

Mr Carlos 1131

Chapter 1131 Don't Give Ethan To Him

Erica walked toward Matthew, reaching out to take the gift box. However, he didn't hand it over to her. Instead, he walked to the bed and looked at her, who seemed to be caught in a daze, and he ordered, "Lie on the bed."

"My hair is still wet. I can't go to sleep yet," she remarked.

Hearing this, he put down the gift box and took out the hairdryer. "Just lie on the bed already. Cut the crap," he said, losing his patience.

"You just don't get it, do you? I need to dry my hair first before I go to bed." Erica was beginning to get annoyed as well. After all, how could she lie on the bed while her hair was still wet?

Holding the hairdryer in his hand, Matthew cast her a cold glance and asked in reply, "You really don't get what I'm saying, do you? I'm asking you to lie on the bed!"

"I need to dry my hair first. Why do I have to lie on the bed? Hand the hairdryer over. You just do whatever you want to do." Upon saying that, she walked closer to take the hairdryer from him.

But just as she was reaching for it, her wrist was suddenly grabbed by Matthew.

Putting down the hairdryer on the bedside table, he swiftly lifted her in his arms and dropped her on the bed.

Erica tried to break loose, but to no avail. Because of that, she completely lost her temper and protested, "Matthew Huo, what's wrong with you? My hair is still wet. Do you seriously not see that? If you don't want me to sleep in the same bed with you, just say it already! Why did you..."

She suddenly stopped talking when she saw what Matthew was doing.

Holding her on the bed without saying a single word, he clumsily lifted her wet hair toward the bedside. He gently held her shoulder with one hand and held the hairdryer with the other. Then, he turned it on and began to dry her hair.

Tilting her head to one side, Erica watched in amazement as the man, who was half squatting on the side of the bed with a cold face, helped her dry her hair. 'Am I seeing things? Is this really happening? What on earth is going on? He is drying my hair!' she asked herself in utter disbelief.

"Be honest with me, you did something wrong, am I right? And this is just your way of saying sorry?"

Without giving her any response, the man simply remained silent.

I don't care. There's no need for you to..." '...stoop so low as to dry my

deep inside that drying her hair was something Matthew shouldn't be doing. After all, he was an hair and he kept on running

just did as he asked. What else was he expecting me to say? Dear

mere thought of it was enough to give her goose bumps all her temper earlier. "Well, your hairdryer may be a little high-grade, but I still know how she would ask her father to dry her hair for the 888th time, he came in holding a pair of scissors in his hand. Erica always took good care of her hair. So, from that day forward, she never dared to too lazy to dry you everything?" Erica mumbled while drying them, Matthew seemed to have a knack for this. Tilting If only he isn't in love probably fallen for him already. He's so handsome and caring. Maybe right now, we would have gone all the way instead of just him drying my hair, ' she thought to herself, her the man bit puzzled. Given how he could be so thoughtful to his wife whom he had no feelings for, shouldn't he be even more caring to the woman he loved? "Could it be "Hmm." 'Ha! I knew it!' she finds out that you helped me dry "She won't." saying she won't get jealous or that she won't find "Neither." with his answer. It seems that this woman really loves him a lot. She won't even get jealous knowing that her man dried another willing to tell her about it. So, she went ahead and asked cautiously, "Was she sad when we got married? Did she cry?" 'She must have been very was his

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Chapter 1132 Bring Over The Woman You Love

'It's really touching how he is promising to protect Ethan and me...' Erica was deeply moved by Matthew's words. She could imagine a scene where she was holding the baby in her arms and standing behind Matthew, who looked tall and overbearing. He looked like he could protect her at all costs, and she felt so safe being around him.

"But...there's a slight problem. My mother doesn't want me to bring Ethan here. She is afraid that having to take care of him will affect my studies." That wasn't the only thing that worried Blair. She was also afraid that Matthew would not like this. After all, this was Matthew's home.

The presence of a baby would definitely cause a great deal of inconvenience. Matthew was a busy man, and he liked being busy. More importantly, Ethan was not his biological son.

"Well...if you want me to, I can talk to your mom," Matthew suggested.

