

Mr Carlos 1101

Chapter 1101 Pregnant Again

"Mom told me that you loved eating strawberries since you were three years old, so I bought a box of chocolate-covered strawberries." As soon as Sheffield opened the box of exquisite chocolate-covered strawberries, Gwyn grabbed a strawberry and took a bite out of it in one fell swoop. "Oh, Gwyn! This is Daddy's birthday present for Mommy. You should eat it later."

Everyone burst into laughter at how adorable Gwyn looked in her perplexity.

When she noticed everyone laughing at her, Gwyn looked at the remaining strawberry in her hand with innocent eyes and then said to her father, "What should I do, Daddy?"

Sheffield smiled affectionately, shaking his head to imply that there was nothing to worry about. "Well, it's okay. Just eat it first."

One by one he opened all the gifts he had brought for Evelyn. Each box represented a special moment in her life and the amount of effort Sheffield had put into preparing such an elaborate surprise for her was far more valuable than anything money could ever buy.

The gifts were a token of Sheffield's love and appreciation for Evelyn because he strongly believed that mere words would never be enough to express how happy he was to have her in his life.

Evelyn felt her eyes mist and she could no longer hold back her tears anymore.

Terilynn handed a tissue paper to her and said, "Hey, please don't cry. Sheffield loves you very much. You should be happy about it."

Joshua sighed, shaking his head and pretending to be dismayed. "Bro, have some mercy on me. If you keep this up, you're going to make me look like a bad husband in front of my wife."

Sheffield pulled Evelyn into his arms and patted her back soothingly. Once Evelyn stopped crying, he looked at Joshua and said, "Then you should learn from me and give your wife the kind of treatment she really deserves. Trust me, it's the small things that count and make a relationship between two people last forever."

Joshua nodded earnestly and said, "Yeah, you're right." Glancing sheepishly at Terilynn, he said, "Honey, please don't be mad at me. I'll learn all about being a romantic husband from Sheffield, I promise!"

"It's okay. I don't think I was blessed with a romantic husband," Terilynn taunted, winking at Evelyn.

Sheffield echoed at once, "You slept like a log on your wedding night. I don't think someone like you will ever learn to become a romantic man."

Everyone burst into laughter. Joshua's expression was dead serious and he clenched his fist tight, fighting the urge of punching Sheffield in the face.

"Who gave you the right to mock me? Have you forgotten that you were kneeling on a keyboard on your wedding night?"

"Oh and am I to blame for that?"

am I to blame for my sleeping

just giving you a dose of your own

better watch your back, Sheffield

children. She pinched her husband's arm and said, "Okay, okay, stop. I have something for you
was pleasantly surprised.

receive anything today

a cheeky smile on her lips as she handed over a tiny

that she was

was stuck in an incredulous expression as he opened the box and found a pregnancy test stick with two
red lines on it.

he stuttered, "You? Are you sure?" The past couple of weeks at work had been very demanding, leaving
Sheffield very little time to spend with his wife. As such, news of her pregnancy came as

went to the hospital yesterday to confirm it too!" Since the pregnancy test sticks weren't enough to
convince Evelyn, she

Sheffield leapt in the air as if a firecracker had gone off and grabbed Evelyn's wrist to feel her pulse

You are going to be a father again!" His

children at just the age of 28? Wow! Sheffield is such a lucky man! And I don't even have a girlfriend yet!
I feel like crying!" one of

out of here

filled with joyous laughter.

his arms, eyes beaming with affection. "Honey, sweetheart..." In truth, the man was too ecstatic to utter
down now. Everyone is watching us!" Evelyn whispered in his ear, her face turning red

when she saw her dad carrying her

then scooped the little girl up, threw her in the air, and caught her

father was so happy,

started protesting in a loud voice, "You did it on purpose, didn't you? You didn't invite us here for the
party. You just wanted to show

said, "Yeah, that's

at the bachelors and said, "Then just get married as soon as possible and get

you! You're so smug! We can't

each other. But, I just asked someone to bring me some bottles of red wine from a French chateau. Since we're not friends anymore, I'm not sharing with you." He turned

now immediately compromised. "Well...the wine you gave me last time was really one of a kind. I was just

I'm

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Chapter 1102 Final

Matthew had an absurdly high standard for interior design and decoration. His taste demanded a uniqueness for which he had to source most of the decoration materials from various parts of the world.

