

Mr Carlos 1241

Chapter 1241 Causing Drama

At Li family residence

Knowing there was no way out, Erica slowly entered the dwelling. Several bodyguards stood at the door and greeted her in unison, "Mrs. Huo!"

She forced a smile. "Hello!"

In the living room

Blair and Matthew were the only ones there.

Matthew sat there in his usual calm and domineering manner, while Blair paced back and forth in the living room.

As soon as Erica came in, Blair rushed up to her and roared, "Erica Li, why are you causing drama again? You think things were going too well?"

For the last several years, Blair had been an elegant, noble lady of the Li family. But around someone like Erica, she lost all her elegance. At this moment, she was just an old mom, worried about her youngest daughter and all the trouble she could cause.

Erica quietly stole a glance at the man on the sofa. He just stared at the painting hung on the wall, as if he hadn't seen her.

Erica put a finger in her ear, as if she could clear the ringing that way. "Mom..." she said. 'I know I was wrong, okay?'

After rolling his eyes at his daughter, Wesley pulled Blair aside and whispered in her ear.

The angry mother's eyes widened in shock.

Erica was uneasy about the way her mother glared at her. Turned out she was right. Blair reached up and grabbed her ear. "You know this means I need to teach you a lesson, right?" Erica had been married to Matthew for a while now, but they never consummated their marriage. And it was probably Erica's fault. It was so ridiculous! Blair just couldn't believe it.

"Cut it out, Mom. That hurts..." Erica covered her throbbing red ear with a whine, feeling resentful.

want to sleep with Matthew. She was afraid. What was

man sitting on the sofa finally spoke up. He walked up to the mother and daughter and said carefully, "I'm just happy Erica's back here safe

fault she turned out like this. I should be the one to teach her a lesson!" She had let it slide too long. Erica had gotten away with a lot when she was still living at home. But she was all grown up and married. Her daughter never

tearing up. Matthew came over and held her hand. "Mom, let me handle this, okay?"

her, Blair had to relent. It was his business. She sighed heavily and said, "Matthew, I
"Okay." Matthew nodded.

burning ear with one hand, and pouted, "This

You know I don't like violence. As long as you follow me upstairs, I won't
said, "Just go upstairs, honey.

okay, Erica reluctantly followed her

Inside Erica's bedroom

how long have you

did that come from?' Erica wondered. "About three

with him yet?" Blair asked straightforwardly. She

her lower lip and said angrily, "How did you know? Did Matthew complain

It was Wesley who had just told her.

The anger in the girl's eyes was replaced by confusion.

eyes at her. "That's not the point. Tell me, why don't you want to make love to

the twenty-first century now. Blair had thought her daughter would know what to do even if she didn't
give her "the talk." Besides, back when

'Wow! My silly daughter!'

the sofa, Erica held her chin gloomily.

so what's

to discuss this with Rhea. But since Blair had already asked, she knew that her mother

wilt grown men with a look. Other people were afraid of him, but that wasn't Erica.

Okay, fine. I promise we'll start trying to make a kid." Erica stood up from the sofa and walked towards
the door. She encouraged herself inwardly, 'Come

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1242 What A Small World

Matthew went to Erica's parents' place to pick her up in a chartered jet. So they both rode back in the
same plane. When they landed, everyone disembarked. There was only him, Erica, and a few
stewardesses and bodyguards on the tarmac.

Since they left the Li family's house, Matthew hadn't said a word to Erica.

He paid her no mind, because the moment he boarded the flight he opened his briefcase and his laptop and began working. He was still working when they climbed in the car, on the way to the Pearl Villa District.

What depressed Erica even more was that he went straight to work that day, without saying so much as a word. He didn't come back to the villa that night.

Erica looked down at her wine-red nightgown, feeling distressed. Her mother wanted her to be intimate with Matthew, to make the first move. Blair wanted grandchildren. But if Matthew wouldn't come home, how could she do that?

Erica waited and waited. She donned the same nightgown four nights in a row, but Matthew never came home. He used to be home every night, barring the occasional business trip. Now, he was nowhere to be found.

Blair called her to make sure she was getting busy, to make certain she hadn't chickened out. It was important to her mom that she did this, and it became important to her. Maybe she'd stop being scared if they finally did the deed.

