

Mr Carlos 1191

Chapter 1191 Matthew Likes Rika

That evening

Blair put the asleep Ethan on his small bed and went back to the big bed. On a whim, she said, "Wesley, you have a good eye for people. Do you think Chantel and Gifford are good together?"

Wesley frowned slightly. He had never thought about it before. Finally, he shook his head and said, "Not really. She's too young." Gifford was twelve years older than Chantel.

"You got that right! Chantel's only 20, and Gifford is 32. There's a generation gap right there. They won't share the same interests." Blair was concerned. All she wanted was for her son to be happy.

"But..." Wesley hesitated. "Gifford doesn't even like hanging out with girls. Since he chose to bring Chantel back home, it means that he's interested in her. If you want to try and play matchmaker, go ahead."

Wesley knew Gifford well. He worked from dawn until dusk. Whenever a young girl came over to him and tried to talk to him, he would ignore her.

He wouldn't even acknowledge she existed.

Wesley was anxious for his son to start dating. He didn't care about the age gap between Gifford and a potential girlfriend, as long as he was willing to date her.

In his opinion, it was okay for the boy to be older. At least older boys knew how to take care of girls.

"But Chantel decided on an acting major. She wants to work in show biz. If she becomes a star and gets caught in a scandal, won't it hurt us?" Blair's concerns were valid. After all, the Lis were a military family. They had always avoided any drama and never got involved in the entertainment industry.

"Take it easy. Chantel's only been here for a few days, but you already have her career set up and are marching her down the aisle already. You must really want another grandkid. Isn't Ethan enough for you? Just call Rika. I'm sure she'd be willing to squeeze another baby out for you."

Blair rolled her eyes at him. "You think I won't?"

Wesley chuckled. "Of course you will. My wife is the most important person in this family. There's nothing you won't do!" His tone was playful, and not meant to be taken seriously.

"Cut it out. I'm going to call Rika!" Saying that, Blair had already begun dialing Erica's number.

it's Mom. When are you going

hung up the phone. Blair stared at her

much, but he swore he heard Rika mention "the woman Matthew

daughter said since the woman Matthew likes is pregnant, maybe she should bring

Matthew had feelings for someone else. If Matthew really had a relationship with another woman and the woman was pregnant

would never allow Matthew to have an

having second thoughts about Matthew marrying Rika after their engagement? Are you

to love than men. He thought Blair could

really. Didn't Erica just say he's in love with another woman?" Blair actually wasn't crazy about Matthew and Erica getting married, either. But Erica did have a kid out of wedlock, and her reputation was ruined. An arranged marriage would ensure she had a good life. Blair was thankful anyone

I know Matthew has fallen for someone. And

asked curiously.

later. I

him. "You did

smiled without saying anything.

visited them long ago, Erica was still a little kid then, covered in mud

to buy a new shirt

house with the ten thousand

stopped off at the farmer's market. When she saw another shirt there, she

was cheap, so she took the rest of the

into the iron piggy bank and buried

It was not until then that he realized that she bought a

that there was a mini-garden under the willow tree where the piggy bank was buried, Wesley thought it was

out the vegetables and dug, and soon the piggy bank

was playing with Yvette on the slope

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1192 I Can Marry You

"What a coincidence. I'm almost never here. I come home about every six months or so to visit." Gifford walked towards the kitchen, trying to find something to eat.

Chantel followed. "Oh, I see. Sounds like you're really busy."

"Yeah, but I'm used to it! Where are Mom and Dad?" Gifford opened the fridge and started piling food on the counter, taking out everything he thought he could eat.

"They thought you weren't coming back today, so they went to bed early." She stared at the ever-growing pile of food on the counter. "You must be hungry." Chantel curiously looked at the man who was eagerly devouring a steamed bun.

He didn't say anything for a moment, working on swallowing what he was eating. "Sorry. Haven't eaten anything since noon."

"Hey, don't dig into the leftovers. I can cook, you know. What do you want? I'll make it for you."

Gifford was surprised. This girl was much nicer than Rika. He asked in disbelief, "You can cook?" She already told him that, but apparently he wasn't paying that much attention. How would she have taken care of her grandfather otherwise?

Erica was two years older than Chantel but was still very childish. She couldn't even hold a pan steadily. Fortunately, she married Matthew. She was his problem now.