Things were, however, much simpler with Sheffield, because he cared for nothing else except for the opinions of his wife and daughter. Fortunately, Evelyn wasn't as nit-picky as Matthew was about the decoration. Before long, with the help of many people working together, the decoration of their whole house was completed in no time.

Gwyn's favorite part of the entire place was the food pantry, where Sheffield had made a small shelf just for her and painted it with cherry red lacquer. This was where Gwyn's candies were being kept in dozens of colorful jars. Gwyn was so fond of it, the mere mention of it would make her heart sing with a whoop of undisguised glee.

Evelyn, however, enforced a strict rule which allowed Gwyn no more than five candies a day.

Five candies? Unfortunately, that was far from what Gwyn had in mind, which was why she would always be found hanging around the pantry.

In the blink of an eye, Gwyn's second birthday had come along. This was the first time Sheffield would celebrate his daughter's birthday, which was more than enough reason for him to throw a grand party.

The invitation list alone was so extensive that it covered every friend and relative they had and the venue of the event was the island Sheffield had given to Evelyn as the bride price.

The entire island was shaped like a giant heart. From the pale tones of rose pink that were the essence of the guava, to the mellow yellows of mango, the cherry red hues of lychee and the fresh brown of soil, these were the epitome of the island. The flecks of green here and there were of the custard apple and freshly grown tea leaves. Overlooking from above, one would witness the beauty of nature in all its essence.

Since a lot of the guests were children, the number of bodyguards for the party had to be doubled so that every child was properly looked after on the island.

The laughter of children filled the air, while the adults happily threw shapes on the dance floor. The ones that didn't want to partake in such merriment took to other forms of entertainment such as singing games and other activities.

"Have you ever taught Gwyn how to dance?" Sheffield whispered softly into Evelyn's ears.

"No. She had PTSD not long after she could walk." Sheffield and Evelyn had arranged many classes for the little girl such as early childhood development lessons; drawing and even piano lessons. However, they seemed to have missed out on dance classes.

Sheffield immediately decided to rectify the situation. "It's okay. I'll teach her!"

Before Evelyn knew it, Sheffield confidently strutted into the dance floor with their daughter in his arms, leaving Evelyn puzzled and at a loss for words.

On his daughter's second birthday, Sheffield accompanied Gwyn in the first dance of her life.

On the dance floor, Sheffield held Gwyn's hand and smiled, softly carrying her on his other arm. They swayed back and forth with grace, father and daughter, in a dance that left everyone staring at them in awe.

There was an expression of carefree happiness on the faces of both father and daughter, the bond between them seemingly stronger than ever.

The sight of their happy faces brought a smile and a sense of relief on Evelyn's face as she placed her hands on her still flat belly.

boy. A son and a daughter—the picture perfect

Spring Festival, in

making the whole place seem magical. The sound of cheerful laughter echoed every

snowball fight! Sheffield, Evelyn, Joshua, Matthew,

making a snowman under a tree, Sheffield whispered

hard, consequently causing snow from the leaves to fall and cover

into laughter,

chasing and running around in the yard, Joshua grabbed a snowball to tuck into Sheffield's clothes from under his collar.

the tree and pointed at the snow. "Dad,

to smoothen his disheveled hair and catch his breath. "Okay.

I want to be a snowman

finally caught what she meant and

scarf around her, Sheffield said, "Gwyn, are you ready?"

her hand and jumped

again and turned the

to another tree, gesturing at

was starting to like the

into the scene with Miranda, who was walking with the help of her son
Sheffield was pulling a trick on Gwyn. He was so angry, he wasted no time and said, "Mom, please
"Why? What's wrong?"
yelled, "Sheffield Tang! What do you
an instinctive feeling that something bad was going to happen. Without even turning his head, he ran
away as fast as he
he passed by Joshua, his son-in-law handed him a
and continued
Carlos threw the snowball towards him. Sheffield dodged and the
dare you play tricks on my granddaughter! I won't spare
well. It was Sheffield in the front, followed closely
laughing at the scene, while Terilynn jumped to cheer Carlos on.
over the manor until he finally caught him
exhaled deeply. It felt good to finally have someone else
that... Ouch! You told everyone you would be good to me and make things up

Chapter 1103 I'm Pregnant

Inside the Li family house, A Country

It was time for the high school entrance exams. Coincidentally, it was a hot summer day.