Erica hesitated for a while, and finally shook her head in negative. "No, thanks. Maybe someday, it will be the right time for our divorce. After that, I can go back to A Country. If Ethan were here, then it would only cause more trouble." She was always ready to divorce Matthew and go back to A Country.

Matthew decided to drop the topic. He couldn't solve the problem, so there was no use worrying about it. "Alright. In that case, if you face any more trouble, just come to me. I'll have my people handle it for you," he assured her.

Erica turned to look at the man with admiration. She admired the woman he loved so much. It had been really lucky that she had managed to win the heart of such a good man.

Now she understood why some women were okay with being mistresses. But at the end of the day, her own morality did not allow her to be a mistress.

A couple of minutes later, he switched off the hairdryer and put it back inside the box. "Alright. You go get some rest now," he said.

Erica moved a little on the bed and said, "Thank you!"

As if he hadn't heard her, Matthew went straight to the bathroom with the box. After a while, he came back, switched off the light, and lay down as well.

In the darkness, Erica turned to look at the man lying beside her and remarked, "Matthew, you are so kind to me. I don't know how to repay that. And I don't think I ever will. I have an idea though. Bring over the woman you love to the villa, and I'll sleep in another room. I'll cover for you in front of your dad. How does that sound?"

Matthew was a bit amused by her suggestion. He turned over and looked her in the eye. "That's rather generous of you," he mocked.

Erica gave him a wry smile and answered shyly, "That's just who I am. I'll pay back in kind to whoever treats me well. And if someone makes it hard for me, I'll make it twice as hard for them."

"Look, Erica. We're married now and we've even kissed a few times. What's the point in bringing her here?" Matthew asked.

his delicious kiss several times. "I don't think that matters. She won't know it if we don't tell of a sudden, he began to show interest. "Really?"

kiss me at the wedding. There were so many people watching. Now we have legally become a couple, and we sleep in the same bed. I guess it's normal for you to kiss me. I understand that. But Matthew, I just hope you will

always did something she didn't expect? Right now, in the darkness, he was suddenly on the top of her kissed me this evening? Twice? Or has it already

She pushed him away and snapped, "You can't do that, Matthew Huo. If you continue to act like this, you will break

an angry tone, "This won't be the only thing I end up

romance created by the kiss was instantly driven away by

woman. And now you have the

think you are calling

I'm talking about you, you dumbo! Humph!" She

its romance. It had become extremely tense, as if the air could sense that they were about to have a scolding Matthew, Erica seemed to think that she had not done

However, she missed.

missed its target too. She tried several times, but none of her kicks landed on him. The man had was

kicked him again, this time with both legs, but the man rolled over

not, then I wouldn't

to have irritated me. Apologize to me, and I'll sleep after that," she spat. She

day I was born. You want me to apologize to you? Huh! It's not impossible,

you should apologize! All you have to do is do so and I will forgive you,"

apologize to you,"

was already about to fall into his arms. How could she come over any closer? What did

he ordered in

looked into his eyes subconsciously. She was hoping

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Chapter 1133 See The Screenshot

Jarvis was a bit hesitant. After all, he didn't want to go against his boss's order. "Mrs. Huo, Mr. Huo told me before that you won't be boarding at school. Would you mind giving him a call to discuss this matter with him?" he asked.

"All right!" Erica asked Jarvis to stay just for formalities as she left the principal's office to make a phone call to Matthew.

This was actually the first time that Erica had ever called him. She had been contacting him by sending messages before. However, the matter was quite urgent this time. What if, for some reason, he couldn't read the message in time?

After just a few rings, the call was picked up. "Hello." She heard Matthew's voice coming from the other end of the line.

The man's low and captivating voice made Erica's heart skip a beat. After clearing her throat, she said, "Well, I'm at school right now and I was thinking of boarding, but Jarvis told me you wouldn't allow it."

"You're planning to board at school?" he asked.

"Yes!"

"Come to my office once you are done with the formalities."

"What? Why?" Erica flatly asked in confusion.

In a rather calm tone, he replied, "I need to discuss this matter with you in person."

