

**Mr Carlos 1231**

**Chapter 1231 He Wants To Live A Long Life**

Matthew admitted that there were times when he had wanted to take advantage of Erica, but he only felt this way towards her. He didn't like other women. Why did she think he was a lustful man?

He turned over and lay on his side, facing her. His pajama belt accidentally came loose.

Erica stared at the handsome man. She preferred to leave the curtains slightly open at night to let a little light into the bedroom.

In the moonlight, she saw his exposed chest staring back at her.

The girl swallowed and looked straight into his eyes. "Man, are you trying to seduce me?" she asked playfully.

Matthew rolled his eyes. "Are you turned on by my body?" He played along.

"I am," she said in a low voice, and reached out her hand to touch his chest.

Matthew grabbed her unruly hand and warned, "I've already taken too many cold showers. Think twice before you make a move. Don't touch me if you don't want to get laid." Erica didn't realize how attractive she looked to him in the darkness of the night.

"You're so stingy," she said with an awkward smile. 'Fine! I won't touch you!' she thought, taking back her hand.

She rolled to her side of the bed and closed her eyes. Soon after, she fell asleep.

Matthew stared at her, stunned.

'Did she just fall asleep? And right after taunting me once again!' he cursed in his mind as she slept peacefully.

The next day, Matthew left the city on a business trip. Worried that she wouldn't eat properly if left alone, Debbie asked Erica to temporarily move back to the Huo family manor.

While Matthew was away for work, Erica spent most of her time at school. She handed the photo of the starry sky she had taken atop the Fragrance Mountain as her homework, and she received high praise from Professor Feng.

Four days after Matthew had left, Erica received a call from Rhea. "My dearest Erica, where are you now?"

"My dear Rhea, I'm developing a photo at school at the moment." Professor Feng had asked her to develop the photo she had submitted earlier and post it in the column for exceptional works.

the school gate right now? Someone

Erica asked, "What? Who?" She didn't have a common friend with Rhea in Y City, except Hyatt.

there. It's a

put down her work and walked towards the school gate with Hyatt.

At the school gate

Why did she want me to come out

she could finish, a figure jumped behind her and covered her eyes. The person said in a hoarse voice, a moment, and then

cried, "Ah! You guessed it too easily!" She came around to face Erica. Rhea was wearing a long

Rhea!" The girls jumped into a tight hug, ignoring the curious gazes

a long time since she had seen her good friend. Erica was so excited that she

looked her up and down. "You've gained some weight and

weight?" Erica pinched her cheek. It did seem like there was more flesh on

Huo is taking good care of you. He is treating you well, isn't he?" Rhea was worried about Erica. She was afraid that Matthew would dislike her for having a baby out of their marriage.

relieved. Her friend was happy and they were

hadn't seen each other

the vacation, and they could hang out together from time to time. But since Erica got married and came to Y City, the two of them had to make do with nothing but video

treats me very well. He feeds me so much that I've gained weight!" Matthew would cook all kinds of delicious food at home. Every time she finished her meal, she had to support herself against the wall. How could she not get fat? 'It's all his fault, ' she thought, pinching her cheeks again.

to know that you guys are getting along well! Thank God," Rhea chuckled. She finally turned to Hyatt and said, "It's

scratched the back of his

down here as soon as I could! Mrs. Huo, the air ticket was so damn expensive. You better treat me to dinner to make up for my

and said, "No problem! Matthew is on a

that if Mr. Huo were at home, you wouldn't keep me company?" Rhea asked, feigning anger

a hint of shyness in her smile, Erica shook Rhea's arm. "I didn't mean it like

two burst into laughter.

took Rhea on a tour of their school.

a meeting when his phone vibrated. He was about to ignore the call, but seeing the caller ID, he quickly swiped the answer

## Chapter 1232 You're The Boss

When she heard what Rhea said, Erica just smiled and showed her around the villa.

"Mind if I snap some pics?" Rhea asked for Erica's opinion.

"No problem!" Erica had the power to make minor decisions like that.

Besides, she asked Hyatt to take some photos of her and Rhea in the garden on the top floor of the villa.

Before she uploaded the pics, Rhea asked Erica, "Rika, can I post these online?"

This question made Erica hesitate for a moment. "I'll need to ask Matthew first," she answered. After all, he was a very private person.

