."

"Come back to work from tomorrow now. You should have enjoyed yourself long enough," Matthew gave him an ultimatum.

Abbott was still spiritless, "Aren't you afraid I would fail you?"

"No woman would prefer a useless man. If you have nothing, who wants to marry you?" Matthew directly asked him ruthlessly. Abbott was rendered speechless.

Abbott believed that Emma would definitely look down upon him in that case.

He nodded and stood up, taking the initiative to ask, "Anything I can do for you now?"

Matthew put down his pen and raised his chin, hinting that Abbott could take away both piles of documents in front of him.

Abbott gaped.

"You are oppressing me now, aren't you?"

"I'm giving you a chance to show your performance." Matthew shook his neck a bit.

Right then, his phone started vibrating.

He picked it up and swiped to answer. Then he heard Dolores's hoarse voice from the other end of the line, "Matthew, please come home early today. I have something to tell you."

Matthew could sense that something was wrong from her voice. He asked, "What happened, honey? Are you not feeling well?"

"Not really. Please come home early. I'll be waiting for you no matter when you'll come home."

After that, she hung up the phone. Holding the phone, Matthew stared at the phone screen, slightly frowning. Then he put it down.

Abbott picked up the documents from his desk, "I must have owed you a lot," he said.

Matthew curled up his lips and said, "I'll give you a raise."

Abbott couldn't complain more as Matthew said so. He devoted himself to the work soon.

He walked away with the documents.

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In the villa, Dolores adjusted her mood and walked out. Seeing that Noah was also there, she still smiled although she felt upset, "Why did you guys come here together?"

Theresa answered, "We met at the gate."

"I came back to see Chloe. Since we are free, we decide to come to see you and the baby. Where is it? I want to hold the baby." Noah smiled. His fair skin had turned to tanned skin. He used to look gentle but now he looked rough.

Dolores said, "The baby is out."

Kevin came back with Theresa this time just for seeing the baby. Now it was getting cooler, Jessica and he took the baby out earlier today.

"I see." Noah was a bit disappointed.

Dolores sat down and asked, "Did you say you came back to see Chloe? Isn't Chloe serving in the military base now?"

“She resigned a long time ago.” Noah scratched his head, “She’s pregnant.”

“For real?” Dolores said with a smile, “Congratulations! You’ll be a father soon.”

Theresa’s gaze fell on Chloe’s abdomen. A trace of disappointment flashed through her eyes quickly.

As women, others could give birth, but she couldn’t.

She looked down expressionlessly.

Noah would become a father for the first time, so he was expectant and nervous. Right now, he was a bit embarrassed.

“We bought some gifts for the baby.” Chloe passed the boxes to Dolores. The latter took them over and said, “Thank you so much. Next time, please don’t bring anything. We don’t lack anything. The baby is growing fast. Things could be wasted.”

Chloe smiled, “We can’t come here with empty hands.”

“We are family,” said Dolores.

“Can I come to see you often in the future? You have the experience to give birth.” Chloe was afraid that Dolores was still disgusted about what had happened before.

In fact, she also felt a bit disgusted. However, she knew that it was because she was out of her mind so that she had done those wrong things.

After marrying Noah, she had understood a lot of things.

She treasured the current peaceful life she was leading.

“Of course,” Dolores smiled and answered.

“By the way, Noah has been promoted as the regimental commander,” said Chloe.

“Really?” Dolores looked over at Noah, “Are you the youngest regimental commander now? I’m so happy for you.”

“This is not my ultimate target. I must develop the Harris family and make it prosperous again,” said Noah solemnly.

Dolores said, “I believe you can.”

Chloe looked at Noah’s shiny eyes. In the past, she didn’t realize it but now she believed that Noah was a man worth spending the rest of her life with. His hardworking and generousness were so charming to her.

She believed that Noah could definitely make the Harris family prosperous again.

Chloe didn’t hide while staring at Noah. Seeing that, Dolores curled up her lips into a smile, feeling so happy for Noah and Chloe.

After experiencing so many things, the two families had changed a lot. When they were both in the most difficult time, the two fell in love and got married. Dolores believed that they must love each other truly. After all, a friend in need was a friend indeed. _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 835 Uneasiness

“When will Joshua come back? I must go back tomorrow,” asked Noah.

He came here mainly to see the baby and visit Dolores by the way.

Dolores answered, “He’s been taken out for a while. He should come back soon. It’s so rare for you to come over. Please stay for lunch.”

“Sure,” Noah agreed happily.

When it was time to prepare lunch, Dolores asked Coral to cook more dishes.

Since Coral was alone, Dolores was worried that she would be too busy. She said, “If you are bored, Noah, you can go to the study and find some book to read.”

“I’m familiar with your house. I’ll make myself home.” Noah was quite relaxed.

Dolores stood up, “All right. I’m going to prepare lunch.”

“I’ll help you.” Chloe stood up.

Theresa said, “You are pregnant. Just stay here. I’ll help them in the kitchen.”

“It’s still young. I’m fine.” Chloe stood up. Dolores pressed her down, “We have enough helpers. If you

are bored, please watch TV.”

Chloe was a bit embarrassed, “You are all busy, but I’m idle. I felt not so appropriate.”

Dolores smiled and said, “We’re family.” After that, she walked out of the living room. Theresa followed her. She pulled Theresa’s hand and asked, “Are you all right?”

Theresa shook her head, “I’m OK.”

Dolores heaved a sigh. She was worried about Theresa the most.

Although Theresa had hidden her depressed look very well, Dolores still noticed it.

Seeing that they come into the kitchen, Coral said, “I can handle it all by myself.”

“It’ll take you a long time to finish them all. Let us help you make it faster,” said Theresa. She poked Dolores and asked, “Did you do it on purpose?”

