

Mr Carlos 1221

Chapter 1221 Makeup

Tonight was the first time Erica had ever seen Matthew smoke.

And, he looked absolutely sexy doing it. She was smitten all over again. Erica quietly took out her phone and opened the camera app, and brought Matthew into the frame. She zoomed in so she could see him better.

Before she could snap a pic, she met Matthew's eyes through the view screen.

So, he caught her trying to get a pic of the perfect moment.

Erica didn't stop, though. She pressed the button, and the camera took several pics in rapid-fire succession. She had it in burst mode, just in case.

It was not illegal for her to take pictures of her husband.

Erica was used to men smoking. After all, her father was a heavy smoker.

However, Wesley almost never smoked at home or in front of the family. He usually smoked a few cigarettes when he was outside, if he was annoyed, or had nothing better to do.

But Wesley never reeked of cigarettes. Maybe it was because he smoked high-quality cigarettes, or because he didn't smoke too much. More likely it was because he carried disposable wipes to wash his hands with, and breath mints to mask the smell on his breath.

But it still settled on his face, clothes, and hair. So you could tell the man smoked. But it was not too heavy to be repulsive and not too light to be missed.

After a while, Matthew walked around the car to the passenger seat and reached out his hand to Erica.

Looking at his large hand, Erica was a little confused. "What?"

"Your phone," he demanded.

'What's he playing at? Is he going to delete the photos?' she thought. Erica held her phone. "No. And why should I give it to you? I asked to look at your phone twice, but you refused to let me see it. So you can't see mine."

Matthew didn't push the issue. He put his hands back into his pockets and decided to change the topic. He wanted to address some of the stress dividing them. "Tessie and Lenora deserve what they get. I'm not giving in on that."

He couldn't let her have her own way on this, or she'd run into problems later.

"Well, I'm still thinking about it. If you've made up your mind, it's fine, as long as you don't kill them." Erica didn't want to keep fighting with Matthew over this. After all, he had helped her a lot.

'Huh? She caved in easily! What's up with that?' Matthew decided to believe her for the time being. He didn't say anything and sat in the driver's seat.

car door, Erica could still smell the faint scent of tobacco wafting from him.

took the pack of cigarettes he threw back into the glove compartment and opened it. There

looked at the profile of the glowering man and asked,

"No." He was reflecting on whether he had done something wrong.

you smoke

felt upset. Most of the time, he wouldn't smoke at all for one or

"Do you hate me?"

earth could he ever hate her? But he could easily turn that question around. He wondered if she refused to sleep with

do you keep

What kind of logic was that? He really didn't hate

didn't hate me, you wouldn't keep saying no all the time. And a few more words wouldn't kill you, either!" His replies to her questions were rather

by this. Couldn't he feel

to square one. Saturday. Dinner.

"Yeah, fine."

do you want to eat? Do you

with whatever." As

life, and you can't choose a restaurant? How about a home-cooked meal? I'll cook for you," she said. She had to learn how to cook sooner or later. What if she and

wouldn't hire a servant. She would have to take care of the baby herself. If she couldn't

a few more words while answering, "I'm not picky. Whatever you want

noodles, wonton, rice flour noodles, and hotpot.

the place. I'll call and reserve a table. Just drop by my office

thought. "So it's settled!" she said

"Hmm."

on the dressing table and asked her husband, "Why did

suit jacket. "Mom asked me to." He didn't even know she was out of makeup. It took Debbie to

confirmed. "You don't need to buy me makeup next time.

ask someone to teach

learn." All she wanted to do now was to learn how to be an amazing photographer. Once she
a membership in the Photography Association in H

" Erica studied Matthew's face. He didn't seem to be in a bad mood, so

sidelong glance at her and asked, "Does he

life, Matthew. You know if he hadn't called my brother, they could have killed me. I'm alive. How can he
not

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1222 My Wife Is Being A Bad Girl

After Matthew went to the study, Erica eschewed a shower. She sat back down at the dresser, found the
foundation, and began to apply it in front of the mirror.

Twenty minutes later

Someone pushed the door open quietly from the outside. Inside the study, Matthew was having a video
conference with his subordinates.

He stood in front of the window, his back to the door. He listened carefully to what one of his
employees was saying. He didn't feel it necessary to turn around. An aide was giving her report, her
tones even and devoid of feelings. She was all business. "Last month, the profits of our branch company
were up six percent. It's very likely it will..."

Matthew froze for a moment. He felt someone approaching him from behind. His hand hovered over his
phone, held in place.

Erica tried to mask her approach, tiptoeing across the carpet. Matthew's keen senses still picked her up.

