

## **Mr Carlos 1181**

### **Chapter 1181 Knocked Down Someone**

Debbie looked at Erica with a smile. "I just have this one hobby in my life. Everyone knows about it! In fact, that's why people are always sending me lipsticks. It's just so hard to resist some shades, so I try to collect them. Is there anything you'd like for yourself? You can pick whichever you like."

Erica shook her head. "No, thanks. I don't really use lipsticks a lot." As a young girl, Erica had hardly bothered with make-up as her youth made her beautiful enough. Eventually, due to her lack of interest in cosmetics, she ended up never wearing makeup or lipstick.

In fact, the only times she had a full-on makeup were when she had to take pre-wedding photos with Matthew and on the day of their wedding. However, on both occasions, Erica could neither find any noticeable changes with her face, nor could tell if she looked beautiful or not.

"Really? I don't believe you! You're a girl, aren't you? Girls like to be beautiful. Applying lipstick not only makes women look spirited, it also makes them feel more beautiful!" Debbie said.

"Mom, I hardly use cosmetics... I don't even know how to apply a lipstick properly," Erica said honestly.

Debbie looked at her sympathetically. "Alas! It's all Matthew's fault. He should take you out shopping more often. Don't worry, I will teach him a good lesson when he's back!" Perhaps when Erica was a little girl, the fact that she hid her femininity was defensible. However, she was now a married woman, and Matthew, as her husband, should have done more to help her embrace her feminine side.

The two most important attributes a woman had to have was a kind heart and a pretty face. Erica already had a kind heart, all she needed to do was take better care of her face, dress better and she would become even more delightful.

"No, no. It's not his fault. It's really my problem." Erica was different from most of the other girls in her class who cared only about beauty and desirability.

Debbie held her arm, took the lipstick from her hand and put it back in its place. "Since you don't seem to like the ones here, I'm taking you to the mall. We just need to find you the color that suits you best. I know just the person for that. Let's go!"

"Oh, that's very sweet of you!" Erica realized that resistance was futile, so she followed Debbie out of the collection room first.

The two of them happily dropped by a spa first and then went to the shopping mall.

Debbie picked the lipstick stores and outlets first. Most of the store managers and sales-clerks knew her.

In a popular lipstick store, she sat Erica down in the VIP lounge and gestured at the person in the counter with her hands. Before long, a sales-clerk waltzed in with a tray lined up with lipstick shades that would be suitable for the young girl.

Despite her initial reluctance, Erica wore some light make-up and tried on a few different shades of lipsticks. Soon enough, she found a few she actually liked.

All thanks to Debbie's encouragement, Erica walked out of that store with six new lipsticks just for herself.

District. On the way, she secretly applied the lipstick on her lips because she had wiped the motorway when suddenly a person, came out of nowhere and stood engines shuddered

hit her head on the back of the front seat.

driver's voice was trembling in fear. After all, this was the first time something that beat. She quickly opened the door and got out

at his left arm and squinting his eyes in agony. He looked like he was in a lot of pain.

in front of him. Then she

handsome man!' His skin was fair and he had delicate facial features. His

fell over his forehead; he was dressed in a green casual coat over a thin black sweater.

out to him,

The moment he saw the girl in front of him, his dull eyes

she didn't seem to recognize him at all.

How would an unknown person that bumped into

as he barely managed to form a smile on his lips. "Yes. I was a high school senior at the A Country Bilingual

spent her junior high and senior high school

a handsome boy. How could she

as she realized that there were far more pressing matters than figuring out the man's identity, Erica changed the topic immediately. "Did you

your car didn't do this to me. I'm being chased

soon as the man finished his words, a group of people rushed out of the bushes on the side of the

Erica helped the man

people, speeding until he couldn't see anyone behind him through the rear-view

next to her, "What's your name? We

as chalk. "My name is Watkins Chai. Please don't take me to the hospital. If it's

need to

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## Chapter 1182 The Descendent Of The Su Family

The matter of disinfecting Watkins' wound absorbed Erica's attention entirely. When she heard the front door open and then shut, she thought nothing of it, supposing the driver had gone out.

Little did she know that she was wrong; in fact, it was her husband coming in.

As soon as Matthew had finished his business trip, he'd rushed straight home without even visiting the office.

He was unpleasantly surprised when he opened the door, for the first thing he saw was his wife, squatting in front of a strange man and dealing with his wound.

