

## Mr Carlos 1141

### Chapter 1141 Erica's First Day At The Academy

Erica shut up, feeling very wronged. All she had done was procrastinate a little, but it seemed that in Matthew's eyes, she had become a huge baby that couldn't take care of herself. On top of that, he didn't allow her to talk and even threatened to divorce her if she did.

'Argh! This is so unfair, ' she complained to herself.

Matthew grabbed a new towel, wiped her feet roughly, and then carried her out of the bathroom.

Reaching the bed, he threw her onto it without any tenderness.

"Ouch!" Erica rolled to the center of the bed and sprawled out on it.

Matthew's voice was as cold as usual as he said, "Didn't you say you wanted to be my woman? As you wish! Put on the new nightgown while I take a bath. I want to see you in it when I come out."

Then, he began unbuttoning his shirt. Erica sat up on the bed in a hurry and smirked at him. "Um, the nightgown is...gone."

"What do you mean it's gone?" he asked, frowning.

"I regret saying that I wanted to be your woman. I don't want to do it anymore, so I..." Erica couldn't finish her words, so she took the gift box on the bedside table and opened it.

She blinked mischievously and said with a smug smile, "As you can see..."

Matthew took two steps forward and found that the nightgown which had been folded neatly inside the gift box before had been shredded into pieces. Erica didn't want to wear it, so, fearing that Matthew would force her to put it on, she had cut it into pieces when he wasn't in the room.

She had thought that she was being very smart. She waited for Matthew to get angry at her, but he didn't.

By now, Matthew's shirt was fully unbuttoned, revealing his toned chest. "Good," he said simply.

"What?" Erica was confused.

a cold glance. "I'm

hear this; after all, everything was going her way. But for some reason, she froze. Then, forcing a smile on her face, she said awkwardly,

even look at her. With a cold expression on his face, he took his shirt and walked into the bathroom.

bed but with different thoughts on their minds. Early the next

a daze, she opened her eyes and saw Matthew, who was standing neatly dressed and looking at her from the bedside. "Go to school later. Then, attend Nathan's seventh day

sleepily and closed

mind. I'll call

had already left for work. She was used to this already. Every day when she woke up, Matthew would have left for

City Film

to welcome her on WeChat. When she was about to arrive at the school, the student texted her saying that he was waiting for her at the

slowly through the

students of the Film Academy often saw luxurious cars at the gate of the school, but the school management was so strict that few cars were allowed to enter the school and drive

stopped at the gate of the girls' dormitory. The two boys waiting for Erica exchanged glances

the door for Erica, who jumped out of the

the boys stepped forward and asked with

"Yes. You are Morton He, right? Nice

meet you too, Erica. This is Skeet Wang, the director of the secretarial

City Film Academy, Erica. The principal arranged for us to take you to your dorm room. Come,

to a stop behind the Emperor car. She pointed to the luxury car that was worth millions and said, "The car I came in doesn't have a trunk, and I have

popped out. Although they were surrounded by wealthy people at the school, they had never seen someone use a luxury

the truth was, Erica had so little knowledge about cars that she had no idea how much the Bentley Mulsanne cost. She had merely told the driver that she needed one more car for her luggage, and he had arranged

cars in his garage, among which

luggage from the second car,

walked ahead with her handbag slung on her back. The two

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**Chapter 1142 Hyatt Li**

The man in front of Erica was just average-looking. He was less than 1.75 meters tall and had single eyelids. He was wearing thick glasses with a black frame, a dark red plaid coat, and a pair of dark blue canvas shoes with white soles.

On his wrist was a bracelet made of south red agates. It was a gift from Erica on his 18th birthday. He had been wearing it since then.

Hyatt timidly smiled while he said, "I just transferred to this school. Actually, I'm also in the Department of Photography like you."

Erica was taken aback for a few moments. She blinked her eyes a few times, refusing to believe what she just heard. However, what she knew for sure was that it was not good news to see him in her school. Placing a small smile on her face, Erica composed herself. "Dude, I married someone from this city so I didn't have a choice but to continue my studies here. But you, didn't you have a great life in A Country? Why did you insist on coming to Y City? Does your mother know about this?"

"She knows," Hyatt plainly responded.

"Did she approve of it?" she wondered. There was no way his mother would agree to something like this.

Hyatt shook his head in embarrassment. "No, I transferred by myself."

'I knew it!' Erica exclaimed in her mind. She then flicked his forehead. "I didn't expect that you would have the guts to do that. I couldn't transfer to another school by myself. How did you do it?"

Hyatt rubbed his head where she had playfully flicked him. With uttermost honesty, he said, "My uncle is a professor of this school so I asked him for help."