Right now, there was no one else in the study except his wife.

He pretended not to notice and wanted to see what tricks she was going to play.

The video conference was still going on. "But the staff turnover in the branch company is not stable and
the rate of loss is quite—aahhhh!"

The subordinate who was reading her report out loud suddenly screamed, and a dozen senior
executives attending the meeting heard the shrieking. They simultaneously looked up at their own
computer screens to see what was going on.

Unexpectedly, more and more people began to scream, until it reached a crescendo. Everyone on that
call was spooked.

"Oh my God! It's a ghost!" another man exclaimed.

"What the hell?"

"Aahhh..." The video conference was a total loss. Someone took his suit jacket off and threw it over his
screen. The camera in his square went black.

Matthew finally spun, trying to see what was going on with his staff, when suddenly he saw a white figure standing beside him out of the corner of his eye.

When he took a closer look, his heart trembled violently.

was; he

a form-hugging gown. Her long black hair spilled around her shoulders and back, and her face was painted bone

with that same shade, red and glistening as if she had just partaken of some blood.

she stepped into the frame of the webcam on Matthew's computer. In the middle of the night, she looked like a ghost. No wonder his staff

the employees. She just wanted

a voice from the speakers. Out of curiosity,

conference saw the

"Sorry, everyone. It's not a ghost. My wife is

'Wow!

know how to pick a woman, ' thought many of

who hadn't finished her report was still in a state of shock. She motioned for her husband to join her,

that it was Matthew on the other end of the video, and not a ghost, she picked up her notes

the mic on his computer and

at his computer. "Is this fun? Let

afraid that if she showed her face again, his meeting would be completely ruined. Plus, he would have to pay a huge amount of mental damages and medical fees, and

she leaned her head over and asked

covered his camera and

makeup job was in vain. My foundation fluid

remove her makeup, Matthew went

noise in the bedroom, she poked her head out and asked,

a night." 'I need to let them get over the shock, ' he thought.

a great boss!"

all your fault!'

a village of

shivered and hid in a car, desperately looking at the inky blackness outside. She wanted to escape, but she couldn't get away. There were

out tomorrow and arrive at a heavily wooded forest. It would take three hours to get

way here, but in the

her and beating her for money, but it

second morning, one of the men threw two buns, a bag of pickles and a bottle of water to her.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1223 Will You Stop Mentioning Evelyn

If Lenora had ended up committing suicide as a result of the two men raping her, then the two would be doomed.

The three of them continued on their way, going deeper and deeper into the open jaws of the cave.

The ground underfoot was wet and slippery with moldy growth. She could feel something slithering past her feet. It could have been a snake or even a centipede, but neither of those possibilities seemed like something she would be happy about.

Soon they arrived at the entrance. The cave was built into the muddy brown rock of the cliff, the stone guarding the entrance was jagged and uneven, arranged in such a way that it would be difficult for passersby to spot.

To enter the cave was to become engulfed in chilling blackness. The thin man had to move around by following the damp wall of the cave with his hands. All of a sudden, a candle sparked to life, lighting up the tunnel ahead and bathing the entire cavern in a flickering orange glow. He must have had some candles stashed away in preparation for this moment.

There was some dried grass in the far corner, and on the grass were a few threadbare quilts, food and water.

Noticing some movement above her head, Lenora looked up and caught a glimpse of hundreds of bats with their wings tucked in tight. Fright consumed every cell in her body almost immediately, swelling them with terror.

"Aahhh..." A scream escaped her lips and she stumbled backward.

Startled by her shriek, the two men rushed out of the cave with her.

The fat man glared at Lenora angrily and said, "What are you screaming for? You almost scared me to death, bitch!"

"Bats... Did you see how many of them there were?" 'How am I going to live in a place like this for at least a week? This can't be happening to me!' she cried inwardly.

"Damn it! There's nothing to be afraid of. Besides, you didn't seem too afraid when you were bullying other people on campus. You deserve it!" The two men returned to the cave, cursing and laughing at Lenora non-stop.

The fact that there was a clean place with dry grass was proof that someone must have been living in that cave before.

The bats weren't even the most frightening part of the story. Came nightfall, darkness was eternity inside the cave, like an invisible force squeezing the life out of anyone that lived there. Lighting up candles was futile as the cold winds would easily blow them out without much effort.