Matthew's face darkened at this eyesore. When he was in a mood like this, he seemed to give off an uncanny aura that lowered the temperature in the room.

The driver, who was still inside the house, turned at the sound of the door. Seeing Matthew approach, he nodded respectfully. "Mr. Huo!"

Only then did Erica realize that her husband was back.

Joy flashed through her eyes, but when she saw the man's cold expression, her memory of the unhappiness between them a few days ago came rushing back. Sobered at once, she silently went back to spraying Watkins' wound with the disinfectant.

Just steps away, Matthew came to a stop and took in the exceptionally unhappy scene before him.

When the two men's eyes met, Watkins spoke first and awkwardly extended his hand, smiling. "Hello."

He was quite embarrassed when Matthew ignored him entirely, neither responding nor shaking his hand.

Erica left off with the disinfectant and said, "Well, it's no good to spray any more. Your wound is too deep, and you really need to go to the hospital."

"Well, thanks anyway." As soon as Watkins said this, his phone rang and he answered it. "Hello? Yeah, I'm here. Yes, I'm on my way now."

With that, he put the phone away and got up. "Erica, thank you very much," he said emphatically. "I'm sure you've saved my life, and I will repay you someday. But my friend is here, so I'll be going now."

He waved her hand. "You don't need to repay me. Just get going. And please, don't delay in going to

"All right."

him,

was thick with awkwardness

to put

face frozen in a nervous parody of a smile. "I'll be fine. I'm sorry to disturb you at

gate of the villa. In his haste, he left his coat behind, though neither of

stopped

before, Watkins stopped in the

don't have to pay her back in the future. It's just a small favor. And

was no mistaking the man's hostility to him now. "Yes, I got it. Thank you, sir and madam.

Erica went to pack up the first aid

that he had the chance to leave, he immediately took Watkins' coat and followed him out

looked through the window at Watkins, pretending to be strong as he left, and she shook her head helplessly.

polite and gracious, but Matthew showed him no sympathy

"I didn't know that my wife is a doctor." In fact, he was genuinely a bit surprised at the patience she had shown, taking care of a stranger.

about me!" Not wanting to actually start an argument, she

by the wrist.

you," Erica retorted. Normally she might not have been difficult about it, but she definitely didn't want to talk to Matthew while he

Erica fell into his arms. Chest-to-chest with her, Matthew said in a low voice, "Of course it has something to do with me. Shouldn't I ask why you brought

was then that he noticed she was wearing makeup and lipstick, which was not something she ever liked putting on.

your business! Have I ever meddled in your affairs with other women?

some stranger without a serious reason? She had hit Watkins with

is the reason you took him into our home?" Matthew

problem with that, you can always bring a few women home yourself! You could get a lot in

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**Chapter 1183 I'll Bite You Again**

Hearing how readily Erica had agreed to hand Ethan over to Phoebe, Matthew wondered if Ethan's birth mother was one of the Su family.

There was no way the kid's mother was Phoebe.

He knew the Su family had three daughters. Camille Su was the oldest, and the favorite. Then there was Tessie, the youngest, who was not well-liked. Phoebe was the middle child.

Phoebe had mentioned her sister Tessie spent her senior year of high school studying in A Country. She attended university there as well.

Erica was from that very same region. Erica and Tessie were about the same age, so it made sense that they were friends.

Matthew had a sly glint in his eyes as he thought about all this. He was close to figuring out Ethan's ancestry.

He didn't have to launch a formal investigation to figure this out. He listened to Erica carefully, and step by step he started to listen more to what she didn't say.

Silly girl! Erica was really smart sometimes. Yet, at other times she was so simple-minded that Matthew was afraid that one day someone would sell her off and she'd still be helping him count the money.

Thinking of this, he said deliberately, "I've never seen a mother willing to give her own child away to someone else for revenge."

Erica knew Matthew was right. 'Did I give anything away? How did he figure it out?' "I...I... You...I...I..." Despite her struggle to find an excuse, she failed to find any. Desperate, she blamed Matthew for it. "It's all your fault. You forced me to!"

The man suddenly burst into laughter. "You're really good at passing the buck!"

Looking at his half smile and enigmatic expression, she became even more enraged. "Are you laughing at me?"

Matthew didn't deny it, nor did he answer her question. He raised his hand and took her delicate chin between two fingers. "Remember, from now on, only you and I are allowed in this house. You can't have anyone else over!"