"Take your time. I just want to show off. I've been to Mr. Huo's villa! Ha-ha!"

"Cool. Let me ask him first." Erica took out her phone and sent a message to her husband. "We took some photos in the villa. Can we post them online?"

"Mi casa es su casa. You're the boss. You can do what you want as long as you're happy!" Matthew replied.

Seeing the message, Erica smiled sweetly and sent him a kiss emoji.

Then she edited and retouched the photos that Hyatt took for her and Rhea, running them through a filter before uploading them to Weibo. One was a shot of them sitting in the garden, and the other had them sitting on the spiral staircase, with the words, "My best friend came to see me! Current mood: happy!"

Not only that, she took a selfie of herself and sent it to Matthew. "Rhea said I gained weight. Don't feed me so much anymore, okay?"

With a faint smile, Matthew saved the photo and replied, "I like you like this. You're cuddlier that way. It feels good to hold you in my arms."

She knew he wouldn't be there for at least a couple more days. She decided to tease him. Erica typed, "Then come back and hug me. That way you can judge for yourself how much I weigh!"

be back soon. Just wait for me. Be patient." Although he told her to wait for him, he really couldn't wait to see her himself. The business

We're going to get some hotpot now!

"Bye."

the three of them

they just go shopping and eat hotpot? They decided to go out drinking  
went and found a bar nearby.

o'clock in the evening by the time they arrived at the bar. The place

on what they wanted. There were so

glasses of liquor with Rhea, but she was afraid. The bar didn't look all that safe and Hyatt was not a fighter, so

He had a lower-register voice, and sounded very masculine and seductive. Not to mention the song was crazy catchy. Erica was just getting into the song when her phone

was Tam calling.

it! I forgot that Tam wants Ethan back, ' she cursed

in front of Rhea and said loudly, "It's

everything about Tessie and Julianna over hotpot. And now Rhea knew Ethan was Tessie and Tam's kid. She figured Tam might want to discuss Ethan, and that it was a private matter. She gave Erica a thumbs-up sign as Erica walked out of the

"Don't worry!"

there. She answered the phone and said, "My parents don't want to give Ethan to you. If you really miss the little tyke, you can go to their place to

had already had a relationship with Ethan. When Ethan grew to adulthood, if he wanted to

already. We're eager to pick up Ethan at your parents' place. Don't

Tam insisted, they'd have to give him the child. He was legally in

Blair were parents of three children themselves. They could understand the pain of being separated from one's own child. Besides, it was best for Ethan

some months taking care of a pregnant Tessie in a basement, and had bonded with the boy. "Have you thought about my parents? How

know your parents treat him like their own grandson. I'm really grateful for that. Just let me take him. I'll even promise to take him to your folks' place to visit as much as I can. What do you think?" Tam was so desperate he

like this might happen, he would have been

asked. She had to know

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

**Chapter 1233 Meeting Watkins Again**

Although Erica didn't live with Ethan, she had kept Tessie company for the nine months she had been pregnant and had brought him back home after Tessie had given birth to him. Erica had a deep connection with that little boy.

"Okay, tell Mom not to be upset when Ethan leaves. If she's that sad, Matthew and I can give her a grandchild. Besides, my sister will get married soon, and so will my brother. You and Mom will have a handful of grandchildren sooner or later," said Erica, trying to comfort her dad.

Wesley sighed silently and snorted. "I am here with your mother and I will comfort her."

'This girl is so silly! She is kind-hearted and always does something that would make us feel bad for her. I hope she doesn't do anything that will hurt herself again, ' he thought to himself.

Erica nodded. She didn't need to worry about her mother while her father was around. "Good."

Just then, she heard a familiar voice. "Erica!"

Erica looked up reflexively and saw Watkins waving at her.

He looked handsome in his black casual coat and expensive sneakers.

"Who is that?" Wesley asked. He had sharp ears and clearly heard a man call out Erica's name. As far as he knew, Matthew was on a business trip. He hoped that his silly daughter wouldn't do something that would make Matthew misunderstand her.

"Just a friend. I'm outside with Rhea now. Talk to you later. Bye!" Erica had a clear conscience. After answering her dad's question, she hung up the phone without a second thought.

Wesley was rendered speechless. 'Where is this girl? And why is there a man with her? Never mind! I trust her. Better to leave her be, ' he thought.