After all, in the past, Chloe coveted Dolores’s husband. Now, they became relatives. Things were so unpredictable.

Dolores glanced at her, “Are you mocking me?”

“I’m a joke myself. Who would I mock?” Theresa walked to Coral, “I’ll cut the vegetables for you.”

Coral answered, "Okay. I'll wash them."

Dolores said, "I'll cook them."

They worked together and worked fast. Soon, the lunch was ready. Jessica and Kevin brought the baby home. Noah took Joshua from Kevin's arms. He noticed that the baby looked like Dolores a lot.

"Have a rest, Jessica. I'll get you a glass of water," said Kevin.

Jessica walked over, "I can do it myself. Thank you, though. You should be quite tired as you've been holding the baby all the time."

Jessica poured a glass of water to him.

Kevin smiled.

Coral walked out of the kitchen and said, "Guys, wash your hands. Time for lunch."

They sat at the dining table. Dishes were served.

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Jessica asked if Jayden was home.

Jayden was always out recently. He said he was going out to meet his friends.

Talking about him, Dolores couldn't keep her smile. However, since she was with the guests, she forced a smile.

"It's good to meet friends for an old man. His grandchildren are going to school. If he stays home all the time, he'll feel bored," said Chloe.

Dolores had also thought in the same way. Victoria had passed away, so Jayden must be quite lonely. She believed that it was good for him to meet his friends. As the junior in the family, she could only take care of him, but only his other half could provide him with the accompany mentally.

However, when Dolores thought about it now, she felt how careless she was. Jayden had been sick, but neither Matthew nor she knew about it.

She felt quite guilty as she didn't care about the elder enough.

She filled Kevin's bowl with soup, "How are you doing, Kevin?"

After knowing Jayden might be sick, she extremely cared about people around her, afraid that they might be sick as well. Kevin was also getting old. He was managing a factor in City C.

"I'm pretty well. I'm in good health. Now I have something to do, so I feel as if I've got younger. Only if you can come to City C with us. Then I can see the baby more often."

After speaking, Kevin found that he had made a mistake, "Matthew wouldn't let you go there, I'm sure," he added.

In the past, Dolores also had such an idea. Now, she didn't want to. Matthew was too busy. Dolores wanted to take good care of their family.

After lunch, Noah held the baby for a while. He couldn't stay long as he needed to go back to the military base. Before leaving, he said, "Dolores, we'll come to see you when we're free."

Dolores said, "Okay."

Theresa had been staying in the villa quite often, so she was like in her own house. After lunch, she helped Coral do the dishes. Dolores went to take care of the baby.

After things were cleaned up, Theresa still hadn't received any message from Armand. She started to be worried.

She took an initiative to send him a message.

He didn't reply to her.

She wondered if Elizabeth was injured seriously.

Otherwise, why wouldn't Armand reply to her?

Theresa felt uneasier and uneasier. Dolores held the baby. Seeing Theresa was in a daze while standing in front of the window, she walked over, "Theresa, what are you thinking?"

"What?"

Theresa looked back and answered, "Nothing."

Then she added, "Mrs. Bernie fell. I wonder how she's doing now."

She didn't want to hide anything from Dolores.

"When did it happen?" asked Dolores.

"This morning," Theresa answered.

Dolores pulled out her cell phone, "I'll call Armand and ask him."

Theresa looked at her and hummed to answer. She wanted to know how Elizabeth was doing. Armand didn't contact her, which made her quite uneasy. ____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 836 He Might Hide It for a Moment but Not a Lifetime

Soon, Dolores heard the robotic voice from the other end of the line, "I'm sorry but the subscriber you dialled is power off..."

She looked over at Theresa with the phone in her hand, "Don't worry. Probably his phone died."

Theresa nodded. Reaching out, she wanted to carry the baby, "Let me hold him."

Now the baby could look up. When Theresa held him, he looked around and his big round eyes kept rolling.

Theresa rubbed his head, "This little fellow's hair is ink-black. He has so much hair."

Dolores also thought that her son's hair was quite good. When Andrew and Amanda were little, their hair didn't look so good. It became better after they grew up gradually.

Right then, Dolores's cell phone started vibrating. She pulled out the phone and saw Matthew's caller ID. She swiped to answer.

Soon, she heard Matthew's voice, "Come out."

For a moment, Dolores didn't get it, "What?"

"I'm at the gate."

Since Abbott asked for a leave, Matthew had been quite busy. He always left home early and went back home late. Suddenly, he came back in the afternoon, which made Dolores shocked, "Why have you come back at this time."

"Come out."

Dolores was speechless.

"You can go out. I'll take care of Joshua for you," said Theresa with a smile.

Dolores said on the phone, "Okay. I got it." After that, she hung it up and said to Theresa, "If you want to go out, please let my mom take care of him."

"I know. Just go ahead," said Theresa.

Dolores went upstairs and got a jacket before going out. A black car was parked on the roadside. She walked over, pulled the door open, and sat in, "You've already come back. Why didn't you go in?"

Matthew turned to look at her carefully.

Under his gaze, Dolores felt quite uneasy, "What are you looking at?"

"I'm trying to find if you are unhappy." Otherwise, she wouldn't have called him so suddenly and said those words. He reached out to pull her hand, "Is it because I'm too busy recently and can't accompany you, so you are bothered?"

Dolores patted him on his hand and said seriously, "Stop fooling around. I have something to tell you."

"Ehn. Go ahead. I'm all my ears." He gazed at her without a blink, which made Dolores feel that he wasn't serious at all. She said more seriously, "I'm serious."

Matthew said, "So am I."

After thinking for a moment, Dolores said, "Will you go back to the company later?"

Matthew answered, "No, I won't."

"Let's call Dad and have dinner with him outside tonight."

