

Mr Carlos 1171

Chapter 1171 The Punishment

"What are you talking about?" Erica asked. As her eyes quickly glanced at Matthew, who was busy cooking for her, she was charmed at how handsome and thoughtful he looked while cooking.

"Do you really not understand what I am trying to say?" Blair's annoyance was getting obvious at this point. Even as a mother, Blair was beginning to have doubts as to whether her daughter really belonged in the twenty-first century or not.

"Understand what? Mom, why are you being so weird? What are you trying to say?"

Putting down the kitchen knife in his hand, Matthew looked at Erica and said calmly, "Mom wants to know if we've had slept together yet."

"Oh! But I told her that we sleep..." Erica paused, finally realizing what her mom was trying to say and quickly explained, "No, we haven't. I mean we share the same bed every night. That's all. We didn't do anything else."

It was just as Blair had guessed. "Why have you not slept together yet?" she asked.

'Huh? Why?' Erica, ridden with guilt, looked at Matthew and said, "Here is the thing. Matthew is a gentleman and he said that he would respect my boundaries!"

Matthew put the bowl of freshly washed vegetables aside and drew closer to Erica without being noticed. Then he said, "Don't make me sound like such a good guy. I'm not as good as you think."

Erica was dumbstruck. "But that's exactly what you said!"

"Yes, I said it, but in that situation, I had no choice!" Matthew turned around and grabbed the bowl full of vegetables.

Blair had heard Matthew's words clearly and she closed her eyes, trying to suppress her anger. "Erica Li!"

Sensing her mother's displeasure, Erica's eyes widened. She glared at Matthew and said, "Mom, I heard you. You don't need to yell!"

"Are you trying to piss me off? Why haven't you consummated your marriage yet? Were you pretending to be shy the whole time? Matthew is your husband. I don't understand why you're behaving like this! Listen, I want you to get pregnant in two months!"

Blair spoke in a tone similar to Wesley's. Perhaps in the years they had spent together, some of their traits had rubbed off on each other.

"Two months?" Erica couldn't believe her ears.

"Yes!" Blair said firmly.

come up with such a terrible

your pregnancy!" Besides, everyone knew that Erica never studied hard in school. Therefore, having a child would make very little difference

again that Ethan was not Erica's child. If Ethan was indeed Erica's child, she would have another day. I'm going to have dinner now!" Erica hung up the phone before Blair could cross him. "Why do you think Mom is pushing us

into a plate and

even 22! I'm just a child myself. How can I have a—" Erica swallowed

do now?' She quickly lied to cover her slip-up. "I mean I already have Ethan.

Why didn't I think to use Ethan as an excuse when I was

indifferently. "So you would rather have a baby with your ex than have

wrong because Erica and Tam were never lovers. However, in order not to expose her lie, she turned around and walked to

on the

soup. After a bountiful meal,

cooked by Matthew were so delicious that she couldn't help

cast a scornful glance at her and said, "Get up and clean

had left with the baby

Matthew wouldn't hire a maid to help out

used to having outsiders around me all the time,"

you..." Erica sounded like she had been wronged somehow. In truth,

Matthew asked, "Are you saying that I was wrong

"Yes!"

I should hire

it normal?' Erica thought. There must have been five or six maids in the Huo family's manor. Why did Matthew not keep a single maid here in the

look of surprise in her eyes and said, "Are you worried about

speechless. 'Does she really think so badly about me?' He stood up silently, rolled up

when she saw him, so she stood up almost immediately and picked up the

man refused

Chapter 1172 Laughing Wildly

And so it began; Erica began to fold stars every moment of the day she got.

Except for when she was in class, she would always carry those plastic straws with her and fold stars whenever she got the chance.

After folding about 200 stars, her fingers began to turn red due to the effort. By the time Matthew noticed her red fingers, Erica had already made 519 pieces.

He took her hands into his own and looked at her fingers carefully. Without hesitation, he took away all the remaining plastic tubes from her. "That's enough. You don't need to fold the rest," he said.

"But I've already made more than 500 of them. I am at 519 now. If I don't complete the set, my efforts will be wasted."

Hearing that, Matthew took two plastic tubes and handed them to her. "Alright. Then you can fold only two more. But that's it!"

"Why two?"

"Then they'll be 521."

'521? The number means "I love you." Is he finally going to confess his love to his goddess?' she thought.