This didn't bother Erica too much, since she was already in college. But that was the last thing on her mind. She had gone back and forth about how to tell her parents the news, but she finally decided the direct approach was the best one. She placed a photo clipped to another sheet of paper on the table. It was obvious that it was an ultrasound picture. She announced, "Dad, Mom, I'm pregnant!"

Blair was going to chastise her daughter for pulling a stupid prank like this, but then she caught a glimpse of the name on the ultrasound report—Erica Li.

The ultrasound report verified that she was about 8 weeks along.

'So, our Rika's pregnant!' Blair felt an intense pressure in her head. Visions of what it took to rear a child flashed through her head, creating a logjam in her thoughts. Then, something inside her snapped. All of this took only a fraction of a second.

Then Blair gave Erica a slap. The impact sounded crisp and clear, leaving a red slap mark on Erica's face.

It was obvious that Blair had lost control. There was no time for Wesley to stop her from doing this.

She may have hit Erica, but it was Wesley's heart that felt the sting.

Erica had been consistently naughty as a child, given to mischief and testing boundaries. Wesley was given the role of the authoritarian, but he knew he could hurt her without half-trying. Most of the time, his punishments were meant to scare the girl straight.

This was the first time Erica had been slapped by a member of her family. And it was her mother, to boot. The hardest she'd ever been on Erica was to pull her ear.

Blair raised her hand, which was already numb from the slap. She pointed at her daughter and scolded, "What the hell were you thinking? This is so ridiculous!"

Erica was just 20 years old! She could have ignored her daughter's mischief in the past, just let it roll off her back. But now the girl told her she was pregnant? That was just beyond the pale.

For the first time in her life, Blair felt she had failed as a parent. She couldn't even teach her own child to keep her legs closed.

With reddened eyes on the verge of tears, Erica rubbed her stinging face. She figured her dad might fly off the handle first, but apparently she was wrong.

Blair's disappointed eyes and said firmly, "And don't think about telling me to get

long face and put a friendly arm around Blair's shoulders. She had broken down, and needed

hesitated before replying, "I

eyes in disbelief and stared at her daughter for a bit. Then she suddenly broke free of Wesley and raised her hand again, intending to hit Erica in the shoulder. She couldn't help but break into tears. "What in the world? You're

into his arms and coaxed her. "Honey,

how am I supposed to do that? She's pregnant! I..." She broke down and

Erica started to say something, but thought better of it. Finally, she simply said.

the ultrasound results from the table, and stalked off.

run after her, but Blair was still in tears. He had to

the servants of the Li family were too frightened to breathe. They kept busy, not wanting

the saying goes, bad news

the general population seemed to be aware of it. And people shared it on social media. The youngest daughter of the Li family was pregnant. Wesley was quite a prominent figure, so it was bound to make the

in the

come back. They could sit down and

and disappeared. No one

in the

down to have breakfast. She was behind schedule. She'd gotten up late, and was about to be late for work. She shoveled

rang the door

the door for a while and swallowed her mouthful of food. 'Who would be knocking

to open the door. When she saw the person

months, and she was from a rural area.

gave no answer and held her sleeping infant in her arms. Ignoring the maid entirely, she walked

had just walked in, and almost choked on her bread. The girl, of course, was smiling.

All of a sudden everyone in the

prodigal daughter, who disappeared ten months ago, was back. And

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Chapter 1104 Feb Wu

Erica knew that if she used a cellphone or instant messenger, her father and brother would be easily able to track her down.

Hearing Erica's apology, Blair couldn't hold back her tears anymore. She broke down sobbing, clutching Erica closely.

Yvette touched Feb Wu's smooth face and said, "He's so adorable!"

Blair didn't think about the baby until just now. She let go of Erica and cautiously took the boy from Wesley's arms. With a tearful smile, she said, "Come here, little one. Do you look like your mom?"

Maybe it was chance, maybe he felt that many eyes were upon him. Regardless of the reason, the sleeping boy slowly opened his eyes and looked at everyone curiously.

Yvette had never seen such a tiny child before. His every action charmed her. When she saw him do that, she said excitedly, "Mom, look! He opened his eyes!"

