

Mr Carlos 1121

Chapter 1121 Go Back To The Li Family House Alone

That night when Matthew arrived home, it was eleven o'clock and he sensed that something was wrong the moment he opened the door.

The lights in the living room were switched off, but the 100-inch TV was still on. It was playing a movie—a scary one. On the screen, the black and white messengers from the hell were talking to a ghost with long hair and dressed in white, standing by a decrepit tomb.

"Your soul has been hovering here for six years. It's time you return to the world of the living!" The black and white messengers spoke in harmony.

The ghost floating in the air started crying, but instead of tears, there was blood in her eyes. "But I haven't seen my husband. I cannot leave yet! I won't leave!"

"This time it is not up to you!"

Just when the black and white messengers were about to capture the female ghost, another ghost, seemingly male, with a green-colored face and sharp teeth rushed out from nowhere.

The woman on the sofa clutched the cushion in her hand tightly as the noise from the TV blared intensely. She kept reciting "Amitabha" in her mind while her eyes remained glued to the screen.

"You..."

said the man abruptly, as he stood next to her. Frightened out of her wits, Erica screamed at the top of her lungs and jumped to her feet. "Ahhhh!"

When she recognized the man in front of her, she screamed for another three seconds before she finally stopped.

Matthew was rendered speechless. She had the courage to stay up late to watch a horror movie with the lights turned off, but was so frightened of seeing another person. Why was that?

Erica immediately picked up the remote control and turned on the lights in the living room. Almost instantly, the living room became as bright as day.

With a pale expression on her face, she stuttered, "When...did you get back?"

"Just now."

"Why didn't you say anything?" Needless to say, she was still a bit shaken up.

The living room of Matthew's villa was enormous to say the least. After she closed the door, shut the curtains and turned off all the lights, the whole place fell into darkness. It was perfect for watching a horror movie.

Matthew rolled his eyes at her. He had just come back and all he wanted to do was say "hi" to her. "You know, we have a projector on the fourth floor, right?" he said. He was talking about the entertainment room, where the sound system and atmosphere were designed specifically for the enjoyment of movies.

but the thought of watching a horror movie there seemed more frightening. I prefer
indifferent glance at the girl squatting down on the couch, he said, "Carry on and
around to
took the first step, Erica said,
stared at her emotionlessly. "What do you
and come back in the morning. Well, if you don't want to come back tomorrow morning either, let's just
meet up in A
don't think I will be able to go to your parents'
it off? It's a
go back together with Matthew, but because she would be disappointing her
I'm afraid I
that you have something important tomorrow, but is it a business or a personal matter?' she wondered.
In truth, she didn't care whether it was for work or for personal reasons and she didn't
went upstairs without saying anything
the rest of the movie because she knew that there
went upstairs, yawning and rubbing her drowsy eyes.
On the third floor
the stream of light from the half-closed door of the
climbed into bed and texted Wesley. "Colonel Li, just letting you know that your daughter will
with Blair when his phone beeped. He looked at the screen and saw that it was a
the other day but you didn't answer. Now when it's about your son-in-law, you respond in a heartbeat, '
Erica sulked silently. "Well, you know your son-in-law is very busy and we're not really in
would rather be with his goddess than spend time with
with a simple reply.
That's it?' She rolled her eyes at
gotten quite used to sleeping in this bed after spending three nights all by herself. She yawned again,
putting the phone aside
rang, Erica slowly opened
but she didn't want to get up. Erica thought about taking the high-speed train later since she hadn't
bought

woke up again, it was an hour and a half later. In fact, she wouldn't have woken up if still sleeping. It's almost eight o'clock. Are you with her.

"Just get a taxi!"

had her arms wrapped around a big stuffed doll. She closed her eyes and in a spoiled child's voice, she said, "Then I'm not coming back. You don't miss me anyway. I

Chapter 1122 Marriage Is A Burden

Erica hastily tried to defend herself. "It's not my fault. Our Mr. Huo is too busy."

"Well, you're a bossy woman anyway. You should've tried those less-than-feminine charms on Matthew and forced him to come with you," Gifford said. Blair had already cautioned Gifford not to talk to Erica about Matthew. Her reasoning was that if they just backed off, things would happen naturally. Erica might eventually fall in love with Matthew if they quit pushing her.

"Come on! He doesn't do what I want! And he's not in love with me, so he's not likely to," Erica retorted. And she was quite good at bullying someone into doing what she wanted.

'I'm not wrong, though. He doesn't love me, and I can't intimidate him, either. So even if I tried that around him and pushed him to come back with me, he wouldn't listen.'