"Well, that's just great! I guess your mother will not only hate me, but she'll also beat me to death the next time she sees me! There's no doubt about it!" Erica helplessly rolled her eyes at him.

Back in A Country, Hyatt had ignored his mother, aka Erica's headteacher in junior high, just so he could be admitted to the Department of Photography with Erica. His mother had been so angry that she had wanted to disown him.

Now, he had actually followed her to Y City. Erica could assume that Hyatt was having a hard time before he came here. Why else would he go through all the trouble of moving to another place?

didn't like Erica's reaction so he complained softly, "Since you left, Reese and her companions had been bullying me every single

the longest time, they had been the best of friends. They were so close that Erica

anyone would dare to bully Hyatt, it meant that they were bullying her as well. And she would definitely one dared to lay a finger

Erica suddenly disappeared in A Country, Hyatt had been bullied badly. Those who didn't dare to offend him in the past came for

before. It made her really furious. She slapped him on the head. "How many times have I told you not to be a weak shit of a human being? Why are you so scared? If they were bullying you, why didn't you call me?

that year, even your father couldn't get in touch with you. So how would it have been possible for

just remembered that when she disappeared, she changed her phone number so

moved to Y City because of her marriage. He didn't dare to tell  
continued to catch up, Erica remembered one thing. "Did  
hot and sour rice noodles and wantons so he insisted that I take it. I took it but I haven't spent a single  
deceived him and ran away with his money. It was tens of thousands of dollars, so Lilith Zhuang was very  
furious. She told his son that he just wasted his  
Erica, he didn't have the courage to talk back to his mother. He could only keep his  
elbow on his shoulder. "No, you keep it. Money is not a problem for me anymore. Didn't you know that  
I'm rich now?" Ever since she married Matthew, she had become  
have a lot and had been continuously bullied by Wesley were all in the past now. She would never have  
to live  
Why are you saying that you're rich now?" Everyone in A Country knew that Erica was born  
However, she was  
family— Gee! They're so wealthy that you and I can't even imagine how much money and properties  
they have!" When she was studying in A Country, Wesley didn't give her much money. Her monthly  
allowance was fifteen thousand  
siblings always helped her out. With their support, she would have  
life took a 360-degree change after she married Matthew. He was the richest man in the city after all.  
That morning, he had actually put two bank cards on their bedside table. At first glance, she could  
already tell that the black card was not an ordinary one.  
a bank in order to

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#### **Chapter 1143 Phoebe Su**

To get back at Lilith, Erica swore to herself that she would marry her youngest son, Hyatt Li, who was her  
classmate at the time.

If she were to become Lilith's daughter-in-law, then she would make her take care of the children, wash  
clothes and cook for them!

That being said, she never expected that things wouldn't go according to plan. In the end, she didn't  
marry Hyatt. Instead, she got married to a man whom she thought she didn't even have anything to do  
with!

Letting out a helpless sigh, Hyatt knew it all along. But in his eyes, Erica was much like an angel  
completely beyond his reach. She was way out of his league, so he never really wanted her to marry  
him. "Is Mr. Huo treating you well?" he asked.

"Yes! He always treats me well. And he gives me a lot of money!" Erica couldn't hold back her  
excitement. "Let's go to the snack bar. I'll treat you to some sausages!"

'But a sausage only costs five dollars. Am I being too stingy?' she suddenly thought. So, she quickly went on and added, "And a cup of hot 'U Loveit.'" 'Ten dollars in total. I'm being quite generous, if I may say so myself!'

"Thanks!" Hyatt wasn't so hard to please. Truth be told, he was already very happy with just one sausage, what more if she threw in a cup of his favorite "U Loveit" as well!

From the moment the second class started, wherever Erica went, Hyatt followed her like a lackey. It seemed like they went back to their old days.

At lunchtime, Erica was thinking of inviting Hyatt for lunch. However, while they were on their way to the school canteen, she received a call from Matthew. "Where are you?" he asked curtly.

"I'm heading toward the canteen right now. What's up?"

There was only static on the other end of the line. It seemed that she had totally forgotten about the conversation they had that morning. "You promised me this morning that you're going to attend the seventh-day ceremony of Nathan's death."

"What? Oh... Did I?" Erica blurted out as she stood there in shock.

Cudgeling her brains out, she vaguely remembered that she indeed seemed to have promised that. Her eyes felt so heavy that she actually fell asleep soon after.