Anyway, whatever was going on had nothing to do with her. He was just going to give them to his goddess, and most likely, that mysterious woman was Phoebe. All Erica needed to do was finish her task.

To be more considerate, before handing over the stars to him, Erica even went out and bought a glass jar. She put all the folded stars into it, and they looked really beautiful.

Satisfied, she ran to the study to find Matthew with the glass jar in her hands.

She could see very clearly that Matthew was very satisfied with the finished work. There was even a trace of smile in his eyes.

"Leave it here. You can go get some rest now."

'He didn't even thank me! He just said go away?' Erica pouted her lips.

After the door of the study was finally closed behind her, Matthew looked at the glass jar Erica had brought with tenderness in his eyes. He opened the safe and carefully put it in.

But instead of locking the safe after it, he took out a photo from it. It was a photo of a girl with her hair tied in a ponytail; her face was a bit baby fat and she appeared to be a teenager. In this particular photo, she could be seen standing in the sun with her hands on her hips and laughing wildly at the sky.

and lovely smile went

was suddenly opened once again. A little head stuck out from

with his big palm and

If you are free tomorrow, could you make some macarons for me? I mean I did fold so many stars for you!"

emotions in response, and he merely snorted, "You're gonna bargain with me for

made her think he

no room for

"No!"

her red fingers and looked at the man pitifully. "Forget it. I'll just go to the manor and ask your dad's chef to cook them for me." She looked so pitiful and aggrieved while saying this. Her voice seemed soft, and it would have easily made people feel sorry for

Debbie had gone on a trip

myself from some random dessert

the door

the man said abruptly.

Erica opened her mouth wide and laughed silently instead of turning. She didn't dare to look back at the moment, fearing that her facial expressions would betray her. She tried her best

outside." His voice was a little stiff.

you have to make things so hard for me? You don't cook for me and you also don't allow me to eat anything outside. Do you think everyone can survive without snacks like you? Maybe some people can,

finally agreed, "I'll come back early

hold it in anymore and burst

he saw her reaction. "What are you

mean I'm really happy. I'm laughing because you're kind and nice to your wife!" Erica kept on laughing wildly in her heart, unable to close

her words? This woman was impossible! But he didn't want

up and saluted him. "Yes,

amused by her

room from the study, Erica had already fallen asleep.

one-meter-tall Wuba doll clutched into her arms. Matthew didn't want to wake up the sleeping girl, gently picked her up and moved her to one side.

arms around his neck and said in her sleep, "Don't touch me. I want to

want to hug?" His voice sounded unusually gentle in

and whispered a name.

down on the bed, held her closer and let her head rest on his arm.

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Chapter 1173 Chantel Ye

"Well, yes. I don't know anything else. I never went to college," Chantel replied. She grew up in a remote village, and her family was one of the poorest in that community. She didn't have the money to attend college in the city. Her parents had passed away long ago, and she'd been taking care of her grandfather until he died two days ago. So, she simply gave up on the idea of going to college.

After pondering this for a while, Gifford blurted out, "Do you want to go with me?"

Chantel's eyes widened in surprise.

Gifford explained to her, "Let's get out of here—the village, I mean. I'll help you find a place to stay. It's better than staying here and feeding chickens."

"But... I can't do anything except farm work."

"Can you wash clothes, cook and clean?"

"Of course. I mean, yes!"

"Those are basic maid skills. You could draw a paycheck on those."

"But what about Grandpa's chickens?" Chantel's grandfather had raised hundreds of chickens, and they were almost mature enough to be sold.

Gifford said helplessly, "Give them all to the villagers. Do you want to take all those chickens with you?"

The girl didn't know what to say.

Soon, Gifford asked someone to bury Chantel's grandfather, and then gave all her chickens away to the other villagers. He didn't have to ask twice. At last, he left the village with the girl—and without the chickens.

Chantel left the village with Gifford. On that fateful day, she never would have imagined that she'd move to a big city. And never in her wildest dreams would she expect to become an international figure in the future.

At Li family house

The moment Blair saw Chantel, she suddenly lost her interest in the baby Ethan. She immediately handed off the boy to Wesley, who had to struggle to adjust his arms to cradle the child. He'd been caught off-guard. Blair half-walked/half-ran over to her son and the girl, a big smile on her face. "Son! You finally have a girlfriend! I'm so excited!"

hadn't found a girlfriend yet. She was close to arranging blind dates

her was dirty all over, she might look pretty after a good shower.

couldn't help blaming Gifford, "What did you do to

explain. "It's not what you think. I was on a mission, and she was taken hostage. I rescued her, but that didn't make things much better. Her family's dead, she's homeless.

visibly disappointed. 'Dammit! When do

hard worker and can do anything you want. I don't need anything other than a place to stay and something to eat. Let me stay and you won't

looked. It was so

"Yes, Aunt."