"Why? Anything happened?" Looking at her solemn face, Matthew was certain that something had

happened. Otherwise, she wouldn't suddenly suggest it.

"Dad might be sick. He's been hiding it from us," said Dolores.

Matthew's face became darkened. His eyes deepened, "How did you know it?"

If it were just a minor sickness, Dolores wouldn't have called him on purpose and been so serious.

"When Coral was cleaning up his bedroom, she accidentally knocked over his medicine... I checked the medicine online and found it was for curing cancer," Dolores said in a low voice.

Matthew didn't react quite fiercely, but he felt so uneasy. He let go of Dolores's hand and kept silent for a long time while sitting on the driver's seat.

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Dolores took his hand and gripped it tightly. She comforted him, "Please don't worry too much. Probably it's not serious. Right now, we should talk to Dad and ask him about his current condition."

Matthew seemed to feel quite hard to accept this news. After a long while, he turned to look at her and asked, "Have you seen it clearly?"

It wasn't because he didn't believe what she said. It was just because he was unwilling to believe it.

"I wouldn't talk to you recklessly if I hadn't seen it clearly. It's my bad. I found something wrong with him

earlier, but he told me he had just got a cold. He also doesn't hold Joshua as much as before. I thought he was afraid to infect Joshua, so I didn't pay attention... It's my fault."

"It's not your fault." Matthew pulled out his phone and dialed Jayden's number.

The call wasn't connected until a while later.

"Dad, where are you?" Matthew immediately said as soon as it was answered, "I want to meet you. Now."

Usually, Matthew seldom called Jayden. Judging from his tone, Jayden knew that probably he had sensed something. He heaved a sigh and said, "Let's meet outside."

"Okay." Matthew gave him an address and hung up the phone. He tossed the phone on the central console and started the engine. The car roared away.

Dolores knew that probably he needed some time to calm down at this moment, so she didn't continue comforting him. They could talk after meeting Jayden later.

In the silent compartment, they could hear each other's breath so clearly.

The car was parked in front of a tea house. As soon as they got off and entered, they could smell the faint scent of the tea. A waiter came to receive them. Matthew said, "Please give us a quiet box. A pot of Chinese oolong tea, please."

"This way, please." The waiter led them to the innermost box, "This box is quietest."

The decoration in the box was antique and elegant. Matthew nodded in satisfaction.

Dolores and he sat down. Soon, the waiter came in with a tea-making set and put them on the tea table.

Dolores said, "We want to be here alone. You don't need to stay and serve us."

The waiter left. When Dolores was learning design, she studied the tea ceremony for having a sense of peace in mind. Although she wasn't so skilful, she still remembered the consequences. She warmed up the tea with boiled water, looked at the colour and smelt the scent, put some tea leaves into it, poured the water, and made the tea in one go.

After a short while, the box was fulfilled with a faint scent of tea. Matthew gradually calmed down.

Creak-

The door of the box was pushed open. Jayden came in.

Dolores put down the teapot and stood up, "Dad, here you came."

Jayden waved at her to let her sit down. He sat down at the tea table and saw the tea. He asked, "Did you make it?"

Dolores said yes.

"Have you learned tea ceremony before?"

"I went to several classes. I only know a little about it." Dolores poured a cup of tea for him.

Jayden picked it up and took a sip. He asked, "Have you known it?"

Dolores took a look at Matthew and answered, "Yes, we have."

"Why did you hide it from us?" Matthew was quite calm now. His voice was extremely low.

Jayden heaved a sigh, "I also plan to tell you about it."

He knew that he might hide it from them for a moment but not a lifetime.

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 837 Couldn't Help Caring About Him

"I'm getting old. Sooner or later, I'll leave. I hid it from you as I don't want you to be upset." Jayden was quite calm as if he had already seen through life and death. At his age, he had no regret at all. Now he had a son and grandchildren and enjoyed the happiness of a family union.

"What did the doctor say?" Matthew didn't want to hear him say those words.

Currently, he was eager to know Jayden's current condition.

"It's not your style, Matthew." Jayden poured tea into Matthew's cup, "I'm always proud of you. You are my son, but you've never made anything difficult for me. You've been quite successful in your family and career. I don't have anything to teach you. Instead, I'm not so smart as you. Before your mother passed away, I hadn't confessed my love to her at all. That's the biggest regret in my heart."

"Let's have a toast." Jayden picked up his cup and looked at his son. Matthew's eyes deepened. He said hoarsely, "I used to complain about you before. I blamed you for hiding the truth."

Matthew also had a regret.

That was the untouchable wound at the bottom of his heart.

“If I could turn back the time, I wouldn’t stop you from recognizing each other no matter who would stop me. You could live together...” Jayden’s eyes became tearful. He blamed himself for being so stupid back then.

So what if that would impact a lot of people? At least, in that case, Victoria wouldn’t have so many regrets in her life. She was mistaken as a mistress even when she passed away. Her biological son was so close to her, but she didn’t dare to expect him to call her Mom.

Jayden wondered how much she had suffered as the birth mother who carried Matthew for ten months and gave birth to him.

Matthew picked up his cup and clinked with Jayden’s. He gulped it down as if he was drinking a shot. He put down the cup and said, “Let’s go to the hospital together. I’ll find you the best doctor.”

“I don’t want to spend my last moment in the hospital.” Jayden was afraid that they would do that, so he chose to hide it from them at first, “It’s at the late period already. I might go pretty soon. Even if I stayed in the hospital, I might live only a few days longer. It doesn’t make any sense to me.”

“Dad.” Dolores originally thought that it might be at the early or middle stage, so there probably be some hope to cure him. However, she felt quite overwhelmed right now, “The medical technology is quite advanced now. Probably there’s still hope...”