Looking at the pink sportswear she had on, she realized that it wouldn't be right to attend the seventh-day ceremony wearing that. "It slipped my mind. I have no change of clothes with me. What am I going to do?"

for you

no idea why he decided to ask her to

his death. As Matthew's lawfully wedded wife, she should

in the afternoon, so I guess I won't be coming back here. Let's just have lunch together some other time. You should fix your own schedule in the

in such a hurry? Did something happen?" Hyatt asked in confusion.

to. I don't have time to explain it right now. I really have to go! Bye!" With that,

over by the side of the road. When he saw Erica running out of the school, Matthew immediately opened the door and got

Matthew get out of the car, all those who were passing by were shocked. So

front of Matthew, trying to catch her breath. "Why didn't you call

what you promised me this morning. Are you seriously

indeed the one in the wrong here. So, she tried

satisfied with her attitude. For that reason, he didn't mind it anymore and

she could have lunch first, then bought her a black outfit at the mall. After she was done changing into the black clothes, they immediately went to the venue where the seventh-day ceremony was going to be

arrived, many people were already standing there mourning Nathan's passing.

hall, there was a man's black and white portrait

to meet him, the passing of such a handsome young man still made Erica

with her long hair tied up behind her head. With a

she saw in the underground parking lot of the mall. Matthew was helping the woman get in his car back then. Were they the

instinctively, she turned to look at Matthew. He was walking toward that woman while nodding his head to the people who were

and Matthew were right behind

woman quickly turned around. It was only then that Erica was finally able to take a good look

blood flowing through it. Her thick eyebrows were slightly raised, and a pair of tantalizing eyes showing a hint of sadness, and her red lips

face, her eyes were wide

the sudden realization in shock. 'How come I've never heard of that? On second thought, I've never really heard anything about the Su family's affairs since Tessie passed away. I guess it shouldn't be surprising that Phoebe is

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**Chapter 1144 He Acted Like Her Lackey**

When the ceremony was over, Matthew and Phoebe saw the guests out at the entrance of the venue, while Erica quietly awaited them in a corner.

Even so, knowing that she was Matthew's wife, quite a few people still came by to say goodbye to Erica.

It was quite clear from their curious eyes that they had a lot of questions on their mind, but in light of the occasion, they decided to set aside their curiosity and leave with a brief goodbye.

About twenty minutes later, Matthew came in and found Erica, who was standing in the corner. "We can go now," he said.

"Oh... Okay!" She followed him out.

Phoebe was waiting for them just outside. When she saw Matthew and Erica, she took her bag from the staff and walked with them to the parking lot.

As they walked, Matthew suddenly spoke. "I'll ask my assistant to take you back home."

Just as Erica wondered who he was talking to, Phoebe stopped and stood in front of him. "Matthew, I've sorted out Nathan's belongings. I want to give some of them to you. Can we go to his house?"

After a brief pause, Matthew nodded, "Sure." Then he looked at Erica. "You..."

Erica felt it would be inappropriate for her to join them because she didn't know Nathan personally. Just as Matthew was about to say something, she cut him short. "Actually, I am supposed to meet my friend this afternoon to buy some stationeries. Why don't you go ahead? I can take a taxi home."

Matthew shot a baleful glance at her and said, "Who are you supposed to meet up with? You've already made a friend at school?"

"No, it's Hya...Well, you don't know him anyway. He is my friend from A Country and now he's transferred to my school. Don't worry about me. I'll be fine!" In truth, she never had an appointment with Hyatt; she had just made up an excuse to leave.

"Wait!" Matthew stopped her.

Erica turned around in confusion.

said to Paige, "Take Mrs. Huo home first. I'll

Erica and opened the door for her, "Mrs. Huo, please get in the

I can wait a little longer since I have

had a lot on his plate already. The least she could do was to get out of his

have lost his patience. "What? Mrs. Huo,

Could it be because she didn't explain herself clearly or was there something wrong with his ability

inwardly. Erica knew better than to test Matthew, because he was the kind of person who wouldn't think twice about acting on his words. To avoid further embarrassment, she gave up and got into the car. She rolled the window down and waved at them,

response. As the car drove away out of the parking

placed a box in front of Matthew and said, "These are all

into the box and found several photo frames and gifts he had given

"Okay."

and turned around to leave with the box, Phoebe called out

and

she stuttered, "Do you... Do you remember what Nathan said before he

of his best friend. "Matthew, you and Phoebe are the only people I have

same

who Nathan had protected with his life when the car accident happened. Only her happiness could ensure Nathan's peaceful rest in death.

that, he turned around and left.

in the apartment, Phoebe cried and then looked up. "Nathan, did

at the school, Erica called Rhea immediately. "Rhea, do you know who I met

Rhea asked on the other

"Phoebe Su."

into a pensive mood, murmuring in a low voice to herself, "I suppose it makes sense that Erica

What did you say? She's having further studies at the Y City Film Academy?" It

"Yes, didn't you know?"