Gifford smiled slightly and draped his long arm around her shoulders. "Wow, my dear sister has gotten smarter in her old age. That's gotta hurt, knowing you can't play your old tricks."

"Of course, I'm a smart girl. Let's go back home." She figured someone would crack a joke about it. If anyone tried that, though, she'd stand up for her honor, and that of the Li family. She might not be able to influence Matthew, but she'd certainly verbally browbeat anyone else.

Finally, they returned to the Li family villa. It had only been four days since she had last been here, but it felt like four years.

Cecelia and Baldwin were also there today. They lived in the military base now, but came back for the occasion.

The moment they entered the living room, Erica was like a happy puppy as she hugged everyone and kissed them one after the other. She even cradled Feb in her arms and didn't want to let him go.

"Feb, call me 'Mommy.' I missed you so much!" said Erica, gently pinching the boy's smooth face. She knew the boy was too small to make real sounds, but she still said it anyway.

"That's Ethan now. Ethan Li. I renamed him. Ethan sounds so much better than Feb," Wesley corrected her.

"Li?" Erica cocked an eyebrow, and the joy on her face faded. "That's Ethan Wu, actually."

Wesley was displeased as he was aware of her change in mood. "You still thinking about the boy's father?" he asked in a cold voice.

didn't answer

a pain if his last name were Wu. Also, we'd have to get the proper documentation

room was quiet for a moment. After a while, Erica compromised and said, "Okay. Ethan Li

of the kitchen with a bowl of soup. "Lunch is ready,"

Ethan to me. Wash your hands and grab a bowl,"

content. While many of them were hoping to talk to the

Matthew in front of Erica, which bored the snot out of

Erica wanted to take Ethan Li with them too,

villa, Yvette took a good look at her sister. The fire in her gaze had died down some. She was much less dramatic than before. Yvette caressed Erica's head and said, "Look at you, Rika. You're

that. I just feel depressed and I've gotten sentimental. I wouldn't have married Matthew if it weren't for Feb...um...Ethan Li. I don't love him and he doesn't love

Maybe you don't want to hear that, but I'm sure

know he's rich and handsome, but we don't even like each other. What's the

own charms. You should pay more attention to him. You like handsome guys, don't you? Matthew ticks all the boxes. Since you're married, why not

want to be the other woman." "What's the difference between being the other woman and

crush on Matthew. When they heard he was off the market, there wasn't a

believe her ears.

least a box of tissues each on your wedding day. They all envy you, so you should

That would almost make her the other woman. "And

go shopping with them. So the sisters went

"Hey, I suddenly remembered I told

seriously going there

fine. I'll

right. Be careful

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1123 My Husband Is Waiting To Take Me Home

Erica idly fiddled with the bracelet on her wrist and glared at Reese. "Who told you Matthew didn't come with me? How do you know he's not at the house right now?"

"Come on, many people saw you at the high-speed train station. Your brother picked you up, and Matthew was nowhere in sight. Don't even try to lie!" Reese continued to provoke Erica as she crossed her arms in front of her chest.

Erica laughed instead of getting angry. "How about this? Let's make a bet. If Matthew is really here, you owe me one hundred thousand dollars. If he isn't, I'll give you two hundred grand! How does that sound?"

"One hundred thousand? Wow, what a greedy bitch you are!" Although Reese was from a rich family, she wasn't rich enough to squander one hundred thousand without a second thought.

"Tsk, ts. I thought you had a boyfriend? One with a fat wallet? What? My bet too rich for your blood?" 'Maybe not just one boyfriend, but probably a few,' Erica thought disdainfully.

An embarrassed look appeared on Reese's face. "What about you? You're Mrs. Huo. You're stinking rich. But you offer up a measly two hundred thousand dollars. That's a bit stingy, don't you think?"

"Okay. How much are we talking, then?"

"Five hundred grand!"

"Sounds good! When I'm done here, I'll take you to my home and show you what Matthew Huo looks like. I hope you won't be too jealous. He's my husband now. So there's no point in crying over it." Although Matthew wasn't actually at the Li family house now, Erica was sure that Reese wouldn't call her bluff and show up at her doorstep.

Moreover, she was playing with words. She didn't say that Matthew was around TODAY, so she could take Reese to her house tomorrow if the girl insisted.

'Don't be too jealous?' Easier said than done. Reese was really envious of Erica. This notorious Miss Troublemaker was so lucky to get married to Matthew Huo! How could she not be jealous?