Fraught with fear, Lenora had no choice but to squeeze to the side of the two men, who on most occasions wouldn't refuse, as long as she allowed them to take advantage of her. After all, she was a young woman.

could only endure it. After all, she had bigger problems to be worried

dress underneath a long white coat. As her

At ZL Group

with squinted eyes. "Your birthday is coming up, huh? You know, we've signed up with a few young models at the Theo Group who have just turned eighteen years old. They are so

if you want. Don't use me as an excuse. I bet my sister will be okay with

really hated Matthew every time Matthew

wife will be here soon. You can

Then I'm not leaving until I get to see her." Sheffield just wanted to

unlocked his phone and brought up Evelyn's phone number to

years of knowing him, Sheffield immediately knew that Matthew was about to snitch on him to his wife again.

remainder of his wine in one swig, Sheffield stood up and buttoned his suit jacket, gritting his teeth angrily. "Fine! You win,

"Mr. Tang, good-bye!"

waving his hand. "You don't have to

office once again and Matthew was happy to get back

Erica, who had a camera in her arms. Pretending to be surprised, he said, "Hey,

saw him, she stopped and asked, "Sheffield, what

let Matthew know how it felt to kneel on the keyboard as payback. He lowered his voice and said, "Let me tell you a secret, but don't tell anyone that

"Okay! Don't worry! I won't

got the news that my company had just recently signed with several young models. He hinted that I should send them to him on

Matthew really going to date young models?' she

sympathetically at the silly girl and asked, "Rika, is Matthew always like this? You have to discipline him before it gets out of hand. Actually, you could learn a lot from Evelyn.

like to see Matthew kneel on durian shells, ' he thought
an interesting thought!"

on, don't let me keep you! Just don't tell Matthew that you met me," Sheffield said with a smug smile on his

"Okay! Bye, Sheffield."

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1224 Erica Niugulu

Matthew was a smart guy. Nothing much got past him. He already understood what was wrong as soon as he heard Erica utter her first sentence. Damn that Sheffield. He must have told her.

And what did she mean? He had his own thoughts on the matter, but he wasn't sure he was right. 'Is she saying she isn't going to care if I fool around with other women?' Matthew thought angrily.

"Erica Li!" he called in a cold tone.

Erica immediately stood at attention. Stiff, hands at her sides, eyes straight ahead. "Yes, my lord!"

When he heard her joking around, Matthew was no longer in a bad mood. He asked helplessly, "Do you seriously not care if I have an affair? That's not like you!"

Erica wanted to nod and shake her head at the same time. Anger rose inside her. But when she thought about it, she calmed down a little. Why should she be angry? She did, in fact, discuss the idea of a harem with him. Why should she be mad about something that was her idea?

She looked troubled, and so did Matthew.

After a while, she suddenly slapped her hand on the desk in front of him. "Matthew Huo!"

The slap was so hard even Matthew jumped. His first reaction was to look at her hand. That must have hurt. Her hand should be red and swollen.

"You must be forgetting something. You're married. Where would you come up with an idea like that? Who do you think I am? Erica Xitala?"

she demanded furiously. Matthew was confused. "Why are you pissed all of a sudden?" Hadn't she been calm a moment ago? Where was this rage coming from?

Erica retorted, "I'm made of anger. Didn't you know that?"

Matthew didn't know what to say to that. 'I get it, ' he thought.

Erica glared at the man and continued, "How could you even think of cheating on me? I feel like a Niugulu!" She was referring to one historical drama where the woman was nice at first, but because of all the betrayal she became a cold, heartless woman.

Matthew, who had never watched palace dramas, was completely confused by her. Why did she call herself Xitala one minute and then Niugulu the next? What did she mean? He was getting upset. This was too much for him to take in.

Matthew massaged his temples. "I thought you didn't care."

"Who says I don't care? I'm Mrs. Huo now. If you start going off and having affairs, can you imagine how embarrassed I'd be?"

this just about your

Erica blinked. "What else?"

heart ached. "Nothing.

need tell me whether you intend to cheat on

turned and

that means I can start

The man opened his thin lips, and the coldness in his eyes was like

so serious? "Then you have to promise not to have an affair," she haggled. It made sense. Why could he fool around, but

foreheads against each other's, he

looked like he wanted to tear her apart and eat her up!

him gently and softly, "Okay, okay, I know. Don't worry. With

Matthew's expression softened.

said, "Wait for

was confused. "You look good. Why do you

her

leisure suit and handed it

Okay! " Erica hurried to grab hold of his

pants slowly in front of Erica. Maybe he did put his pants on one leg at a time like everyone else, but he looked so good doing it. Her face was flushed, her heart

done it on purpose. What other reason was there to change his clothes in front

his white shirt and grabbed the

put it on, Erica stopped him. "Wait a
in confusion, exposing his
hand over his abdominal muscles with a smile. Her eyes lit up
Shouldn't she thank him for keeping himself fit and trim by regular visits
the man's hoarse voice rang in her ear, "Mrs. Huo, I think that's quite enough for today."
wasn't done, not by a long shot. But she was afraid that Matthew would get annoyed, so she had to
next moment, he lifted her into the air, and his
arms around the man's

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1225 Watching The Night Sky

Before Matthew and Erica entered the private room, two people walked over to them, heading in the opposite direction.