Erica wasn't about to tell her the truth. This was too embarrassing, and her parents would worry about her. She had no choice but to lie, saying they did.

Blair was so happy. She could finally have a grandson.

Erica felt helpless. Why didn't her mom bug Gifford about having a kid? Why did it always come down to Erica?

Oh, right! Gifford didn't even have a girlfriend. How could he have a baby?

When she remembered that, she made a silent vow to herself to introduce Gifford to some of her friends. Maybe they'd hit it off. Maybe he'd get married. Maybe her mom would stop bugging her for a baby. It had to work, right? Yes! What a brilliant idea!

One afternoon, after class, Erica went to Matthew's office with her camera. When she arrived at the company, Paige told her that Matthew had gone out to have tea with the mayor.

Sitting in the empty office, she took out her phone and sent a message to him. "Sorry, Matthew, I was wrong."

a mess right now. She was scared to sleep alone in the big villa, and no one sat down to watch

husband didn't reply to her even when she left

seven days went by, and Matthew still had not come home. Erica and Hyatt attended a

was surprised to

was looking at her with a smile. When he figured

took her and Hyatt around to tour the place

was one of them. That was when Erica figured out he had a very good reason for being there—he was the director of the public relations department for the organization.

had to leave. Something

call a cab. Erica asked her driver to take him wherever he needed

the meeting, Erica got in Watkins'

and said to Watkins, "You must be quite good

for promoting the

see. What's your

he suddenly

harsh screech, Erica was thrust forward abruptly,

gasping for breath. He was frightened

There was a car accident, and they were a part of it. Their car had

wasn't too serious.

people emerged from the other car. Erica took a closer look and found that

left the car first. Erica didn't have time to think about it; she

how she acted, Erica figured Phoebe was fine. Phoebe stood calmly beside her sister's car and

of Fanya's nobility and power. She struck

this moment, she was frowning, looking at her damaged brand-new white Emperor. She glanced at Watkins indifferently and asked coldly, "Look

courtesy to the pair. He bowed and apologized to them. "I'm sorry, are

you see it

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1243 Phoebe Had An Accident

Before Erica could see what had happened, the grip on her hand loosened, and Phoebe fell backward. A scream escaped her lips as she landed on the ground.

Eric's hand was still frozen in midair.

It happened so fast that she was dumbfounded.

Camille snapped her phone shut and ran toward Phoebe. She squatted on the ground, gently grabbed her sister by the shoulders, and asked, "Phoebe, what happened? Are you okay?"

"Sister... my belly... hurts..." Phoebe clutched her abdomen and writhed in pain as she spoke.

Incensed, Camille stood from the ground, turned to Erica, and coldly demanded, "What did you do to my sister? Didn't you know that she is pregnant? That is Matthew Huo's child. Can you afford the consequences should anything happen to the baby?"

Erica was shaken from her astonishment at the reminder that Phoebe was carrying Matthew's child. She glanced at the woman on the ground and said, "I didn't do anything. It's her fault. But if I were you, I would be calling an ambulance."

Camille was rendered speechless at the reminder of her thoughtlessness. She grabbed her phone and warned Erica as she dialed the number, "Don't you dare go anywhere. I'm going to tell the police what you did and have you arrested!"

The exchange between the women caught Watkins' attention. He ended his call and jogged to Erica. "What happened?"

Erica didn't respond. Instead, her eyes widened with shock when she saw the rapidly growing bloodstain on Phoebe's clothes. She grasped Watkins' sleeve and yanked hard several times. "Blood... Blood..."

Watkins seized Camille's arm to stop her. "It's too late to call for help. I'll drive her to the hospital," he offered.

Without waiting for a response, he gathered Phoebe in his arms and rushed toward the car. Camille, who was close behind, opened the car door for him. A brief moment later, Phoebe was placed in the back seat, and Camille settled next to her.

Watkins returned to Erica, who seemed frozen. He patted her on the shoulder and said, "Erica, get in the car. We need to get to the hospital."