'Huh? Would that really be necessary? I don't think it is,' she thought to herself. "I don't want to bother you while you're at work. I just want to board at school," she insisted.

"Let's just talk about it when you get here." With that, Matthew hung up the phone, leaving her no chance to refuse.

Erica helplessly rolled her eyes. 'He is so bossy! Why does he have to be so unreasonable?!'

After going through all the procedures, Erica asked Jarvis to take her to Matthew's company. At that moment, she was very eager to fight for her freedom.

At the ZL Group

Someone had just informed the employees at the reception desk that the CEO's wife was on the way and should be received and escorted to the CEO's office.

When Erica arrived at the ZL Group, two employees gave her a warm welcome and accompanied her to the CEO's office.

nowhere to be found. Instead, she saw Britney Ouyang, his assistant, who served her a cup of tea with a smile.

any minute now. Please take a seat as you wait

"Okay, thank you!"

Upon saying that, she left the room with a
CEO wasn't so bad. When she went from the company's gate to the CEO's office, all of the employees
tea, she saw Matthew enter the
straightened herself up and
Casting a glance at her, he simply walked straight to his desk without saying anything else.
was the one who asked me
up and walked over to the desk. "Matthew, I want to board at school." She told him in person what she
wanted one
out of the question!" he briefly
it face to face? Yet now that I'm here, he's saying it's impossible. Is he messing with me?' Trying her best
to hold back
right. I am going to respect your opinion on everything else except this
Because of this, she raised her
to you while you're at school? How am I
won't go anywhere! I
Why don't you give your dad a call and tell him about your plan. If he gives you the go
call her father. She already knew how Wesley was going to react—her old man would simply ask her to
given up yet and continued to fight for her freedom. "I'm already an adult.
more than that, you are my wife. Don't you think you should consider how I feel as well? If word gets
out that my wife is boarding at school,
out the he just
her lips in anger. "Well, forget it
she quickly turned around and walked out of
simply
she became. Why should she listen to him? 'We are a couple in name only! Why
she took out her phone and sent Matthew a message. "Is it
later, Matthew finally replied to her
a divorce in secret and not tell our parents about it. If you need my help, I'll be glad
right, but I'll
"Which one?"

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Chapter 1134 A Trap

Evelyn smiled at Godwin and reminded him, "Don't forget to ask Aunt Erica to call Uncle Matthew, okay? Tell him to come as well so we can all have lunch together."

Hearing this, Godwin immediately passed his mom's words on to Erica. "Aunt Erica, Mom said you should call my uncle Matthew and ask him to come with you."

"Okay."

As soon as she hung up the phone, Erica instantly regretted making that promise so soon. In truth, she was afraid Matthew might turn down her request.

Unfortunately, she had already promised Evelyn to go back to the manor to have lunch. So, she was left with no other choice but to give Matthew a call.

This time, the phone kept ringing for a long time before he picked it up. "Hello?"

"Well, I was just on the phone with Evelyn, and she asked me to come with you to the manor for lunch this noon," she said.

"I already have an appointment for lunch."

"Is that so? All right then! Sorry for bothering you. Go back to whatever you were doing. I'll just tell Evelyn about it."

"Tell her what?"

Hearing this, Erica was a bit confused. "Of course I'm going to tell her that you've already made plans so you can't come with me."

"Then you're planning to go back to the manor by yourself?"

"Yes!" "Is there anything wrong with that? Why was he asking these questions?" she wondered.

There was only static on the other side of the line. "Pick me up in half an hour," Matthew said.

"You want me to pick you up?"

But... Didn't you just say that you have an appointment?"