“I’ve done a complete checkup. I know you are quite filial. If you truly want me to be happy, please

accompany me to move back to the Nelson Mansion. I spent my life with her staying there. After she's gone, I dare not to go back. Everything in that house has fulfilled the memories with her. I dare not touch anything. Now, it's the last stage of my life. I want to stay at our house. When she was alive, she didn't have a chance to reunite with you all. But you can fulfil my last wish by doing so right now." Jayden looked quite haggard.

"Okay. But you must take the medical treatment." Matthew was quite determined.

Dolores also agreed with him. No matter what, they should treat the best to cure Jayden. Earlier, she didn't look at Jayden carefully. Now taking a closer look, she could tell that Jayden didn't only lose much weight, but also looked yellowish and his lips were extremely pale.

"I agree with Matthew." She grabbed Matthew's hand, "We were also upset when Mom was gone. For us, you should be cooperative with the doctor. Joshua can't speak yet. I don't think you are reluctant to leave him, are you?"

Jayden agreed to take the treatment.

After leaving the tea house, Dolores started preparing for moving. Matthew took Jayden to the hospital. He wanted to know his father's current condition in detail.

When Dolores came back and told Coral that they were moving out, the latter sensed something wrong. In secret, she asked Dolores about Jayden's condition.

Dolores didn't hide it from all people in the family. She also reminded them, "Just behave as normally as usual. We can't have special behaviours. Otherwise, he would feel stressed."

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Kevin was quite upset. He couldn't believe that Jayden would have cancer, "Would the checkup be wrong?"

"I don't think so," said Dolores. Jayden had been taking that kind of prescribed medicine, so it should be confirmed by the doctor. That kind of medicine could suppress his condition.

"I won't go back to City C for the time being then. I must stay here to take care of him." Kevin had treated Jayden as his brother-in-law a long time ago. Although Victoria and he got together not for love at the beginning, they gave birth to Matthew. In the past decades, Jayden had been taking care of Victoria. Kevin wanted to do something to him right now.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so ashamed when meeting his younger sister in heaven again.

Tears well up in his eyes. Kevin said, "I'm going to call Oscar and let him know my decision."

As he spoke, he walked out of the living room.

The atmosphere in the living room became pretty frustrating. Coral and Jessica were also quite upset. Dolores said to them, "Please stop being like this. If Dad comes back and sees it, he will feel stressed."

"We're not upset." Jessica tried her best to calm down. She had experienced such moments, so she just couldn't help thinking about a lot of things.

Coral, however, couldn't calm down at all.

Jessica pulled her and said, "He's still alive, so we still have time to take good care of him. Come on. Let's help them pack."

“Lola.” Theresa walked over. Joshua had fallen asleep in her arms, and now he was sleeping soundly, “I don’t know what to say to comfort you.”

“I’m fine, Theresa,” said Dolores, “Please help me look after Joshua for the time being.”

“Sure.”

With Jessica and Coral’s help in packing, Dolores hired the hourly servants to clean up the Nelson Mansion.

No one had stayed there for a while, so the whole house was quite dusty. Windows needed to be opened to get fresh air inside.

The house was full of furniture and all kinds of facilities. They could move in with some daily supplies.

After cleaning up the house, they needed to wait for at least one day before moving in.

In the evening, Matthew and Jayden came back to the villa. All people behaved as usual. After digesting the news for a whole afternoon, they looked quite natural. However, they couldn’t help feeling concerns about him.

Coral had cooked Jayden’s favourite dishes and urged him to eat more. _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 838 Conservative Treatment

“You always cook the kids’ favourite dishes. Why are you so enthusiastic today?” Jayden raised his head

and looked at Coral.

For a moment, Coral didn't know how to answer.

Jessica chimed in, "Coral always cares about the kids. Now, she has finally realized she needs to care about us."

Jayden heaved a sigh. He could tell from all their expressions that they had known about his health issue, "I hide it from you just because I'm afraid you would be like this."

None of the adults at the dining table had the appetite. Only the children didn't know anything about it. Amanda picked up some food for him, "Grandpa, are you unhappy today?"

Jayden rubbed her head, "I'm not unhappy. Even if I wasn't happy, I would be happy as soon as seeing you, Amanda." After that, he looked at others and said, "Let's eat."

"Let's start eating." Dolores didn't have any appetite, but she still urged others to eat. She didn't want the atmosphere to be so stressful, which wasn't good for Jayden's sickness.

Firstly, he must have a good mood, which helped cure him.

After dinner, Dolores carried the baby upstairs. Matthew went upstairs as soon as he came back home. He said he had some urgent businesses to deal with, so he didn't come downstairs for dinner. Dolores knew that it was because of Jayden's condition.

She pushed the door of the bedroom open. The room was completely dark. The curtain wasn't pulled down in front of the window. She saw a black figure sitting there. She walked over and turned on the lamp on the nightstand. The yellow light lit up the bedroom. She put down the baby on the bed. The

little fellow hadn't slept yet, but he didn't cry after being put down.

Dolores walked to the window and sat on his lap. Matthew wrapped his hands around her waist, pressing his head in her arms. She held him and asked, "What did the doctor say?"

Matthew was silent for a long while.

Dolores could clearly feel that he was slightly trembling. His lips and cheek that were clinging to her were icy cold.

Feeling sorry for him, Dolores kissed him on the forehead. She knew that he was the most upset one after knowing that Jayden had cancer, "No matter what, our children and I will always be with you. I also want to transfer the tailor's shop in City C to Theresa."

Theresa had the capability and she should something belonging to herself.

In fact, Dolores had such a thought for a long time. It was just because there wasn't a good chance before. Right now, she would take a chance to do it, and Theresa shouldn't refuse.