Erica's clothes so you have something nice to wear. You can come downstairs

you!" Chantel followed the servant upstairs.

"Dad, I'd keep an eye on that girl, if I were you.

you talking about? You brought her here, and you don't trust her? What's

mistakes or cause trouble like Rika. I'm afraid you'll start getting

she knows how to do housework, too. Your little sister doesn't seem to know anything. I'd take Chantel's word over hers any

let Rika hear you say that. She'd be

Erica's tantrum, Blair felt a dull pain in

"Little guy, next time I come back, I hope you can

at him.

mood was instantly brightened by Ethan's cuteness. "Can I

to give you a cute child? Why do you always hold

Ma? But

fix you up. Just let me call them— Gifford! I wasn't done! Where

damn. The others think we're running a motel. Erica brought a baby with her, but isn't married to the dad. Gifford brought a girl back

She's married now, and Matthew probably wants a

Blair called Erica

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Chapter 1174 I'm Pregnant

'I can have him wrapped around my little finger? And I'll be able to do whatever I want? Is that even possible?' Erica wondered suspiciously. Nonetheless, she nodded eagerly. "Of course I want to!"

Matthew tightened his arms around her waist. As he stared at her red lips, his Adam's apple bobbed in his throat. "Mrs. Huo, if you give birth to a baby for me, I'll make you the most powerful person in Y City in everyone's eyes, even mine. What do you think?"

"Well..." Erica trailed off thoughtfully. After a moment of hesitation, she said, "But I don't want to have a baby now." The truth was, she was afraid of death.

Tessie had died while giving birth to Ethan. What if Erica met the same fate as her? Who would inherit her billions of wealth if she died?

"It doesn't matter if you don't want to have a baby right now. I won't force you. But...we can start practicing for it."

Erica, of course, knew what he meant by "practicing." She shifted uncomfortably on his lap like she was sitting on pins and needles. "No, no, no. I just want to take pictures of you!"

Matthew wasn't in a hurry. He just played with her hand and said, "Think it over, Mrs. Huo. If you become the most powerful person in my eyes, you can not only take photos of me with clothes on, but also with them off. You can make me your nude model."

Erica stared at him with her mouth agape. 'Mr. Huo, can't you be more reserved?' she thought to herself.

It was not until then that she realized how badly he wanted to sleep with her. However, she was really not ready for it now. She pinched his cheek in mock-anger and said, "Matthew Huo, you just want to trick me into having your baby!"

Her mother had already been nagging at her to have a baby recently, and now, this man was also doing the same. There was no way she would fall into their trap!

Matthew shook his head. "How can you say I'm tricking you? Isn't it normal for a woman to have her husband's baby?"

"It's normal, but..." Erica didn't know how to explain the uneasiness she felt in her heart even after pondering it over for a while.

'Forget it.

I don't want to think about this anymore!' she thought and finally decided to change the topic. Out loud, she said, "Forget it. I won't take pictures of you anymore. Have you finished your work? Make macarons for me once you do!"

Matthew felt helpless all of a sudden. As far as he knew, Erica was usually a little naive and stupid. Why was she being so wary this time?

Later, in the villa

the oven was opened, the sweet smell

girl in the dining room. Feeling intoxicated by the smell, Erica immediately picked up a pink-colored one and took a bite.

"You are really like a kid who always likes to eat snacks, you

didn't mind him making such comments about her. "When did you learn how to make macarons?" she asked curiously. After all, it was out of character for a bossy CEO

how to cook," Matthew

to cook for a particular woman?" Erica

deny it. "Yes,"

'He must have learned it for his goddess,' she thought gloomily. All of a sudden, there was a bad taste in her mouth. The macaron she was eating

dining room. Just as Erica decided to suppress her displeasure and picked up another macaron for Matthew to taste, the latter's phone rang.

phone in front of her.

"Matthew."

Phoebe's voice on the other line, Erica

"Yes?"

"I'm pregnant."

a pause, Matthew said, "I see.