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**Chapter 1145 Honey**

"Yes, you are too simple. As you grow up, you'll learn that there are too many horrible things in the world! I have to go. I have classes to attend. Catch you later!" Rhea said.

"Okay, bye!"

After the call ended, Erica slipped her phone back into her pocket and went to see Hyatt.

Erica thought Hyatt was silly and pitiful. He didn't dare to stay in A Country and had no other friends in Y City. So, she decided to show him around.

To Erica, Hyatt was like Rhea. And so, Erica treated him as her best friend. But, this male friend of hers was a bit daft, even sillier than her. In comparison, Rhea, who was smart and lively, was more likable.

Erica had promised to take Hyatt for a hot pot meal that evening. As they reached the entrance of the hot pot restaurant, Erica received a phone call. She frowned as she looked at the screen as the number was unfamiliar to her. "Hello, Mrs. Huo, this is Paige Shen."

"Oh, hello. What's up?"

Paige smiled. "Mrs. Huo, Mr. Huo is drunk and can't drive. I have to go to the company to deal with an emergency. Can you come and pick him up?"

"What? But I... " Erica wanted to refuse. After all, she had promised Hyatt an evening of fun and exploration!

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Huo. But it's not appropriate to hand responsibility of Mr. Huo to someone else. We're at the Orchid Private Club now. Please come here as soon as you can. See you later, Mrs. Huo!" Paige hung up without waiting for Erica's answer.

Anxiety coursed through Erica as she stared at her phone screen.



Having heard her end of the conversation, Hyatt, who had been standing nearby, nudged his friend gently. He offered, "Go ahead with your business. I'll take a cab and return to my dormitory. We can eat hot pot another day!"

"Okay," Erica replied with a sigh of resignation. Matthew was her husband, and he needed her. She knew she shouldn't turn down Paige's request. Erica weighed her choices in her mind before she turned to Hyatt and said, "Eat something before you return."

have been eating since I began shopping with you this afternoon," Hyatt grinned as he reassured Erica. What he had said was true. Even as a little girl, Erica ate whatever food intrigued her, and

I'll see you

"Okay!"

Erica arrived at the Orchid Private Club, Paige was waiting for her anxiously. Upon seeing Erica, Paige handed the car keys to her and said, "Mr. Huo is in Room 888. Here are the car keys. I'm leaving! Thank

for Erica's reply, she

be in such a hurry when she walked away that Erica was convinced that Paige really had something urgent to deal with.

keys

in her chest when she pushed the door open. A dim light from somewhere inside cast eerie shadows on the hallway floor. Erica glanced at the waiter, but he seemed unperturbed. As soon as she stepped inside, the stench of alcohol overwhelmed her. Erica placed her sleeve on her nose as she ran from room to room in search of Matthew. It took her a while, but she finally saw him on the

and tie lay in a crumpled heap on the floor. With his hair a tousled mess and the way he leaned on the leather sofa—the man was so unlike the Matthew she knew. He looked like a dandy

There was also the possibility that he was just pretending. Erica couldn't tell. And so, she hesitatingly took a few steps closer and nudged his leather shoe as she called,

didn't respond.

"Wake up. I'm here,"

still no response from

steps forward, and squatted before him. As Matthew was in a seated position, he was still taller than her. She had

up—Ah!" Not expecting Matthew to have such strength

to keep her balance, she fell on

whose eyes were still closed. She

he remained quiet.

been in such an intimate position with Matthew before. It made her nervous. Her heart beat insanely fast. When Matthew

time, she landed with her face pressed against his chest. Repulsed by the odor of alcohol coming from him, Erica wrinkled

Erica knew that they couldn't spend the entire night in this way, she decided to try and wake him again. Just then, Matthew propped his chin against the top of her head

mind went blank. Without enough time to think, she stammered, "D-D-Don't call me honey. I'm not..." Who knew which woman he was dreaming of?

man changed his address to something more

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#### **Chapter 1146 Trouble on the Road**

As Matthew kept going on her, Erica wasn't sure if his feelings toward her had changed, or if he was just drunk. Either way, his advances weren't welcome. Between his kisses, she tried to remember and to name all the women who were close to him. "Matthew, stop! Don't forget about the girl you really love! It's Paige, right?" The man didn't seem to hear her.

Erica remembered another name. "Phoebe Su?"

That did the trick.

Matthew slowly drew back, and his scent went with him. The desire in his eyes faded away, and his look turned cold. Clearing his throat, he hastily said, "Phoebe is Nathan's love. Don't talk nonsense about me and her!"

