

Mr Carlos 1251

Chapter 1251 Read Her The Riot Act

Because she was completely blown away, Erica didn't hear all of what Gifford said. She asked, "You two know each other?"

Chantel thought for a while and asked Erica in surprise, "Isn't your surname Lin?" 'Could she be the Erica I've heard so much about?' she wondered.

Erica was confused by her question. "No. Remember? It's Li!"

"What? So you're Rika!" Chantel said with certainty. So at last, she had met the infamous Erica.

"Yeah. So how do you know my brother?" Erica shifted her gaze between Gifford and Chantel in suspicion.

'Why is my brother here looking for Chantel? Did she break the law?'

Ignoring the confusion and astonishment of the two girls, Gifford looked at Chantel and asked, "Why did you turn your phone off?"

"I lost it. It was stolen on the bus. I wanted to send a message to Uncle Wesley with Rika's phone, but her battery was dead," she replied honestly to Gifford.

The man was speechless. He patted his forehead helplessly. "So why are you two staying at this hotel?"

Chantel shot Erica a meaningful glance, and Erica replied instead, "We met outside the gate of the villa, went to dinner, and started talking. We became fast friends, and it was late, so we got a room so we could get some sleep."

'Met outside the gate? Became fast friends?' Gifford didn't believe her at all. He stared at his sister with a fake smile and said, "That's a strange coincidence."

Erica chuckled and nodded, "Yes, that's all it is—coincidence. So, again, how do you know each other? Is she your girlfriend?"

"Not exactly. Remember that girl I brought home? She's Chantel Ye."

Erica was shocked. She had heard from Blair that Gifford had rescued a girl and brought her back home. "What? You're that Chantel? I never knew! Nice to meet you, finally!" She ran to Chantel and looked her up and down.

Chantel chuckled. "So you weren't running away from another man. You were running away from home." 'I knew it! She's not a mistress at all.'

wasn't lost. She had found Matthew's villa, and Erica

to lie to

She had way more

worried about you. Here, call her." He handed his phone to Chantel and looked at Erica. "Matthew's on his

face and begged Gifford, "Oh come on. Don't

were up to me, I'd tan your hide! But you've got Matthew now. I'm sure he's going to have words with you. I don't need to care anymore!" Since Matthew married Erica, Gifford felt a huge weight lifted from his shoulders. He didn't need to look

hear several men approaching at a

leading them was none other than Matthew.

with a smile on her face. "Matthew, you're here!" She held the man's

at her with disgust. "Wow. That's a 180 degree turn if I've

and snorted at

eyes at her. She was pretty convincing, though. If she hadn't climbed over

at them and said, "Go ahead, Matthew, take

to relax more. Why not come and live with us for a few days? Chantel, let's get out of here. Don't worry about the hotel. Hey! Let

her

into him, Matthew nonchalantly draped an

tomorrow," Gifford said. "Have a good night, you

"Wait!"

in unison. Of course,

off now, this would be a wasted trip, ' Chantel thought. She waited a long

some more and see if she could stay here tonight.

eyes and walked together with a smile. Pointing at the bathroom,

Matthew finally

behind him, "Go and check it out." He had to

"Yes, Mr. Huo!"

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Chapter 1252 Hatching A Plan

Erica was married, and her elder sister would get married soon too, leaving Wesley and Blair alone in A Country.

Gifford was the one who had brought Chantel home. He must have thoroughly investigated the girl's background before taking her to their family. She was no danger, and didn't seem to have any bad intentions against the Li family.

Moreover, Erica had been planning to introduce a girl to Gifford, and now, the perfect girl was in front of her.

Her train of thoughts was interrupted by a knock on the bathroom door. Gifford said, "Rika, Chantel! Come out!"

He was afraid that the two girls were plotting something. The longer they stayed inside, the more suspicious they appeared to be.

In order to make Gifford feel at ease, Erica opened the door and stuck her head out. She glanced at her husband sitting on the sofa with a smile, and then told Gifford, "Give us some time, Brother. I have a lot to talk with Chantel."