Erica didn't notice anyone special as she was taking in the luxurious decor. A man in a green suit greeted them. "Mr. Huo, Erica, what a coincidence!"

It was Watkins and his friend.

Erica was surprised to see Watkins there. She smiled happily and said, "Hi, Watkins. I didn't expect to see you here!"

Meanwhile, Matthew pulled her closer to him.

The four stood face to face and greeted each other cordially.

Matthew glanced at Watkins indifferently and just nodded at him.

But Erica was a great deal friendlier. She continued to chat with Watkins. "You also here for dinner?"

Remembering the last time they met up, Watkins put his hand in his pocket. He tried to shake hands with Matthew on that last occasion, and the rich young man turned him down. Watkins nodded at Erica. "Yeah. We got here earlier. We're done now! I thought we'd order some drinks. Have you eaten yet?"

"No, we just got here!"

"Then you go ahead. We're in the private club upstairs. You and Mr. Huo are welcome to join us." Watkins didn't dare look at Matthew, but stared at Erica.

Erica was excited to hear that they could drink and party. Now this was an evening out! But Matthew didn't like the way Watkins was staring at Erica. He quickly answered for Erica, "Thanks for the invite, Mr. Chai, but we really can't. We're going to watch the stars after dinner."

'Eh? Watch the stars?' Confused, Erica looked back at the calm man. Why didn't she know he had that planned?

Caught off guard by Matthew's refusal, Watkins was bewildered for a moment. Then he smiled warmly and replied, "Sounds like a romantic evening. Then we won't disturb you. See you later, Erica!"

"Okay! Bye!"

first. As he looked back at the couple, a complicated light flashed through Watkins' eyes. He saw the way Matthew held her, almost like

was always alone in public. It was rare to see a woman

holding his wife in his arms, possessively, as if he were afraid someone might snatch her

seems to love her

couple to a well-decorated and secluded private room and

nodded slightly and

was treated to a beautiful view of the city at night, even the downtown

them personally before pouring the wine. He asked the waiters to start serving Matthew and

of them, Erica couldn't wait to ask Matthew, "Are we really

intended as a surprise, a grand romantic gesture. But the way Watkins was looking at his wife was unsettling. So

Mountain," he

"Are you talking about

"The same."

wide-angle lens." The lens on her camera was for everyday use. This would have been a great opportunity to capture the night sky on film. If she didn't have the right equipment, it wouldn't turn out nearly

With a smile altering the corners of his mouth, he said, "I brought along a professional-level

check if

professional photographer. He recommended a Stone

excited to

still want to go drinking?" Matthew asked. The night was so wonderful, and a taste of wine would be just the thing. She'd wanted to go out and have some fun, but Matthew was

sweetly. "There's wine

in satisfaction and clinked glasses with her. Erica tossed her glass back

she also filled Matthew's glass. She raised her glass again and said solemnly, "Matthew, thank you for your help. I don't know how to thank you. All I could think of was to invite you to dinner." The restaurant

Matthew picked out was pretty high-end, and on the pricey side. She was afraid this meal might cost everything she

of glasses of red wine on an empty stomach, she would get drunk. He remembered what happened the last time she got drunk. It was burned into his brain. If she got drunk this time, Erica might wave at the night sky and said, "Matthew,

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1226 Not So Bad

Matthew grabbed the bag that had all the camera gear he had kept for Erica and slowly started taking out all the equipment inside. "I can do whatever it is that my heart desires," he said. For instance, marrying her.

In truth, even if Carlos hadn't asked him to marry Erica, he would have married her sooner or later.

Although Erica knew deep down in her heart that Matthew wasn't putting on an act, she was still somewhat surprised by his cockiness, the combination of arrogance and provocation. The sheer effrontery was thrilling to witness.

Erica went to help him. She took the folding tripod and found a good angle to unfold it.

After busying himself with the gear for a while, Matthew handed a heavy camera with a wide-angle lens to her and said, "Try this one out."

"Okay!"

Erica lifted the camera to her eye as she adjusted the focus and aperture before she pointed the camera towards the sky.