Erica took several deep breaths. She still couldn't believe what she had witnessed. Never before had she seen so much blood! Weak-kneed, she followed Watkins to the car and climbed into the passenger seat.

his damaged car, bypassed Camille's parked vehicle,

turned white as her grip on the seat belt became tighter and tighter. She tried to recall what had led

bleeding pregnant woman in his arms. Mindless of the blood covering her,

and dialed Matthew's

later, Matthew and Owen arrived at the

light above the emergency room was still on, and in the corridor,

Matthew searched the room, he found Erica leaning against a wall far from the emergency room. She appeared so distraught and lost in thought that she didn't even notice that Matthew had stepped out of the

laced his voice as he asked, "Are you

eyes blinked rapidly, as though seeing the man for the first time. It was only then that Erica snapped out of shock. A tear slid down her cheek, and her red lips quivered. "She...the baby..."

doctor had said when he

Matthew frowned. "What happened?"

her head. She was still trying to

Matthew approached the other two people in the room. When he saw Watkins, his frown deepened. He asked

Hatred glimmered in her eyes as she spat out, "It's her fault! She pushed Phoebe to

her sudden accusation. She hadn't done anything

morphed from concern to ominous. His tone was cold as he warned, "Camille, if you can't support your claims, you will be responsible

on Erica and replied in a calm tone, "I am not maligning her. I saw her arguing with Phoebe and pushing her. By the time I tried to stop her, it was

neared the woman, she raised

on her

It was Watkins!

her gently, "Erica, calm down. It's not appropriate

cold that it pierced through Watkins like a

it's acceptable..." Watkins replied.

"Miss Su, I have

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1244 Give A Child As Compensation

Matthew looked Erica in the eye. "I realized that I was wrong. I was totally wrong. You never cared about me. Your heart belongs to someone else. Why should I come to the villa and stay under the same roof as you, humiliating myself?"

With every word he said, he paid close attention to the expressions on her face.

Since he thought that she didn't care about him, he had stayed away from her all this while to show her how it felt to be ignored.

It looked like it bugged her that he didn't come home even though he was in Y City.

Erica's eyes filled with shock and anxiety. "No..."

She wanted to explain. She wanted to tell him that she didn't like any other man.

If there was someone she loved, it was Matthew. The man she loved the most was... Matthew Huo.

But Matthew stopped her. "It doesn't matter. Leave. We'll talk about it when I come home. I have something important to do now." He had to investigate the Su sisters to prove Erica's innocence.

But she misunderstood him. She thought that the more important thing to him at that moment was being with Phoebe.

Distress overwhelmed her. She opened her mouth, but said nothing. With a somber face, she left the hospital with Owen.

It was late. Erica tossed and turned in her bed, but couldn't fall asleep. One thought that haunted her was what had happened to Phoebe. And the other was that, once again, Matthew didn't come home.

'He must be in the hospital with Phoebe,' she thought unhappily. 'They lost their child. It must feel horrible for them and they sympathize with each other.'

She thought more about this over dinner and finally made up her mind. It would be so much better if Matthew trusted her, but if he didn't, then... then she would give him a child!

At ZL Group

in secret, reported, "Mr. Huo, when the accident happened, I was a little behind Mrs. Huo. I thought that you, Mrs. Huo and Miss Su are friends, so I didn't get too close to them. The situation escalated very quickly. Miss Su fell to the ground not long after their

the scene since Matthew had ordered him to follow Erica

see

the two of them put their hands on Miss Su's belly for some reason. That was when Miss Su fell down." He was not sure what had

You may leave

Matthew turned on his

the video that Watkins didn't slow down when he turned right, causing his car to collide with Camille's car, which was turning left at the same time. There was no significant information

were no surveillance cameras at the scene of the accident. The DVR showed Erica standing with her back against Watkins' car, and she also had physical contact with

nothing much in Camille's drive recorder either. Phoebe was standing with her back against the car, blocking everything. But what was clearer in it than Watkins' DVR was that Erica and Phoebe entered a quarrel. Again, it was hard to tell whether Erica had really pushed Phoebe.

his gaze from the screen and leaned back against the chair, massaging

and alone by herself made him change

morning. There were but a few pedestrians on the streets,

on the silent road. He was resting with his eyes shut when his

clicked on the WeChat message from Erica. The content made him smile for the first time in a long while.

me. I'll just tell your dad that you're trying to dump me for your mistress. And even if you don't love me, I

later, Erica

her sleep,

dim glow of the bedside lamp, she saw Matthew walk in.

vigilantly at

did he come back at this hour? Is he here to avenge

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1245 Declaration Of War

'If I tell her now that the baby was not mine, would she still be willing to have sex with me?' Matthew wondered.