"I can't come to the appointment knowing that you're going back to the manor by yourself," he helplessly said.

asked, clearly still at

his tone as he replied, "You attending the family gathering without me? There's no way Carlos is going to allow such a thing to happen! Do you get it now?"

flew off the handle and said, "It's your fault! You didn't make it clear to me in the first place. Why are you calling me stupid? For as long as you explain it a little

"My fault?"

you seriously blaming me? You're a man. Aren't you

half an hour, I need to see you in my office! If you are even one second

made Erica so infuriated. "You've gone too far, Matthew Huo!" Was she being too easy on him recently? Was that the reason why he was being so rude, overbearing and unreasonable?!

comprehend how his woman could possibly put up with his odd behavior.

didn't apologize to her and even continued to provoke her. "So

seriously think I won't dare?" If she got angry, she wouldn't mind beating anyone,

to start the countdown this instant. Remember, one second late, and your request about arranging a dorm will be

fuming with anger. 'Well! You really believe that I won't

her bag and left the villa in such a hurry. Then, she asked the driver to

Erica showed up at the lobby of

image in front of the staff, so she didn't come rushing

of the employees in the company greeted her upon seeing her. "Good morning,

"Hello, Mrs. Huo."

was having some difficulty, she still managed to

greeted her whispering among themselves. "It seems like she loves Mr. Huo very much. She came to the company several times in

fox! Even though she's well aware that Mr. Huo is in love with someone else, she still went

sigh. 'It's not like I wanted to come. Matthew asked me to. And I don't love him at

At the CEO's office

front of the closed office door, Erica began to reflect on her behavior and felt that something

Why do I have to listen to him? Since when did I turn into such

opened the door

actually planning to turn around and leave, but now, she had no choice but

was standing by the window, seemingly absorbed in his thoughts. When he heard

and said, "Matthew, I'm not

there and ordered, "Come

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Chapter 1135 Only Think Of Me

'Sleep with me...' It was the first time they had talked about such a sensitive topic. Erica was angry but she didn't dare to say anything. Deep down, she knew Matthew was right. She had no reason to refuse him even if he wanted to sleep with her right there and then.

Part of her wanted to go home and cry to her father. She couldn't understand why Matthew was even harder to get along with than Wesley.

In the end, the pitiful look on her face made Matthew let go of her.

Leaning against the door, Erica gasped for breath.

She tried to calm herself down, but she was so angry that she unconsciously raised her fist to hit Matthew. However, just as she swung her fist toward him, Matthew dodged.

Erica missed, but because she had exerted too much strength, her body leaned forward. With a pale face, she screamed, "Help!"

Just as she was about to fall to the floor, a powerful arm wrapped around her waist. At last, she fell into Matthew's arms.

"Do you want intimacy that much, Mrs. Huo? Is that why you threw yourself at me?" he teased.

Threw herself at him? Well, he wasn't lying. Erica was indeed in his arms. She wanted to argue, but she couldn't. She felt as if her tongue had been tied into a knot.

She thought she must have been possessed by something. After all, she had always been sharp-tongued, but at this moment, she couldn't find a word to retort to Matthew.

It really pissed her off! She pushed him away, her cheeks bulging up in anger. When she saw the smug expression on his face, however, a thought struck her and her anger disappeared instantly. She said, "Matthew, how about this..."

Matthew raised his eyebrows, hinting for her to go on.

"Since you enjoy kissing me so much, you should forget the girl you like, only think of me, and treat Ethan as your own son. If you do that, I will never bring up divorce again, and you can kiss me whenever you want, okay?"

she was sure that he wouldn't agree. In her opinion, very few men would be able to forget their first love. Even fewer men would be willing to raise another man's

up and down. "You're okay in general, and your figure is not bad. But I

I wait for you?" Erica asked

can there be such a stupid

For the first time in Erica's life, a man had talked down to her and called her

so picky about the place where he would have sex with a woman? Erica swore to herself that one day when she had the chance, she would sleep with him in his office a million

"Give me the number of the girl you

"For what?"

to have fallen in love

maintained his blank expression and answered, "If that's what you think, it can't be helped. Just take it simply ignored her reaction. He walked to the door and, without turning his head, said, "Should I take you

driving her crazy. He was

I will have sons for you someday! Five! Five sons! No! More than five! Then, I'll run away from home and take all of your sons with me! When they grow up, they'll come back to

I'll be living a comfortable life with your five sons. And I'll keep several young boys in their early twenties

woman who burst into laughter for no reason, Matthew asked in confusion, "What are you

the streets," she answered

end up on the streets?" Matthew

you'll have five sons who will fight for the family property and bug you every day. You won't be able to sleep at night, and you won't get a penny from them. What's more, they won't show filial respect for you. In the end, you'll end up homeless. Hahaha!" Erica explained. The more she thought about it,

was blabbering about. Was this the kind of thing she thought about every day? "You mean