Most girls in the Li family weren't particularly adept with stove or pan. Yvette only knew how to boil eggs, and almost nothing else. Gifford was a little worried for Yvette. She was going to marry into the You family. He wondered if her inability to cook would hurt her chances of domestic bliss.

But as spoiled as Rika was, her marriage to Matthew seemed pretty solid. If she got on his nerves, Matthew never let that show.

Thinking of this, Gifford had to admit that Erica was really lucky to marry into the Huo family.

"Yes, I can cook. What do you want to eat?" Chantel asked again.

Gifford shook his head. "I'm not picky. Fix whatever you want. You make it, I'll eat it." After all, it was almost midnight. He didn't want to keep her up half the night cooking for him.

"Okay."

So Chantel turned on burners and started to prep a basic meal. Gifford had nothing to do, so he watched her.

People always assumed that kids who grew up in the countryside learned how to take care of their family. Now it looked like that was true.

Chantel was good at everything from washing vegetables to cooking. Meanwhile, Gifford made small talk. "Did you cook at home a lot?"

My grandpa would feed the chickens and

you like

parents have been good to me. And Ethan's so cute!" Chantel wondered about Ethan, like who his mom was. She guessed it

finally, she stopped asking.

"That's cool."

kitchen was filled with the delicious odors of a freshly cooked meal. She'd fixed a large bowl of braised noodles

a smile, "Eat it while it's hot! Sorry if it doesn't taste good, but that's what

chopsticks, blew on them, and put them into his mouth. He chewed them quickly and nodded. "Mmm! This is amazing! Much better than anything my sisters

the food, she smiled and sat next to

Chantel suddenly said, "I heard that your mom's eager to

had set Gifford up on blind dates so many times that it was almost getting trite. "Yeah, she's like that," he admitted. Frankly, he was lucky enough she didn't force him to go. That way, if he went on one of her blind dates or not, it was up to him. It was not like they led anywhere

resting her

"Yes."

you have your eye

was too busy

and lowered her voice.

was a bit slow on the uptake. He swallowed the egg

plan to make sure your mom won't send you on blind dates anymore. Look, I don't have a boyfriend. There's no one I'm crushing on. If you want, I

went down the wrong pipe. He began coughing uncontrollably, and it took him awhile to recover. By you and take good care of them."

like the parents she never had. She didn't know

promise to be good to

she hadn't considered all the angles. She

conversation after eating the bowl of noodles, he would definitely stick with leftovers. "I'm sorry, Chantel. I'm 12 years older than you. I'm not right

how to advance and retreat. She suppressed the disappointment in her heart and said, "It's okay. It's

looked at her and sighed, "You're so sweet. Not like Rika at

take it she's not very nice?" Chantel asked in confusion. They

she comes here, I'd stay away from her, if I were you. Wait. Maybe not, because you're a

couldn't help laughing. "I really want to meet her!" She was really curious about

Either she runs away from home, or comes here to visit my parents during the Spring Festival. Anyway, she'll

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1193 She's Really Alive

Tam was about to open the car door for Erica, but when he saw who was standing behind her, he greeted Matthew first. "Hello, Mr. Huo!"

Matthew glanced at Tam indifferently. If he remembered correctly, this man was the third son of the Wu family, a powerful family in the city.

The Wu family was comprised of two sons and one daughter. The eldest was the Deputy Secretary of the Commission for Discipline Inspection; the second one was a daughter, the president of the High People's Court in the city, and the third one, Tam, was general manager of the operations department of a publicly traded company.

But... 'Why is Erica with Tam?' Matthew wondered.

He nodded at Tam silently.

Tam had met Matthew before and knew that he was a cold, arrogant man. So he thought Matthew was just being his usual self, nothing unusual at all. "We're taking off now, Mr. Huo."

Erica had already climbed into the car and sat patiently in the back seat, waiting for Tam to start the car.

When Tam opened the driver's side door, Matthew stopped him. "Wait a minute!"

"Yes, Mr. Huo?" The man stared at Matthew in confusion.

Ignoring his question, Matthew brushed him away. He went straight to the car, opened the back door and told Erica, "Get out of the car!"

"Why?" Erica asked.

Matthew answered her question with another. "Where do you want to go? I'll ask the driver to take you there!"