The Li family and the Huo family were good friends. Reese believed that Erica's parents pushed for the marriage and the Huo family didn't want to turn them down, so they agreed to it. "What if you run away?"

Erica rolled her eyes and said disdainfully, "Do you think everyone is like you? Matthew promised me that he would stay here with me for a few days. Believe me, you'll see him soon!"

Erica had a lot of weaknesses, and bragging was just one of them. She wasn't sure whether Matthew would come stay with her or not, but her mouth moved before her brain could think about it.

classes were over, and she had just walked out of the building. She heard the bet. She rushed over and covered Erica's mouth. "Hi Erica. Don't bother with a troll like her. She won't be happy unless you're unhappy. Your hubby's a big

that Matthew wasn't there. She had to save Erica from herself. Erica told her earlier he might come tomorrow. Might! She was

much. In order to save

and Erica finally realized that she was bluffing. She straightened her body and echoed, "You're right, Rhea. She doesn't

what I think. She just wants to find

agreed. Erica seriously glanced at Reese, who was blushing in anger, and said, "Yeah, you're right. Bet's off,

are you going back on your word? You are afraid of being found out, aren't

think Erica

"Liar!"

about to regret what she had bragged about, she caught a glimpse of a black car. The car rolled to a rear window slowly descended, revealing a very handsome and expressionless face—not to mention a familiar one.

Matthew was like an angel, an angel who

her heart raced when she saw Matthew.

face. After a bit, he answered in a near-whisper,

he

started towards him. But something occurred to her so she said to Matthew, "Wait a minute,

cell phone. "A bet's a bet. My husband is waiting to take me home. One hundred

felt her heart ache. 'One hundred thousand dollars!' She didn't want to lose money to Erica in this way. She lowered her voice saying, "You're cheating! You implied Mr. Huo came back with

lose, can you? Does it matter when he arrived? What matters is that he's here! Right here, right now! So, are you going to honor our bet? If not, then it's no more

attention to her and took a few steps towards Matthew. She cleared her throat and gave Matthew the sweetest smile she had. In a soft voice, she asked, "Excuse me, Mr. Huo, when did you

had the guts to seek confirmation from Matthew. 'I'm so

it!' After a brainstorm, she secretly reached out two

Matthew would play

at Reese. His eyes grew colder. "What makes you think I would tell you anything about

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Chapter 1124 Your Husband Is Awesome

When Reese realized that Matthew was staring at her, she stuttered, "H-here's the thing... Mr. Huo, people say you didn't come with Erica to visit her parents after your wedding. But Erica insisted you did. So we made a bet."

"How much did she bet?" Matthew asked.

"A hundred thousand dollars," replied Reese in a timid voice.

"No, it was five hundred grand!" Erica retorted loudly. Now that Matthew was here, she could make Reese pay. "If she lost, she'd only pay a hundred grand. She pushed me into putting up five hundred grand if I lost. Kinda unfair, don't you think?"

Matthew glanced at his wife and said, "Aren't you Miss Troublemaker? I didn't know you were that easy to bully."

Erica gave him an embarrassed smile. How could she be forced into that so easily? She wasn't normally that simple to push around. On impulse, she had agreed to Reese's terms without a second thought.

"You always harass my wife like this?" he asked. He didn't look at Reese this time.

Reese and Erica were the closest to Matthew's car. Even Rhea stood a fair distance away. So Reese knew he was talking to her.

She was taken aback by his question. "H-harass her? I didn't do anything like that, Mr. Huo. Erica agreed to the bet herself."

"You lost the bet. And it isn't really fair that she bet five hundred grand and you only have to pay a hundred grand. Sounds to me like you're bullying my wife," Matthew said calmly.

Reese gasped. She was no fool and she understood exactly what Matthew meant. "Mr. Huo, go easy on me. I'm just a college student. I don't have that much money..."

Erica rolled her eyes and exposed her lies. "She has the money. She has tons of boyfriends. She can get the money from them."

Huo, please, I'm begging you..." Reese was about to

at his wristwatch to check the time and said to the

Huo." The driver took out

the principals of A Country Film Academy, and the most powerful

admitted her, initially. But money talks—her parents paid a lot of money to get her in. It was more than was a little more than three hundred thousand dollars in it. She cried out loud and said, "There's only 320, 000 dollars in there. Give me two days to get the

played with the diamond ring on his ring finger and said in a low voice, "Not enough money? Fine. Apologize to my wife and promise you'll never bug her again. Even better—don't talk to her, either. Then we can overlook how

was truly humbling for Reese. She was usually arrogant and aggressive. She didn't take any crap and bullied her classmates, just like Erica did. Both of them were a matched pair. Only this time, Erica had Matthew. It was not

up five hundred thousand dollars. If she refused to swallow her pride, she'd be a fool. Reese wiped her tears hastily and looked at Erica, who was staring at Matthew all this time.