"Okay."

was so dumbstruck that she forgot to swallow the food in her mouth and just listened blankly

came to

"You heard that?"

to take responsibility and take good care of her. Don't worry about me. I

But before he could finish, Erica interrupted him and said, "I know you want to help me save face. But It doesn't matter. I don't care. You should treat her well, I mean it." As soon as those words left her mouth, Erica took a deep breath like she had just finished running a race. She dimly wondered if the macarons weren't fit for eating. Why did she feel suffocated all of a sudden? There was a dull ache in her chest like there was something lodged

low voice, "You mean you don't care even if I were the father of

should she care?

an instant, the face of the man in front of her changed, seeming to be covered with a thin layer of frost.

"Stop eating them," he said coldly, pulling the plate of macarons

was confused by his sudden temper. She pursed her lips and complained in her heart, 'Why are you so angry? Shouldn't you be happy that you're a father now?' "Why aren't you letting me eat? Do you want to eat them by yourself?"

answering, Matthew got up with the plate

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Chapter 1175 The Country I Have Built For You

Sheffield was often punished by his wife to kneel on the keyboard, which was known to all of his friends.

He put his hand on Matthew's shoulder and told Harmon with a cheeky smile, "I'm doing this because I care about Matthew's happiness! He'll understand, I'm sure."

"Take your hand off me," said Matthew, deadpan, as he looked at the hand.

"Geeze. You're such a neat freak, just like your sister. You two have got germophobia, I tell you. You're sick in the head." With that, Sheffield shuffled a ways off, retrieved his glass, and took a sip.

As soon as his back was turned, Matthew took out his phone and sent his sister a text. "Sis, my brother-in-law said that you're a germaphobe, and that you're probably a neurotic."

When Evelyn saw the message, she replied, "It doesn't matter. I'll have a talk with him when he gets back home."

Meanwhile, Sheffield, who knew nothing about this, was still chatting happily with Harmon.

At eleven o'clock that evening, Erica was lying on her bed, playing with her phone.

Out of the blue, she got a call from Sheffield, who said, "Rika, Matthew is drunk. Can you come by and pick him up?"

'Drunk again?' thought Erica, frowning. She took no time at all to decide what to answer. "No, not a chance. I can't drive. Ask his assistant to come pick him up." The memory of what had happened the last time she'd gone to pick him up loomed large in Erica's mind. Trying again would surely lead to disaster.

Besides, she was still angry and didn't want to see Matthew.

Meanwhile, Sheffield wished the best for Erica and Matthew. He saw this as a good opportunity for the couple to improve their relationship. Since Erica didn't seem to realize this, he said, "Rika, why are you being silly? You know, if you don't come and see him, what if that gives other women the chance to do so? Just come over! When you pick up Matthew, I'll arrange for someone to drive you both back."

Erica's words were heavy and gloomy. "It doesn't matter whether I go see him or not. Other women will have the chance to get close to him either way."

That made Sheffield feel anxious. "How could that be possible? There are only the three of us here right now, all men. Now come here, quickly. I will keep an eye on him until you arrive. I promise no other woman will come near him."

Erica grumbled something and hung up. A moment of fretting came and went, and she slid from the bed. She went to the walk-in closet, changed into the first top she saw, and left the villa.

It was really a pain to have a husband who was incapable of holding his liquor.

After hanging up the phone, Sheffield looked over at Matthew, who had his eyes closed. "You're so pitiful," Sheffield said quietly, trying to sound sympathetic. "First your father doesn't love you, and now your wife doesn't either. You poor wretch."

were

Club, Harmon had left to deal with something, leaving only
face brightened the minute she walked in, and he waved at
over and nodded at him.

Matthew was still sprawled out on the sofa, his eyes closed. From his lack of reaction to Erica's arrival, she wasn't sure whether he'd known she

her and whispered, "You know, Matthew's drunk. Seize the opportunity tonight and take
still angry and didn't bother trying to figure it out. "Don't worry. I will take him to his woman,"
who had no idea whom

past him. Giving Matthew's shoe

was still watching them, she realized that she had

was a trace of coldness in his look. "What

nearby end table, toward a half-full glass beside a bottle of white wine. Despite nearly knocking the glass
over, he managed to get it to his lips and took a long swig.

a deep breath. "I've come to pick you up. You've had

"I'm not going anywhere. If you want

flame. Before her husband could react, she snatched the glass from his hand and refilled it almost to the
brim.