He didn't like this arrangement, and all the alarm bells were sounding in his head. Erica shook her head. "Thanks. But Tam can give me a lift."

Matthew just stood there. Decisively, he took his phone from his pocket and dialed a number. "Yes, I'm where you expect I am. Get down here. Take Mrs. Huo wherever she wants to go."

Erica knew that Matthew had called the driver, so she had to get out of Tam's car. "Why are you bothering him? Tam and I are going the same way. It's convenient for him to take me there."

As a man, Tam understood why Matthew did what he did. "Mrs. Huo, it's not a bad idea for you to let a driver take you there. I still have work to finish up after I drop you off at Y City University. I'm not sure I can take you back home," said Tam with a smile.

Erica nodded. "Okay!"

Matthew acting all weird?' she thought.

quickly. Matthew opened the door for Erica and let her

and sped off, gradually

University? Tessie likes

is Tessie and

of all this, Matthew sent a message to the driver. "Keep tabs on Mrs.

At Y City University

to get out of the car, but Erica knocked on the window of his car

and came to

session, very few students came in

Tam had been frowning the whole time. Erica told the man next to her, "Tam, we can't keep waiting

only reason he didn't want to come to Y City University and tried to stay

didn't want things to spiral out of control. She didn't like Erica at all. It was embarrassing, and just letting her go to class like normal was

he knew he had to do

shot her a message. "Do you

mark

of my friends," Tam

he was waiting for Tessie's

two girls walking towards them. The one in a white coat was Julianna, and the girl next to her was Tessie, whom Erica hadn't seen in a long time.

cut, which shone in the sun. She wore a dark red plaid

saw

most

was none of the typical it's-been-too-long banter. It

After all, the two of them had fallen out before. But Tessie's reaction was unexpected. She suddenly

was unwilling to face Tam or

Erica was surprised and excited. Eyes red from tears, she said,

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1194 Taking Blame

Erica walked away, leaving behind a silence that stretched on and on until Tam took a deep breath. With a casual air, he turned to his daughter. "Julianna, would you mind going too? I need to speak with Tessie about something."

Julianna didn't move, looking with suspicion at her father and her friend. "Dad, you... What do you two need to talk about?" Privately she wondered, 'Did my father know Tessie before? If so, why didn't I know about it?'

While Tessie's eyes stayed on the ground, Tam made the best excuse he could think of. "It seems there's a big problem between her and Erica. Since I just happened to stumble across it, I can't sit by and do nothing. If I'm able to have a talk with your friend, maybe I can help her resolve the conflict."

Julianna had her doubts, but she nodded and left in the opposite direction Erica had taken.

When only the two of them were left, Tessie finally raised her head and looked at Tam, her eyes deep with longing and love.

It was impossible not to see her feelings; they were present in every gesture. For his part, Tam would be lying if he said he had no feelings for this woman. Nonetheless, he kept his calm. "I have only two choices now," he explained. "One is to take our son home and raise him with my wife. The second is to divorce my wife and marry you, and then we raise our son together."

Tam had seen baby Ethan before and liked him very much. It was hard to say why; maybe the Li family had raised him too well, or perhaps it was just the fact that they were bonded by blood. Whatever the case, Tam couldn't simply forget the baby. He really wanted to take him back home.

His love for that child even exceeded his love for his daughter, who had accompanied him for more than twenty years.

Tessie flashed a lonely, bitter smile. "You think clearly enough about your own future, but what about mine?"

marry me. The second is..." He paused, and for that brief instant looked

you want to know what

to me, but to Erica." In fact, that was the reason he wanted her to apologize to Erica. "I admit that I flinched when I knew you were

family. As soon as he'd heard of Erica taking the child out of the Li family house, he had contacted her and gotten

looked at Erica, who was rather obviously watching them from the distance. She said, "I'm afraid... it'll be very hard to get Erica's forgiveness." Tessie was sorry for what she had done to Erica, but the way she saw it, she'd had no choice. The pregnancy had been an accident, but she hadn't wanted to abort

forgiveness for anything. It was clearly the biggest problem for Tessie at the moment. Erica had essentially been her scapegoat. Neither the Li nor the Huo families would

of it back then," Tam pointed out. Truth be told, he was a little disappointed in Tessie. After all, she had gotten a good deal out of all that had happened; she'd been able to transfer to a new school and begin a new life. But her good friend had been left behind to deal with

she didn't love. Fortunately, Matthew loved Erica so much that he didn't seem to care

love for Erica that made Tam worried. From what he knew of the man, there was no chance he would let Tessie—or Tam himself—off

streamed down Tessie's face, and she repeatedly wiped them off with the heel of her hand. "I should've thought of it?" she repeated. "Don't you remember how you treated me back then? You asked me to have an abortion. Have

an ordeal for Tessie. In spite of everything, she really did love this man, who was much older than her. After all, she'd been willing