What did you just say?" She was so immersed in

she didn't. She was angry, but she wouldn't do anything around Matthew. She took a deep breath and apologized to Erica

Erica, and she didn't want to talk to Reese any longer than she had to. Since Reese had apologized, she was free. Erica made a gesture that indicated she

There were many questions

held Erica's hand excitedly. She whispered in her ear, "This is the first time I've ever seen that girl cry. Your husband is awesome! Hey, he is here to pick you up. Go

sitting in the car. He didn't come to

at? Get in the car!" Matthew ordered with a frown. Disdain was written all

we going?" Erica asked. She had just met up with Rhea and hadn't been shopping

a stern glance, Matthew said in an unfriendly tone, "Just get in the car! God,

out the window, and she flew into a rage at his rude attitude. She held Rhea's arm and said angrily, "Want me in the car? Then ask nicely! I'm not a robot for you to order around! Why should I listen to you? I'm

the car window. Without a word, he asked the driver to

and Rhea standing there and looking at each other

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Chapter 1125 Marry A Foreigner

"Mom, stop!" How Erica wished she could cover her mother's mouth so that she wouldn't keep gossiping about her. It was embarrassing the first time around. And to have someone recount the stories just rubbed salt in the wound.

"Why?" Blair didn't think it was such a big deal. She continued to fill Matthew in on Erica's past, heedless of her daughter's protests.

Back when Erica was filling out the application forms for the college entrance exam, father and daughter discussed her plans together. They were upstairs in the study for much of the evening.

Wesley respected her and asked her to choose a major she was interested in. He would give her the best advice he had.

Hearing that she had the freedom to choose her major by herself, Erica was shocked. "I must be hearing things. You said you'll respect my choices?"

Seeing the calculating glint in his daughter's eyes, Wesley regretted what he said, so he answered decisively, "No."

"I knew it!" She pouted her lips.

Wesley suggested, "You can learn from your mom. Go to a foreign language school." Blair was a talented translator and was well-paid for her trouble.

Erica rolled her eyes and disagreed more decisively, "No way! Could you think of anything more boring?"

Wesley knew she wouldn't agree. His face darkened at her answer, but before he could straighten her out, the girl who was reclining on the couch sat up straightaway and said, "It's okay if you want me to learn different languages. Because I'll make friends with a lot of foreigners. Probably even fall in love with one. If that happens, I may not come back and you won't have to see me anymore..."

"Enough!" Wesley was pissed off.

Since she had already had her digs in, Erica obediently shut up and did not say one more word.

because Erica was his biological daughter. He tried to hold back his anger and soften his voice. "Then for a moment. "Medicine! Wearing a white gown and holding a scalpel, doctors are real hotties!" In her mind, the young men in

dream, as far as you're concerned. I'm afraid your mom and I have to handle the medical negligence and was accident prone. He was afraid she would put

father you are!' Erica was not convinced. "Mr. Li,

saying I'm not your real dad? Aren't you the one always saying you're a fairy? Look, I'm just an ordinary man. How could you be my daughter? You sat

Erica clapped her hands and said seriously, "Dad! How about I take flying lessons, learn to be a pilot? I want to fly

your sense of direction? I'm afraid you'd fly your plane into outer space

point. The girl

no to every profession I want. What do

be a lawyer? If you know the laws better, maybe

surrounding whatever case I take on?' Erica said desperately, "Probably not the best thing for me, Dad!" She had a headache at

choose what you

these words. She had him exactly where she wanted him. "Then

his daughter sullenly, Wesley warned, "Think it

head and

with what? What's

answered him syllable by syllable, "Photography! And I know just where I'm going, too. The A Country Film Academy. I've thought about this for awhile!

read the riot act to his youngest daughter. "How many times

began to count. "I've touched my mom's camera once...maybe twice...no, I'm pretty sure it was three times... Ah!

his daughter's face, Wesley bit back his

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Chapter 1126 Because Carlos Wouldn't Agree

His promise made Wesley smile in relief. He patted Matthew on the shoulder again. He trusted Matthew, and didn't have to worry about Erica anymore.

Wesley opened the door to Erica's room and heard joyful laughter from inside. She had placed the baby on her bed and was making faces to amuse him.