Blair explained resignedly, "I saw it. But why the fuss? Did you think he couldn't do that? But check it out—his eyes are so small."

Wesley turned to look at the baby and said, "Rika's eyes weren't that small when she was born." 'He might take after the father, ' he thought.

Blair explained, "The baby is only a month old. He's too young to have any well-defined facial features. Maybe when he gets older, his eyes will look like Rika's." Rika's eyes were beautiful. Blair hoped the little guy had a pair of beautiful peepers too.

Erica breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that her family liked Feb Wu.

When Gifford walked in the door, Feb Wu was crying, perhaps because he was hungry. Blair had sent a servant to buy some formula.

Gifford heard the baby's cries the moment he walked up to the door. He thought he had the wrong place at first. But once he was inside, he recognized the woman holding the child. It was his mother, Blair.

After taking off his military cap, Gifford looked around the living room searching for his sister. "Mom, who is this baby? Where is Rika? I thought she was back home."

answer?" Then Blair turned her head to

baby and stammered, "Is...he really Rika's

got pregnant after she ran away from home.

she flirted with the more handsome ones. But Gifford had never heard anything about a boyfriend, and then she was pregnant

one of his men to Erica's university, trying to find out who the baby's father was. He talked to many students and faculty, but none of them had a clue.

believe it, but it was a fact, and there was nothing

He was still astounded,

sister was still a child herself. How could she have

university yet. She was always a little troublemaker. How could she

daze, Blair understood how he felt. But since things had come this far, no one

breast milk, but it wasn't easy to express, so she had to resort to formula. But she didn't have the good call. "You have the number?"

In the study upstairs

door. They sat opposite each other. The old man spoke first. "Who is the father of the child? Won't he take responsibility?" Now, Wesley could understand why Carlos wanted to kill

Wesley's desk. "He can't step up, and I'm not sure I want him to. But that's not why I came back. If you don't want to help

"Does he know about

"He does!"

of you and the child?" Wesley resolved to find out who the baby's father was. He wanted to break the guy's legs.

long time. Can we not

We need to hammer

just won't cut me any slack,

an ultrasound report. Now, she was back with a baby. She just didn't give them the time to mentally prepare themselves. So they were gobsmacked again and

and stared at Wesley. "Why can't we

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Chapter 1105 Marry Matthew

What about Erica? She didn't look like a mother at all; she was just as free as before.

Originally, when she heard the baby cry, she'd be at his crib, ready to help him. But eventually, she got used to the infant's cries, and turned a deaf ear to them.

Luckily for her, she was at the Li family's house. If she were living with her mother-in-law, she would have been kicked out long before now. After all, what good was a daughter-in-law who wouldn't take care of her own child?

It looked like it was hard times ahead for Erica. Wesley and Blair could see them coming a mile away.

In the Huo family manor

Someone knocked on the door of Carlos' bedroom. He sprang out of bed and opened it. It was Matthew.

"You wanted to talk to me?" the younger man said. Before he got in, Matthew received a text from Carlos. The old man said he had things to discuss with his son.

Carlos pointed in a particular direction and said, "Let's go to the study."

In the study, before the young man could even take a seat, Carlos cut to the chase. "Phoebe Su is married to Nathan. Just forget her."

Nathan Tu was Matthew's best friend. He just got married to his girlfriend, Phoebe Su. Carlos believed this was the girl that Matthew had a major thing for.

Matthew was about to sit down when Carlos spoke. But he stopped and stood straight instead, listening to the old man. "I know you've had a crush on her since...well...forever."

"How do you know?"

"That's not the point. The point is I know. I don't care whether she is a goddess or a muse in your heart. Just give up on her and date someone else. If you're too busy to find a girlfriend, I can introduce one to you." Carlos knew that there were many similarities between him and Matthew. They were driven, career-minded, and would do anything to get what they wanted.