I'll make it up to you. The problem now is patching things up with Erica. Avoiding her is not an option. If you don't give her an explanation today, she's sure

knew her the best. They were well aware of how stubborn she could

truth, they might kill me! I'd at least be driven out of the Su family. I thought I could rely on you. After all, you have

kindness and successfully tricked her into believing that she had died of difficult

end up marrying Matthew. After all, Erica and Matthew only knew each other because of their parents,

Chapter 1195 Take You To Court

Tessie bit her lower lip and made a choice.

After parting with Tessie, Tam walked towards his daughter. Julianna immediately grabbed his arm and pulled him to her side. "Dad, stay away from Miss Troublemaker, okay? You don't know how much of a bitch Erica is. Look at Tessie and the state she's in. That's thanks to Erica!"

"Erica?" Tam glanced back at the car, where Erica was waiting, leaning against the passenger door.

"What did she do?"

"Erica got Tessie drunk, took her to the sink and tried to drown her. She even took off Tessie's clothes and took pictures of her to blackmail her. Erica did even worse shit, but Tessie wouldn't tell us! She said it hurt too much to remember!" Julianna said angrily.

Tam said nothing. He was listening, and mentally trying to poke holes in Tessie's story.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Erica finally saw Tessie come over. She looked into Tessie's eyes, red from crying. After a tense moment between them, she broke the silence. "I didn't do anything to you! Just what the hell is going on?"

Tessie's voice was a bit shaky. "I'm sorry, Erica. This is all my fault. You remember how difficult labor was, right? After you took the kid away, I got better, but..." She lowered her head and looked at her

shoes. "I lost my memory. I couldn't remember a thing until three months ago. I could remember how to do basic things like tying my shoes or getting dressed, but I didn't know who I was..."

Tessie had thought about this a lot. She'd gone over it a thousand times. She had to make sure her story was perfect, even if it was made up.

"You lost your memory?" Erica was dumbfounded by her explanation. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Yes, the doctor said that I lost my memory because of a screw-up when they gave me the epidural. They said I moved too much and the needle slipped and damaged the nerves."

Erica chose to believe her, mainly because her story seemed to make sense. "Well, then why is everyone saying I hurt you? What's up with that?"

Tessie burst into tears and sobbed, "I'm sorry, Erica. If I didn't say that, my parents would have found out what happened. They'd never let me stay here if they knew I had a kid. I didn't mean it. I'm sorry. Please forgive me!" She grabbed Erica's hand, a pitiful expression on her face.

bad for her. After all, they used to be so close. They slept in the same bed, shared food, wore the same and cried

"Then why didn't you call me? Text me? You got your memories back, right? You must have heard I was going to marry Matthew." Three months ago, she had been engaged to her current hubby. The whole afraid... afraid you'd try to give the kid back to me. My parents would kill me

That's why you didn't try to get a hold of me? I thought you were dead! I cried every day! Do you know what I went

"death" hurt Erica to

of them living in a basement. Erica never left the country—she knew the place like the back

wore bigger clothes, bulky, shapeless sweaters, leggings, black tights, and skinny jeans. Even a scarf. She draped it just right to cover her expanding belly. People couldn't tell she

dare go out for long because Wesley and Gifford had their people looking for her ever since she disappeared. One slip and everything

the men they sent. They were quite good at their jobs. She had out the ideal place to have her baby.

born, Erica took him to the basement and went back into hiding for a month before she finally short weeks were a nightmare for Erica.