"I'll stay home with our children. I won't go anywhere. I'll be by your side and take care of Dad." She held his face with her hands, making him look into her eyes, "I'm so upset when seeing you so frustrated."

Matthew pushed her hands away, pressing his head in her arms again. He said hoarsely, "Just let me calm down."

Dolores kept silent while holding him.

After a long time.

“He got advanced lung cancer. It’s spreading. There’s a shadow in his brain now,” Matthew muffled in her arms.

According to the doctor, the cancer cells might have spread in Jayden’s brain, which was quite dangerous. If not, he could make another three to six months. Otherwise, if it had been spread in his brain, he could only have another one to three months.

It was cruel news.

Dolores had been fully prepared, but her eyes were still reddened. She had thought that they should have one or two years. Much to her surprise, it had become so serious.

“What did the doctor suggest?” she asked in a hoarse tone.

“The doctor suggested taking the surgery. Others treatments all have quite limited effects. Dad doesn’t want to do the surgery.” Matthew left Dolores’s arms and looked at her under the dim light, “He’s quite stubborn.”

Hence, he couldn’t do anything.

Jayden said that he was so old, and he was unwilling to do the surgery on his head.

Dolores stroked his face, "Is there any conservative treatment for him?"

Matthew nodded.

"I've already sent people in the mansion to clean it up. We can move in tomorrow."

"Wah... Wah..." The baby suddenly started crying on the bed.

Matthew wanted to stand up. Dolores took the chance to stand up.

"I'll hold him," said Matthew. Probably he had been sitting for a long time and Dolores was sitting on his lap for a while, his thighs were numb. He bent over and rubbed them. Dolores squatted down, helping him rub.

Soon, he felt much better. He carried his son. The baby wasn't hungry or didn't pee. He just wanted to be held. As soon as Matthew held him up, he stopped weeping.

Matthew had already carried him quite often, but he still wasn't skilful enough.

Dolores said that she would go check on the other two kids, so she left.

Jessica had just finished bathing them. They were in pyjamas. Dolores pulled them to sit down on the bed and said, "I have something to tell you guys."

"What is it?" Amanda threw herself into her mother's arms. Dolores held her up and put Amanda on her lap.

Andres sat next to them as an adult and asked, "What happened? I could tell no one had an appetite

when having dinner. After dinner, Grandpa Kevin went to Grandpa's room. He hasn't come out yet."

Dolores rubbed his head and said, "We'll move in the Nelson Mansion tomorrow. We used to stay there before."

"I don't mind," Amanda said, "As long as you will also move in."

"Of course, we all will move in," Dolores held her and said, "Amanda, from now on, you must care more about Grandpa, OK?"

"I love and care about Grandpa a lot." Amanda had become mature. However, Dolores didn't tell her directly, so she still didn't get that her grandfather was sick.

However, Andrew realized something and asked, "Is Grandpa sick?"

Otherwise, why would their mother suddenly remind them about it?

Dolores reached out and held her son in her arms. She didn't deny or admit it. Instead, she said seriously to him, "Grandpa is getting old. He will be quite happy if Amanda and you are always by his side. From now on, you should accompany him and talk to him more."

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"Mommy, no worries. We will," said Andrew obediently.

“Mommy, where is Aunt Renee?” Since Theresa had changed her appearance and got a new name, they had been calling her Aunt Renee instead of Aunt Theresa.

Theresa didn't eat much for dinner. She went out after dinner. It seemed she had received a call from Armand.

Dolores didn't know what happened exactly. However, she could guess that it might have something to do with Elizabeth.

After knowing that Jayden got sick, she didn't have much energy to care about others' businesses.

Theresa received a call from Armand after dinner. He said his phone was dead earlier, so he didn't see her message until he turned on the phone again.

Hence, he called her right away.

Elizabeth's head was injured. Although she didn't have any danger, she was in a coma for a long time. So far, she hadn't woken up yet.

Listening to Armand, Theresa could tell that he was not well. Although he insisted that he was fine, Theresa could tell from his tone that he was upset.

She was worried about him, so she headed to the hospital.

When she arrived, Armand was sitting on the bench in the corridor. He lowered his head, looking quite frustrated.

“Hey, Armand,” Theresa called him.

Armand looked up and saw her. His dimmed eyes suddenly lit up. He stood up and asked, "Why are you here?"

Theresa walked to him. Originally, she was worried about him, but she answered, "I'm here to see Mrs. Bernie."

Armand felt a bit disappointed. He thought that she came over because she was worried about him, "She's in the ward," he said.

"You haven't eaten anything until now, have you?" Theresa could tell that his voice was hoarse.

Armand said, "I haven't had time yet."

"I'll buy some food for you." Theresa turned around. Armand followed her, "I'll go with you."

Theresa didn't respond, just tacitly approving it.

They walked shoulder-by-shoulder. It was evening, so there weren't many people in the corridor.

Out of the hospital, they went across the road to a noodle restaurant.

Armand ordered a bowl of beef noodles. He asked, "Theresa, have you had dinner yet?"

Theresa sat down and answered, "I've had it."

Armand nodded and asked again, "Are you thirsty?"

Theresa said, "No, I'm not."

Armand tried to find a subject to talk to her, but he didn't know what to speak. Suddenly, he blurted out, "There's an accident today. Let's deal with the divorce tomorrow."

Theresa clenched her hands under the table. She looked quite calm, "Are you so eager to divorce me?"

Armand looked at her, "Aren't you ready? I've been a drag for you for such a long time. I can't drag you any longer."

"Now you've realized you are a drag to me, so do you want to compensate me?" Theresa couldn't keep calm anymore.

She was so angry with his words.

"What do you want?" Armand was quite generous to her. He was willing to give her no matter what she wanted.