Erica said that, she realized that Matthew's assistants were all staring at her in

home and have babies!" His voice was neither too loud nor too soft; it was just loud enough to be heard by everyone in the

mean," Erica retorted immediately. Her face reddened with anxiety and embarrassment as she searched for words to explain that she was just imagining things. She would never have babies with

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Chapter 1136 Do Everyone A Service

"Matthew, are you busy right now?" It was a woman's voice, which sounded a bit familiar to Erica. However, she couldn't tell whether it was the voice of the woman who called him on their wedding night or the voice of someone else she had heard before.

"No."

"Will you be attending the seventh-day ceremony of Nathan's death?"

"Yes." Tomorrow was going to be the seventh day after Nathan's death. And Matthew would definitely come.

"Okay, I'll be waiting for you, then."

"Okay."

As soon as he hung up the phone, Erica was dying to know who it was. So, she asked in a low voice, "Who was that? Your woman?"

"No," Matthew answered curtly.

"Oh." This one wasn't it either, which simply made Erica become more and more curious.

In the Huo family's manor

When they got there, a few kids were merrily running about in the yard. Noticing their car from a distance, Godwin quickly ran toward it. Godfrey and Gwyn followed him, blocking Matthew's car together.

The second the bodyguard got out of the car and opened the rear door, the two boys called out "Uncle" and frantically went inside the car.

The car was less than two minutes away from the manor itself, meaning to say the kids only got inside the car to have a bit of fun.

In order to give them space so they could get in, Matthew moved closer to Erica, and the two kids scrambled to sit right next to them.

Gwyn, on the other hand, was the only one who stood outside the car, showing no intention of getting in.

Seeing this, Erica pulled Godfrey, who was moving close to her, into her arms and let Godwin sit on Matthew's lap. Then, she called Gwyn and said, "Gwyn, hop in!"

The bodyguard said, "Mrs. Huo, Miss Tang can just sit in the front seat."

To which, Gwyneth flatly refused, "No. I don't want to sit in the front seat. I want to sit in the back with everyone!" Of course, she wanted to join the fun along with everyone.

that, Matthew patted the empty seat beside him and said, "Gwyn, you can

over to step inside the car. After she had settled in her seat, they took

a fearless kid. Godfrey, on the other hand, was actually a bit afraid of Matthew, but he
shoulder. Because of that, she was the

her, so she was able to

villa, several luxury cars were already parked. As soon as Erica opened the door, Godfrey quickly jumped
of the car, she immediately walked toward them and said, "Rika, you got here just

of Gwyn's hand and walked towards

enter the house, Matthew suddenly

and Evelyn's attention. Then, Matthew told Evelyn, "Evelyn, why don't you take

waiting!" Evelyn replied. She quickly understood that they were alone, Erica asked Matthew, "What's the bush and said in a rather indifferent tone, "I don't want "Whose?"

"Carlos Huo's."

why would Dad nag you?" At that moment, Erica felt like she could never figure

their intertwined hands, he said, "You know that I married you because he and Mom forced me to, right? Now, they are trying to push me even further. Just remember to use your acting skills in front of them

pretend that we're a

being smart for once!" Before she could say anything else,

didn't want to play along. In their relationship, he had always been the one calling the shots, and she was always being forced

her and asked, "Do you have any problem with it?

waiting for them at the

in hand, a great big smile crept onto his face and he

"Okay, Dad!"

Erica's hand the entire time. Because of this, everyone from the Huo family was so happy to see the two of

a wink as well as a thumbs up when Erica

seems to have actually won her heart several

couple finally disappeared into the bathroom, Sheffield stopped Joshua who was passing by and gossiped with him. "Have you noticed? Men like Matthew tend

"Why?" Joshua asked.

enjoy the

Chapter 1137 Be Careful With Her

Erica believed that Matthew had no reason to love her.

Since that was the case, she was relieved.