'sorry' is going to cut it? Like I can forgive this easily? Tessie, do you know what I had to do? I had to take care of

baby. When the baby cried, she didn't know what was wrong or how to help him. Sometimes, he'd cry for hours. She tried her best to calm him down, but he

to a elderly mute woman

her a bowl of rice. She

fault. I'm sorry. I'll make

Tessie away. "We can't go back to the way things were. I've got a kid to take care of. I know you don't want him, and that's fine. I don't want to give him back. He's with my parents, and they love him like their own. I named him Feb Wu at first, and Dad changed his name to Ethan. He's taken our family name.

Ethan..." She also missed

to let it go. She was stupid and made

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1196 Ask Her To Keep Changing Schools

When Julianna saw Erica slap her father, she ran over quickly, grabbed the other girl's clothes tightly and shouted, "Erica Li, don't hit my dad! You ungrateful bitch! He helped you out of kindness, and now you do this. I'm going to beat the shit out of you!"

The driver rushed to grab Julianna. She was about to hit his boss's wife. "Please let go of Mrs. Huo!"

"Are you high? She hit my father! I need to teach her a lesson!"

Tam was normally a rich, successful, handsome man. Julianna was her father's biggest fan. She admired him a lot.

If someone slapped your idol, you'd probably have much the same reaction. Besides, it was a matter of honor. Julianna had to go after Erica.

Hearing what Julianna said, Tam finally came to his senses. He held his daughter's hand and said, "Julianna, let go of her."

"Dad! She hit you! That's not cool. I need to slap her too!"

Erica glared at Julianna and answered, not to be outdone, "He deserved it. Ask your father why I smacked him, instead of blaming me! Go on—ask him!"

Julianna thought her words made sense. She let go of Erica and looked at her father. "Okay, Dad, why did she hit you?"

Tam put his arm around her shoulder and said, "Julianna, don't worry about your old dad's business. Let's get out of here, okay?"

Then Julianna was forcibly taken away by her father. Erica got into her car.

The two cars left, leaving a woman standing nearby, watching them drive away.

Tessie watched Erica's car speeding off and felt uneasy. She was afraid her lie would be exposed and everyone would hate her, instead of Erica.

'No, no! I can't let that happen. But what can I do about it?'

Determined, she took out her phone and dialed Phoebe's number. As soon as her sister picked up, Tessie sobbed, "Hey, Phoebe! You'll never guess who came to see me. Yeah, that's right. Erica. I'm scared."

Phoebe frowned and asked, "Did she try to bully you again?"

tell anyone. She said even if I did, she wasn't afraid, because we don't have any evidence for what she she pounded the table and said, "She's gone too

always been like that,

with her, she came

just call me." Phoebe had made up her mind to let Matthew know what kind

You're the

call with her younger sister, Phoebe immediately called Matthew. "Hi, Matthew. It's Phoebe. Listen,

"Yes."

she saw her. My

calmly, "Ask your sister to

Embarrassed, she said, "Matthew, are you going to let Erica bully other

Tessie was a woman who didn't even

breath, Phoebe tried her best to suppress the anger surging in her heart and

He gave a simple reply and

the Pearl Villa

about it. Before she entered the living room, a sweet

few steps towards the kitchen and saw

her come in. He looked up at her without saying anything

she couldn't because whatever he was cooking smelt so

over to him and asked, "Hey good-looking.

in time. Go to the fridge and get the sugar

walked

walk-in fridge that she snapped back to her senses, wondering why she had to listen to him.

bottle of sugar. Pouting her lips, she reluctantly took the bottle and was stirring something in the glass container. She leaned her head over and saw that the mix and poured some make chocolate?" Erica thought Matthew was a great guy. He was rich, that much was true, but he kept surprising her with how questions before she had a chance to ask them. "Gwyn liked this dessert, so I had the bowl. "Wow, you're so good

Chapter 1197 The Weaker Branch Breaks First

But it was too late. The glass fragment scratched Erica's hand. She cried out, "Ah!" Blood oozed out from her finger.

Matthew grabbed her hand and walked her away from the broken glass.

But then, Erica stepped on the chocolate, slipped and fell back awkwardly. "Argh!"

Matthew pulled her up towards him, and Erica stumbled into his arms.

The kitchen floor was a complete mess.

Frowning, Matthew inspected Erica's hand. The cut was small, but the bleeding hadn't stopped.

"We should take care of that," he said, looking at the blood on her frail finger.

He swooped her up in his arms and strode out of the kitchen.