two men watched with some confusion, Erica sniffed the glass, then gulped it down in

look gave way to a

you were so good at drinking. You

teeth, Erica held down her frustration, refilled the glass, and downed it again and again until finally the
bottle

and put his

in his wife's blank stare. "I didn't think you were such a good

could hear a pin drop

came over and clapped Matthew on the shoulder. "Well, look, Rika's come to pick you up. It's late. Why don't you two

at the drunk woman, Matthew grabbed her hand and led her out of the

quiet. Erica seemed her usual self, except that she was as

suddenly leaned

a look out the window. Outside was the East River, sparkling in the moonlight as it wound its way beside the Pearl

reply,

order, the driver brought the Emperor

Chapter 1176 I Like You

At the Pearl Villa District

As soon as they arrived home, Erica was ready to crash. She kicked off her shoes and rushed upstairs like a freed husky.

By the time Matthew changed into his slippers, Erica had already disappeared at the corner of the stairs.

When he got up the stairs and reached the third floor, there was pin-drop silence. As he pushed the bedroom door open, suddenly a figure jumped out of the corner and shouted, "Ha!"

Matthew leapt in the air as he had not expected that, and his heart palpitated nonstop.

Erica felt overjoyed as she realized that her trick had worked.

The man closed his eyes in resignation, gnashed his teeth and snarled, "Erica Li!"

"What? I'm going to bed!" Erica disregarded his anger and ran for the bed. Every time she laid eyes on the bed, she found it harder to keep her drowsy eyes open.

She unbuttoned her coat and hurled it on the sofa, closely followed by her sweater and trousers.

It was almost as though Matthew wasn't standing in front of her the whole time. Perhaps she trusted him so much that she had no problems of sleeping in the nude even when he was there.

Matthew's eyes darkened as he watched this scene unfold before his very eyes. The girl threw the last piece of clothing she had on the sofa and quickly jumped into bed.

'How could she fall asleep just like that? I don't know how she can be so carefree and frivolous!' Putting his tie aside, Matthew went straight to the bed and sat down. "Erica?"

Erica opened one eye and looked at him. "What?"

Grabbing her hands, he leaned over and kissed her luscious red lips.

A few minutes later, the sound of someone crying in the bedroom was heard. "Didn't you say that you would respect my boundaries? You promised that you wouldn't force me. What do you call pressing me down now and not allowing me to resist? You are a liar!"

kissed her on the

now!" Although she wasn't particularly good

and whispered in her ear, "Don't cry. I like you so much that I want

in shock and bafflement.

bluffing. Erica would be

sleep with him after he got Phoebe

Which was more important, dignity or getting laid? Did he even have to think about it? Of course, the answer was getting laid!

any explanation, Matthew

over his desires, Erica, who was shivering with fear,

the opportunity to push him away and ran

fully clothed. When she passed by the bedroom, she saw Matthew standing in front

pangs of remorse. Why didn't she touch

and saw Erica staring at him, she

Thinking of this, Matthew immediately grabbed his silk robe, put it on, and took the elevator

onto the wall

looking at him, Erica jumped onto the big tree just outside the wall and slid down the tree. Then, she

in for help and asked as many people as he could find to help him locate Erica. Before

phone screen, Matthew wondered why Erica was calling him. After all, she was not one to give up

he immediately slid the answer

anything, Erica's panting voice came from

was just as he had anticipated. "Where are you

and there's a few people

asked again, "Which road are you

familiar with the street names of Y City!" Fortunately, Erica was a fast runner, or she would have gotten caught a long time

driver to pull over first. "Is there any

Oh, I ran past our family's

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Chapter 1177 Experience The Ordinary Life

"Fine. Forget it!" The man called Ted, cast a sideways glance at the black Emperor car not too far away. He caught a glimpse of the man standing in front of them and a sudden chill went down his spine. Tiny beads of sweat breaking out of his hands and face indicated his earnest wish to retreat.

However, a tall, lanky figure from one of the men standing behind him persisted. He gave Ted a pat on the back and whispered, "We can't just let her go. If that woman calls the police, it's all over!"

Just as the four bandits were hesitating, about seven or eight cars pulled over right in front of them. In an instant, more than a dozen bodyguards, all dressed in black, burst out of the cars, guns fully locked and loaded.

The man in charge ran over to Matthew, while his subordinates followed and bowed his head before him. "Mr. Huo, I apologize to you on behalf of my men for being late."

Glancing at the four bandits, Matthew ordered in a cold voice, "These guys have made the big mistake of scaring my wife. I want you to get rid of them all!"