There were many people in the Huo family manor. It was as lively as a family reunion dinner on the Lunar New Year's Eve. Before the lunch began, Sheffield offered to bring drinks for everyone.

Since he didn't know what Erica preferred, he asked, "Rika, what would you like to drink?"

"Coke!" Erica answered without hesitation.

Terilynn took a sip of her juice and said excitedly, "What a coincidence, Erica. Matthew likes coke, too!"

Erica glanced at the man who was silently sitting beside her. She didn't expect him to like coke. She thought he was fond of red wine.

Joshua smiled and said, "The coke at home is prepared especially for Matthew. Well, it looks like someone is going to give Matthew competition for his coke from now on."

After grabbing two cans of coke, Sheffield placed them in front of Erica and Matthew. Then he walked to Joshua, patted his shoulder, and said, "How can you say that? Since Rika is Matthew's wife, he will happily share his coke with her. Right, Matthew?" Sheffield winked at Matthew.

Matthew glanced at Sheffield before he turned to Evelyn and said, "Evelyn, Sheffield mentioned that you've been in a bad mood lately."

"Hey, hey, don't get me into trouble, Matthew!" After saying that, Sheffield trotted briskly back to his seat and put his arm around Evelyn's shoulder. "Don't listen to him. I did say that you've been in a bad mood recently, but I also said that you've become more and more adorable!"

Without the slightest change in her expression, Evelyn poured some juice for Gwyn and said in a gentle voice, "Okay, I see. We'll talk about it later tonight."

Sheffield wanted to cry.

They knew that Evelyn preferred to talk with her husband behind closed doors. Given her temperament, Sheffield would end up on his knees, begging for forgiveness. This made everyone else burst into gales of laughter.

his son for a long time. When he sensed that his son

can of coke, and said to Carlos, "Thank you, Dad.

could she allow someone else to open her can of coke? She used to crush an apple

opened it, put it in

coke was in front of her, she didn't want to be pretentious. So, she handed the can in her hand

gazed at them, and asked with a smile, "Matthew, do you think Rika looks like a girl made

as confusion coursed through her. She wondered what she was

on the other hand, simply hummed. He had nothing to say!

made of coke, who will explode if you don't treat her properly.

deeply moved Erica. Before Matthew could say anything, she picked up a piece of baked chicken and placed it on Debbie's

smiled as she lifted the chicken and put it into

"You're welcome, Mom!"

your mom is right. If Matthew dares to bully you again, you can call us, and I'll

her father had said, everyone in the

meatball onto his plate, and said, "Thank you, Dad." After a brief pause, she reluctantly added, "Dad, you and Mom

at

longer stay silent. He put down his chopsticks, looked at

he was thrilled that they were willing to play along. "Good

you, Dad!" Erica returned to her seat and continued with her

like Matthew needs a wife like Erica. Only in this way can his future life be

Debbie studied them, the more she believed that

white, and grey clothes. He is so boring, just like my father. He needs a wife like you to make his life

and Erica were indeed a perfect match for each

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Chapter 1138 I Am Not A Child

The Huo family knew that this was Carlos' plant which he had kept for two years. Joshua had asked his friend to bring it back from Singapore. Carlos liked it a lot and treated it with a lot of care and attention. He had specially bought a handmade blue and white porcelain flowerpot for the plant.

As if that wasn't enough to emphasize the plant's importance, he had specially told the gardeners to take good care of it. However, Gwyn had knocked it over and several of its branches were now broken.

People's eyes wandered from Gwyn to Carlos, wondering what he would do. Carlos merely glanced at the plant on the floor and then squatted down to look into Gwyn's eyes. "Gwyn, did you knock it down?" he asked in a soft voice.

Gwyn nodded and apologized to him, "Sorry, Grandpa. I didn't mean to do that. It was an accident."

"It doesn't matter. Are you hurt? Let me see your hands."

Gwyn shook her head and extended her hands towards Carlos. After making sure she wasn't hurt, he asked a housemaid to clean up the floor.

Then he casually said, "Don't worry. It's just a plant. As long as Gwyn didn't get hurt, everything is fine. Come on. Let's go back and continue our conversation."