"What else do you have?" He had left all his money to her. She wondered what else he still had now.

Theresa took a deep breath. She was afraid that she would lose control if continuing talking to him. She stood up and was about to leave.

"Wait, Theresa." Armand followed her to stand up.

Theresa said, "Go ahead with your dinner. I want to get some fresh air outside."

Armand followed her uneasily, "What happened to you?"

"I'm just fine!" Theresa felt extremely irritated, "Don't follow me."

"I'm worried about you." Armand pressed his lips, "Are you angry?"

Theresa looked back, staring at him under the street lamp. With a sneer, she said, "You asked me what I want, didn't you? Will you give me whatever I want?"

Armand answered without any hesitation, "Yes. I'll give you whatever you want as long as I can give it to you."

"Okay. Since you know you've owed me, give me your life," said Theresa from spite.

Armand looked at her angry face, "You are angry."

This time he didn't ask her but made a statement.

"Why did you skip my question? Do you want to go back on your word?" Theresa asked aggressively.

Armand stared at her and said affectionately, "Nope. I've said I'll give you whatever you want. I'm a man of my word. I've already given up something that I'm reluctant with the most. What else can I give?" _____

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 839 Are You Nuts

“Okay. Give it to me then. Right now.” Theresa was furious.

“Here you go.” Armand walked to her, wanting to hug her. She pushed him away, “Leave me alone. Give me the divorce agreement tomorrow.”

After that, she turned away. Armand rushed over to grab her, “Theresa...”

“Hey, your noodles are ready. If you don’t need them, you should pay for it.” Right then, the owner of the noodle restaurant walked over. He served the noodles but couldn’t find Armand. When he came out, he found Armand was at the door.

Armand said to the owner, “I’ll pay for it.”

Theresa tried to shook him off, but he gripped her tightly, “I’m hungry. Go back with me.”

“You are hungry, just go ahead to eat.” Theresa was still angry.

Armand said with implication, “I want you to be with me.”

“Armand Bernie, do you know how disgusting you are?”

“I’m sorry, Theresa.”

Theresa was quite angry. However, Armand’s sudden apology made her calm down for a few seconds. She gazed at him for a moment. The anger suppressed in her heart faded away in silence. Armand pulled her back to the noodle restaurant and saw the noodle on his table.

The owner was afraid that he would sneak away. Holding the QR code, he urged Armand to pay.

Armand pulled out his cell phone and paid. Then he tossed the phone on the table. Picking up the chopsticks and the bowl, he picked up a piece of beef to Theresa's mouth, "Eat it."

Theresa frowned, "I've had dinner. I'm not hungry."

"Just take a bite." Armand put it closer to her mouth, insisting.

Theresa glared at him, "Are you nuts?"

"You can take me a lunatic." Armand smiled.

Theresa didn't want to be stared at by others as if she had something wrong. She opened her mouth and ate the beef from him.

Armand smiled and asked, "Do you want some noodles?"

Theresa glared at him, "If you keep making fun of me, I'll be mad at you."

Armand stopped. Lowering his head, he picked up some noodles and pressed them into his mouth. He asked, looking unintentionally, "When you were in City C, did Oscar take very good care of you?"

Theresa didn't know he was asking her tentatively, so she answered, "Yeah. He's the elder, so he treats me very well."

That was the truth, so she didn't need to lie to him.

Armand still lowered his head, "What about you? Did you take good care of him?"

"He's good to me, so I should be good to him as well." Theresa immediately realized that something was wrong, "Why do you suddenly talk about him?"

Armand raised his head and smiled at her, "Nothing. Just asking."

Theresa looked away, "You'd better hurry up. Don't talk nonsense."

Armand had no appetite at all. He said, "Theresa..."

He wanted to tell her if she wanted to find a boyfriend after divorce, he didn't hope that the man would be Oscar. He was much older than she, and Theresa was still so young. They couldn't be happy for a long time. He wanted Theresa to find a man of the same age.

Suddenly, his cell phone received a message, which was a piece of location sharing information. Theresa cast a glance at the ID. She was Armand's client. Armand cast a glance and didn't pay any attention.

He wanted to continue speaking his unfinished words to Theresa. Theresa asked, "Someone messaged you just now. Don't you want to have a look?"

Armand took a glance and said, "No need to rush. Theresa, if you want..."

Again, before he could finish his words, a call interrupted him.

Armand frowned. He disliked this call coming at such an inappropriate time. Theresa said, "Go ahead to answer it. Probably it's something urgent."

Armand put down the chopsticks. Unwillingly, he picked up the phone and swiped to answer. No one spoke on the other end of the line. He only heard some noises and exclams. Faintly, he could tell that it was from his client. He looked up at Theresa, "Something might happen to my client."

Theresa raised her eyebrows, "So?"

Armand stood up and said, "I don't have time to tell you the details, but I think her husband must be a cornered beast who's something desperate now."

Theresa followed him, "I'll go with you."

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These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Armand didn't want her to go with him, afraid that there would be a danger.

"Isn't your client a woman?" Theresa implied that she was worried about him.

Armand looked at her and suddenly smiled, "Okay, come with me. You can keep an eye on me."

Theresa retorted, "I'm not keeping an eye on you."

Armand smile and didn't speak. There were a lot of cabs in front of the hospital. Soon, they hailed a cab.

Armand tabbed the location information that was received just now. The destination was a community. He raised his eyebrows. His client told him that she was staying in a hotel earlier.

The location seemed to be where her house was, as he could remember her registered property record, which was in this community.

Soon, they arrived at their destination. Armand didn't rush in recklessly alone. Instead, he informed the property management staff and go upstairs with him.

The staff lead Armand and Theresa into the building and asked, "How did you know something happened to this residence?"