Erica's thought processes were different from that of normal people. Just in case she refused to have a baby with him, Matthew chose not to correct her assumptions about Phoebe's baby.

But... He couldn't give himself away either. So, he pulled her arms off his neck and asked calmly, "You thought that I would gladly accept your compensation, didn't you? Get some rest first. I'll think about it."

'Huh? He needs to think about it?' Erica grumbled to herself.

Matthew had always said that she didn't love him, but right now, it was he who didn't love her at all! She was blatantly open about her intentions, almost blurting out, "Please sleep with me!" But he had to think about it?

But she calmed down quickly when she remembered that he had just lost his unborn child. This was not the time to argue or fight with him.

Matthew went into the bathroom. Erica was feeling sleepy and dozed off before he came out.

The next day, instead of going to school, Erica went to the hospital to see Phoebe.

Before she arrived at the hospital, she was mentally prepared to see Matthew and Phoebe together in the ward. However, when she opened the door, she was slightly surprised to see that only Phoebe and her father were inside.

They weren't expecting her visit either, so they were obviously stunned.

Phoebe was visibly upset at the sight of Erica. She glared at the girl and yelled, "What are you doing here? You killed my child! How dare you show your face here?"

Lyman was a little embarrassed by his daughter's resentful attitude. "Mrs. Huo, I'm sorry. Phoebe hasn't recovered yet. Could you come back later?"

Erica smiled and said politely, "Mr. Su, I'm sorry. I have to talk privately with Phoebe. Could you please...?"

Lyman understood. He couldn't afford to offend Matthew's wife. So, he took out a cigarette from his pocket and told them, "I'm going out for a smoke. You girls talk."

"Thank you, Mr. Su."

smile

pretend anymore since they were left alone now.

Erica supported her chin with one hand and asked in a low voice, "Do you think I can't prove my innocence without the surveillance video? Or are you dreaming that I would lose my title as Mrs. Huo because

you mean?" 'Does she have a witness for the accident?' Phoebe thought grimly.

"Even if I really had pushed you down and caused your miscarriage, Matthew won't leave me. Last night, he told me that the loss of your baby had nothing to do with us. We

had deliberately come here to provoke Phoebe.

been so bold in framing her. Erica would have asked the

Her lips trembled, but she couldn't

value the unborn child. It was the only child of Nathan. Matthew had

the baby would make Matthew mad with Erica and that he might even divorce her. It seemed that

clothes and declared arrogantly, "I don't care whether you believe it or not. I'm only here to tell you, Phoebe Su, that I'm declaring war on you. The position of Mrs. Huo will forever be mine! I know that you want it so badly,

"Erica Li, you bitch..."

one slap across Phoebe's pale

girl blankly. "You!" she screamed amid the shock. "How dare you hit

woman's abashed face. "Did you really think that I would just stand here and let you swear at me? Others may not know the truth, but I know that you were the one who killed your own child. You're a monster! How dare you frame me for your heinous crime! You are only still lying in this hospital bed because I wanted you to get some rest after the miscarriage. I hope you recover to your best shape soon, so that I can send you to

in the end. Phoebe was ten thousand times worse than Tessie. She would do anything in

She was determined to become Erica Niugulu to teach this vicious woman

you, Erica! You just wait and see!" Phoebe snarled. The slap mark on her face was quite obvious. It was the

I will wait. You think I'm afraid of you? You can tell on me to Matthew, I don't care. I'm on my way to visit my parents-in-law now to keep them

her every back lash. She was so close to pulling out the needle on her

her that satisfaction. She turned around and left the room with her head held high. Her straight, unflinching back looked like that

arrogant expression on Erica's face faded. She immediately dialed Matthew's number on her phone. "Hello, are

the department manager, who was in the middle of giving

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1246 Love Is In The Air

Then, Matthew received a picture of Phoebe's swollen face. There was indeed a clear palm print on her pale face.