This was his house. Of course, she had to do what he said. Reluctantly, Erica nodded, "Fine!"

Meanwhile, she grumbled inwardly, 'Did he have to grab my jaw while he said that? What a jerk!'

me what's going on!"

She tried bargaining with him. "Want to know? Fine. Let him leave! Watkins has nothing to do with this." Watkins was innocent. She couldn't get him into trouble.

you go with him?"

more questions till I know he's safe

where were you going

telling you a thing. Let him

perfect facepalm. He felt a headache coming on. The man wondered if Erica

and drew closer to her. "Will

took a step back vigilantly and said

He stepped forward again!

She was trapped! The edge

put his slender fingers on her collar, and with a slight movement of his her exposed flesh. "What are manner. Then he suddenly lifted her up and hands covering her chest, looked at her with dangerous eyes and announced word face turned red as if it were aflame. "You do that and I'll bite you raised his hand and showed her the tooth marks she left on took off his jacket, untied his tie, and unbuttoned his few shirt buttons, his shirt fell away to expose the deeper bite mark on his shoulder. "Do you know what I did when I was out to shift her gaze away from his perfect pecs. "If it's something gross, don't tell me," and slowly kissed goofily tried to kiss herself on the shoulder like he did. It turned out she could do it too. It took some If he turns his head just right, he can kiss the spot where I bit met. The mischievous look in Matthew's eyes brought Erica back to her senses. 'No, no, no. it to her lips, threatening to bite. lips and said, "Go ahead. Especially if it means I can sleep with you. In fact, bite driving her nuts. She broke down and

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#### **Chapter 1184 Mom Should Be Embarrassed**

"Hey, hey," she said, putting her hands up. "I get it. I just came here to give you the hairpin you bought today. You left it at my place. Well, I'll leave you to it. Don't stop on my account!" Debbie said in embarrassment. She put the hairpin down carefully on a table, covering her eyes. She kept her back to them the whole time. Then she walked out as quickly as she could. If Erica's words reached her ears, she didn't acknowledge them.

"Clack!" The door of the villa was locked.

Erica looked sheepish. She knew how it looked, and it was exactly what it looked like. She had been sitting on the table, and Matthew stood close to her, holding her waist. His jacket was sloppily thrown into a chair. His tie was on the floor, and a few buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned...

"Ah!" Erica screamed hysterically when she pictured that.

Matthew still stood where he had been, in a partial state of undress. "You know, we did nothing wrong. Mom should be embarrassed, not us."

"Matthew Huo, y-y-you—you—you go explain everything to Mom!" She was so flustered she could barely talk. A moment's indiscretion, and her reputation was ruined.

He casually started re-buttoning his shirt and asked, "Explain what?" In contrast to Erica, he was calm. He and Erica were married. What should he say to Mom?

Besides, he knew his mom, Debbie would love to see them being intimate like this every day.

"You know... tell her we were just kissing. Th-that's all," Erica stammered anxiously.

Matthew looked up at her and said indifferently, "I wanted more than kissing."

Erica brushed him aside and ran upstairs as fast as she could, as if there were a monster chasing her.

"I'm hungry. I'll whip something up. Want any?" Matthew asked behind her.

Erica refused without looking back, "No."

"Are you still angry?" The man was confused. Wasn't she fine just now?

Erica picked up the medical kit on the floor, stood on the stairs, turned around and glared at the man. "Yes! You dumped my macarons. You bet I'm still mad!"

Matthew was surprised that she was still not over that matter yet. Who told him women liked to dig up the past? 'Oh, it was Sheffield.

He was so right!

bed and browsing Weibo, Erica received a message from Matthew. It was a picture. She looked at it more carefully and found out it was a picture of hot and sour

is cooking hot and

food looked so tempting Erica could practically smell it. She

and was about to head downstairs when Matthew sent her another message. "I've cooked enough for two. Want to come down

stomach was growling loudly and telling

it takes some getting used to. If you don't want it, I'll throw

her phone and hurriedly tapped out a

wasting food again?" He was kind of enjoying this. He had

at the message. How could he be such a jerk? She already had dinner!

to her. It was Wesley's phone number, ready to dial. All he'd need to do to call him was press "send." "If you're not down

didn't take her

room, panting slightly. She angrily scolded the man who was eating hot and sour rice noodles, "Tell me something; you're rich. Why are you eating hot and sour rice noodles? Isn't that a bit like slumming? I'll snap