She glanced at the picture of the starry sky she just took and said, "It's not bad. It does feel better with a wide-angle lens."

The way Erica's eyes lit up when she spoke so passionately about photography brought a satisfied smile on Matthew's face.

The special arrangement he had made for her tonight was well worth it.

After taking a few more photos, Erica turned around suddenly and caught him staring at her. She smiled and said, "Perhaps being married to you isn't so bad, after all."

"What makes you say that all of a sudden?" he asked. 'Not so bad? That doesn't sound good enough.'

Erica adjusted the IOS value on the camera and smiled at him. "Haven't you heard the saying? Photography makes a family poor for three generations, and a single-lens reflex camera will ruin one's life." This was a popular saying in the photography circle.

Raising his eyebrows, Matthew asked, "Why is that?" He had no idea what she was talking about. After all, he knew very little about the photography circle before.

"Do you know how much this camera costs?" Erica pegged the price of the Stone Sea camera to be at least fifty thousand.

He had asked one of his men to buy the camera, but he clearly remembered that the
will obviously

nodded. Erica was speaking the truth. The lens cost

a permanent F4 maximum aperture; Canon L lens; Nikon's golden-ringed lens; Sigma 70-200 mm F2.8 HSM lens; Canon EF 70-200 mm F2.8 L USM lens and many other lenses as well as tripods, stands, external flashes and so on. Only then will you find a drastic improvement in your shooting

figure made Matthew laugh. "So, did you mean

eye. Ergo, it's not so bad being married to you. Even if I spend a few more millions of your money, you will still be rich." As a matter of fact, an ordinary family wouldn't even be able to spend a hundred thousand, let alone

arm around her shoulder and pulled her closer. "So, Mrs. Huo, how do you feel about marrying

head on his shoulder and smiled as her eyes narrowed like two

it would affect their relationship. Erica once thought that if

would wait to get married until they were rich enough. In any case, they both couldn't be poor at the

and kissed her on the cheek. "Well, put the camera on the tripod. Get ready to take some

a little blurry. If she put the camera on the rack, the new photos would

taking tens of photos, Erica decided to take

was seated on a stone bench and Erica sat

on his lap. He slowly tucked some hair behind her ear and explained casually, "You're still on your period. The stone bench is too cold. It's

instant. No man had ever treated her as well

neck and pressed her cheek against his. "Matthew Huo, will you bring me to take photos of the aurora? If you think the camera gear is too heavy to bring along, forget about the

countless times, but he never granted

or the season was just

aurora borealis or the aurora

can also see the aurora, right? There will be fine." Erica wasn't asking

and asked, "Do

one of her biggest goals ever

Matthew would accompany her to the ends of the
on the cheek and asked, "Will you have

Chapter 1227 Most Important Woman In The Huo Family

'Does she think I am that weak?' Matthew mused.

He felt as though it was time to let Erica know his real strength!

A gentle sigh of content escaped Erica's lips as she glanced at the stars in the sky. Tightly enveloped in Matthew's embrace, she felt safe and loved like never before. After a brief moment of silence, she asked, "Matthew, what are your plans for the future?"

"I will work in the company and continue to manage the ZL Group for another twenty years. During that time, whatever free moment I have will be spent with my family. When those twenty years finish, all of my time will belong to my wife," Matthew replied. In truth, Matthew wouldn't hesitate to spend every moment with his wife because she meant more to him than his work.

A sense of disquietude surged through Matthew when he thought about the life he wanted to build with Erica. He realized that life was too short and there just wasn't enough time!

"You genuinely care about your wife!" Erica chuckled as her cheeks blushed crimson. It felt good to be cherished.

"Well, yes. After all, we will be spending the rest of our lives together," he said. 'You will be the one and only woman I love for the rest of my life.'

The smile on Erica's face widened. "I didn't expect Mr. Huo to take his wife so seriously. Aren't you afraid that your parents will be jealous?"

Erica's heart soared with the love and devotion Matthew felt for her. What more could a wife ask for?

"Why should they be jealous? Everyone knows that the bond between a man and his wife is greater than any other relationship between two human beings. As long as the two can live as one, life will only know peace and happiness. I hope you realize the importance of our relationship!"

Erica was over the moon and pleasantly surprised to hear Matthew speak this way. Unsure of whether he was teasing her or not, she timidly asked, "So, you're telling me that I am more important to you than your parents?" Was he serious?

"Theoretically, yes." There was still one thing missing in their relationship.

"But, in fact?" She gently nudged Matthew to share his thoughts with her.

"After you and I consummate our marriage, we will become a real couple. Then, you will enjoy a higher status than my parents. So, Mrs. Huo, do you want to be the most powerful woman in the Huo family?"