"Oh, I see. I guess I was mistaken," Erica replied. In her own thoughts, however, she thought she had little reason to believe his words.

After he let go of her, Erica quickly got off the sofa and put a few paces between Matthew and herself. "Can you walk?"

"Of course I can. Let's go." With that, Matthew practically sprang to his feet, and they headed for the door.

As they neared the black Emperor, Matthew hovered by the door to the passenger seat with his hands in his pockets. Signaling to her with his eyes, he said, "Why don't you open the door?"

"Okay!" Erica obediently opened the door for him, then closed it after him.

Just then she paused, glanced at the car keys in her hand, and suddenly realized something serious. "Are we going to drive home?" she asked awkwardly.

"Of course!" Matthew didn't look up. He was still fumbling with his seat belt.

"Then shouldn't we switch seats? You drive the car and I'll take the passenger seat."

Matthew rubbed his eyes as if nursing a headache. "I can't drive after that wine I drank," he answered. "It's dangerous and against the law. Don't you know that?"

Looking somewhat baffled, Erica began, "Of course I know! But..."

"But nothing! Stop wasting time and get in the car!"

"Fine, then!" Erica's heart thundered as she took the driver's seat. 'This is your order, ' she thought gloomily. 'I hope you won't regret it.'

on her own; she started the engine. A moment passed as it idled in a low, constant grumble, and sweat began to roll down Erica's

groggier than before, Matthew nevertheless answered her questions patiently. When Erica began to show confidence and asked

the road, and for the first time in his

was no way Erica was anywhere near the speed limit. Yet every few minutes, somehow she kept needing to slam on the brakes or lurch from one lane to another, and

happier for it. Taking a deep breath and trying not to sound angry, he commented, "I wonder how the steering wheel. "I don't have a license," she blurted.

fact, she had been halfway through a driving course in her past life,

But this time, he was truly mortified. "Are you kidding me? What are you doing, driving without a both their lives in further jeopardy, Erica briefly took her eyes off the road to give him

get in a wreck for sure. He said, "Look, at the next intersection turn right. Then pull over to the side he took out his phone and started dialing his assistant's number.

too embarrassed to admit that she hadn't completely understood him. As they drew near to the intersection, she

ear, Matthew hissed, "Turn on the right turn

but did nothing.

could get ticketed for

she mainly was trying to find a place to pull over. She felt wronged, but didn't dare look at her passenger. "But...I don't know which one is

lost all his patience. Leaning over, he reached in front of Erica and flicked a lever near the steering wheel, and

By the time Matthew was back in his own seat, it was too

a very unpleasant sound. It began as a sort of metallic bang which morphed into a screech

Erica was driving at less than twenty miles per hour, and the black Emperor was a sturdy vehicle. Whatever had hit them wasn't going

driver's panic even though she didn't make a

exactly what he was hoping to prevent and slammed on the brake

as they were thrown forward against their seat belts. Then there was a bang, and the car itself lurched forward a short distance.

that they had been scraped by one car,

assistant answered the phone. "Hello,

the passenger seat, Matthew rubbed the spot between his brows and said in a helpless tone, "I'm on Sunny Road. There's been an accident; scratching and a rear-end collision. Arrange a driver to come and pick me up. Also, send someone else to deal with this

his eyes until he'd hung up the phone. Beside him, Erica seemed frozen in fear and dismay. As she

"Let's get out of the car and have

seemed to emerge from her catatonic state. She was still unbuckling her seat belt when someone tapped on the window. From farther back, behind the black Emperor, someone shouted, "Who the hell is

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 1147 I Wasn't Blaming You**

The moment Matthew appeared, his menacing aura made the man's arrogance deflate. With a better attitude, the man asked, "Who are you? Why do you care? She can't even drive. Why are you continuing to argue—"

The man immediately shut his mouth and looked away when he met Matthew's cold stare.

Matthew walked over to Erica and held her in his arms. Then he shot an icy glare at the middle-aged man and said flatly, "This is my wife. And you are the one that bumped into her. Don't you have brakes? My wife was driving at 20mph, and you still bumped into her car. Whose fault is that? Stand there and wait for my assistant. He'll be here soon."

After saying that, Matthew ignored him. Instead, he turned to look at the younger man beside him and said, "So, based on what you told my wife, I think I should pay for your car." Matthew pulled out his checkbook and scrawled something on a check. Then he tore it out and handed it to the young man. "Three million should cover it. You can leave, if you want."

The young man looked at the check in shock. He reached for it timidly and checked the amount. One zero, two zeros, three zeros... It was indeed three million!