Half an hour later, after the department manager finished reporting, he finally texted her back. "Okay, thanks for the info."

Phoebe wasn't happy with his curt reply. She was hoping for more of a resolution.

Matthew came back to the villa around 9-ish like usual. When he walked into the bedroom, he saw Erica sitting at her laptop, working.

Hearing him come in, the girl immediately got to her feet and looked at him nervously.

Her big eyes shifted back and forth, as if she were planning something.

However, Matthew just gave her a quick glance and went to the closet without saying a word. Then he walked into the bathroom.

Half an hour later, he walked out. Having showered the day's dirt away, he was ready to settle in for the night. He wore the robe he fetched from the closet.

When he came out, Erica had already climbed into bed.

Standing by the bed, he looked down at Erica. She was playing with her phone. He cocked an eyebrow and asked indifferently, "I thought we'd try making babies."

Erica's heart pounded rapidly. So, did he want to sleep with her tonight?

She shifted nervously. It was not until then that Matthew noticed that she had just changed into the sexy wine red nightdress Debbie bought her. The way she sat made her even more ravishing, as her sexy legs were revealed by a garment's tendency to ride up.

The man's eyes were filled with desire in an instant, and he felt his male essence coursing through him like a boiling stream. He fought for control, eventually barking out a hoarse "Let's go!"

"Go? How do we do that?" She didn't know what to do first.

Matthew didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "We can start by getting naked." He was amused. His wife was so pure and innocent. She seemed a bit flustered now.

"O-okay." She felt foolish. 'Of course that makes sense,' she thought. 'Let's get our clothes off.'

Half-kneeling on the edge of the bed, Erica stretched out her hands to untie his night robe.

quite smoothly. Soon things progressed naturally, and the two lovers were tangled on the

deeply from her lips with every kiss. Erica trembled and said in a small voice, "I'm

tightly and whispered,

hoarse voice worked like magic. She relaxed a

lost themselves in each other, and the moment. For a long while, only the sounds of love could be

thinking of, and none of them had to do with lovemaking. All sorts of shame

began to tense up. Naturally, this caused some pain.

were deeply embedded in

head and kissed away her tears, comforting her in a low voice, "Just relax, honey. Forget

man's chest and sobbed, "Just

sleep right now? If he let her off this time, he might as well be a monk the rest of his life.

head and kissed her red lips passionately, cutting her protests short.

tub with hot water and carried the sleepy

her back in bed, she was

Erica finally opened her eyes. She looked around the

the ceiling, her mind went blank for

bit, she came back to her senses and realized

the soreness of her body made her fall back onto the mattress again.

comfort, and his vigorous motions the night

the most magical of

had been married for three months, and

this wasn't like it was in novels or on TV. Why was her experience different? Some people said it was the best feeling in the world. That an orgasm was a life-changing experience. But why did she feel as if she

at work, or in the hospital with

where he was. She needed to

bed and get to the bathroom. She eased herself into the tub, wincing most of the time. When she turned on the hot water, she started to relax. She grabbed

had been starved for three days! 'No! Make that

conference room of Theo

including Sheffield and Matthew. They had been

amount of capital, Sheffield

legs outstretched. He listened to Matthew analyzing the plan for the group. Everyone else was just watching Matthew idly. But Sheffield noticed something about

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1247 Show Off

The remaining comments were similar. 'Oh, my God!' Erica was so unsettled that she deleted the post in a hurry. It wasn't until then that she realized how many women coveted her husband!

What did Matthew do when he went out? How could he be so skilled at seducing women?

After the late lunch, Erica slowly made her way toward her car. Even though her legs were sore, she intended to visit the hospital.

At the hospital

Since the Su family members had just left, Phoebe, who was exhausted, closed her eyes, and the maid tasked with caring for her, settled in a chair.

Erica pushed the door and entered without knocking.

Surprised by the unannounced visitor, the maid jumped from her seat and asked, "Who are you?"

A charming smile lit up Erica's face as she pointed at the woman in the bed. "I'm here to see your lady."

"Oh!" the maid nodded. She glanced at the young woman again. Why did she feel as though this woman was familiar?