He was afraid Matthew would screw up his friendship with Nathan Tu, if he focused all his energies on making Phoebe Su his. He needed to give up on that idea. He was too high-profile now to create a scandal like that.

a girl

There's nothing good about pursuing a married woman. I'll find someone far better for you." Carlos had already found the right woman for his

man!" With an emotionless

this. Let's not fight about it. So here's a reminder: I won't let Phoebe

and aunt Blair will be here the day after tomorrow. They'll have Erica in tow,

is as

used to carry when he was young was already gone. "Dinner, the day after tomorrow," he demanded. What he didn't know was that he was no longer as intimidating as he used to be to his son. Even if he puffed himself up

wasn't as powerful as he was. He didn't wield the financial influence he used to. It was his son, Matthew Huo, who was now the

was known as "Smiling Tiger" by many

friendly at first, but he

had the economy of Y City in a

Sheffield's words before leaving, "You're my dad. You're the boss. You have

was soon out

murmured to himself. Meanwhile,

Feb with the nanny

the fifth floor of the Alioth Building. They were going to

looking for Erica when she disappeared for nearly ten months. Besides, he also wanted to have a get-together with his

to Evelyn, "Any idea what's going on? This isn't normal. Uncle Wesley and Dad are pretty close. They get together all the time. Why did

was about. "Maybe he has too much time on his hands now. He

he and Debbie weren't on

big's going to

and cousin something to eat," Evelyn

playing with two little boys. A waitress was watching them.

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Chapter 1106 Met The Wrong Guy

Blair shook her head; she was touched. "We're not worried about Rika. We're just... Just like Wesley said, it's unfair to Matthew. If Rika hadn't given birth to a baby, I'd probably say yes." The point was Erica did something that couldn't be undone.

Matthew had his pick of anyone, had women lining up to date him. So why would he marry a girl who gave birth to another man's baby?

"Rika, are you still in touch with Feb's father?" Debbie asked Erica, who was still dumbfounded about everything.

For a long while, she didn't say a word. The silence became uncomfortable. Terilynn nudged her and reminded her, "Hey! My mom asked you a question!"

Erica snapped back to reality. "What? I'm sorry. You wanted to ask me something?"

Debbie repeated her question. Hearing that, Erica twitched her mouth and shook her head. "No. That bastard doesn't deserve a phone call." Why would she contact Feb's father? He was human scum!

Debbie was relieved to hear that. "That's good. So Rika was young and naive and she met the wrong guy. She didn't do this on purpose. I think we can overlook it."

There was a moment of silence at the table.

Matthew held his tongue all this time. He wasn't interested in keeping his peace anymore. The young man cast a glance at Carlos, and asked coldly, "What's the matter? Got too much free time?" The old man was even meddling in Matthew's marriage now.

The young man was thinking that Carlos really did have nothing to do. The old man had been pretty high and mighty since he took a more active hand in ZL Group. So he started to make trouble for his kid.

Carlos didn't mind his attitude. "Rika just dated the wrong guy. She didn't mean to—"

price for her indiscretions?" Matthew had no filter. He didn't need one,

private booth became awkward. Blair immediately chimed in, "Matthew's right. Thank you, Carlos. We're deeply

a nice girl, but he never took it seriously. We're not young anymore. We could leave this world any minute. I want to

Carlos' words made sense. Evelyn and Terilynn were already married; Matthew was the only kid

to tell if they would tie the knot in the end. Erica was the worst of the three. She had given birth to some guy's baby, and wasn't interested in getting back together

and the real reason. He's just afraid I might have an affair with Phoebe and betray my

made a decision quickly. "Okay, as long as Matthew agrees, we're okay with it." He would keep an eye on Erica from now on and make

looked at Wesley in shock. "Dad,

aunt Debbie love you so much that they're willing to overlook your mistake. Why in the world would you say no?"

parents were trying

dad and threatened, "If you have nothing else to do, you

this at all. He winked at Sheffield sitting next to him. Sheffield instantly got his point and felt baffled. 'Oh,

him to

had given the order, Sheffield had to do it. He cleared his throat and said in a low voice, "Matthew, don't be so pig-headed about this. Seriously, marriage ain't that bad. Why keep staving off the inevitable? Your old man has told you what he wants. Why not listen to him for a change? He's not going to take no younger man and whispered, "Listen, man. Women just can't let things be. They always dig up the past and use it against you. Even your sister can't avoid doing it, not to mention Erica. If you fall in love with her in the future and make a mistake, you'll have a hard time getting a date with her. This marriage is a gimme. Just a bit of friendly advice from

I tried my best!' Sheffield said in his

to Evelyn calmly, "Evelyn, he said

told you that for your own good. What do you think you're doing?" Then he

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Chapter 1107 The Emotionless Robot

There was a goddess who shone like the purest moonlight in Matthew's heart. The topic was on everyone's lips in the city, but no one knew exactly who his goddess was. And why people knew about it, no one could say. After all, Matthew wasn't one to share his secrets easily.