But he tricked her into coming

her and said, "This is really

it so much, and the fragrance of the

reluctant, Erica picked up her chopsticks and

Matthew was a really good cook. He could make even a

to her, sometimes. If she could have a can of cola

he set a can of coke near her bowl. Erica wondered if Matthew was a mind reader.

him and took a few gulps of

felt

Matthew was, at times, a

to wash the dishes, Matthew was one step ahead of her and began to clear the table

asked her man, who was scrubbing down the counters, "Why don't we have servants to help us

do

into the trash can. "Guess I need to learn how, then! I've

up after the meal. She hadn't done anything other than

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**Chapter 1185 The Warmest Man**

Erica thought Matthew hadn't heard her, so she hurried over and stood in front of him. Donning a sweet smile, she began, "Matthew, I have a question for you."

The man was still silent.

But this time Erica was sure that he had heard her—he just didn't want to talk. All the same, she went on. "Matthew, do you care about three thousand dollars?"

Hearing this, Matthew tossed the rag into the sink and said, "I care."

She pulled a long face. "What? You care about three thousand dollars? Isn't it said that a CEO can make a hundred million dollars in a minute?"

Matthew was as curt as ever. "Yes."

"Then why do you still care about three thousand?" she pouted.



Matthew didn't mind talking nonsense with her for a while. "Because I still have to keep track of my money and take care of it. Do you mean that I should just take three thousand dollars and give it to some random stranger on the street, and think nothing of it?"

"No, no, of course not. I mean... You can't randomly give money to strangers, but you can give it to me!" Finally it was out in the open.

'So, she beat around the bush before asking for three thousand dollars?' Matthew thought. 'Is my wife so poor?' Pretending to be confused, he asked, "Why should I give three thousand dollars to you? Have you used up all your money already?"

Embarrassed, Erica lowered her head, but her lips held a trace of a smile. "Here is the thing... I went shopping with your mom today and bought some lipsticks. They cost three thousand dollars! And that's so expensive! Three thousand! It's just the cost of a breakfast for you, but for a poor student like me, that's my living expenses for a month! So, can you reimburse your dear wife for this, um, little mistake?"

With some effort, Matthew kept from snorting out loud. 'Is she the kind of poor student who lives on three thousand dollars a month? Does she really expect me to believe this?'

It took this for him to see that his wife really was a miser!

"What, have you used up all the money I gave you before?" he asked.

"No, I don't want to use that up at all." Erica was being entirely honest here.

that Gifford had given her before. After this expenditure,

you're saving up for your five sons in the future?" He hadn't forgotten

shivered. "I can't afford to raise

out, Erica, who had given up asking him to reimburse her,

He followed her.

her phone on the bed. He took out a check, wrote on it for a minute, and went

the check. She tilted her head and squinted at the check, making sure she had read it right.

the check into her collar. "I heard what you said!"

who's silly and rich!' She covered her collar tightly with both hands, fearing that he would go back on the reimbursement anytime." With that, he turned and went

and kissed it again and again. "Matthew, I love you so much!" But, as was clear, she loved this check say just now?" her husband

mind saying something nice to him. "I said,

I hadn't given you this check

to be realistic. Money

abandoned her in the future, the only thing that could accompany

Matthew turned

Pretending to be very casual, he tossed it onto the bed before his wife, saying, "A friend of mine just designed a pair of stud earrings. Have

phone and opened the box. Inside was a pair of very exquisite-looking cheetah-shaped earrings. The eyes were made of pink-colored diamonds, and the other materials looked to be platinum and transparent jewels. The style presented

as her eyes lit up. She took one of the earrings out and examined it carefully. "Matthew, how much are these? Can you sell them

I'll ask

I can't just take these." Erica carefully put the ear stud back into the brocade box and brought it to him, her face serious. "They're so precious.

face darkened. This woman had no idea of his romance at all! At times like this, he really wanted to just throw her out of the villa. "I don't have to

them to your goddess?" That was what Erica said when she didn't want

'My goddess...'

the box. "She doesn't want them. It's useless for me to take the earrings. If you don't want them either, I'll just throw

### **Chapter 1186 She Was Flattered**

After getting his praise, Erica seemed delighted. She ran to look at herself in the mirror happily.