'Isn't she here to see a patient? Why did she come empty-handed?' the maid wondered.

Erica ignored the maid's puzzled gaze and sat on the chair beside the bed. As she was in no hurry to wake Phoebe, she quietly observed the woman.

Phoebe's face had lost its pink hue because of the blood loss and the surgery. Her eyes were closed, her breath was weak, and her lips were pale.

She was dressed in a hospital gown, and her slender arms, dull like her complexion, rested by her side. Her manicured fingers indicated that she was indeed from a wealthy family.

The sleeping woman woke, perhaps because she sensed someone's intent gaze. As soon as Phoebe turned, she saw Erica sitting by her side.

Her eyes flew wide open, and she became attentive. A trace of suspicion shone in her gaze as she questioned, "What are you doing here?"

hospital, she asked a makeup artist to apply light makeup. Then, she contrasted

out of the car. Thanks to Matthew, her legs were still trembling, and it

she had to share the news with Phoebe. Even if she had been unable to walk, she would have come in a wheelchair

her hand as though it were hot, and said, "Why is it so stuffy in the ward? Is it going to

Erica's neck. Her breath caught in her

Erica had done at home last

tightly, and hatred filled her eyes. But she tried not to show any emotions.

mean?" Since a maid was in the ward with them, Erica was careful not to say anything of significance. By untying her scarf and exposing the marks on her neck, she had achieved her goal. Satisfaction coursed through her as she retied the scarf around her

her. She screeched, "Get out! You are not welcome

frowned at Erica's odd behavior. "What are you doing here? Can't you see that

I know she's sick, and that's why I came here

on the maid's face when she heard the accusation. She hadn't known why Erica had behaved the way she did until this moment. Now, she saw Phoebe

then, the door to the ward swung open again.

man exuding an aristocratic aura stood in the doorway. The long black overcoat he wore above his dark blue suit and new dark leather shoes impressed on everyone that he was

dressed in a Western suit,

two people brought relief to Phoebe as she thought Matthew would save her from Erica's pettiness. Her eyes

in the next moment, her expression darkened when she

they do this to

they both come here to show off and hurt me?' Bitter thoughts and envy filled the

expected Matthew to visit the

resting at home?" he

can she have the energy to come to the hospital? It

she stood and snorted, "Humph!" Then,
wrist, spun her around,
asked,

"You had the strength to leave the house. I

noticed that she had worn makeup today. While the tomato-red colored gloss added a mesmerizing shine to her lips, the slightly raised black eyeliner made her appear more

Chapter 1248 Heartless

Her moans, her begs for mercy, her tears... And how she moved gently under him.

He was unbelievably attracted to her. Meanwhile, Erica was having different thoughts. 'How could he say something like that in public?' She grabbed Matthew's collar with one hand, buried her head in his chest and protested in a low voice, "Shut up! Shut up!"

Matthew's smile widened; his wife was becoming more and more adorable by the day.

From the time Erica had stormed out of the ward, Matthew carried her. He carried her all the way, until they were back in their bedroom.

Placing her gently on their big bed, he said shortly, "Rest." He wanted her to regain her energy so that he could have sex with her again that night.

"Oh, thank you so much for your concern."

Without replying to her sarcasm, he turned around and left.

Erica yawned. She was tired, and quickly fell asleep.

She was woken up by the sound of her ringtone. It was already dark outside.

The call was from Watkins. She said on the phone, "Hello?"

"Erica, are you free right now?"

"Yeah. What's up?" She turned over and felt much better in that position.

After a pause, Watkins said, "I'm partly responsible for Phoebe's miscarriage. I want to pay her a visit. Do you want to come with me?"

Erica didn't answer. Instead, she asked him, "Do you also think that I pushed her?"

"No, of course not. Although I didn't see anything, I know that you couldn't have done such a vicious thing. I'm sure it is a misunderstanding."

The trust from her friend was refreshing. "Thank you," she said.

"You're welcome, Erica. So? Are you coming?"

afternoon. You should go and see

call you after I meet her," Watkins said.

Erica thought. But she didn't dwell on it.