When she saw Wesley and Matthew enter, she scooped the boy up and asked, "Hi, Dad. You two finish your talk?"

"Yes. You don't have to stick around if you don't want to. Matthew's pretty busy. You can go back to Y City tomorrow. You should resume your studies ASAP, too."

Erica unhappily pouted. "I do want to stay here, actually. I'm bored out of my gourd there. I won't bug Matthew. You guys both know that."

She had just come back today, but her father wanted her gone so soon. The young mother was quite homesick, and she missed the old house.

Wesley took Ethan from her arms and scolded her, "You don't have anything to do? I told you—you're going back to school. Matthew will make all the arrangements. Don't worry about anything else. You just need to study hard."

Erica fumed silently.

When only Matthew and Erica were left in the room, she sat on her bed next to the man. His sharp eyes were examining her room. "Thanks for helping me cheat Reese today," she said.

"Cheat? I did no such thing."

Erica was stunned for a moment, and then chuckled. "I get it. Scratch that—thank you for helping me with Reese!"

Matthew didn't respond this time. He took out his phone and called his assistant. "Take a pic of my ticket this morning and send it to me."

Erica blinked her eyes in confusion. "Wait... This morning? Could it be...?"

Two minutes later, she was still pondering this. Matthew tapped a picture he had just received on his phone and showed it to her. It was a ticket for his flight.

The flight left at 9:30 in the morning, and his seat was in the first class section. It would only take one and a half hours to fly from Y City to her hometown, so he got here at around 11:00 in the morning. He wasn't lying to Reese at all.

you say you wouldn't be here

loosened his tie and answered naturally, "Carlos thought I

Matthew flew here today. "But I didn't

gifts

made sense to Erica. No wonder no one had asked her

to come today, why didn't you come with me?" When Gifford picked her

her a glance, Matthew answered, "You weren't awake when

What kind of reason is that? He just didn't want to be seen with me. I need a reason, not an excuse! Humph!"

and said, "What do you think of the room? It's pretty feminine, huh? The sheets are pink, for

his phone on the table and answered, "Never mind.

on the hanger. His every move was smooth, like it was the most natural thing in the world.

hoping to sleep alone in her own bedroom tonight. "I mean it. You don't have to put up with it. I'm also not really quiet. I always snore and grind my teeth. You really

tie. "I don't know about that. My eyes close as soon as I hit the pillow. I sleep pretty

didn't know how many more excuses she could find.

him enter the bathroom to

first man to use the bathroom in her bedroom. It felt so

an hour. He was clad in the night robe that Blair had

Both her parents and sister kicked her

was too embarrassing. Even Yvette, who always indulged her, refused to let Erica spend the night

understandably protective of

and stared at the ceiling, trying

all, how could she pretend not to see such a handsome man walking around in

which was usually immaculately kept, was somewhat disheveled at the moment. He was wrapped in a dark red night robe, and his

really looked at him? He's so hot. Why not just be his woman?' Matthew really met the standards of her Prince Charming. Even her idol, Aaron Gao, couldn't hold a

the more she found that Matthew won. Compared to Aaron Gao, her husband was wealthier, hotter, more masculine.

this way. Erica liked handsome men the most, so of course she knew that there was a handsome man like Matthew in Y City. But she had

was something she wouldn't abide. So she decided to keep her

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1127 Ethan's Father

"Don't you feel special yet? You're the first woman to use my bathroom. What does that tell you?" asked Matthew in reply.

Erica curled her lips, sneering at his conceitedness and said, "Special? Do you think I'm enjoying this? I was forced to get married to you and it's not like I had any choice but to use your damned bathroom!"

"You were forced to marry me?" Matthew raised an eyebrow as if he was intrigued by her words.

"Yes! You're the reason why my father forced me into this marriage! And, you know what? I don't smell bad at all. I shower every day and I never go to bed without putting on some fragrant body lotion." In fact, she was so particular about her little before-bed-time ritual that she would run out of skin care products far quicker than most people.

The two remained quiet for some time, lying back to one another on the bed. Just as Erica wondered whether Matthew had fallen asleep, he turned around and pressed his body against hers, taking her hands in his. "Since you say that you're not smelly, let me check. Don't worry, you'll get to check me too."

Before she could refuse or even give consent, Matthew lowered his head and gave her a kiss on the lips.

'What?

Does he have no shame at all? He didn't even ask for my permission before kissing me!

Erica groaned inwardly as she struggled to free herself.