"Matthew, are these stud earrings too eye-catching?" It was true. From their very appearance, they seemed precious. One could tell at a glance that these jewels were worth a lot.

Matthew didn't seem to think so. "No, they aren't," he said.

"Well, what if I lose them?" She had lost a lot of things owing to her rash and careless character in the past. And with that in mind, even the thought of wearing the huge diamond ring Matthew had given was too much for her.

He replied indifferently, "If you lose something, then you get something new."

"Won't you blame me for losing something so valuable?"

"No, I won't."

"Matthew. Are you really not going to give these to your goddess instead of me?" He was being so good to her that she was both flattered and confused!

He cast a cold glance at the inquisitive girl in front of him and replied shortly, "You have too many questions. I'm busy right now." Then he turned around and walked into the bathroom.

Erica looked at her image in the mirror in confusion. Was she really asking too many questions? She had only asked four or five questions.

This man was way too impatient!

'Yes! He's such an impatient man!'

That night, as usual, Erica went to sleep with the Wuba doll in her arms, and was fast asleep before Matthew had finished his work in the study.

At about eleven o'clock, his phone rang. It was Phoebe. "Hello."

"Matthew, I need a favor from you," she said; there was a hint of expectation in her voice. And that expectation was justified at least to her; he was the only one in the world who could satisfy all her requirements.

"Okay. What's it?"

"I heard that Maestro GL recently released a new pair of ear studs. They were limited edition but I saw the photos online and really liked the element of cheetah. Sadly, they were bought by some mysterious person so they're out of my hands. Could you...?" She paused.

heard her words. If Phoebe had asked for something else tonight, he would have agreed

liked what Phoebe

person

the earrings to me if you don't need them?" Phoebe knew that Matthew didn't care about the money. Looking back, more than half of the money she had spent on herself as well as the baby in her moment's silence, Matthew confessed, "I've already given

Oh. I see..." Phoebe's tone was full of disappointment, but she still wanted to make some efforts. Maybe very much as well..." Matthew had always been a straightforward person in front of outsiders.

but she had no choice. "I

"My wife."

There was silence on the phone. After a long time, she managed to find her voice and replied, "Oh, okay, then I

"Night."

hanging up the phone, Matthew didn't go back to work. Instead, he turned off his computer and shuffled towards

he again had to maneuver her into

then decided to abandon Hyatt and go find her husband.

would have a chance to take a few pictures of that handsome man while he was working, so that she could deal with Professor Feng's assignment

go talk to her, and enjoy a bit. I think your mother also wants you to date a girl. I need to in our school recently. She's in the department of broadcasting. I've seen her pictures and she's other

from her, took out his phone and showed a photo

girl in the photo was about the same age as them. Her skin was fair and she did look

beautiful girl interested in Hyatt? The guy was basically a

looks nice, but be careful. Don't be cheated. Talk to her, chat with her, but don't fall in love

act so experienced. But they would instantly become foolish and naive children when it

you soon." Hyatt waved at

separated and with a heavy camera slung on her back, Erica went to ZL Group.

floor of the CEO's office, Erica greeted the people in the special assistant area and finally found Paige. "Is

confirmed. 'But there is already someone else inside,

your work!" Then she walked towards Matthew's office. Without knocking at the door, she pushed the door open and walked

a familiar figure in

It was Phoebe.

### **Chapter 1187 The Mystery Of Tessie**

So Matthew had given the ear studs to Erica.

Even though Phoebe had expected this to happen, seeing it was something else, and she clenched her fists as jealousy ate away at her. She had never hated anyone so much!

"Of course I do," Erica was saying. "But why did you say that Tessie was short of money in school?"

Hastily she put down her camera and phone, then drew closer. The shock in her eyes was obvious.

Phoebe was a bit confused as well. "I was just telling Matthew something about our Su family. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Indeed, Phoebe's only intention had been to complain to Matthew about family matters. She had no idea how her remarks could provoke such astonishment in Erica's heart. "But... Isn't Tessie dead? Why did you say she was—"

"Erica Li!" Phoebe interrupted. Her voice was as harsh as a gunshot.

Unable to ignore this exchange, Matthew frowned and got up from his chair. He drew near, and the three people stood face to face there in the office.

Erica was taken aback by Phoebe's unfriendly attitude. "You don't need to shout," she said awkwardly. "I can hear you just fine."