Surprised, Erica wrapped her hand around his neck and said, "Matthew, I can walk..." She only cut her finger. Her legs were still very much in working condition. There was no need for him to carry her.

The man glanced at her coldly. "Do you want to draw a chocolate map on the carpet?"

She looked at her chocolate-stained feet. 'Oh, right.' The living room was fully carpeted. She would create a mess of it if she walked through. 'Oh well, ' she thought, stealing a glance at the man.

He gently placed her on the sofa in the living room. Taking off her dirty shoes, he threw them into the trash can. "Wait here. I'll go get the medical kit."

"Okay." Erica casually placed her bleeding finger into her mouth and sucked on it.

Matthew grabbed her hand and scolded, "What are you doing?"

She gaped at him. "It hurts. If I suck on the wound, it would hurt less. Besides, sucking on it will disinfect the wound and stop the bleeding."

"Who told you

widening in question. She

shook his head. "No, it doesn't. There's nothing in the saliva that could cure a wound or disinfect it. On the contrary, the moisture and the protease in the saliva would

she stood her ground and said, "It doesn't matter. I

once read in 'The New England Journal of Medicine' that a man with diabetes hurt his finger while riding a bicycle. He sucked his thumb, hoping to stop the bleeding. As a result of that, he was infected with an oral bacteria called Eikenella Corrodens. Finally,

But Matthew looked very serious. There

deep, you'll need tetanus shots. And if it's not properly handled, the wound will be infected,

only bled a little. Why was he threatening her with finger removal stories? She stammered, "Wh—what the fear in her eyes and went upstairs

medical

reminded the two of them of the time when Erica had disinfected

memory just popped up, but

hand, scowled at the thought. This woman couldn't even take proper care of herself. Why did she have to take care

a band aid on her finger, Matthew put away the medicine box and

little." But it was nothing she couldn't handle.

on one knee in front of her. He placed his hand on the back

lips fell softly on hers. It caught her by surprise

confused eyes and asked, "Didn't you

you saying that you are trying to ease the pain by kissing

"Yes, it is. Kissing promotes the secretion of happy hormones, which can relieve pain. Also, the longer you kiss, the less pain you will

he sounded serious as well. 'Is he telling

decide, he pulled her in

felt like he was taking advantage of

to prevent her from entering the kitchen and causing

choice but to sit on the carpet and watch the man clean up the

Matthew answered without raising his head, "Not everyone is as petty

I?' But this time, it was really her mistake. She had no right to

"Ask."

that one of your good friends dies, but then suddenly comes back to life one day. He doesn't contact you, but the reason is that he has lost his memory. Will you forgive him and still

Chapter 1198 Men Are Not Afraid Of Sourness

In the kitchen, Matthew methodically added some ingredients into a glass bowl and began to stir.

As soon as Erica stood up from the carpet, he snapped, "Sit down! Don't move!"

He had no intention of letting her into the kitchen again!

His wife pursed her lips and spoke in a low voice. "Don't get all excited. I just wanted to ask you one more question." In fact, what she really wanted was to learn how to make chocolate. Why couldn't he teach her?

"Well, go ahead and ask. Just stay where you are!" Matthew insisted.

"If I'm sued, will you help me?"

Matthew stopped what he was doing. Pressing his hands against the counter, he fixed his sharp eyes on the woman and said, "Remember your identity, no matter when or where you are!"

"Huh?" Erica's confusion was plain in her face.

"You're Mrs. Huo, and I'm Mr. Huo. If Mr. Huo doesn't help Mrs. Huo, who else should he help?" Matthew asked. 'Not Tessie, ' he added silently to himself. 'I'm not crazy!'

His explanation drew a smile out of Erica. "So if I'm in trouble, you'll help me out? I mean, without telling my father?"

"The same answer as above!" Matthew declared.

"And if I want you to help me investigate something, you'll help me then too?"

"Same as above!"

Erica thought his choice of words was odd. Still, she was glad he seemed so willing. "Then can you help me investigate Tessie?" she asked. Tessie had been away for so long, and Erica had been taking care of Tessie's son for all this time. She deserved the truth. If nothing was done, Tam would not give up custody of Ethan, and Erica wouldn't be able to eat or sleep well for the rest of her life.

"Sure," Matthew answered.

Erica hadn't expected Matthew to be so easy-going this time. So she decided to keep going. "Can you do me another favor?"