When Watkins trotted over to her, he saw that she had been on the phone. He apologized as she put her phone away. "Sorry, I didn't realize that you were talking to someone."

"No problem. Why are you here?" she asked. Erica looked behind him and saw several rich young men standing there, waiting for Watkins.

his pockets, Watkins raised his chin at them and then said to her, "Just hanging out with

for a visit. We were just having some fun together." Erica had a good impression of Watkins. She was someone who liked making friends,

proposed, "Since we are all here,

didn't know his

wary of them. They are my good friends, and won't do anything to annoy you. And as for me, you

"Okay! My friends are in the booth. Make sure to tell

"Alright!"

drunk. But

Rhea was filled with regret because she had let Erica go out alone. She stood up from her seat and was about to go out to look for her friend when Erica

death! I was about to go out and look for you!

man next to Erica

them. "Watkins, this is my best friend, Rhea, and this is my classmate, Hyatt.

other, the group went upstairs to a luxurious booth on the

In the private booth

of the French window, Erica and Rhea looked down at the men and women dancing madly on the

wine bottles for him and his friends. Hyatt was on his mobile phone, sitting

too much." If they got

"Got it!"

alcohol content for the two ladies, and the men

friends that Erica was Matthew Huo's wife. The guys were shocked at first, but

they usually played with beautiful girls. All they could do was

lost; the girls could just drink their cocktail. The atmosphere

age and were quite open to each other. Soon, they became good friends and friended each other

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**Chapter 1234 A Clean Hand Wants No Washing**

Erica looked at the villa and said, "Rhea and I just arrived at the gate of the villa. We haven't gone in yet."

Matthew was about to answer when he heard a man's voice come over the line. "Erica, Rhea, I'm leaving now! Go get some good rest!"

"Okay, thank you! Bye!" That was Erica. Though she had reflexively covered the speaker with her hand, Matthew was still able to hear and discern that it was a man who had spoken to her.

Meanwhile, Watkins was about to get into his car, but stopped as though he'd suddenly remembered something. Seemingly not noticing that Erica was on the phone, he came over and told her, "You know, I've always wanted to invite you to dinner, but I never got the chance. Now that we've friended each other on WeChat, I'll contact you and invite you to a proper dinner sometime soon."

Holding her phone low beside her body, Erica answered, "Okay. But look, it doesn't matter if you're too busy..."

"No, I'm not busy. I haven't had many classes to deal with lately," he said quickly, and then broke off.

"Look, we should both be going. It's too cold outside, and it'll be colder tomorrow. Remember to dress warm!" Saying this, Watkins half-raised his arms as though to give her a hug goodbye. However, he remembered that she was married and thought better of it.

Erica pretended not to notice and smiled at him pleasantly. "Oh, I will. Thank you, goodbye!"

Watkins turned and hurried off, leaving Erica to breathe a sigh of relief. Remembering that she was still on the phone with her husband, she brought it back up to her ear. "Hello, Matthew, haven't you gone to bed yet?"

For a moment there was only silence. Fearing the call was disconnected, Erica glanced at the phone's screen to find that it wasn't. "Hello? Are you busy now?"

Matthew's voice came through at last, cold as the air. "No, I'm not. Who's that you were just hanging out with?"

Erica shivered and held onto Rhea's arm as they started toward the villa. "I was with Rhea and Hyatt," she answered.

"What did you do?"

"We went shopping, had hotpot and hit a bar. Then we came back," Erica answered honestly.

"Who drove you back?" asked Matthew.

"Oh, it was Watkins!"

There was another uncomfortable silence. Then Matthew continued, "Did you drink together?"

she told him. "Rhea and I had some beer and a cocktail. We're not

did nothing to ease Matthew's concerns. 'Don't worry?' he thought to himself. 'I am on a business trip abroad. How can I rest easy after

sternest voice he ordered, "Stay away from that Watkins from now on. Don't

Erica wondered if he was jealous. The way she saw it, he shouldn't have been.

here? "Listen to me. As Mrs. Huo, do you think it's appropriate for you to have

it's exactly appropriate," Erica said noncommittally. "But he

He could see that he wasn't getting through to her, and now he needed some time to calm himself down. "Go to bed early," he said

up so soon?' she wondered. 'I haven't even told him about

phone away, Rhea couldn't help but ask, "Was that

"Yeah."