The flame in Phoebe's eyes didn't die down. "What nonsense are you talking about?! Erica Li, how can you be so vicious?"

"You..." Erica was too flustered to go on. 'How dare this woman yell at me in front of Matthew?' she thought. 'Just because Matthew loves her doesn't mean she can be so rude to me! I have to maintain my own dignity in front of my husband.'

"Phoebe!" Matthew's tone was cold; he was warning her to mind her manners.

Taking a deep breath, Phoebe said, "Matthew, you heard her too. She started it. She is so heartless that she even cursed my sister and said she was dead!"

"But Tessie is dead..." Erica insisted, more perplexed now than ever. The doctor had told her so.

"Erica Li, what did Tessie do to deserve this from you?" Phoebe demanded, shaking with rage. "Why are you cursing her like that?"

to dawn on Erica; Phoebe must not have come to terms with what had happened to Tessie. Was it so painful

her tone. "Tessie was my best friend. Why would I curse her?"

Matthew's office. "How could you say

kicking me out?' Erica thought. She wasn't without sympathy for Phoebe's pain, but she simply could an arm around Erica's waist, and the two faced Phoebe together. "Phoebe, you are pregnant," he cautioned. "You need to

Phoebe. "But Erica mistreated her, and here she is saying that she's

Su!" Matthew snapped, his face darkening. "For the last time, watch your

Matthew's anger, Phoebe flinched as though struck. Having no more stomach for arguing, she turned her back to them and sobbed,

he could, desperate to maintain a shred of dignity. "I'm sorry that I came

she pried herself out of Matthew's hold, gathered up her phone and camera, and

stop her, but the girl

Phoebe stood framed before the window, miserable and still. Unable to stand the silence, Matthew

After finally opening them she choked, "Matthew, did

He hadn't

But later, because of a man, Erica bullied her many times! Tessie was forced

that without having any evidence

didn't wipe them away. "I didn't want to talk about this. But I was afraid that you fell for the wrong usual. "Who told you

ignored the question. "Did

is already my wife. If you say anything

a problem with you? Back then, I married Nathan because of your words. Now that he's dead and I've fallen out with my family because of him, my child and I can only rely on

I will give you everything you need. On the other hand, I won't give you anything that I shouldn't give you!" The man hardly raised his voice, but he didn't need to. The chilly aura that

her. She knew that this

curb, deep in thought, ignoring the busy strangers passing up and down the street. After a while, she took out her phone

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#### **Chapter 1188 Where Is She**

Early on, Erica had been able to see that the guy Julianna was seeing was a punk. Repeatedly, Erica had tried to convince her friend to break things off with him. But Julianna hadn't listened, and after they'd had one too many arguments over it, she and Erica fell out.

Later, Tam moved back to Y City because of his career, taking Julianna with him, and the two women hadn't seen each other since.

Still on the phone with her friend Rhea, Erica thought back on those old wounds until it twisted her stomach into a knot. Finally she said, "Forget it. I'll just ask for my brother's help!" Gifford was good at locating people, just as much as Wesley.

But Rhea suggested, "Why don't you just ask your husband for help? It will be quicker that way."

"No, Phoebe is still in his office," said Erica quickly. "I guess he is busy comforting her. I'd better not disturb them." The more she thought about it, the more wretched she felt. Here she was, stuck in a marriage that, more often than not, seemed loveless. Yet in some ways this man actually was very good to her. Not to mention, he was a source of financial stability, so Erica was reluctant to leave him.

She was a bit startled by what Rhea said next. "What nonsense! Have you forgotten you're the legal wife here? Why are you acting like you're the mistress? Stand up for yourself! You should go back to that office right now and kick Phoebe out of it. No matter how good their relationship was before, he is your husband—not hers! There's no reason at all for you to be accommodating yourself to them."

Erica winced, and her fingers tightened around her cell phone. Deep down, she thought her friend was right. But Matthew didn't even like her, let alone love her, and her feelings toward him were no warmer. Why should she go back there and make a scene over Phoebe?

"No, forget it," she declared. "I'm going to try Gifford. Besides, we haven't talked in a while. I should see if he has found a girlfriend and forgotten his little sister."

"Okay. Call me if you need anything," Rhea said.

"Okay. Bye!"