Erica stretched on her bed.

finished her dinner and was drowsily watching a horror

his briefcase aside and loosened his tie. He watched the woman as she stared at the TV motionlessly; he tried not to laugh.

conscience to be

asleep. Her long black hair was randomly scattered on both sides of her shoulder, and she was only wearing her usual thin

unlike the troublemaker she was while awake.

a light glow. Such good skin needed to be well-preserved.

Paige. "Make a private series of skin-care products for my wife." He added some dos and don'ts. "She is preparing for pregnancy. Pay attention to the ingredients in

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

away his phone and held Erica's hand. She was a

be turned on at night,

to catch a cold. After all, his muddleheaded wife

was asleep and couldn't see anything would Matthew release his true feelings unto his beloved.

No

about to pick her up when she slowly opened

"Yes?"

yawned and checked the time. It was half past eight. "You're

hurry so that I can make

awake now. She almost choked on her own saliva. She moved away

any longer. He wanted to have a child with

uneasily. "Can it wait?" She still felt a

obviously hesitated for a moment, and finally

sex for such a long time. How could he skip a night? She was underestimating his urge. She had to comfort, at least once every night, the heart

not be so bad, '

had sex with her all night long. She actually had no idea how long one round was. "Okay," she agreed

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1249 Erica Runs Away

Erica was careless and often got into trouble. Matthew believed that if she had married someone else instead of him, her husband's family might have alienated her because of who she was. Matthew would not allow this to happen!

His Rika was born into a rich and influential family. She came to this world to enjoy love and be spoiled. He wanted her to be happy her entire life.

It was true that she was naughty and mischievous, and sometimes, she could be very irritating. But so what? To Matthew, these were the traits that endeared her to him. If she didn't have these characteristics, she might not have attracted his attention.

He genuinely believed what he had said before—she didn't need to do anything. She brought him happiness simply by being with him.

"Matthew Huo, you indulge her too much! She will cause serious trouble in the future!" Phoebe had never been bold enough to speak this way in Matthew's presence. This was the first time, and perhaps, the last.

"Why is it wrong to indulge my wife? Can't I take responsibility for her actions? Phoebe, Erica didn't cause your miscarriage, and even if she did, I would not let anything happen to her!" If he couldn't bear responsibility for such a trifle matter, he didn't deserve Erica.

The woman on the bed shook her head in disbelief and murmured, "This can't be happening! Matthew, I've loved you for six years. How can you do this to me?"

After all these years, in the end, she got nothing but the status of a married woman.

'Six years? So what?' Matthew thought. The years he had harbored feelings for Erica were... It had been so long that he couldn't even remember!

She had attracted his attention from the very beginning. Perhaps those early days didn't count as he hadn't developed feelings for her then.

A few years ago, Wesley brought Erica to the Huo family manor, and that was when Matthew began to like her. He thought he had fallen in love with her only after their engagement.

It was possible that he became infatuated with her earlier, so early that he couldn't be sure when it began. Irrespective of the time, Erica was a capable woman who had stolen his heart at such a young age.

"You are a vicious woman. You killed your child. That was Nathan's only child. I won't let you get away without facing the consequences of your actions! You are fortunate as this is not the right time to ask you to leave Y City. But, I'm warning you. Pray for yourself, and don't ever mess with Erica again!"

'What? He is going to force me out of Y City?' Fear coursed through Phoebe at the thought. She didn't want to be reduced to living in a slum as Tessie had been. She begged the man with tear-filled eyes, "Matthew... Let's be friends, okay? Just like old times..."

Before Matthew could say anything, the phone in his pocket vibrated.

It was Erica.

that she had paced the room

wrong?" Matthew

glimpsed at the nearest window. It was still bright outside, too early to go to bed. But Erica didn't care about the time. She insisted, "It's time to come home and make a baby with

wasn't ready to be a mother yet. But, she made the offer as she just didn't want him to see Phoebe.

refuse, he strode out of the ward without giving Phoebe a

half an hour, but he arrived in less than twenty

ordering me around now. I have to rush back home as

curious to see what was more important to you, having a baby or being with the woman you

without hesitation, "The woman

over his unborn child.' Erica confronted him, "But you left her and came home because I

animals as they think only with

was rendered

tried really hard to make a baby. She

offering to give him a

with her. "What's wrong with you? Why do you have such dark circles under your eyes? What have you been doing staying up late? Stealing

he teased.