know that Watkins

away from him from now on. Don't I deserve to have friends?" Making friends in Y City was not easy for her. And now that she'd finally found one, Matthew had immediately objected to it.

about? Rika, you silly girl!

be jealous because of me?" The best

to open Erica's skull to see if there was brain in it. "Let's not talk about whether he loves you or not. Listen, all men are keen when it comes to saving face. His wife

dubious. "So you mean Matthew

nodded vigorously. "Yes. You'll have to remember to apologize to him

said nothing in reply. She needed time to

evening, Rhea came out of the bathroom to find Erica staring at her phone in

"What's wrong?"

to Matthew, but I suddenly found that I couldn't log

walked over and glanced at the

says there's something wrong

shrugged. "Huh. Well, I don't know. Just call customer service,

I'll just take

warm up your

"Beauty, wait for me.

go

"Okay!"

### **Chapter 1235 Ethan Left**

Matthew was speechless. Erica was so good at flattering him.

Anxiety and nervousness coursed through Erica as she had not received Matthew's reply for a long time. Was he angry as Rhea had said?

'Perhaps I should forget about it. After all, it's difficult to figure out what's on a man's mind!' Since it was futile to continue guessing, she decided to wait until he returned.

#### **In A Country**

Since Erica had agreed, Tam had booked the earliest flight tickets to A Country. A day later, Tam and his wife, Yanny Gao, stood nervously before the door to the Li family house.

Once inside, Tam put aside the valuable gifts that he had brought. Suppressing the urge to hug his son, he and his wife first greeted the older Li family members who stood before them in the living room. "Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Li." Then he nodded to Chantel and Yvette. "I am Tam Wu, Ethan's biological father, and this is my wife, Yanny Gao. Thank you for taking care of Ethan for so long."

Wesley's expression soured, and he glared at Tam silently. Meanwhile, Blair lovingly gazed at Ethan, who she held in her arms. Her blood-shot eyes indicated that she had been crying.



Chantel looked at Blair with concern while Yvette tried to hold back the tears that threatened to spill down her cheeks.

As no one spoke for a while, the atmosphere became a little awkward. Tam steeled himself and broke the silence. "I know that all of this has been my fault, and I apologize. My actions have caused a lot of trouble, especially for Erica. We'll take Ethan to Australia and settle there. We won't return to Y City again. My wife is kind, and she will treat Ethan well. Please don't worry as we'll take good care of him!"

Yanny had mixed feelings as she looked at the wide-eyed little boy, who was holding a toy car. 'No wonder Tam wants to take him home. It isn't just fatherly love and instinct that draws him to Ethan. This boy is so cute that anyone would want to hug him at first sight, ' she thought.

"Australia?" Wesley was surprised. He had assumed that Tam would return to Y City with Ethan. That way, Rika could still visit him when she missed him.

Tam nodded, "Yes. We know it's far, but you can see the child at any time. If you'd like, we can bring Ethan to visit you when we return home for festivals."

Blair's heart grew increasingly heavy. This was a heartbreaking moment for her, but she had to say goodbye. She glanced at Ethan as she spoke. "Eth, go to your father."

who was holding him in her arms. He didn't understand what she had said because he was too young up to her. With outstretched arms, he said,

in the daytime than in the evening. So when Tam wanted to

Yanny carried Ethan out of the

trunk and helped Yanny

and Blair again. "Thank you for raising Ethan for so long,

much he wanted to, he

down the window, and instructed the

moment, Ethan, who had been quiet, burst into tears. He couldn't understand why Blair and Yvette were outside the

called to Blair. Then he stretched his arms to Blair, wanting her to hug him.

Blair's cheeks as she rushed forward.

tears flowed down her cheeks

comforting words to her,

and louder. His eyes were fixed on Blair and Wesley as desperation coursed

step forward, grabbed Ethan's hand, and said, "Don't you remember what I taught you? Men don't cry. If you want to stay with us,

of the

and didn't know that Ethan was being taken

boy continued to

tough as Wesley was, his eyes reddened as well. Then he mustered all the courage he possibly could and let go of Ethan's little hand. He told Tam, "Leave before I change my

that you don't want to raise Ethan anymore, bring him back to us. We won't blame you. Ethan will always be

finally out of sight.

heard anymore. Blair sobbed in

and arm-in-arm with Yvette, who was also crying, Chantel continued her efforts to

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**Chapter 1236 Mommy**

Since Watkins and Erica were in different places at that moment and he couldn't see her phone, he couldn't explain what was going on. All he knew was that she sounded really cute. He smiled in spite of himself. "Come here and let me see your phone."