Still sitting on the curb, Erica took a few minutes to let her mood get back to normal before calling Gifford. The phone rang for almost a full minute before he finally answered. Gifford took the first word—and sure enough, it was a barb. "Matthew doesn't strike me as a stingy man. Why are you calling?"

Erica rolled her eyes. It seemed like his opinion of her hadn't changed much. "Brother, do you think I would only call you to ask for money?"

Gifford didn't miss a beat. "Yes, that's exactly what I think."

"Oh, come on! I don't need money. I'm calling for something else."

a tiny bit. "Well, go ahead. I'm all

me find out where Tessie's home is?" Gifford and Tessie had met

you want

her lip, then decided to just go with the truth. "Tessie's sister said that she's

hesitated; he sounded genuinely surprised. "Why don't you ask

was friends with Tessie's sister, Phoebe. And the way Gifford saw it, Matthew would be faster

She wasn't happy about having to tell Rhea that her husband was with Phoebe; she didn't want her brother to know about it too. She decided to show some teeth. "Hey, Brother, why are you acting like a sissy? Will

"Erica, I'll remember what you just said," he snarled. "You'd better not call me again!" Erica was definitely the first and only person who dared to call him a

that she'd get what

minutes, Gifford sent her an

any time, Erica called a taxi and headed to the

was really alive, then why had the doctor said that she died of difficult labor? Had Tessie run away from her whole life—and from her own son, Ethan? If so, why? If she'd been in trouble,

too much to puzzle out, and

later

She double-checked the number on the mailbox with the address her brother had

thick stone wall surrounded the property. Spying a sturdy-looking iron gate, Erica went up

of a lock, and the gate half-opened with a creek, revealing a clean, prim figure who was obviously a maid. "Hello.

had thought about what to say on the  
here.

Tessie's friend. Is

an approaching

turned around to see a black Benz coming to a stop behind her.

she could just barely make out the silhouettes of the driver and of a lone

gate open all the way to admit the

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

**Chapter 1189 You've Married The Wrong Person**

Suddenly, the engine revved up and the car proceeded as slowly as possible, seemingly engaged on first gear. Erica immediately caught up to the car and continued pursuit. "What do you mean? Speak clearly! What did you mean by I made Tessie suffer?"

After all, Erica wasn't the one who introduced Tessie to Tam. Moreover, Erica even tried to persuade Tessie to give up waiting on a married man, but she didn't listen to her and insisted on giving birth to Ethan.

Why was she being accused of hurting Tessie?

However, Fanya's silence was clear indication of her indifference and she rolled up the car window.

Erica stopped in her tracks when she saw the car drive in through the gates of the Su family residence. She didn't see the point in carrying on because it was obvious that Tessie's mother didn't want to talk to her.

Instead, she took her phone out and put it close to her left ear. "Hello, Tam Wu? Have you even tried to look for Tessie?"

Tam, who was in the middle of an important meeting, politely asked to be excused when he heard Tessie's name. He found a quiet corner and answered, "I met Tessie's mother at a dinner party. I found out from her that Tessie had transferred to Y City University and majored in fashion design. I have a question for you! Why did you say that she was dead when I asked you the last time?"

Erica was dumbstruck by his words. Why did she say that Tessie was dead? Why? The reason why she thought Tessie was dead was that the doctor gave her the bad news in person, even though she didn't see her body with her own eyes.

When Erica asked to go into the delivery room to see Tessie one last time, the doctor insisted that she leave at once, saying that it was the mother's dying wish that she leave that place with the baby as soon as possible.

Soon after, to honor her friend's last wish, Erica sent someone to inform the Su family of Tessie's death and ran away with the baby.



If Tessie had been alive, she would have chosen to take a major in fashion design at the Y City University. It was only when she met Tam that her dreams of becoming a fashion designer had replaced her aspirations of becoming a photographer. She had planned to work at Tam's company after graduation.

Erica took a deep breath and again said, "Have you tried to contact her?"

"Yes, but I've been very busy lately. Are you going to meet her?"

"Yes!" Erica had to see Tessie with her own eyes and touch her with her own hands. More importantly, she needed to find out what exactly had happened.

Tam paused to think for a while and said, "I'm free around ten o'clock tomorrow morning. Shall we go together?"

"All right!"