Armand said, "I'm a lawyer. The couple staying in this apartment is going to divorce. The wife wants to wipe her husband out. Probably it caused some conflicts."

The staff understood. Soon they arrived at the door. The staff raised his hand and knocked on it, but there was no response from the inside. The staff kept knocking on the door. After a while, someone answered from the inside, "Who is it?"

"I'm from the property management office. Your neighbour downstairs reported the leaking from your apartment. We want to check your bathroom."

"We didn't open the tap. How could there be a leak?" the man refused.

"We need to check the pipes. If you don't want us to check them, there must be something wrong and you feel guilty. If the neighbour comes upstairs and kicks on your door, you'll be in trouble. We should avoid making a fuss on such a trifle, right? Please open the door."

After a moment of silence, the door was opened. The man saw another two persons who were not from the property management office, he became quite alert, "Who are you two?" he asked.

Armand said, "I'm a lawyer. I just received a call from my client. I'm here to meet her."

"She's not home!" The man stood at the door, not willing to let them in.

"Let's take a look if she's home or not," said the staff from the property management office.

"Without my permission, if you break into my apartment, I can sue you for trespassing." The man tried to close the door, but Armand stopped him, "Let me check if she's home or not."

"Fuck off!" The man increased his strength and wanted to close the door. The staff of the property management office could tell that this man looked quite guilty. He helped Armand push the door open. The man was bounced a few steps back. He snapped in anger, "Are you having a death wish?"

"Where is your wife?" asked the staff.

Armand looked at the half-closed door of the bedroom and wanted to go over. The man pulled him to stop, "Stop making trouble in my apartment. Get out!"

Armand winked at Theresa. He pressed the man and let her go to the bedroom to check if there's anyone there.

The staff was also sensible. He blocked the man's way.

Theresa approached the bedroom and saw a lot of blood. A woman was lying next to the bed in a coma.

She said, "She's in the bedroom."

Armand and the staff looked at the man, "Stop lying!"

When the man was arguing with his wife, he had lost his mind. Right then, the fact that he had beaten his wife was disclosed, so he became angry from embarrassment. He pushed the other two men away and got a kitchen knife from the kitchen, "None of you can leave here today!"

Theresa pulled out her cell phone and was about to call the police. The man could tell her intention. He waved the knife at Armand and the staff, rushing to Theresa to grab her phone.

"Watch out, Theresa!" Armand widened his eyes. Theresa raised her head, only to find that the man rushed to her with the kitchen knife.

She was startled. At this critical moment, a black shadow passed by Armand and rushed over. He kicked away the man. The man reacted fast. When he bumped at the bed, he raised the knife and wanted to cut on Theresa's head. Armand pulled her into his arms. The man cut down so fast that Armand couldn't run with Theresa. His arm was cut. Right then, the staff from the property management office called another two coworkers on duty. They rushed in together, knocked down the man, and grabbed the knife from his hand.

"It's my family business. None of your fucking business. Let me go!" the man was still yelling while his face was pressed against the floor.

"We've called the police," said the staff.

Theresa was still frightened. She looked extremely pale because of what had happened just now. Seeing that blood was staining Armand's white shirt, she returned to her senses, "Are you injured?"

Armand took a look at his arm and frowned slightly, "Nothing. It's not serious."

They didn't know how deep the wound was, but it bled a lot. Soon, half of his sleeve was stained by blood.

“Let’s go to the hospital, Armand.” Theresa was worried about him and felt sorry for him. She pulled the other hand of his.

Right then, the police arrived. The staff from the property management office should have reported that someone was injured on the scene. The medical staff followed in._

Convenient Marriage: Mr. Nelson's Love Trap

Chapter 840 Two Days

“Could you please check him up?” Theresa stopped one doctor.

The doctor took a look at her and nodded. He tore open Armand’s sleeve and said indifferently, “The wound needs to be stitched. You should go to the hospital.”

Someone called that there was another injured person inside, so the doctor walked in. It seemed that the woman was injured seriously. The doctor urged other staff to carry her downstairs.

The man was arrest and taken away by the police.

After arriving at the hospital, the woman was sent to the emergency room for rescue. Armand went to the surgical department to deal with his wound. The doctor checked the wound and said he needed more than a dozen stitches. When the doctor was cleaning the wound, Theresa couldn’t watch. She just looked away.

Armand’s wound was dealt with completely after half an hour. Theresa helped him up and asked, “Does it hurt?”

Armand said, "Not at all. I got an anaesthetic."

The doctor gave him local anaesthesia around his wound. Otherwise, he would suffer when the skin was stitched. He wouldn't have felt so easy.

"The police has informed your client's family to come over. Please don't worry about her," said Theresa.

Armand looked at her, "I don't care about her. She's just my client. Even if something happened to her, it wouldn't be my responsibility. You worried me. When the man wanted to cut you, why didn't you know how to dodge?"

She was so freaked out that she stiffed and forgot to react.

"You are always like this. How am I supposed to leave you alone in the future?" said Armand in depression.

Theresa pressed her lips in silence.

A doctor came over. Seeing Armand, he said, "Mr. Bernie, Mrs. Bernie has woken up."

They were in the same hospital where Elizabeth was in, and the doctor was her chief physician. Elizabeth woke up, but no one was with her, so he was trying to contact Armand.

"I'll go to her ward now," said Armand.

“Wait a moment, please. Mr. Bernie, I have something to talk to you about.” The doctor looked solemnly. Armand frowned, “Didn’t you say that her injury wasn’t serious?”

“She’s not in danger, but...” The doctor paused a bit, “Please be prepared.”

“What on earth is wrong with her?” Armand was anxious.

“Mr. Bernie, please calm down.” The doctor said more solemnly, “Here is the thing. Your grandmother’s brain was hurt. When she woke up just now, I went to check up on her. She might be suffering a short-term memory loss.”