"Where are you?" she asked.

"At the entrance to your villa." Watkins had just parked the car at the gate of the villa. He couldn't get in, so he was stuck outside.

"Ah! You're here? I'll be right out. How did you know where I was?" Erica walked out of the bedroom and bounded downstairs quickly.

Leaning against the car, Watkins replied honestly, "Rhea told me. I knew she was headed back to her own country, so I called her to say goodbye. She told me you saw her off at the airport, and thought you'd be home by now."

"Oh! I see. Wait a minute. I'm headed your way."

After hanging up the phone, Erica trotted towards the gate of the villa, phone in hand.

It took about ten minutes to walk from the front door of the villa's living room to the gate. As the crowd flew, it would have taken only five. But Matthew had installed a traffic island and filled it full of flowers and bushes. There was no way to get through that without a great deal of trouble. So Erica had to follow the road around it.

Three minutes later, Erica reached the gate, out of breath.

Watkins wore a white sweatshirt, sweatpants, and a new pair of sneakers. He leaned against his convertible. When he saw Erica, he waved at her. "Hi, Erica!"

"Hey, why are you here?" Erica asked, panting. She was exhausted. She contemplated buying a scooter so she could ride out to the gate and back.

"I tried to get ahold of you, but you weren't online. It's almost noon. I thought you might want go out and get some lunch. Oh, by the way, where's your phone? You said it's virused? Let me see."

Erica took out her phone and unlocked it for him. She put her hands on her hips and said, "I can't go now, because I'm meeting up with someone later."

knew I was here before I called. You thought I was someone else, huh?" Far from being annoyed, Watkins thought this rashness was

this, Erica felt a little embarrassed. "Yeah, I answered my phone

a while. Looking at her wallpaper, he asked

"Huh? What?"

wallpaper of Erica's phone was a photo of a man leaning against the hood

admitted, "Yeah. My husband's getting hotter and hotter. So I took

She used to have Aaron on there, until she found out what kind of guy he was. He didn't seem half good-looking guy. You were lucky to marry the guy. Mr. Huo is the dream of thousands of girls in the it's true—I'm a lucky girl." Erica giggled. Luckily, she was born into the Li family and became the daughter of Wesley and Blair. Then she found herself even luckier to marry Matthew despite the fact that she had been forced into the

while, Watkins found that there was nothing wrong with it, so he took out his own phone and

"Okay."

list again, Watkins handed her

face for a while, Erica

arms. Erica didn't think Julianna would be here. When Julianna emerged from the car with Ethan, and took Ethan from her arms. "Eth, come here. Let Mommy

boy wore the clothes Blair bought him before: a light

When they shook hands and greeted each other, Watkins

but he held his tongue. Eventually, he walked over to

missed Wesley and Blair, having bonded with them. When he saw Erica, the waterworks started

in her arms and tried to calm him. "Good boy, don't cry, good

and said, "We're flying to Australia tomorrow morning. Both my wife and Julianna seem to like the little cutie. Don't worry, we'll

surname since he was taken back to the Wu family. Now his name

**Chapter 1237 The Warning**

Everyone, including Julianna, knew that Tessie had lied about what had happened between her and Erica.

Erica didn't want to hold a grudge against Julianna over this issue as she knew that she could put it behind her after Tam and his family left Y City tomorrow.

Erica forced back her tears, turned, and nodded at Julianna. "Thank you for accepting Ethan."

She could now sympathize with Julianna. After all, her father suddenly had a son, and she had a younger brother.

And all this was because her father had an affair with her best friend. Who could accept such a reprehensible relationship? However, Julianna's actions showed that she seemed to have accepted Ethan as her father's son and her baby brother.

Julianna smiled, "Why should you thank me? He is my father's son. I should thank your family for being so kind to him even though they know that he is not your child."

Her reassurance appeared genuine.

Her mother had been pale-faced and dispirited when she had told Julianna about how she had fought with her father when she learned about Ethan. Between sobs, she had said that she didn't want to divorce him.