His car was worth 2.4 million dollars. He could make six hundred grand out of this. That would be totally awesome!

He kissed the check out of glee. "Okay! Thank you!" The boy took the check and left without hesitation.

When he saw this, the owner of the Volkswagen had misgivings about how he acted. If he'd just taken the money and left, he'd be fine. Now he wished he had been nicer. Things would have gone better for him.

Owen Jian, Matthew's personal assistant, arrived very soon, faster than the officials with the insurance company. He also brought a lawyer with him.

He trotted over to Matthew and said, "Mr. and Mrs. Huo, the car's ready. You can go home if you want. I've got this."

Matthew reminded him, "I solved the problem with the Mercedes owner. This man owns the VW. Be careful."

When he heard that, Owen Jian was confused for a second, and then he got his boss' point. "Okay, Mr. Huo. Don't worry." Clearly, the middle-aged man had offended Mr. Huo.

Casting a cold glance at the middle-aged man, Matthew left, holding Erica in his arms.

They walked over to a shiny black car. It was a Bentley Flying Spur, a high-end luxury car. The driver held the doors for them as the pair climbed in. Erica was amazed at the amount of leg room. Matthew seated Erica behind the driver, and the young man himself sat behind the front passenger seat. That seat was better as Matthew was tall, and the passenger seat could move forward if necessary. The driver was the manager of the Orchid Private Club. Owen Jian called in a favor, and the manager delivered. After greeting them, the manager drove them back to the villa.

At home, Erica dragged her feet, wondering if she should follow Matthew. She watched him go upstairs.

lips, she decided not to follow him. After changing her shoes, she sat in

Cleanup Department,

later, Matthew came downstairs. He had changed into his pajamas and asked Erica,

occur to him to ask me whether I had

he asked, "So,

"Neither!"

"Okay...noodles or sauteed dishes?"

hungry!" His words still stung!

and switched off the TV with the remote control. "Eat first. I'll DVR it

and angrily turned on the TV again. "I don't want to

really didn't know what to do with her. Pinching his eyebrows, he asked in an exasperated

were going to eat hot pot. We didn't even have time to order from the restaurant because your assistant called and asked me to pick you up! You forced me to drive, and you didn't even give me a chance to explain. Why did you blame me for the accident?" Erica blurted

you,"

and gave me the silent treatment before going upstairs! You've made it pretty obvious, so don't try to deny it." Erica didn't have the mood to watch TV

she passed by Matthew, he

and asked, "What do

"Where are you going?"

long day,"

of her and followed her upstairs.

tired she was. She didn't even change her clothes or take a shower. She plopped down on

the closet, and when he came

and a tie, and a pair of casual shoes. The very image of a rich, successful man.

stood by the bed and kicked Erica's foot. She was lying on the bed with her back to

even

to eat hot pot?" he

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**Chapter 1148 Cooking For Erica**

"Hahaha," Erica giggled awkwardly. "Are you saying that I'm going to have to spend the rest of my life with you?"

Matthew's composure was as calm and monotonous as Erica's awkwardness. "Yes."

Erica was speechless. She retorted in a low voice, "I think you have been sent into my life to help me grow and develop into a better person." The thought wasn't exactly wrong. He had made her realize that someone could be as cold and domineering as he was. However, he changed the topic.

"For the last time, are you going to eat hot pot or not?" he asked.

Erica shook her head and boldly made a demand despite Matthew's gloomy face. "I want to eat some noodles, and I want you to make them for me!" 'Men like Matthew tend to be perfect. Even if they aren't they want to be. I haven't tasted his cooking yet, but he must be good, ' she was thinking.

Casting a cold glance at her, Matthew replied, "Alright, but just this once."

"Deal!" Erica chuckled. But then...

"Hang on! Aren't you drunk? Are you sober enough to cook?"

A faint trace of emotion flashed through Matthew's eyes, but it was gone long before Erica could see it clearly. Then came the assurance which was not assuring enough. "You frightened me just now. So much that I got sober instantly."

"That's good! Now, go. Go cook something for me." She couldn't wait to taste something he made.

He stood up from the edge of the bed and heard her add, "Hey Matthew, you look dashing no matter what you wear! If you keep working hard, then maybe you will become the most handsome man ever! Maybe then even Aaron won't be able to hold a candle against you."

Her tone had been naughty, but Matthew merely began to take off his jacket with his back to her. Then he sneered, "I don't care!"

Erica rolled her eyes. 'Hum! Such an arrogant man!'

When he went downstairs, she followed him into the kitchen.