Rumor had it that although Carlos was very strict with his son, he was a slave in front of his wife, daughters, and granddaughter. Now Erica was finally convinced that the rumor was true.

She could tell that Carlos' heart ached for the plant. But he was not blaming Gwyn at all. He only cared that she was okay.

Erica suddenly changed her mind. She was now considering having daughters with Matthew instead of sons.

When Matthew went to the bathroom, he left his phone on the table. A moment later, the screen lit up from some notification.

Both Erica and Carlos noticed that. "Rika, check whose message that is," he said.

"What? Umm... I don't think that's a good idea," Erica stammered with her eyes wide open. She wasn't sure about checking Matthew's phone. It might have been private.

Carlos didn't think so. "Come on. I think it's perfectly normal. A couple should be honest with each other. You should remember who you are. You are his wife now, and you have the right to be a part of his business."

correct, but Erica knew that she and Matthew were a couple in name only. "Dad, I think I'd better not check it. What if I see something confidential from the company?" she said. Erica didn't want to check

thought otherwise. "Just check the message. I'll take

thought Carlos was being really weird. Why did he want

to reject him. She took up Matthew's phone and slid her finger across the screen. "Password, Dad!" She raised his phone and turned the

Carlos replied. He had used Matthew's phone yesterday, but he wasn't sure if he had changed his password since

tried the password. To her surprise, it worked.

opened the WeChat app and told Carlos, "Dad, there are too

But still, when she found out that there were more than 999 unread messages on his phone, she was quite shocked. Did this man never check his phone? And

one

message is from

she is also

Erica clicked the dialog box. The messages were naturally related

was a night gown! To be honest, it couldn't even be called a

up of a thin layer of lace. Erica could imagine what it was

the first time that she had seen such a night gown. But the one she had seen before had a layer of silk lining inside the lace. This one didn't, which meant

Paige Shen. "Mr. Huo, is this one

did she send to him?" Carlos asked curiously

was taken aback by his question. She closed Matthew's suddenly hit her eardrums before she had a chance to at the phone in her hand with an awkward gaze and tried to explain.

a message. I asked Rika to

Matthew asked in an even colder tone, "Is that how you educate a child? What makes you think you his phone and said, "Well, I'm not a child.

sudden question. "I am sorry. Do I

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Chapter 1139 Erica's Complaint

"Huh? She's married? No wonder Dad didn't agree to let you date her. Now I can see why you are unwilling to let her live with you. This is so sad!" Erica exclaimed.

Matthew hadn't expected her to react like this. He had believed that his explanation would help settle her confusion. His expression soured when she didn't understand. Erica, however, didn't notice and continued to ask, "Since she loves you, why did she marry another man? Did she fall in love with you after she got married? Did her husband refuse to divorce her when she told him about her feelings for you?"

"Why would her husband divorce her?"

Matthew's frustration continued to grow. Why was it so hard for Erica to realize that she had misunderstood his relationship with Paige? Unfortunately, it appeared as though no matter what he said, she was unwilling to let go of her misconceptions. Equally, Erica was shocked by Matthew's question. Confusion coursed through her, and she questioned, "She didn't ask her husband for a divorce? Then maybe she doesn't love you."

"Shut up!"

The sudden change in Matthew's temperament scared her a little. So, Erica pursed her lips and stared at her hands.

After a short while, uncomfortable with his silence, she mumbled, "You must be angry because I learned of your secret! But, seriously, the nightgown is beautiful. Are you going to ask her to wear it for you tonight?"

To her surprise, this time, he answered, "Hmm."

This was not the response Erica was expecting. 'Does this mean that I will be home alone tonight?' Excitement coursed through her at the thought.

At dusk, a woman rang the doorbell of the villa. She carried a delicate gift box in her hand.

When Erica opened the door, the woman handed the gift box to her and said, "Mrs. Huo, Mr. Huo bought this for you. He would like for you to wear it tonight. He also asked me to tell you not to go to

bed until he returns to the villa." The expression on the woman's face indicated to Erica that she was uncomfortable with this assignment. Matthew had ordered her to bring the item in the gift box to Erica.