After all, Tam had been very good to her before. As they had been married for more than twenty years, it was not easy to break up. She wanted to give him another chance.

If her mother could forgive her father, why couldn't she?

Despite her unwillingness, Erica handed Ethan to Julianna. "My baby, go to your...sister!"

Tears welled in his eyes, and Ethan's chubby arms tightened their grip around Erica's neck. He refused to let go.

Seeing that Ethan was about to cry, Tam stepped forward and said, "Let me do it."

As he had spent more time with Ethan than Julianna, Tam believed that Ethan would be more willing to go to him.

Tam removed a corn candy from his pocket and held it in front of Ethan. With a kind smile, he said, "Ethan, here is a candy for you. Come to Dad."

glanced at Erica, hesitated for a short while, and then stretched a hand toward Tam.

boy in his arms. Seeing that the little boy was about to cry again, he quickly opened the candy and gave it to him.

two girls as they watched

that they had to return to the Wu Clan's old house to say goodbye to the clan members. It was time for

car engine roared to life, but Ethan seemed distracted by the toys he was playing with while sitting in Julianna's arms. He didn't notice that he was

car pulled away. The anguish of separation ran to do, Watkins' tone was gentle as he see Watkins' face clearly, she closed her eyes. But her tears a pack of tissues from his car, took out a wipe, and gently dried the tears on Erica's face. "Nowadays, communication and transportation are very developed. It's not difficult to see that moment, another car pulled into the driveway, but Erica was too was still crying when the car stopped door opened and a man stepped out. When the door slammed shut, Erica was shaken She couldn't see much but vaguely guessed that Matthew be an illusion, ' she thought. Matthew saw Erica and Watkins stand so close to each other, he couldn't wait for the driver to open the door for him. So he pushed the door open and got who was wiping Erica's tears, sensed the coldness emanating from the man. He withdrew his hand, smiled politely, he couldn't go on any more business trips as he would saw Erica apply ointment to Watkins' wound, and this time, he saw the man wipe Erica's tears. and Watkins not care for what people would think if they saw them together? And what about Matthew? Did neither worry about his feelings or Matthew at the thought. Just as he the tissue in Watkins' sobs escaped her lips as she tried to tell his arms seemed so anguished, out with his hand and stiffly stroked her familiar with, were enough to relieve the grievance in her heart. he should leave the couple alone. He pushed his hands deep into the pockets of his jacket and said,

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

### **Chapter 1238 What A Waste Of Money**

Tears welled up in Erica's red eyes again. Her lips quivered as she complained to the man standing in front of her with a long face. "Why are you scolding me?" Erica was already having a hard time dealing with Ethan's departure.

Matthew stood in stunned silence, his mouth agape at Erica's reaction. Was he not supposed to scold her? Was he not supposed to be angry at her? "Then what do you think I should do to you?" he asked. 'Should I just sit by and watch her get close to another man?'

Erica's eyes and nose were red from crying. She wiped away her tears and said, "We haven't seen each other for a week. Don't you miss me?" She missed having him around, especially since she had been sleeping alone.

Needless to say, Matthew missed her as well. Why else would he end his trip one day earlier and return to his home country in such a hurry? Why else did he rush home instead of going to the company as soon as he got off the plane?

Erica, however, didn't expect him to say that he missed her. Perhaps, the woman he missed was Phoebe. In any case, she was determined to push that woman out of his heart. "Come here!" she ordered the man.

Matthew couldn't believe his ears. Where did she get the audacity to speak to him like that? How dare she raise her voice to him? Nonetheless, he took a step forward.

"Lower your head!" she ordered again.

'She's ordering me again!' Despite the anger, he humored Erica again as he looked down at her in confusion.

"What are you looking at? Kiss me now!" 'Isn't that what a couple is supposed to do after they see each other for the first time in days? I see other couples hugging and kissing each other when they meet again after a long time. Why is my case any different?' Erica wondered.

She soon came to realize what the reason was. 'Matthew is just a cold and arrogant man!'

Without saying a word, Matthew held the woman in his arms and lowered his head to kiss her red lips.

In truth, this was what he had in mind the whole time. If only he hadn't become so furious after seeing her with Watkins.

However, Erica couldn't stop thinking about Ethan and she kept on sobbing silently.