Matthew noticed her discomfort and immediately let her go. He looked her in the eye and said, "Be serious." 'Be serious? He wants me to be serious, but he didn't even apologize for his behavior! What a joke!' She bit her lips and with an aggrieved expression on her face, said, "Why did you kiss me so many times?"

"I just wanted to prove to you that I don't smell bad, contrary to your misunderstandings. Well, do I smell bad?" Matthew answered with a straight face.

'Of course not! And you smell good, ' Erica thought to herself. She wiggled and struggled to get free, stuttering, "N-no... Hey, how dare you use my body wash without my permission?!" Matthew was reeking of the fragrance of the body wash she always used.

"What? This is my wife's home and I used my wife's body wash. Is that not okay?"

Matthew asked. "No. I mean...Matthew, can you get off me first? You are too heavy, I can't breathe." They were lying very close to each other and she was afraid that he would fail to restrain himself and force himself on her.

There was an awkward silence that filled the room for a while. Erica tried to hide from the discomfoting moment by wrapping herself with the quilt, even though it was quite warm already.

a meaningful look in his eyes, he said, "You have to get used to it. After all, this sort of thing will happen a lot in the future." She was

been correct to assume that if she didn't have a son called

you are also a prisoner of this marriage, you have to stay faithful to her, no matter what. You wouldn't want to break her

man to be with another woman." Matthew repeated her words, as if deeply amused,

She looked at

to be with another woman?" He pulled away from her a little to let her breathe

truth. "Honestly, I won't either, but our case is different. We both know that we don't love each other. There is no love in this marriage. So I have no right to stop you from seeing another

father?" His voice was so calm that it showed no

for a long time. Under the man's gaze, she reluctantly replied, "You have someone you love, right? Why can't I have a man to love

you don't want to make

we be making out? We don't love each other!" "Hey, you've kissed me a few times already! I'm

her face with one hand and warned her, "Erica Li, you are my wife now and you have to remember who warmth of

saw the look of seriousness in his eyes. "I

"That's not entirely impossible."

to him. He was extremely reticent about his personal affairs, unwilling to say anything more than what was needed. Since she didn't

"Both!"

willing to divorce me?" Erica's

Dad that you want a divorce, I'll let

My dad

the room just across this one." Wesley and Blair's room was right across Erica's.

it. You can hold me as you like." If she were able to change Wesley's mind, she would have done that before getting married to a man

her again, more passionately than the last kiss.

from hers and moved to her ear, Erica found the chance to speak. "Wait a minute!

before I catch fire!" She

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Chapter 1128 It's So Pathetic

Erica was astounded by Matthew's suggestion. Hesitatingly, she asked, "You want Ethan to live with us in Y City?" 'Is he willing to be Ethan's stepfather?' she wondered.

Matthew nodded.

"Really?" Hope sprang in Erica's heart. She had believed that Matthew wouldn't agree to Ethan living with them. After all, it would bring shame to him if others learned that Matthew was raising the child his wife conceived with another man.

Matthew nodded again.

After some contemplation, Erica refused, "No, thanks. I can come back often to visit him. Let's go!" With Ethan settled at the Li family residence, she would have an excuse to travel home.

If she took Ethan to Y City, she was afraid that Matthew would eventually grow to resent him. Then Erica wouldn't know what she would do.

Blair agreed with Erica as she thought it was better to let Ethan stay with her and Wesley. "Matthew, Wesley and I have nothing to do at home. We are happy to take care of Ethan as the boy brings us great joy. If Rika misses Ethan, she can come back at any time. You don't need to take him home. Besides, Rika doesn't know how to take care of him." She thought that Matthew treated her daughter well enough. And so, she didn't want Ethan to be the source of trouble between them.

Erica restrained her emotions as she surrendered the baby to Blair. Then, she turned to Wesley, who was drinking water in the kitchen, and said, "Dad, let's go."

"On my way!" After downing the last mouthful of water, Wesley trotted to catch up with them.

He volunteered to drive them to the airport. However, Blair didn't accompany them as she had to watch Ethan. So, there were only three of them in the car.

On their way to the airport, Wesley repeatedly instructed Erica to go to school as soon as she arrived at Y City. He also told her not to make any trouble. He wanted her to study hard, be a good student, and listen to Matthew.

"I'm not a three-year-old kid. Why should I listen to him?" Erica whined in a low voice.

"Why? Because Matthew is much better than you in every aspect. If he weren't with you, I would worry about you being alone in Y City," Wesley snapped.