"Yes! Mr. Huo!"

Matthew then guided Erica, who kept looking back, into the Emperor car.

On the way, Erica repeated the same question a few times. "What are you going to do with them?"

Matthew didn't answer her at first. After his patience had run out, he finally answered, "That's none of my concern."

"What do you mean, it's none of your concern? You're the one who gave the order!"

He looked at her with indifference and said, "I'm not getting my hands dirty. What happens to them has nothing to do with me."

Erica sighed in defeat. It seemed pointless to go around in circles on the matter.

When they returned to the villa, Erica suddenly remembered what had happened in the bedroom just now. She blushed and clutched at the corners of her dress, seemingly ashamed. "I want to sleep in the dormitory tonight." She was quite shaken up by him. She was so out of it at the time that he almost succeeded in doing what he wanted to do.

"There's no need to avoid me. I'm going on a business trip tomorrow. I won't be back until next week. Go upstairs and get some sleep!" Matthew wanted to tell her about his trip, but he didn't have the chance to tell her as they had ended up getting into an argument.

'Why is it

around and went upstairs with an extremely cold

as usual that night,

to take pictures of him and Erica didn't have any other friends in Y City, she decided to ask Hyatt to be of things, but she spent a good few

before sending them to her monitor's e-mail address with satisfaction.

professor selected ten outstanding works and showed them on the big screen, two of which were the pictures

signature under the photos was not Erica's, but

the final analysis of the outstanding works, Professor Feng looked at more than one hundred students from the stage and said, "These pictures on the screen are excellent pieces of work, but before appreciating them, I have to criticize a few students among you. The first one is Tommy Wang. This student handed in a very perfunctory photo of character, and he didn't even know how to find the

professor showed Tommy Wang's work on the screen. His model was a male classmate

on Erica. "The last one is a student with the surname Li. For her assignment, this person submitted photos of the superstar, Aaron, conducting some kind of business. Not only has this student completely disregarded the standards of our esteemed establishment: her teachers and classmates, to be very honest, but she is also in violation of the law for using Aaron Gao's picture without

opened a folder, containing high resolution photos of Aaron

City. He knew well about Erica's background, but as a teacher, he had to be responsible for

however, wasn't one to go down

professor was about to move on to the next work, she stood up from her

Everyone heard the girl's next words, loud and clear. "This is not my

classroom, as all the students exchanged rude remarks about Erica for handing

about Erica

of a CEO. Do you think she comes here for studies? She is just

Mr. Huo for having to be married to such a

"How shameful!"

a moment and clicked the page of the PPT that showed the top

third photo. This time, Erica saw clearly that the signature at the bottom right corner of the work was Kaitlyn Dong.

'Oh, it's her!' She recalled the name belonging to a girl

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Chapter 1178 Someone Had Framed Mrs. Huo

Unfortunately, while Erica still couldn't find the original photos in her camera album, Kaitlyn had already asked Professor Feng to connect her camera to the big screen.

After a thorough comparison between Kaitlyn's original pictures with the retouched ones on the screen, everyone was convinced that she wasn't lying. The photo chosen for one of the ten most outstanding pieces of work in photography undoubtedly belonged to Kaitlyn.

There was another reason why Kaitlyn was able to copy Erica's photos. When Erica took pictures of Hyatt, she kept his face out of focus as he felt shy most of the time, showing hardly even the side of his face.

Erica was scrambling to analyze the facts in her mind. Eventually she came to the conclusion that Kaitlyn must have copied her original photographs, then recreated them with her boyfriend.

Kaitlyn had it all planned out. She knew that she couldn't simply claim ownership over Erica's photos because even if Hyatt and Kaitlyn's boyfriend shared similar facial features, they weren't identical.

Also, since Erica had edited and retouched the pictures before she handed them in, the end result looked far different from the original ones. From the looks of it, these factors made it easier for Kaitlyn to put her own signature under Erica's work.

Professor Feng looked at Erica and asked, "Kaitlyn Dong has shown her evidence. So where are your original pictures?"

Erica answered honestly, "Someone has deleted my pictures!"

She racked her brains but couldn't figure out who had touched her camera besides Hyatt.

Of course, Hyatt couldn't be the one who had set her up, as he was now sitting next to her, looking more anxious than anyone in the room. He might have been a little simple, but he wouldn't conspire with others to frame her.