Tears streamed down her cheeks and stopped at the spot where their lips locked. The salt from her tears spread inside their mouths and Matthew immediately loosened his grip on the woman, with a worried look in his eyes. "Did I hurt you?"

"No... I was just think of Ethan again. I'm sorry..." Erica couldn't control her emotions anymore.

Matthew sighed helplessly. "If you cry again, I'll have someone bring Ethan back right now. I'll also make sure that Tam never sees him for the rest of his life!"

more important to him than the reunion of Tam

pitifully and said, "I'm not crying. I can go to Australia

promised. With his long and slender fingers he covered

"Okay! It's settled!"

"Okay!"

into the car. The driver drove them back to the villa.

saw Erica carrying his suitcase into the walk-in closet, he strode in and said, "Next time if Watkins Chai invites

at him with puzzlement and

suit jacket and explained calmly, "You are students with no source of income yet. It's not the same with and now you want me to call you if he invites me to dinner. Mr. Huo, what do you really want? It's so hard to be

stay away from him." It would be best if they didn't see each other again.

unpack your luggage." Erica had nothing better to do. Besides, Matthew had been working hard for several days now; he would have

Matthew answered, "2508."

There were two coded locks in Matthew's

"Yes."

briefcase and some work related necessities inside, but no clothes. "Where

"I don't have any."

Erica, half squatting on

asked his assistants to take care of the clothes he had worn and he didn't think

him with stunned disbelief. 'Wow! Mr. Big Spender!' "That's such a waste of money! You shouldn't do that again. I'll help you tidy up your luggage if you go on a business trip again," she said, assertively. 'Can't he just give that money to his wife? Why waste it?' Erica shook her head

low voice, "But

iron it for you. Don't make excuses!" she

to give him peace.

suitcase and found a box under it. The box was light pink in color and it looked very exquisite. "What's

I saw it when I did a market

of joy spread across Erica's

from the closet and said,

an instant. "It doesn't matter if it's not for me.

it to her, even though it was never

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### **Chapter 1239 Single Dog**

A mischievous smile tugged on Matthew's lips. Satisfied with Erica's apology, he said, "Come here!" Then, he crooked his finger at her.

Erica, perfume bottle in hand, immediately sashayed toward him and asked with a chuckle, "Mr. Huo, what can I do for you?" Delighted with her attitude, he pulled her into his arms and whispered in her ear, "I was not satisfied with the kiss earlier. Let's do it again!"

Erica giggled, and a tinge of pink graced her cheeks. Then, she lowered her eyes and saw that he was still undressed. Her face flushed, and she stuttered, "Yes, sure. But you have to wear your clothes first!"

Matthew grabbed the closest night robe in the wardrobe and nimbly put it on. His swift movement caused his muscles to ripple, and Erica almost swooned.

The passion glimmering in her eyes pleased the man. With raised eyebrows, he ordered, "You can start now!"

"O-okay." Erica put the perfume bottle aside, encased his waist with her slender arms, stood on tiptoe, and kissed his thin lips.

Soon, the sound of their rapid breathing echoed in the otherwise quiet closet.

More than ten minutes later, Erica escaped from Matthew's tight embrace. Before leaving, she grabbed the bottle of perfume.

Bang! The door slammed shut behind Erica. Still excited from her intimate moment with Matthew, she leaned against the wall and tried to steady her breath.

She placed her fair, delicate finger on her hot burning face and thought, 'Oh, my God! Matthew is such a flirt...'

Only then did she realize that she was disheveled. She lowered her head and tidied up her clothes which Matthew had pulled open, before trotting to the dresser to study the perfume.

The perfume had a light fragrance with a lingering scent of fresh fruit. It was delightfully sweet.

Erica licked her lips as she studied the light blue liquid in the bottle. It looked tasty too...

After Matthew showered and changed his clothes, they grabbed a quick lunch outside. As Erica had more classes, she needed to return to school.

At the entrance of Y City University

Owen glanced at his watch as annoyance coursed through him. He had been waiting for ten minutes. He had been waiting. He immediately straightened his clothes, took a few steps forward, and called, "Mr. Watkins." It took a minute or so for Watkins to remember



had sent Owen to him.