"That can wait until your birthday. It's just a few days away. There is no rush." Erica giggled as she replied. Over time, her attraction toward Matthew had intensified, and she struggled to contain her passion. She wished that his birthday would come sooner!

Matthew subtly glanced at Erica. She didn't look or sound anxious, but the anticipation was killing him. How could she be so in control? Either way, he didn't want to pressure her. "What's your plan?"

while before answering truthfully, "Marrying you was an unexpected development. Before our union, I had planned to be a travel blogger or an international photographer. I wanted to travel the world with my camera. But our marriage changed everything." To be exact, all her plans had been disrupted the moment she

after we got married?"

rush. As I'm still a student, I want to explore all my options." Erica had several reasons for being candid. It was important for her to be completely honest with Matthew. Equally, she didn't

consider renewing those plans," he told her. As long as she was with him, she loved him, and when expression reflected the astonishment coursing through her. Matthew had read her

and nodded. "Yes, I'll take you with me on business trips from

over the responsibility of business trips to his special assistants or other senior executives as he wanted moment's thought, she asked, dissatisfaction in her tone, "Why can't I travel

"It's too dangerous."

you go on a business trip!" Erica chuckled as she teased Matthew. She couldn't wait to see

"Okay!" Matthew responded.

and reached for her phone. After taking a picture of the sky, she posted it to Weibo with the caption, "Life has added cream for

When she clicked on send, he saw the

craving for puffs!" She hadn't eaten puffs since she

macaroons and chocolate for her. "Gwyn likes eating puffs too..." He was

said, "Gwyn dislikes macaroons. She didn't even know that you could make chocolate. Didn't

but he soon recovered. "I don't know. Maybe I

could happen to anyone. So Erica

got colder on the mountain, Matthew took off his suit jacket and draped it on her shoulders. He was only

she noticed. "I'm not cold. You wear it." His embrace was warm enough for her.

a little hot!" To prove that he wasn't lying, Matthew unbuttoned his cufflinks and

knew that he was polite. It was only around ten degrees on the top of the mountain. How could he expect her to believe

her waist from under the suit that he had draped around her shoulders. She snuggled closer to him in his arms and acted like

couldn't help laughing as a strong sense of happiness coursed

o'clock in the morning when they returned

shared the same bed with her was a neat freak. She whined, "Matthew Huo, I'm so

"It's fine. Sleep tight!"

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1228 Matthew Is Ruthless

Shamelessly, Sheffield pulled Evelyn into his arms. "Honey, I was just kidding with Rika. Neither she nor Matthew was really angry. They had dinner at Evefield Restaurant. They are probably enjoying their romantic night right about now. It's late. Why don't we enjoy our night as well?"

Evelyn shook her head. "Matthew said that if you don't spend the night kneeling on the keyboard, he will tell Dad that you tried to separate Rika from him. He already has the surveillance video of you and Rika chatting in the company. He threatened to send it to Dad if you don't listen to him."

The surveillance video of ZL Group was of high-definition quality, and unlike ordinary CCTV cameras, the audio was also crystal clear. If this matter reached Carlos, Sheffield wouldn't even be able to deny what had happened.

'Matthew has become more ruthless than his father! I got no luck!' Sheffield thought to himself with a sigh.

Carlos was openly satisfied with his daughter-in-law. If he ever came to know that Sheffield had tried to drive a wedge between Erica and Matthew, Sheffield would surely meet his end.

With another long sigh, Sheffield headed to the keyboard on the balcony and knelt down on it.

Two minutes later, Evelyn came over with a plate of fruits. She put an apple slice into his mouth and said, "I'm free now. Shall we talk for a while?"

Chewing the apple, Sheffield sullenly flipped through his messages on his phone and replied to a customer's query. "I swear you could never find another CEO who is as miserable and diligent as I am!" he complained. Where would anyone find a CEO of a large company kneeling on a keyboard shamelessly and having to work while being punished by his brother-in-law?

Evelyn sat on a chair next to him and nodded, "Hmm. Mr. Tang, why do you always have to provoke Matthew knowing something like this would happen?" This was Matthew's favorite punishment for him. Every time Sheffield pissed him off, Matthew would ask Evelyn to make him kneel on the keyboard.

Evelyn wondered how Sheffield managed to keep his position as the CEO of Theo Group after all that he had done. It seemed that his father didn't mind at all.

The man smiled guiltily at his wife. Although he knew that this was all his fault, he could never admit it in front of her. "It's all because your dear brother can't take a joke," he scoffed.