Who on earth was his goddess? That was the biggest mystery to those who had a crush on Matthew.

Just like that, over dinner, the Huo family and Li family decided that Matthew and Erica would be married. They didn't care that she didn't want to.

During the whole process, Erica had no right to speak, all because she already had a child out of wedlock.

In two days, the Huos presented their betrothal gifts to the Li family.

The Huo family was generous and sincere. They gave the Li family two checks, six sets of priceless jewelry, five houses in Erica's name—three houses were in Y City and two in A Country.

And just when Erica thought that was too much, they gave her more betrothal gifts.

Three limited edition supercars suitable for ladies, a listed jewelry company, two luxury yachts, two credit cards with unlimited balances issued by a bank under ZL Group...

When she saw the gifts, Erica could almost believe that she and Matthew were in love.

The truth was, these were all gifts from Carlos and Debbie. Matthew didn't give a damn about them.

But she wasn't done being surprised. The two families held a grand engagement ceremony in the Li's hometown the very next day. And the wedding was scheduled to be held on July 7th of the lunar calendar.

Everything was happening so fast.

Like an emotionless robot, Matthew coldly handled all the details.

It felt like a dream to Erica. She wore a pink dress, and had a glass of wine in her hand. After the engagement ceremony, Erica stood beside Matthew and gazed at all the guests. Looking at the relatives and friends coming and going, this was like something out of a fairy tale.

poking the man's arm and whispering, "Why did

her. "My father asked me,"

speechless. 'You sound so

the Internet. It was all over the news, and social media as well. "Breaking news: Matthew Huo, successor and

world knew Erica was going to marry Matthew.

believe what they read. The news shocked

Li is going to marry Matthew Huo? WTF? Is that true? It's an April Fool's Day joke,

Highness commented, "Dafuq? Erica Li? Miss Troublemaker herself? How'd

user Keep Silent said, "Wow! The Li and Huo families, united by marriage. That oughta

many people in Y City will have a problem now that Miss Troublemaker's in town. Mr. Matthew Huo, if this is a shotgun marriage, let us know. We'll

Li

as she read the comments. At last, she turned off the phone and lay in bed, staring

the world thought she wasn't good enough for Matthew, and they all knew they didn't love each other. They said it was beneath Matthew

Then, she texted the man. "So what do you think

his response. If he had a problem with it, Erica would definitely persuade him to cancel the wedding.

But then she shook her head. 'A proud

later, Matthew texted her back. "You're bound to find a few bad apples in

supposed to mean? What do

fight for my future happiness.' At that thought, the girl got out of bed and walked towards Wesley's room.

you asleep? Dad!" She pounded on the

door, emotionless.

serious voice, "Dad, I'm

to, Wesley said, "You mean your marriage to Matthew? I

for another girl, right?"

already arranged! You're marrying him, and that's that." Wesley trusted Matthew. He was a man of integrity. He would never betray Erica after they got

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Chapter 1108 What's So Wrong With Doing What Dad Wants

Erica pushed the stroller around the neighborhood. She passed by a pregnant woman out for a walk. She was obviously not very far along. When the woman noticed the baby in the stroller, she walked over and said, "Hi, little one! You're so cute! How old is he?"

"Less than two months old," Erica said.

"I hope my kid'll be as cute as he is. Is he on breast milk or formula?"

Erica's mouth twitched. Instead of answering, she asked, "You must have moved here recently, huh?"

The pregnant woman was surprised by her question. "Why, yes! How did you know?"

With a faint smile, the girl said casually, "Because everyone around here knows me. And they pretty much keep their distance. Especially if they're pregnant."

"Why would they do that?" This confused the other woman even more.

Just then, a man strode over to them. 'Probably the woman's husband,' Erica thought. He nervously took the pregnant woman in his arms and stared at Erica warily, "I'm sorry, Miss Li. We'll leave you alone. Honey, let's go!"

The pregnant woman didn't know what he was talking about, but followed her husband anyway. As they moved away, she asked, "Who is she? It almost seems like you're afraid of her."