Before opening the walk-in fridge, which opened on the left side of the kitchen, he looked back at her. She was seemingly excited. He asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I am going to find something to eat before the noodles are ready. I know it can take a while." The fridge was at least twenty square meters large. Even if she didn't get something to eat there, it would still feel pretty great to see its magnitude.

visited his villa, she had wanted to see the fridge

fell silent and let her

doors of the fridge were opened, Erica couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow!" It was so well stocked and Matthew had organized

various other assortment of food and drinks were

at the stunned Erica, and asked with a frown, "What kind

picked up a date and asked, "Can I

think?" With that, he walked out into the kitchen, carrying a few things

didn't mind his attitude. She was still stunned at how unbelievably quick he had been at agreeing to cook for her. She had

was impressive enough that he was

out of the fridge with a can of coke and some snacks in

the pot, boiling water and

her palm and brought it to his lips. She passed a smile. "Chef Matthew, here, please have a

to the date in her

she hadn't. Then she recovered. "Don't worry! Being exposed to germs will help you boost your immunity. Now

from me!" he snapped; the man was a  
for me, so I will ignore your attitude for now. But still,  
mouth to speak again, she stuffed the date into  
laughed

face darkened with embarrassment. Just as he was about to turn to the trash can and spat it out, Erica,  
who could sense his intention, spoke up. "Do  
gave up on the idea of spitting it out when he heard that.

"I ate the date without washing my hands too. If you don't believe me, I'll eat one more just  
sweet! Where

left side of his mouth, raised the kitchen knife and waved it in front of her.

kitchen knife glared into her eyes. Erica was so scared that she almost swallowed the date in her mouth.  
She pleaded as she ran

the time she had finished those

was still engrossed in chopping the vegetables. Since his back was to her, she couldn't see if he had  
swallowed the

as Matthew thought that Erica had finally behaved herself, she walked into the kitchen several minutes  
later once again.

a packet of ham, she said, "Hey, I can't believe you have... Huh? What kind of meat is that? Is there only  
a single

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 1149 Matthew's Term**

A minute later, Erica sat down at the table again and started to eat the noodles with chopsticks.

"This sausage tastes really good, but why is it white?" she asked.

Matthew put the pot he had used to cook the noodles under the tap and explained, "It's called a  
weisswurst, made from minced pork and veal, flavored with parsley, lemon and other natural  
ingredients." A weisswurst was a traditional Bavarian sausage which literally translated to white sausage  
because of its white-colored skin.

"Did you use the oven to roast it again?"

"Yes, I did," he said, putting away the dishes he had just washed.

Erica ate with satisfaction, gulping down her food without pausing to breathe. "I didn't expect you to be  
such a good cook!"



Her words of praise made him smile, but as she continued to eat another mouthful, she said something that made him want to give her a good beating!

"You know what they say, the way to a woman's heart is through her stomach. Did Paige fall in love with your cooking before she fell in love with you?" "Wow! This tastes amazing!" She was completely enamored by his cooking, even though totally oblivious of his mood.

He watched her put a shrimp into her mouth and chew it happily.

Matthew walked over to the table and sat across her. "If I want a woman, all I need to do is call her. I don't have to cook for anyone."

"Wow! You've got a lot of confidence! But, I guess you're right. You're handsome and rich. You're in good shape and great at cooking. You're the whole package! I'm starting to feel a little reluctant to let you go back to another woman." Although, Matthew had a bad temper, he was everything a woman could ask for in a man!

Matthew said calmly, "That's not something you can control."

"You are right about that too!"

Erica took another mouthful and suddenly something important popped into her mind. She asked the man sitting opposite to her, "Don't you want some?"

"Thanks, but no."

bowl to his face and brought some noodles to

her list of favorite foods—Matthew's seafood noodles.

glance at the noodles on her chopsticks, he refused decisively. "I know what it tastes

ham tasted good when cooked with tomatoes?

man furrowed his eyebrows and said, "You've got

in her hand, blinking her eyes at him nonchalantly. "Really? I've always been like this with my

felt a dull pain at the temples. "The tomatoes weren't fresh,

got a lot of questions too, don't you? Why do you care whether I like cantaloupes or not? What's it

wondered. As soon as Matthew took the plate of ham and stood up, Erica looked at him

to throw it

it away just like that? Erica snatched the plate away from him and said, "I like cantaloupes. I used to ask my dad's friends to bring me cantaloupes from Xinjiang.

the fruit fork and put a piece of cantaloupe wrapped in ham into her mouth.

her cheeks bulged out. She chewed the food in her mouth and repeatedly praised his cooking. "It's delicious. More delicious than the meat from Xuanzang, the Buddhist

the table, Matthew cast her a disdainful look. "Don't forget to wash the dishes," he

then paused into a pensive

never washed dishes

a while, she looked around the kitchen counter and the dining room to find the place squeaky-clean. She didn't realize that there were no servants there. Although she had been eating food cooked by different chefs, she had never seen anyone cleaning the villa

who on

her bowl, slurping the soup like some kind of vacuum cleaner. The only thing she

can eat another bite. There is some ham left. Why don't you finish it?" "Would he mind? Maybe not," she thought. They

suppressing

through his cell phone. When he noticed the girl approaching

it to his lips. "Matthew, this is the result of your

"I don't care!"