"Since you know that he can't take a joke, why do you make fun of him? It's still your fault!"

'How is that my fault?' he cried in his head.

Sheffield opened his mouth, and Evelyn fed him a strawberry. After a moment's thought, she took out her phone from the pocket of her pajamas. She secretly recorded a video of Sheffield on the keyboard and sent it to Matthew.

She wrote under the video clip, "He is reflecting on his mistakes."

"Thank you, Evelyn."

he is going on a business trip tomorrow afternoon. How about letting him off this time?" Evelyn asked, feeling sorry for her

husband. Do as you wish,"

put away her phone and smiled at Sheffield, who was still texting his

say those words. Sheffield's eyes lit up. He immediately stood up from the

you so

still had her facial mask on. She patted him on the shoulder and

will serve you deliciously and make

Why is this

that same time,

shockingly at the man with the yellow hair standing in front of her. She asked, "Why

brought here. Her face had

hooligan who had hit her so hard that

I don't know either. Someone found me and offered to give me cash if I slept with you. So, here I am!

widened. They hadn't seen each other in a long time. He was still that same idling punk, only untidier than

to do with him anymore. She

call him Mr. Jian. Anyone you know?" he asked with a

someone whose surname was Jian, but she didn't know anyone

who had brought her and Lenora to the Su family residence that day. 'Matthew's assistant!

Matthew paid this man to sleep with me to

without showing any mercy. She hated her ex-boyfriend and Matthew arranged this deal to make him sleep with

calmly offered, "How about this? We pretend that we slept together and tell them that we really did. That way, you can

I do that?" He rubbed his dirty hands together and approached her with an obscene smile. "After being with a few other women, I realized that no one could make me happy like you did. Come

pulled her towards him and quickly stuffed something into her mouth before she could protest. The substance melted in her mouth

man hovering over her body in horror and yelled, "What

Chapter 1229 Be Wary Of My Sisters

Erica and Tessie stood face to face in silence.

In a way their lives were mirrors of each other: one lived in a paradise while the other was in hell.

Tessie finally forced a smile and broke the silence. "Well, Erica, look at the state I'm in. Are you feeling happy now?"

The other woman's smile was entirely real. "Yes, I'm happy now! You've done a lot of harm, and it's finally catching up to you, Tessie. You didn't think things would turn around so quickly, did you?"

In fact, Erica hadn't expected things to be resolved so quickly, either. It had only taken a week to go from her investigation to dealing with Tessie and her companions.

Thanks to the man in the car, her innocence had been proven in short order.

The thought of Matthew, and of the victory he'd won her, widened Erica's smile.

Naturally, Tessie could not fail to notice. "Erica, I really envy you!" she said.

Erica seemed to have everything. She'd been born into a rich family, had parents who loved her very much, and now she was married to Matthew Huo, the most powerful man in Y City. As her life went on, it would only get easier, and no one dared to offend her.

But as for Tessie?

She smiled bitterly. Life was so unfair to her! She hated everyone in the Su family; she hated Tam and his daughter...

But in spite of everything, she felt sorry for Erica and Ethan.

Now she couldn't see Ethan, and Erica had turned against her, leaving her quite alone in this world.

Erica eyed her one-time friend coldly, as though she could read her thoughts. "You've ruined your own future for yourself!" By far, Ethan was the most pitiable one in this whole incident. Tessie was his biological mother, yet since running into Erica again, she hadn't so much as mentioned the baby once, let alone asked to see him.

It was sad to think that Ethan had such a mother.

"Erica, can't you ask Mr. Huo to let me go?" Tessie asked quietly. "As long as you don't send me to the slum, I'm willing to serve you my whole life. I'll do anything for you."

Erica shook her head. "No, I don't need anything from you. Just behave yourself and live your life there for a while. Maybe one day when Matthew forgets all about you, you will be free."

a secret, will you ask Mr.

Erica asked warily.

her manner deadly serious; this warning was the last thing she could

and deep in thought. 'Her sisters? Does she

all, they were rivals in love. But,

and generous woman, much like her mother, Fanya. Erica had last seen Camille in

warn her

at once, Matthew said, "What's wrong? I

well. But try as she might, it was impossible. After all, Tessie used to be

sense of security from him. At length she said, "Matthew,

smoothed her long hair. "Because you

with me. When the festival was over, we didn't go back to the dormitory. Instead we sat by the river and watched

and treat him as her own son. However, she didn't

she felt coming. "I thought when my hair is grey, I would have my husband, my children and

had imagined a sweet and happy life in her old

that she had imagined would never be; she'd had to end her

I'll ask someone to keep an eye on her there. If she changes for the better, we'll just leave her alone, and then she can go anywhere