“What?” Armand thought that he had misheard something, “Memory loss?”

He couldn’t believe it at all. It only happened in the TV drama. How could it happen in real life?

“I’m not quite certain yet. She has Alzheimer’s disease, so she also has such a symptom. However, she’s possibly got amnesia. We’ll check her up tomorrow to ensure about it.”

“Okay. I see.” Armand grabbed Theresa’s hand, “I...”

“Let’s go to see her first.” Theresa could understand how helpless he was now.

They went to Elizabeth’s ward together. Pushing the door open, they found that Elizabeth was half-lying on the bed. Her head was bandaged. Upon hearing the sound, she looked over. Her dully eyes lit up.

“Please go in. I’ll wait for you outside.” Theresa let go of Armand’s hand. When she turned around,

Elizabeth said to her, "Who are you, girl?"

Theresa didn't look back, keeping walking.

"Hey, I'm talking to you! Don't ignore me!" Elizabeth snapped, "Let me tell you. Armand is married. Don't you dare to pester him!"

Armand walked to her, "Grandma..."

"Stop calling me!" Elizabeth snapped to interrupting him, "Theresa has lost her baby because of you. I wonder how she's doing now. How can you hook up with another woman? Don't you feel ashamed?"

Theresa was taken aback while standing at the door. She wondered if Elizabeth had truly lost her memories and forgotten who she was.

"Grandma." Armand walked to the bed and looked at his grandmother, "Because Theresa and I won't have children, you want us to divorce. Have you forgotten it?"

Elizabeth looked at Armand. Her turbid eyes became confused. Suddenly she said in a deep voice, "Stop talking nonsense! How can I ask you to divorce?"

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Armand looked back at Theresa, meeting her gaze. They both were wondering if Elizabeth had truly lost her memories temporarily just like what the doctor said.

Suddenly, Elizabeth pulled Armand's hand and reminded him seriously, "Armand, we must do things to carry the weight of our conscience. Theresa has lost the baby and was injured because of you. You should be responsible for her and expiate your guilt. You can't pester with some other girls."

Armand said OK, "I won't disappoint Theresa, Grandma."

"Okay. Send that girl away. When Theresa comes back and sees her, she'll be upset," said Elizabeth crossly.

Armand said OK. He walked to Theresa and pulled her to the corridor.

"It seems Grandma can't recognize you." Armand couldn't tell what he was feeling now. He didn't think it might be a bad thing.

Theresa said, "The doctor said she might have lost some memories, didn't he?"

Armand nodded. They wanted to wait for the checkup. The next day, Elizabeth had a checkup. According to the brain scan, her memory loss was caused by congestion and nerve compression in the brain. She might recover soon, or she might only remember the previous events and never remember the recent events.

Out of the consultation room, Armand said, "Theresa, this might be a good thing."

Theresa knew what he meant. However, she was still hesitant, "What if she suddenly remembers everything?"

Armand was rendered speechless.

Theresa sat on the bench in the corridor, “Lola has transferred the tailor’s shop in City C to me. I’ll develop my career there from now on. I can’t stay here.”

Armand blurted out, “I can follow you to move to City C.”

Theresa looked up at him, “What about your career?”

Armand walked to her and squatted down. He took her hand and said, “If you’re willing to, I can give up everything. I can take my grandmother and move to City C with you.”

Armand’s suggestion came so suddenly. Theresa couldn’t decide at all.

“Honestly, after you left City B, I went to see you in secret. That day, you dressed up so beautifully. You were talking to Oscar while smiling at him. When I saw you guys, I felt quite upset. I’ve been trying to convince myself that as long as you are happy, I’ll be satisfied. But... I can’t let go of you at all.” He stared at her deeply, “You can’t let go of me either, can you?”

“You’d better figure out how you can tell your grandmother I’m Theresa. I’ll give you two days. If you can resolve it, I’ll agree. I’ve fallen for you twice already...”

Armand covered her mouth, “Don’t speak anything ominous. I’ve brought so much trouble to you. I must compensate you.”

In the following two days, Armand kept convincing his grandmother, telling her that the girl who was walking hand-in-hand with him was Theresa, but Elizabeth refused to believe him.

Armand told her what Theresa had experienced.

Elizabeth’s memory stopped in the period when Theresa was injured and left. Armand said everything reasonable, so Elizabeth believed him finally although she was still a bit confused.

Armand transferred his case to another lawyer in the firm. Now it was under processing. The husband cheated on his wife and beat her, causing the miscarriage of the baby. Hence, the divorce was certain. The man was wiped out and needed to bear legal responsibility.

Armand let the servant take care of Elizabeth at home first. He went to City C with Theresa to buy a house.

Theresa was afraid that he was doing it recklessly as he dumped everything in City B and moved to City C, "Have you truly made up your mind, Armand?" she asked.

She didn't want him to regret it in the future.

Armand said affirmatively, "As long as we can be together, I'm fine with staying anywhere."

Before moving to City C, he went to see Matthew, telling him that he had decided to move to City C. He wasn't asking Matthew for his opinions but just informing him.

Matthew agreed with him. He has his own intention - Oscar had a young mind, but he was getting old. JK Group, which Oscar was in charge of now, belonged to Dolores, so Oscar couldn't be in charge forever. In the future, someone must take it over from him.

Right now, Matthew didn't have any trusted helpers. If Armand moved to City C, this problem could be resolved smoothly. Besides, there was also a textile mill. Kevin couldn't go back there for the time being. Besides, Kevin was also getting old. Someone else needed to take it over in the future for sure.

If Armand settled down in City C, all those problems could be resolved.

Matthew also had another thought, but he would decide after discussing it with Dolores. ____

Next chapter