There were, however, other potential suspects. Erica had sent the photos to the monitor first, who had sent them to Professor Feng. Could it be the professor, or could it be the monitor who had been holding a candle to the devil?

All of a sudden, it occurred to Erica that Kaitlyn's boyfriend was none other than Luther Guo, their class monitor.

Erica was now, without a shred of a doubt, certain that Luther Guo and Kaitlyn were in cahoots together.

Burning red with anger, Professor Feng threw the remote control on the desk. His eyes looked like they would pop out of their sockets. "Let's move on and continue with our class. You two sit down first!"

Judging by the way the professor looked at Erica, it was clear that she was the culprit in his mind.

However, Erica stood her ground. She might have not been the smartest student in the class, but sure enough, she wasn't stupid enough to let another person frame her like this.

one thing—Luther Guo would never testify against Kaitlyn and even if Hyatt were to tell everyone that the model in the

the only person Erica could rely

what could she do?

the class. "Professor, I need to get my laptop. The Photoshop on my laptop should have the records of my editing." Finally, a chance to prove

to stop her as she exited the classroom,

still in the villa.

the driver and asked him to bring

who was in M Country, just finished a meeting. As soon as he stepped out of the conference room, Owen rushed over to him. "Sir, Mrs. Huo seems to

"Tell me what happened!"

incident in that classroom. "My younger brother said that someone had framed Mrs. Huo. She's been accused of handing in a superstar's business photos as her coursework.

look in his eyes. "Erica submitted a

"Yes, that's what she has been accused

forward. "What is

ran out of the classroom saying

"I see."

do such a thing? Matthew wanted to burst out laughing, but he kept his composure. Erica was a nuisance; a troublemaker

must have had everything planned down to the tiniest details. As such, Matthew feared that even if she had her laptop, Erica might still fail to prove her

Erica came to him for

Erica's laptop to the school. The moment Erica got

all the harsh gaze her classmates threw at her and returned to her seat. When she passed by Kaitlyn's row of seats, she

continued his lecture, disregarding what Erica was

turned on her laptop and opened the

went blank in an instant, because there was no trace of the original pictures in her computer; not

'What the hell?'

in her eyes as she couldn't believe what she was

pale and she was completely

feel even more anxious. He tugged at Erica's sleeve and

to her senses, who looked back at Kaitlyn with resentment, wishing to smash her laptop on that vicious girl's face.

Chapter 1179 Jealous Again

Evelyn knew it was her. "What's up, Erica?"

"Is my brother-in-law around? I need his help," Erica said urgently.

Matthew was on a business trip, so Evelyn was filling in for him at ZL Group, while Sheffield was at Theo Group. "No. What's going on? Something happen?" Evelyn asked.

"Yeah, someone messed with my computer. Something important is gone. I'm betting Sheffield could fix this."

"Oh, so it's about the computer. Yeah, he's the guy to call. Since you're a relative, he wouldn't mind if you called him directly. You have his number?"

Erica thought for a while. Sheffield called her the other night. So she figured she should be able to find his number in the call log. "I do. Thanks, Evelyn. I'll give him a ring."

"Okay!"

Five minutes later, Erica finally understood what had happened.

Someone hacked into her computer. They got in through the webcam, and had unleashed some malicious code on her system. It crawled through her hard drive, stealing her photos and deleting the email to Luther.

She walked back into the classroom, laptop tucked under her arm. The moment she stepped into the lecture hall, the class was over, and the bell rang.

Damn it!

Everyone had to be there to hear her explanation. An explanation does little good if there are no ears to hear it.

Erica quickly ran to the back door and closed it. Then she went back to the front door and walked into the classroom to tell everyone who was about to leave, "Everyone stay where you're at. I've found the evidence!"

A classmate expressed his dissatisfaction loudly. "So what? Why do we care anything about evidence? Let me outta here. I got things to do."

weird!"

the computer on the podium, Erica said loudly, "I'm going to clear my name. I don't want people dragging my name through the dirt! I didn't hand

it about, like any other rumor. After all, it was related to Mrs. Huo, and she was a

to Professor Feng and threatened him. "Professor Feng, you're our teacher. Because of this, you're responsible to the students. You could have shut this down, and you didn't.