Hearing that, Erica could not help but pick her ears helplessly. "Dad, I have never heard you speak so highly of Gifford. I'm afraid that Matthew is your biological son. Isn't he? I've heard you praising him nonstop since my return yesterday. I'm tired of hearing it."

"I have a headache because I can't stand you being so stubborn. You're such a willful girl. How I wish Matthew were my son! Matthew, if she refuses to behave, call me, and I'll teach her a lesson!" Wesley blurted.

days, and this was the seven thousandth time that she had suspected that she was not Wesley's biological

defense. He said, "Rika is an obedient girl. She

a good word for her. Has she threatened you? If she has, tell me

smile on Matthew's face

moved a little closer to Wesley and grabbed his clothes. "Dad, do you want Mom to me go! I'm driving! Sit still!" Wesley ordered.

as she let go of his clothes. She hadn't used

Y City, Matthew escorted Erica to the villa first. When she got out of the car, he rolled down the window and said flatly, "People will come here with cameras for you to select. You are expected at Y City Film Academy's Photography

soon?" Erica blurted.

a problem?" he asked.

How would she explain

time before he rolled up the window and

the villa at about four o'clock in the afternoon. To Erica's surprise, more

carried different styles

even more was that there were several boxes behind them—each filled with more

all, Wesley's youngest daughter, and the Li family was a wealthy family in A Country. It was true that Wesley led a frugal

even though over a dozen people surrounded her,

process, he smiled and explained to Erica

she liked them very much. But when she remembered that Matthew was

choose anything you like and that you don't have to worry about cost." The manager smiled as he spoke. It was almost

Matthew know what I would be worried about?'

all, he didn't lack money. She kept all of the cameras and lenses that she liked. "I want this, this, taking the cameras she wanted, Erica decided to test them by high-grade community, there were many beautifully landscaped sections inside the villa and in the yard. Eager to experiment and familiarize herself with the cameras, Erica took many tragic happened.

about to leave the wine cellar, she knocked over a bottle of red wine. She had been so escaped her lips as the wine bottle fell

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1129 Pants Dropped

"You broke it?" Cecelia could feel her chest tightening due to Erica's words. "You are a mother now. How on earth can you possibly still be so careless? Is there anything left of it?" she asked.

Erica responded, "I'm afraid there isn't any left. I accidentally spilled all of it over the floor."

Hearing this, Cecelia felt that it was such a shame. Then, she asked again, "That was Matthew's red wine, wasn't it?"

"How come you know that, Grandma?"

"Of course I know. Matthew had brought two bottles of wine for me before, and they were much more valuable than the one you just broke. He mentioned that he had a wine cellar and even asked me to choose a few bottles of wine when I had some spare time." As she told her this, Cecelia couldn't help thinking, 'Matthew is such a considerate person, and he also knows how to please me.'

"Okay," Erica mumbled, feeling so frustrated deep inside. At that moment, she was so depressed that wrinkles appeared on her delicate facial features. "I'm sorry, Grandma, but I have to hang up now so I could clean up the mess."

"All right. There's no point crying over spilled milk, so you shouldn't dwell on it any longer. There's nothing more you can do about it. That being said, since it was your fault, you have to apologize to Matthew when he gets back home. Don't be stubborn, okay?" Cecelia was a bit worried that Erica might start being difficult when she discussed this matter with Matthew.

Matthew probably couldn't care less about a bottle of wine. However, he would certainly care more about her attitude. At the thought of that, Cecelia reminded Erica not to be too stubborn when she told Matthew what happened.

"Okay!"

After hanging up, Erica frowned as she grabbed the cleaning tools and began cleaning up the mess on the floor, albeit clumsily.

By the time Matthew finally came back, it was already ten o'clock in the evening. She was just sitting idly in the living room, staring blankly at the TV. As soon as she heard the sound of a car pulling over by the driveway, she immediately sprang up from the sofa.

Then, she quickly put on her slippers and hurriedly ran toward the door.

When she opened the door to the living room before Matthew came in, she saw him outside talking to his assistant.

Hearing the sound of the door being swung open, Matthew stopped talking with his assistant. When he turned to look at Erica who was standing by the door, their eyes met.

Feeling so guilt-stricken, Erica drew back her head and closed the door at once.

After waiting for a while, she heard footsteps drawing closer. So, she gently opened the door and beamed him a sincere smile. "Matthew, you're back from work."

An awkward silence filled the air inside the room.

she immediately took out his

for some reason. In

you," Erica said. As she squatted in front of him, she raised her head

away!" he simply replied.

of

she asking about it? Could it be that she

is it

put on his slippers and walked toward the living room.