"Of course."

you said yes!" There was a cunning look in the woman's eyes. For his part, Matthew suddenly had a bad feeling that he shouldn't have answered

next request was as terrible as he feared. "Teach

a bridge too far! He

on. Just let me try!" Erica pouted, looking

went back to stirring.

pause as Erica decided to change tactics. Blowing him a kiss, she said, "Matthew, if you teach me how to make chocolate, I'll accompany you to watch a

sweet expression. Did his father-in-law know how good she was at turning

made it sound like she is doing me a favor. Seriously,

me what to do. If you're so worried about me making a mess, well, hold my

thought it was good

him, the harder it was to say no. "Come here!" he

and then, realizing she was barefoot, went to the

she was at the counter with Matthew behind her,

a few minutes.

compensate me

He put his free arm around her waist gradually pulling her closer. "Now, why

did. But you made them for me, so when they were done, they were mine. It was my food. So shouldn't you

But he could be just as stubborn as her.

recognizable as chocolate,

to have it anyway." In fact, he didn't

could have discovered a new continent. She couldn't help but stare at him

it? Not for himself, certainly. Still, he decided to tell

first she'd been intrigued by Matthew suddenly starting to make chocolate for her. But now it seemed he was making it for Gwyn, and just

gripped the bowl. Matthew sure seemed to like Gwyn a lot. He had mentioned her several times! But he never mentioned Godwin or

went and fetched a mold, poured the chocolate batter into it, and placed it in the refrigerator.

he did that, Erica went to the living room and sat down in front of the TV. Joining her moments later, Matthew took a black

"Nothing. I have a class in the afternoon. I'll beautify my pictures tonight." She had taken a lot of photos recently but hadn't retouched

photos very important?

head. In order to practice focus and exposure, she had taken a lot of photos. At least seventy of them were no good and would eventually be

to attend a charity auction tonight," Matthew suggested after a moment. "Let's

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1199 Little Princess

Erica figured that if she didn't go to the charity auction with Matthew, her husband would definitely ask Phoebe to accompany him.

Matthew didn't answer right away. Phoebe's name hadn't even crossed his mind at that point.

Nonetheless, he nodded calmly, "Well, yeah. I wouldn't want to waste my time looking for someone else."

Erica handed him the banana peel and said, "If you throw that into the trash can for me, I'll go with you."

It was really childish, but she just didn't want to leave her seat.

"If you don't want to go, don't force yourself to do so." He remained in his seat.

"I want to! Why wouldn't I want to go? How could I refuse such a good opportunity?" If she didn't go, she would be creating an opportunity for her husband to spend his time and money on Phoebe! 'No way! That woman had treated me like that. Why should I create opportunities for Phoebe to be with Matthew?'

After getting the answer he had hoped for, Matthew stood up to dispose the banana peel.

He took out his phone and made a call. After making some arrangements, he returned to Erica and watched TV with her for a while.

Half an hour later, the doorbell rang. Erica, who had dozed off in Matthew's arms, woke up with a start when she heard the doorbell. "Who is it?"

Matthew checked his phone and then answered, "I'll get it."

Erica sat up straight and watched as he walked to the door.

She heard Paige's voice. "Mr. Huo, we've brought everything that you had asked for. And the chefs are here too."

"Good." Matthew entered the living room first.

Paige walked in after him, followed by several others, all carrying boxes in their hands. The two chefs at the back of the group went straight to the kitchen.

Matthew called out to Erica, "Come and have a look."

Four people carried in two racks of clothes—evening dresses of different styles and colors.

shoes, and several brocade

Erica had to

looked at Matthew in astonishment and asked him in a low voice, "Is the auction

simple dresses." In Matthew's eyes, these were not the kind of evening dresses a woman would wear at a grand banquet.

to the clothes rack and tried to choose the best one. She asked the man behind

to do it in a hurry later. After class, you can have dinner and then do your hairdressing. I think you can make it in

"Alright!"

them on. Finally, she decided on a light pink Korean dress with a

slightly exposed, and the

crystal stilettos to

she preferred the earrings which she was already wearing. She

a chocolate bar and bit into it. Matthew's handmade chocolate was yummiier than the ones sold

piece and brought it near Matthew's mouth. "Have a taste of your own

he finally opened his

give some to Gwyn when I pass by their place,"

than a

Matthew

chewing on another

called Evelyn. Gwyn is at the Tang family

But you made so many chocolates. Such a pity!" Staring at the dozens of chocolate bars of different sizes, Erica