too kind

sobbed,

her, she couldn't just sit

a while, with Matthew comforting his wife, hoping that someday, perhaps, she

Matthew dropped her off back at

before the large window, staring out into the city. With a

was speechless for a moment. 'Is Mrs. Huo being naughty again?' she wondered. Last time, Erica had called the CEO "Matthew Xitala." To confirm her guess,

answered,

"Mr. Huo, there is a female leading character with the surname Zhen in a historical TV series. The setting is in the imperial palace of the Qing Dynasty," she explained. "The heroine used to be a simple and innocent girl. But after experiencing many intrigues in the imperial household, she became

Paige silently thought that she had to watch more

Erica Niugulu means?' Matthew mused to himself.

was one of the most bizarre ideas

Paige," he said. "Go ahead with your

Chapter 1230 Throw It Away

"Yes, Gwyn likes it a lot," Matthew said simply.

"Oh, I see." Erica nodded without thinking too much.

Matthew, the busy CEO, was such a loving and attentive uncle. He could cook anything his niece liked.

She leaned over the counter opposite him, eating an apple. "Where are you going tomorrow? How long will you be gone?"

"England, for a week."

Her eyes lit up. She wanted to go to England too. "Hey! Didn't you say you were going to take me with you on those business trips? I wanna go!"

"Not this time. I'm on a tight schedule. I'm only in England for half a day, then I'm headed to France and Italy. Maybe next trip I'll have more time, and you can come along." He also wanted her with him, but they'd spend most of their time on the plane. She liked to walk around, take pictures, visit the mom and pop shops, and his schedule wouldn't let her.

Tonight's dinner was pretty simple. 15 minutes of prep, 45 minutes cook time. So, an hour later, two plates of spaghetti, some cream puffs, a colorful fruit platter and a plate of dried fruit were sitting on the table.

Erica picked up a puff and put it in her mouth. Before she could even take a bite, Matthew chided her.

"Wash your hands!"

"Well... okay!" She swallowed the part of the puff she was chewing. She savored the taste for a bit before walking off to wash up.

After dinner, Erica decided to relax by watching TV in the living room. She asked Matthew to join her. After a couple shows, the two of them walked into the bedroom.

She took a shower first, and he went to the walk-in closet to change his clothes.

As he unbuttoned his shirt, Matthew looked over at the door to Erica's wardrobe. He saw it was still ajar. He was about to close it for her but something caught his attention. He saw a wine red nightdress hanging in her wardrobe. He walked over and took it out. It was sexy, but he never saw her wear it.

Without a word, he pulled it off the hanger and put the hanger back in the wardrobe. Just as he turned around, something in the corner caught his eye.

It was a rectangular box. He would never have noticed it if he hadn't touched the nightdress next to it. He grabbed the box and

later, Erica came out of the bathroom in patterned pajamas. They went to the bedroom, Matthew stood beside the bed, hands in the pockets of his pajamas. He stared at the two items on the bed

"What are you looking at?" Curiously, she walked over and saw the wine red nightdress Debbie had bought for her. She felt embarrassed to wear

it. Why was Matthew so interested? 'Wait! What is that thing beside the nightie? It looks familiar...' she looked at the box and asked, "So, is this

it a sex toy?" of a sudden when she remembered what was in the box. It was the sex toy Debbie bought her the other day! She lunged for the

box. He raised it in the air and stared at the agitated girl, still expressionless. "Why are you

looking at that?" "Look, get your mind out of the gutter. Mom bought it for me. She and Dad went abroad, saw it in a shop window and dropped money on

it for it, right? Is that why you didn't throw it

away?" "Oh my God!

Why do you

look at Matthew. I really didn't buy it.

Why do you look at the box lid. "Oh, I thought you couldn't

open it." "Why would you think I want something like that?" If it weren't for Debbie, she wouldn't even own one. She'd have

it. It might be useful..." And it might. A bit of spice for their sex life. Matthew was getting more ideas, even though they hadn't actually slept

down in front of him for a long time, but couldn't reach the box held high in the man's hand. She

gave it to her. He took the box and walked out of the bedroom. He was going to make sure she didn't throw it away. He felt the safe might

begged pitifully, "Matthew,

toy, Matthew really wanted to rush into the bathroom and make
to me. Please?"

"No way!"

study, for the first time, he stopped the girl from going in and then
how hard Erica knocked on the door, he didn't open it

looked at his

bad mood that night and she made sure Matthew wouldn't

side by side in bed. Erica didn't let him turn