Erica went after him. "Why aren't you answering? Is it very expensive? Or did you forget how much around and casually said, "Mr. Wang offered me \$500, 000 to buy this bottle of wine last year, but I

loss. 'Last year... Five hundred thousand...' At that point, she was already on the verge of

had drunk red wine which was as expensive, it wasn't like she was the one who

hypothetically, "Let's say that this bottle of wine went missing, what are you going to

were much like a roller coaster ride. With his face turning into a frown, he asked, "What on earth are you trying

beating around the bush. Gritting her teeth, she finally said, "When I went to your cellar to take photos earlier, I accidentally... knocked it off and then bang! I broke it! Please don't be mad. I promise I'll compensate you for it. And I'll pay for the whole five hundred thousand. No, I'll make it five hundred and twenty thousand!" The price of a bottle

' Matthew thought to himself. As he continued walking, Matthew flatly said, "I have enough money." He wanted to tell her that he didn't want

She had a hard time dealing with such rich guys. Moreover, she was worried that things

movie was playing, he said, "Turn off the

in place. Then, she quickly went after the man who

top of the stairs, she ran toward him and caught up with him in just two strides. Panting slightly, she said, "Mr. Huo,

Matthew was rather calm.

she would like to get this over with as soon as possible.

went up the stairs together, heading to the third floor toward their

to take it from him. However, he didn't want to hand it to her. "You don't need to bother doing such he just

she decided to just stand there and watch as he changed his clothes.

took off his jacket,

gladly ran toward him and said,

white shirt. "You do

meant by that. 'What was he talking about? Does he want me to

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1130 The Intimacy

A few minutes later, Erica stepped out of the walk-in closet with two of Matthew's new robes in her hands. When she glanced up and saw what the man was wearing, she almost screamed.

But, she managed to calm her fast-beating heart. 'Erica, just pretend that this is a men's underwear show. Only this is better than that!'

"Which one would you like to wear, Matthew?" Erica asked as she raised the robes to her face-level to prevent him from seeing her expression.

He glanced at the robes and shrugged. Then, he said, "Any."

"Fine." Now, she had to decide for him. Erica turned, studied the robes carefully, picked a silver-gray silk nightgown, and threw it on the bed. Then she returned to the walk-in closet without looking at him.

When she reappeared in the bedroom, Matthew had put on the nightgown. He seemed to be headed toward the bathroom.

Erica ran past him and stood at the door to the bathroom. "Well, can we settle the matter of the bottle of red wine before you take a shower?" She believed it was best to finish the discussion as she didn't want it to cause further strain between them.

Matthew cast her a sideways glance as he asked, "How do you want to settle this?"

"If I had any ideas, I wouldn't have asked you." Erica shrugged as she replied. No matter how much she thought about it, she just couldn't come up with any worthwhile suggestions.

"Do you think that I will ask my wife to compensate me for a bottle of wine?"

"Um... can I at least apologize?"

He refused coldly, "No! Now that you've married me, the red wine is our common property. You're in charge of not only my red wine but also all other things, including money."

His explanation left Erica speechless. Dumbfounded, she froze in her spot. Matthew, on the other hand, calmly walked past her and into the bathroom.

Erica still couldn't believe what he'd said. Was he that generous and forgiving? Was she in charge of all his property?

Impossible! He mustn't have meant it!

was just being

about the bottle of wine,

Matthew seemed to have changed his mind. He glanced at her and said, "I didn't want compensation or an apology. But that doesn't mean

you like me to

"Come here."

sat on the bed, and smiled at Matthew. "What can I do to make it up to

of wine, she wouldn't have

shouldn't have hesitated about giving him the five hundred thousand. After all,

through Erica as she thought

pounced on her, pressed

was kissing

slid his finger across her red lips and gazed into her deep eyes. "Do you

Now, it seemed as though she was right. She chuckled awkwardly,

count? That's even

"What?"

man smiled and said, "I haven't heard you call me honey since we got married. Don't you think that you have

Since I haven't done my job,

isn't about your job as a wife. It's about

an idea flashed through her mind, and her lips curved into a charming smile. "How about we get a divorce? Then you can freely date the girl you like, and I can find Aaron!"

wild proposal erased the mischievous

him?" Erica thought it was odd for Matthew

ranged from old ladies

I know him?"

Group needs a spokesperson, and he is very famous. If you ask him to be your company's spokesperson, it will be

her, and said, "I'll consider your suggestion, but..." With his nose touching hers, he continued, "I just asked

tensed and dared not to move. She gazed into his eyes and