"Eat them all yourself."

way! How about I bring some to

silently. "They are not home either. Godfrey is at the Fan family house, and Godwin is with Gwyn." "I

I'll have

"Yes."

tilted her head and suggested, "How about I bring some for

give the chocolates to the kids; why would he let Hyatt eat the chocolates he made? Why did this

is my good

with him, make some yourself!" Of course, if she did make chocolates,

no

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Chapter 1200 Generous Mrs. Huo

'It's just an auction. Why did Matthew invite both Phoebe and me? What does he want?' Erica thought.

While the crowd watched, Phoebe waved at Matthew gracefully and called his name enthusiastically. But she knew she had to at least acknowledge Erica, so she reluctantly nodded to her.

Erica gave her a fake smile and thought, 'This woman is really annoying. It's like she's stalking Matthew.'

Matthew held Erica's hand and helped her sit down first.

Erica wasn't playing that game, though. She was about to take a seat, then suddenly moved one seat over. Now Matthew had to sit next to Erica, no matter what. Phoebe would be on the end.

And Erica was there, smiling smugly. She wasn't going to let Phoebe get any closer to Matthew than she already was.

After the person in charge of the event walked away from them, Erica whispered in the man's ear, "You told me you weren't inviting Phoebe along. Why is she here?"

Matthew looked at her, a hint of a smile in his eyes. "She isn't here because of me."

If his suspicions were correct, Phoebe might be attending this charity auction representing the Su family.

"Then why is she here?" Erica said, in a demanding tone. If she hadn't chosen a seat first, Phoebe would have sat next to Matthew.

After thinking for a while, Matthew answered honestly, "Hard to say. Maybe the organizer knows that Phoebe and I are friends, and invited her along." After all, he had attended quite a few events with Nathan and Phoebe before.

What he said made sense. Seeing that she couldn't win this one, Erica dropped the topic. She didn't care why Phoebe was there as long as Matthew hadn't specifically invited her.

Many people saw Erica and Matthew sitting together in the first row and whispering intimately. While they didn't know what was being said, this helped bust the rumor that Matthew was in love with another woman.

Soon, the auction formally began. It was held once a year, and the guests were famous people in the city. The items on auction were real rarities.

The first item was a jade pendant from the Qing Dynasty with two fish as decoration. Its final price—six million—shocked Erica.

Matthew handed the bidding sign to Erica and said, "Bid on whatever you want." Knowing that his wife was loath to spend money, he added, "I'll pay for it. Consider it a gift from me. Use my credit card!"

Sure enough! His words excited her. "Really?"

He had never lied to

nodded her head and

As long as she

pieces, and Phoebe didn't seem all that intrigued

she was about to fall asleep, the item in the

bookmark made of gold, a historical item from the National Museum of M Country whose collection had fallen in private hands. The bookmark was

to raise the bidding

deliberating as to whether to raise the price or not. Someone else took advantage of

knew she had to act now. She raised the bid

eyes.

item displayed onstage and increased the price again. "Eighty

woman was competing against her deliberately, outbidding her at every turn. Was it real, or

of character. Erica decided to let Phoebe have the final bid. Phoebe was pregnant. Why should she

deal was closed at eighty thousand dollars and Phoebe

butterfly brooch. The starting price was one hundred thousand. As soon as she raised the bidding sign, Phoebe decided to step in and raise the price. "One hundred and fifty

paranoid, after all. It was an auction, right? And people

She was sure that Phoebe was deliberately trying to outbid her. One time is coincidence, twice is suspect. Three times is

in her heart. Finally, she asked Matthew, "Do you care how much I spend

could tell that the girl was obviously angry. Although he didn't know why she was

There are about twelve items left. Can you bid on them and

a little louder than normal. Phoebe heard every

are you nuts? You

glanced at her coldly. "Why do you care how I spend my

reminding Phoebe of who she was and warning her not to

between the two women, Matthew

from agreeing to Erica's request,

bid on the items in

She tugged at the man's sleeve and said, "This isn't fun anymore,

and more extravagant and expensive as the auction