"That's Miss Troublemaker, all grown up. She's the youngest daughter of the Li family. She's also unpredictable and reckless. You'd do well to stay away from her. Everyone else does. See the baby stroller she's pushing? That kid was born out of wedlock. She wouldn't even tell her family who the father was. See what I mean now?"

The man's voice got further and further away. Eventually he was out of earshot.

Standing under the tree silently for a while, Erica walked to the front of the stroller, squatted down and pinched the little boy's face, smiling sweetly. "Don't worry, Feb. No matter what they say, I won't leave you. I'm not like that."

When the baby saw her smile, he gave her a cute smile in return. Or was it just gas? There was a lot of guesswork to parenting an infant.

The nanny came along not long after. She heard the man talking to his wife. She was now a lot warier of Erica. "Miss Li, you forgot to take the baby's bottle with you."

the nanny, as she ignored most people. She was used to the reactions by now. Erica said nothing, and took the bottle from the woman. She popped the cap off, and held the nipple to the baby's mouth.

"Come on, Feb, you gotta

and began

had spoken to her earlier inspired Erica. The quick-witted

finally seized the opportunity to talk with

Li family house, he saw that his sister was about to head out. He closed the umbrella after shaking it off outside, and parked it in the cloak room. Once he closed the door, Gifford asked, "It's

going stir-crazy inside, so I'm going to

walk?" He sneered. Was he supposed to believe

said, "We

not. Feb's upstairs bawling his head off! It's quieter down here!" Erica was depressed. Children were so hard to deal with. They were cute when

know. Fine. I can't make you be a mom. But why are you going out? This is wrong, and

a child! She isn't ready to

are taking care of Feb, right? He's not

her by the shoulder without listening to her protests

Gifford, what

sure no one else was there. Then he asked in a whisper, "Be

know!" Erica replied directly.

I won't hit you? Think again!" Wesley had gone to her university, and consulted with the instructors. He stood out in the hall, and called all the

both of them had girlfriends, and he believed they had nothing to do with his daughter.

See what happens!" Erica raised her chin and stared at her brother

said, "Fine, you win. Maybe Matthew can knock some

Erica pulled a long face. "Can we leave

won't answer my first question, I'll ask you another. Dad told

choice, or a chance to say no.

"You don't want to

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1109 I'm Pregnant Again

Erica walked towards the staircase and replied to Gifford without turning her head, "Talk about it later!" She was too busy worrying about her marriage to think about anything else.

"You have to respect Matthew's opinion, you know?"

"Okay." When she had just hit the first step, she suddenly turned around and smiled fawningly at Gifford. "Hey, do me a favor?"

Gifford refused directly, "No. You treat me like that and expect me to do anything for you? Get real!" He strode towards the staircase too.

When he brushed past Erica, she took his arm and said, "Gifford, don't be so mean! I've been gone for nearly a year, and I don't have much to show for it. Life's been hard. Don't you feel sorry for your sister?"

Gifford pretended to be nonchalant. "Not really. Should I?"

"Seriously? I'm not kidding." That was kind of a shock. Was he dating someone that hated her? That was about the only thing she could think of. Otherwise, why had he stopped caring about his sister?

"Okay. Fire away."

"Well, here's the thing. I ordered instant noodles every day while I was gone, so I owe Hyatt Li sixty thousand bucks. So..."

Gifford stood there, shaking his head. He didn't believe her. She had enough money with her when she left. Besides, who could spend sixty thousand dollars on instant noodles in just ten months? "You always cheat Hyatt. You'd think he'd know better by now."

Erica protested, "Why don't you talk about how I got injured for defending him? Besides, I just borrowed sixty thousand dollars from him. Can you help me pay him back? I'll get you three times that when I get a job!"

"Think I believe that? You started saying that when you were six or seven years old. How old are you now? You're going to be twenty-two, right? You kept saying the same thing for fifteen years. When you can make money on your own, you'll pay me back. You probably owe me several hundred million by now."

"It's only a few hundred million. No problem. I'll give you an IOU now, and pay you back a billion!" Erica said confidently.

Gifford squinted at her and said, "One billion? Sounds like a pipe dream to me. I've got an idea: stop borrowing money!"

"Well, if you don't believe me, then forget it."