Instead, she had dinner outside as she needed some time on her own to contemplate.

she received a message from Matthew. "The chef

to reply, but she didn't want to waste the chef's time. "I've already had dinner

reply to her message, and Erica didn't care. She had a lot on her mind and as far as

Matthew walked into the villa. He was welcomed into the living room by a deafening silence and his wife wasn't in her usual spot watching a horror movie like she

on the third floor, Erica was already in bed, playing games on her cellphone. When Matthew walked in, she didn't even move, let alone turn

down at the

to the screen of her phone.

between you and

from her phone, but only for a moment. "No." Indeed, they didn't have any problems with each other

wife, Erica had become Phoebe's rival in love.

you have

people. Such as her parents; her

a low voice, "You and

Erica made

that she wanted to marry Hyatt, but she already had a baby with another man and on top of that, she was now

the eye. 'I liked Tam Wu? The man who was old enough to be my father?' She stifled her disgust behind a fake smile. "Matthew, what are

divorce? Did his goddess finally lose her temper in

is no

looked at him indifferently.

was she forced to transfer to another

calm this whole time, couldn't keep her cool after hearing this. She threw her phone aside, stood on the bed and looked down at the man with a burning rage. "Do you have a problem with me? I want to know the truth more than you do!

head and said, "Sit

Huo, if you want a wife who'll sit and stand on your word, then you've married the wrong person! Go and find your goddess! She's obedient, gentle and considerate! I can't compare with her. I'll be like

### **Chapter 1190 I'm The Hostess**

Matthew's absurd question made Erica want to laugh, but she didn't quite manage it. "Of course not," she said. "Tessie is my good friend. How could I do anything to bully her?"

Her husband studied her carefully. "Didn't you two fall in love with the same man?"

"Who gave you that idea? Well, let me tell you something. Tessie has good taste in many things—sometimes better than mine. But when it comes to taste in men, hers is really not as good as mine!" Erica said proudly.

Matthew arched an eyebrow. "Oh? Now, why is that?"

The girl was immersed in complacency as she explained, "She likes a man who is in his forties. But my husband is rich, handsome and powerful. And most important of all he is still young! Now, don't you think I have better taste than her?" She left off with a satisfied wink.

Her playfulness had a way of reducing the tension in the room. Matthew nodded in agreement, but there was something else that he couldn't help but say. "You know, I seem to recall you marrying me because of your father's taste, rather than your own. Not to mention that you lied to me, saying that you were pregnant again, all in the hopes of getting out of marrying me. Does my memory serve me right?"

Erica's chuckle was ruthless, and her answer was the same. "If I could turn back time, I still wouldn't want to marry you." After all, who would be stupid enough to willingly marry a man who didn't like her and who she didn't like?

Truth be told, though, she had never regretted marrying Matthew except when she was angry.

Matthew's smile fled in an instant. Despite himself, he was a bit hurt by her words. His wife really could be heartless sometimes.

Unwilling to continue the conversation, he disappeared back into the closet.

Some minutes later he emerged, now in his pajamas. It was only then that Erica thought she understood the point of their conversation. "Did Phoebe tell you that I bullied Tessie back in school?" she asked at length.

Matthew didn't answer her.

In her eyes, his silence was an admission. "So, you believe it's true?"

yet." He wouldn't turn against his own wife just because of Phoebe's words. Phoebe didn't have that much influence on him.

Erica asked, her heart

she's given me no evidence except for

"So if she shows

there is solid evidence of

He was right, of course. She didn't believe a person's word was enough

with me. Besides, I'm telling you the truth. I have never bullied Tessie. Phoebe was just jealous that I've become your wife, so she wanted to drive a wedge between us. So next time you see her, remember to tell her that if she

of Phoebe could bring out her rebellious side like

the future! But to

I trample on this

let that woman's wish come true; she was Mrs. Huo, and she would not let that status go for

on which were partly visible. "She indeed is not a brave woman," he remarked

a different way of thinking from normal people. She misunderstood him, thinking that he was saying that to protect

is a weak woman that needs to be protected, so you don't have to go fight

gritted teeth. "Don't forget to bring her over

very confused by this. Didn't she dislike Phoebe? Why did she want her to come to the house

saw no reason to hide her thoughts. "I want to make sure she knows that I'm your wife, and this

idea!" Matthew

only said those words in a fit of anger. She didn't think that Matthew would actually bring his goddess home to see her get

she was wrong.

Meanwhile, in A Country

finished his last bite of dinner and turned to Blair, who was feeding Ethan. "If everything goes well," he

see