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 1150 Carry Me**

Erica was starting to experience a sudden qualm of regret as she brought another piece of cantaloupe to Matthew's mouth. Although it was too late to go back on her word, she gave it one last try. "Finish the rest of this and I promise I'll deliver all the kisses together!"

But Matthew wasn't that easy to fool. "Do I look like an idiot to you?"

Even Erica knew he wasn't. The man was sharp as a tack! Having run out of options, Erica leaned over to him and sheepishly pecked him twice on the lips.

Matthew smiled before he dropped another piece into his mouth, and just like that he cleaned up the rest. Erica gave him the last two kisses after the last bite, but when she was about to leave, he stopped her. He took the plate from her hand, pulled her into his arms and kissed her with raw intensity.

Erica relented as he played with her hair and held her tighter and tighter. She melted like a candle into his arms, wondering if he had her trapped.

The man was unable to control his urges anymore; his hands working their way around her body, feeling each line along her perfect physique. Panic-stricken, Erica bit his lips and sunk her nails into his arms.

Frowning, he released her and they pulled apart, both gasping for air.

Erica looked at him with furrowed eyebrows and said, "You...You're cheating!" Not only did Matthew blatantly disregard their agreement, but he was looking to get more. Erica could feel her cheeks blushing a deep crimson.

Sitting cross-legged and leaning his back to the chair, Matthew regained his composure and said, "Rest assured. Although we're married, I'll respect your boundaries and try my best to control myself."

'Control himself?' Erica was puzzled by his behavior. 'Didn't he just say he wasn't interested in me two days ago? What's with the sudden change of mind?'

Is he really not interested in me or is he just comforting me with the excuse of "respecting my boundaries"?'

Nonetheless, she decided to be more careful of his tricks in the future.

"Go and wash the dishes!" The man's voice brought her back to reality instantly.

Erica took the empty plate and bowl from the table, walked into the kitchen, and put them in the sink carelessly. She rolled up her sleeves, ready to do the dishes. However, as she stared at the mess in front of her, she fell into deep thought.

Erica had no idea where to even begin.

'Think, Erica Li. Come on, you can do this!' she cheered herself.

Then, she squeezed some of the cleaner into the pot, picked up the brush and prepared to start the work.

However... "What are you doing?" Suddenly, Matthew's deep voice came from behind.

winked at him. "Can't you see? I'm washing the dishes." 'Is he blind or what? Can't he see the pool of detergent, he frowned. "If I didn't know you better, I would have thought that you were related to some detergent

"Huh?"

say that she was having difficulty would be an understatement because she had used over one-third of the

I will

giving her a disdainful look, Matthew walked up to her and pushed her aside. Then he rolled up

only did the man have to cook noodles for her, but he also had to do

her, Matthew shifted his eyes from her and started washing

stood aside, obediently watching him. She was thoroughly impressed by

the sofa in the living room and turned on the TV to watch

and came over to her. "Go watch it in the home theater

will do just fine!" She flashed him an awkward smile, sheepishly shrugging

it would be like to watch a horror movie by herself in the home theater room, but she didn't have

she looked at the man standing in front of her, Erica's eyes

asked warily.

turned off the TV without hesitation and snickered. "Why don't you watch the movie in the home theater

way!" he

why won't you join me if

and jiggled her head cheekily. She decided that she wouldn't tell on

go to Carlos or Debbie as they would surely take her side!

by this

he asked, "What else are you good

you have to admit that it

feel frustrated. "Hurry up if you want to go to

so full I can't walk. Can you carry

you! You don't want

cellphone from his pocket and shook it in front of him. "I'm warning you! Don't

a single word, Matthew raised his hand and Erica's face paled with fright. 'Is he really going to

minority. In the Chinese historical drama Story of Yanxi Palace, there is a vicious character whose surname is Xitala. Here, Erica refers to Matthew Huo as Matthew Xitala to imply that he is being

to say, he was, indeed, just bluffing. He

didn't know why Erica would refer to him with that.