"I believe you."

look,

The only problem was whether Erica could get Matthew to fork over

and brother and sister went their

after drinking his formula. The nanny was playing with him. Blair was preparing a diaper.

in his arms. "Hey,

about how he called the baby. "He's not fat at all. Why call

his chubby legs. It's fair to call him that. Besides, his name is Feb."

her eyelids and said, "I think Feb's a good name. You just have no taste

bullshit. Change his name, sis. You want him to get made fun of

Erica

head resignedly. She was worried that Erica

the pre-wedding photo shoot came. Worried his daughter might run away, Wesley personally drove her to

happy bride-to-be. Instead, she was like a criminal, while Wesley was the police. She was taken from her home country to

drove her to the city, but made sure she was sitting

At ZL Group

on the couch and waited for Matthew to finish up there. She was

cleaned his desk off and turned

was already standing over her. The first thing she saw was his long, sexy legs. The girl swallowed her saliva and then raised her head slightly. The next thing she saw was

cold glance at her and walked out of the office first.

Erica foolishly nodded her head

car, both sitting in

lost in how handsome he looked,

back seat down, so she

ZL Group. It only took a

car came to a stop, two men came to open the

opened the door for her.

"You're welcome, Mrs. Huo."

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Chapter 1110 Trying On Wedding Dresses

Matthew took a quick look at the wedding dress Erica was randomly pointing at and then fixed his eyes on her. "You sure that's the one you want?"

"Yeah, I think so. You don't like it?" She could try on wedding dresses for a whole day as long as he didn't take her to the hospital for the pregnancy checkup!

He shot a glance at the shop manager and then fixed his eyes on the wedding dress in the shop window. "Bring her that one," he ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

Robot-like, Erica followed the saleswoman into the fitting room. The first dress she tried on was the one she randomly selected a few moments ago.

With the saleswoman's help, Erica donned the dress. There was no mirror in the fitting room, but she wasn't really concerned with how it fit anyway. She was focused on how she could get Matthew to cancel the wedding.

So, she did whatever the saleswoman told her to do. She didn't realize what the cut of wedding dress was until she stood in front of the mirror outside the fitting room and saw herself in it.

She turned in front of the full-length mirror and found it was a backless, deep V-neck dress. The neckline was so low that even her belly was exposed.

For a moment, she didn't know where to put her hands to cover her body. When she met the man's eyes in the mirror by accident, Erica suddenly turned red.

She pretended to be calm and told the two workers who were helping her with the hemlines, "I don't like this one. Can we try another?"

One of the shop managers came to her and asked with a smile, "Did I hear right? You don't like it, Mrs. Huo? I think it looks great on you!"

Matthew stared at them. To save herself from embarrassment, Erica whispered to the manager, "I'm not a fan of V-neck and backless outfits. Please find me another."

True, the dress was too revealing for her. But there was another reason. Matthew was staring at her like she was a piece of meat. That made her feel uncomfortable.

And if you're worrying about not being able to fill out the front, we can add some padding. No one will ever

That her breasts were too small? And that crack about her back...Ugh! Erica would have snapped back if it were just her. But

at him. Yes, he was still undressing her with his eyes. So she lifted the hemline of her dress and made her way to the fitting room, ignoring

so long she accidentally stepped on the

figure rushed over, stepped around the wedding dress and stood in front of her. With her eyes closed, Erica fell into his arms and instinctively grabbed his suit jacket and held on tight. Finally, she managed to bring herself to

his hands in his

looked as if Erica had thrown herself

didn't slap her or push her away, so that was a good

shut. She thought, 'Who am I holding now? He smells so

suddenly opened her eyes and looked up. It was then she

on somewhere on her body. She followed his eyes

exposed chest with one arm. On impulse, she raised the other hand,

his eyes, he reacted quickly and grabbed hold of her hand. "No wonder you need the chest

couldn't handle this

clothes, and left the area

Looking at his back, Erica was stunned. So, he

him senseless. Maybe she wouldn't have to marry him if he knew how

her first step, she suddenly remembered something Wesley

Not to mention surviving street fights. I'd

used it to get into lots of scraps. She didn't

Wesley noticed his daughter wasn't using her martial skills the right way, he dropped

she needed to learn more. She couldn't fight every day to improve her skill. So, in