she had bragged that Matthew would be exhausted to death while trying to make a baby. But now, she was the one who couldn't keep up. The embarrassment was too much for her to

the one who is

other hand, looked and

eyes. To her surprise, he was already dressed and ready for work. He showed no signs of weariness from spending a passionate night with his wife. On the contrary,

She, however... Alas!

and weary that her mind began to play tricks on her. She couldn't stand it

die while trying to make a baby, and that was precisely what she thought would happen if she had to spend one more

her window. She needed to find a way to escape the villa unnoticed.

knew that the bodyguard followed her during the day, which was why she couldn't escape even if she wanted to. But

minutes

the villa, he hesitated for

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1250 Wild Child

As soon as Erica heard the noise from the wall and saw two people running toward her, flashlights knifing through the gloom, she knew they were after her.

Time pressing, she grabbed her hand and began to run.

"Why are we running? You tick someone off?" The girl was confused. 'Or maybe she stole something? After all, she climbed over the wall, ' she thought.

"Yeah, a real big shot. By the way, I saw you sneaking around the wall. You should run too, otherwise we'll both be caught. Something tells me that won't be a walk in the park," Erica answered without looking back.

'Oh, my God! Thanks to that jerk Matthew, my legs feel like concrete, and I think I'm slowing down in my old age, ' she thought.

At the Li family's house

Blair rang Gifford. "Hey, do you know where Chantel is? If not, go find her!" she yelled.

"Hey, hey. Slow down. You mean she's missing?" he asked in confusion.

"Today's Saturday. She should be here. She texted me she was going on a trip, but I haven't been able to get ahold of her since then. It's been six or seven hours, and I think she turned off her phone. It goes straight to voice mail," Blair said. Chantel usually stayed at the Li family's house on weekends to make sure Blair and Wesley were well taken care of. This was weird.

Knowing that things sometimes go wrong on trips, Blair just wanted to call to ask if she had arrived. Six or seven hours should be plenty of time to get somewhere and settle in.

"Where did she go? Maybe she's still on the plane," Gifford said. "Six or seven hours isn't that unusual if you're flying to another country. And you're not supposed to have your phone on then, anyway."

Blair shook her head. "Your father had someone look into it. She flew to Y City. That's only 2.5 hours by plane. She should be there by now. And why isn't she answering her phone?"

"I think you're overreacting, Mom. Tell you what: I'll call you as soon as I find her. Don't worry. She'll be fine."

"Okay."

Near a five-star hotel in Y City, two girls whispered to each other while taking turns checking out the entrance.

At first, Erica wanted to ask the girl beside her to go home, but she got to thinking—if she used her ID card to check in, Matthew would have no trouble finding her. She didn't feel like having that conversation.

give you two thousand

mouth was wide open.

hotel in front of her. Then she realized two thousand might not be

hotel room?' "Why don't you check in on your own?" she asked.

my ID card!" Erica lied,

one thing!" Chantel didn't have much money with her. She didn't want to

could have a good

and began, "This is my first time in Y City. I don't have a place to stay tonight. You're

looks younger than me, but I

power up her phone. As for Chantel, she'd lost her phone, so they couldn't book a hotel room at all.

They needed

passed a wonton shop, the pair smiled at each

ordered two bowls of wontons and two bottles

hadn't had one of these since she married Matthew. She took a good look at Chantel and asked,

I'm from A Country,"

too! Who would have thought? You

Chantel had to answer her question before she could marvel at the fact that they were both from A Country. "Yes, I'm an acting major. I

you'll be famous and I can say I knew you when." Obviously, Erica was very interested in her career choice.

of her drink. "Yeah. Not everyone makes it in this business, but I'll work hard!" If she became a star, she'd earn a lot

do it!" Erica commented.

"Thank you!"

a tornado. They had only known each other a short

Why were you climbing

and told a lie. She whispered in her ear, "I'm a man's mistress.

question, because she didn't believe what Erica said. She didn't

a wild child from a

ran off!" Well, she was not lying that

what Erica said, Chantel was flabbergasted. After thinking about it and trying to poke holes in