Owen replied, "Mr. Chai,

purpose, Watkins glimpsed at his

in silence. As the assistant unlocked

noise dragged Watkins' attention back to the trunk. His eyes flew open when he saw a Shiba Inu puppy dog was about ten centimeters tall.

and

calmly relayed Matthew's message. "Mr. Chai, this is a gift from Mr. Huo. He asked me to buy you a little dog as he thought you might be

speechless. 'I'm lonely? Is this some kind

could retort, Owen got into the car, started it, and drove away.

the pup in his hand, and then at the disappearing luxury car.

he mean by giving me a dog?' Watkins' eyes flew open when he understood Matthew's subtle

implying that I'm a poor

in need of company.) The realization angered Watkins. Not only did

was an unbearable insult!

birthday. In the office, he called Owen through the internal line. "Send someone to keep an eye on Erica. Report to me immediately if she

was approaching, Matthew felt increasingly certain that Erica would misbehave. He had to ensure that nothing went wrong.

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

subordinate. His wife went shopping with her classmate after school, and

He instructed the bodyguards to watch Erica closely as the mall

the Shining International Plaza.

wondering what present

brother. As they were more frugal, they would not buy a second item if the old one was

was different. He already had a ton of watches, ties, sunglasses... He had everything!

find the perfect gift for a man

## **Chapter 1240 Rika Li Huo**

"What about Miss Su's prenatal check-up tomorrow?" Paige asked.

Matthew frowned. Why was another prenatal check-up scheduled so soon? "Since I have another engagement, you need to accompany her. My instructions apply to all future prenatal examinations as well."

Paige nodded as she replied, "Yes, Mr. Huo." She thought, 'Mr. Huo is conscientious and always puts his work first. Why did he cancel his meetings for tomorrow? What's happening?'

"Don't call me for anything. If you need something, contact the general manager," he added.

Although puzzled by the situation, Paige had to suppress her curiosity. "Yes, Mr. Huo."

The evening inched closer to midnight.

At the Pearl Villa District

A camouflaged figure jumped down from the windowsill and ran toward the wall encircling the villa's courtyard. A glance showed the figure that two bodyguards were patrolling the main gate of the villa.

Erica had sensed that several people had been following her these past two days, and she was right.

A shiver went down her spine when she thought of what would happen next. She mumbled a quick apology as she felt sorry for Matthew.

Then, without further hesitation, she threw the rope in her hand upward...

At eleven twenty, Matthew's car slowly pulled into the villa's driveway.

The man stepped out and glanced at the two bodyguards, who had walked up to the car. "Where is Erica?"

One of the bodyguards immediately answered, "Mr. Huo, Mrs. Huo is inside. She hasn't stepped out since she returned tonight."

"Good." Matthew nodded with satisfaction.

After entering the villa, he made his way to the bedroom on the third floor.

white paper stuck to the heavy wooden door. Matthew's

then that the villa was too quiet, which was

door open and surveyed the room. The bedside lamp had been switched on, but there was no one in the room.

he walked to the bed, Matthew saw that a brocade box had been placed alongside

at your disposal! I carefully selected the gift in the brocade box. I hope you like your birthday present! I promise that

'Rika Li Huo? Humph!'

all precautions, he hadn't thought that she would run away! The temperature in the room seemed to fall several degrees as

only person who dared to

treated her so well that she thought he

his phone and dialed a number. As soon as the call connected, he ordered sternly, "Search the whole city for my wife.

angered Matthew faced dire

all the hotel check-in systems in Y City were examined to see if Erica had made a reservation under her the search didn't yield any

at school or any of the Internet cafes. They couldn't find

sun kissed the horizon, he left the villa and drove to one of their other houses in Y City. It appeared as though Erica

his lips hooked into a smile as he recanted his words. He had always said that Erica was stupid,

all! She knew the most dangerous

the study and come here. She had even tucked herself in the new silk

he stepped into the bathroom, he noticed that she had used the toiletries that had been placed for his occasional visits. Finally, Matthew watched the surveillance video and saw that

job!' Matthew thought as he gritted

of dollars to hail a private

In A Country

the private car, Erica finally reached her destination. Stiff and uncomfortable during the car ride, she nursed her aching back as she

Erica instructed the driver to stop. To her surprise,

and fled. But the men

man appeared in the middle of the road

'Oh, crap!'

glance at her followers before facing the man in front of her. She gasped for breath as she spoke. "Dad, please pretend that you didn't see me

out and grabbed her wrist. With an expressionless face, he barked,