was right. The teacher couldn't sit by and watch something like that go down without stepping in. Professor Feng opened his mouth

stood up and said,

cable to the big screen. Sheffield was controlling the computer remotely, and all the photos on the computer and

opened the first photo she took. It was about nine o'clock yesterday

also included the model of the camera she was using, the T14

also restored. That was time

and the time gap was enough for Kaitlyn and Luther to arrive

asked Kaitlyn when she emailed Luther, but Kaitlyn refused,

get

lip and told Erica, "Sorry, I wasn't thinking clearly. I saw your homework on Luther's screen once. I'm not as smart as you, so I

that she was in the clear. But still, when they heard Kaitlyn admit it herself, they couldn't control themselves. The

Luther, Erica finally breathed a sigh of

at Professor Feng and asked, "Professor, I have a question. Now that we know what he was up to, can you really say Luther is the best guy for class monitor? I

shouldn't have done that. We need someone else. Lucky for us, Erica's smart and knows some pretty good people. I don't think

Feng. How can a person like Luther be

while and announced to the class, "Don't worry, students. I need to tell the head teacher about this. That's his decision to make. I trust

said,

left the classroom. Many students surrounded Erica and exclaimed, "Erica, you're awesome. I always thought

so wrong. I was wrong. I'm sorry.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1180 Are You The Devil

With Matthew not at home, Erica simply did not have the courage to watch horror movies by herself. She would be alone in the villa and therefore, horror wasn't a good idea. Apart from focusing on her classes, she mostly hung out with Hyatt, who was the only good friend she had.

Matthew had left on his business trip four days ago, and Erica was yet to receive a call from him. He hadn't even texted her once. The more Erica thought about it, the angrier she became.

But this anger was all she had. There was nothing else for her to do.

Without Matthew around, she was bored.

Some respite from the loneliness came in the form of Debbie and Carlos's return to Y City. That evening, Debbie came to see her.

The two women hadn't seen each other in a long time. They hugged each other and then walked inside, talking excitedly and choosing a new topic every step of the way.

Debbie was carrying a suitcase full of gifts for Erica. She couldn't wait to show her everything she'd got. And when she found out that she was going to have to repack and get it upstairs if she opened it downstairs first, she directly took the elevator to the bedroom. There was no point opening it twice and ruining the surprise.

"Come and see what I got for you," she told Erica excitedly.

"What is it?" Erica asked, curious.

"So... many... things! Come on. Tell me you like them or not?"

Erica watched her mother-in-law open the suitcase and saw that she wasn't lying. There really was everything in it. Food, clothing, knickknacks, everything she could need!

"Try this camisole on. Do you like it?" Debbie excitedly brought out a nightdress in the color of red wine and handed it to her.

But the color seemed a bit dull and formal. Erica hesitated for a second. After seeing the style, she refused, "Mom, this is not my style. I think Evelyn would like it more..."

It was obviously a mature woman's style.

But Debbie stopped her from saying anything else. "No. I bought it for you. I know it's not your style but hear me out, okay? Every man wants his woman to be sexy and charming. You can't always wear cartoon-based pajamas in front of Matthew. You have to change your style occasionally..."

"I won't even look good in this dress..." And to be honest, even if she didn't wear anything at all, Matthew might not even look at her, because he didn't like her. It didn't matter what kind of

look good. My Rika is very cute and good-looking. She looks good no matter what she wears. Now be a good girl and

mirror and looked at the cartoon pajamas she was still wearing. For the first time in her life, she wondered

she finally changed into the wine-red camisole. It was a bit strange

I chose is just right. And you look so beautiful in it. But I guess one thing seemed remarkable enough as it

be better if it were a

speechless. Was she too conservative? Or was her

it got any shorter? Just like the wedding dress she had tried before, the V-shaped neck was so low it was about to reach her belly. And yet Debbie thought there was still too much fabric? What more, or

Debbie really was Matthew's mother.

handed her something else and said, "Come here and have a look at this. Don't be shy." But then, she lowered her voice, "Don't worry. I bought it secretly. You two can use it during sex

confused,

it when you

the picture was an

but was stopped. "To be honest, Erica, I'm embarrassed. Best wait until I am gone and study it at your own pleasure." And if Debbie

rendered speechless. She had a bad feeling about this, even though

to open the box when she was

day after Debbie was rested. And then

villa, Erica looked at all the things Debbie had brought her. She knew exactly what everything was and where to keep it, except for the last

merely took a photo of the box and uploaded it to an

similar object popped up in the search bar. The brand

read the description carefully. Her face flushed.

away after she had read more about it, especially after she found out what it

going to be something good, and she was

heard about these things before, but she was still very young and had never seen one in

one as a present, to let her and Matthew use