When Erica examined the bag, she found that it only had a logo on it. Unfamiliar with the company brand, she frowned as she asked, "What's this?"

"You will know after you open it. Mrs. Huo, if there is nothing else, I will return to the office now."

"Thank you! Who are

assistant. Please feel free to call me if I can be of any help

eyes widened with shock. 'So, this is

in a neat bun. Her facial features were delicate, and she had a refined air. One only had to look at mind again. 'It seems as

by Erica's expression. Why was Erica shocked when she heard her name? Paige couldn't

should come over more often!" Erica smiled at

Thinking that Erica was

waved her hand. She returned to her room after Paige drove away.

the master bedroom on the third floor. Erica's cheeks turned crimson when she saw the

she delivered the gift box! But, why would Paige give the nightgown to her?

you have

that she didn't have to

you say that you wanted to have five sons with me?" Obviously, he still remembered what she had said in his office this morning. Was he planning

needed to change her style. Was this the style

asked Paige to buy the nightgown for you but also asked her to bring it to me in person. Can't you see that

office now. I need to tell you

office?' Erica shook her head as she texted back. "No. Let's talk on

you

not expecting such a reply. Unaccustomed to being treated like this, she vented her anger by

grabbed the nightgown, crumpled it, and threw it on

over the keypad. She texted back, "Mr. Huo, I'll

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1140 Washing Her Feet

Erica began to wonder if Wesley was really her father. How could he speak to her this way? The man was acting like her sworn enemy. He was even more hateful than Reese.

As the night fell, Matthew arrived at the villa two hours earlier than before. There was no light in the living room except the grayish glare of the TV.

Moving slowly and silently, he crept up to the sofa from behind. Without even looking, he'd known what was on the screen.

It showed a cemetery with two human figures standing in the middle of it. More precisely, it was two ghosts.

With much precision, Matthew reached out and patted Erica on the shoulder, then quickly drew himself back.

"Ah!" Erica screamed and shook.

As she twisted around, Matthew saw her face had instantly gone pale. He'd expected this reaction; it was the second time she'd been scared to death like that.

It took her a few seconds to recognize who had touched her. She calmed down quickly enough, but if looks could kill, Matthew would have dropped dead right then and there.

"Can you not do that when you come back next time?" she demanded, trying to keep her voice down. "Having to deal with you is worse than having real ghosts around. Do you realize that?"

There was a trace of a smile in Matthew's eyes. "What do you want me to do next time?" he asked.

"Call me in advance!" she snapped. "Actually, no, that won't do either. The phone ringing suddenly will scare me too. Just go right upstairs without bothering me." Erica just wanted to enjoy a horror movie without any interruptions. She didn't think it was too much to ask.

To her surprise, as soon as she finished speaking, Matthew went over and turned off the TV. "Let's go upstairs," he said casually.

"What did you do that for? I haven't finished watching that!" Indignant, Erica sat on the back of the sofa. This made her almost as tall as Matthew, and she didn't care how ridiculous she looked.

Without a word, Matthew came over and scooped her up in his arms.

been just a moment ago. Red faced, she reflexively

the room. "You are unwilling to go upstairs. I have

maybe! I was still watching that

the stairway, Matthew stopped and asked, "Do you still want me to

were still back in the living room. She wasn't wearing socks either. The floor was made of customized marble, so it

me down. I'll go upstairs by myself and
the new nightgown for me first?" he
struggled for a second, then jumped out of his arms. Barefoot, she ignored the freezing floor and
the steps, so they would also be rather chilly at this time of night. He was worried that
and, soon she reached the third floor. She sighed with relief when
her in his arms again and strode with her
straight through it and into the
a brand-new basin, he filled it with 40-degree water
just run me a basin of water to help
but chuckle. She was starting to enjoy this and couldn't hide her
I dreaming?'
her face, too hard, and winced.
disgust, he reached out
closed her eyes. "It's so comfortable," she remarked
seen a woman as silly as you," Matthew replied, still crouching in front
wasn't hindered
her knees and her chin resting on one hand, she gazed at this man who disliked her so intensely.
"Matthew, I have a suggestion. Let's make do
treated her even better than Wesley did,