Gifford turned around and glanced at the man on the sofa. He whispered to her, "How can you let Matthew wait for you like this? Aren't you afraid that he will be mad at you later?"

It seemed that the rumors about Matthew doting on Erica was not groundless. Otherwise, how could his sister dare to be so presumptuous in front of the cold CEO?

"No, I'm not afraid," she stated boldly. Matthew would punish her sooner or later since she had climbed over the wall and escaped from him. It didn't matter if she made him wait a little longer.

As long as he didn't kill her, everything would work out somehow.

Gifford was speechless. Since she didn't care, he had to return to his seat next to Matthew.

After a while, he murmured, "I have a bad feeling about this."

Matthew said curtly, "You are having a bad feeling now? It's a bit too late for that." The girls had been talking secretly in the bathroom for a while. It was obvious that they were up to something.

again. As long as she stayed by his side, he would allow her to do

Gifford said, with an exasperated sigh. "Could you please keep an eye on your wife?

that the two girls would be able to trick him and Matthew.

In the bathroom

began to daydream about her brother's future. "I'll figure out a way when I get

worry. As long as your brother doesn't hate me, I will do anything. I will never betray him!" Chantel

"I believe you! But if you dare betray my brother, I will have you sent to the

was a place where many girls had nightmares about. But Chantel replied indifferently, "The slum? That wouldn't be much of a punishment for me. I grew up poor, in a remote village and I have experienced all kinds of hardships in my life. To me, going to the slum is like returning home. Let's see. If I betray your brother

find the most vicious punishment for

"Never mind! I believe you. And even if you do something to hurt him, I won't need to do anything because my

God of Warriors in the military after Wesley's retirement. His title was not for nothing, and he had countless ways to deal

me!" Chantel said. Their trick would definitely be exposed one day. After all, Chantel's goal was to be pregnant with Gifford's child. They couldn't hide that when her belly became big. It would only be a matter

then, if I don't leave now, my husband will be mad at

Go back now!" Chantel said, giggling. But to be honest, she really admired Erica's courage. The moment the one who doesn't have it easy. Otherwise, I wouldn't have climbed over

Please send me a request. And you don't have to worry about your parents.

girls came out of the bathroom, smiling and

men, Erica turned on her phone and sent a friend request to Chantel's account.

at the two men in

plotting and didn't want them to stay alone anymore. He stood up, grabbed Chantel's wrist and took her out of the hotel room.

the door behind him, leaving the couple in

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Chapter 1253 Dear Matthew

"Hey, what are you laughing at? Be serious! Ten-hut!" Gifford commanded. 'Is Chantel not afraid of me either, just like Rika?' he wondered in confusion.

Upon hearing this, Chantel stopped smiling and stood straight with her back against the wall.

"What did you do after you met with Rika?" Gifford continued after a brief pause.

Looking him in the eye, Chantel answered honestly, "Oh, we went to eat wontons. Afterwards we booked a hotel room and went straight to bed."

Gifford remembered that the two girls didn't know each other's identity until he entered the room just now. "Are you telling me that you two strangers went to eat wontons together? And then shared a hotel room?" he asked, raising his eyebrows. 'Is Erica a fool or is Chantel too bold?' he thought to himself.

Chantel immediately shrank back in fear, frightened by the anger in his tone. "Erica is not a bad person."

"I know she is not a bad person. It's just that she has an innate ability to get herself into trouble. I don't want you hanging around with her in the future. She's a bad influence; stay away from her!" As the

saying went, "One who has been in the company of wolves will learn to howl." He didn't want Chantel to follow Erica's bad examples.

Chantel, however, felt differently. "Although Erica is a little naughty, she is kind-hearted and generous from the bottom of her heart."

Gifford looked up at her and snorted in laughter. "Wow, you've only known each other for a few hours. I can't believe that you are actually defending her already! What did Rika do to you to make you side with her? Tell me the truth! What did she tell you in the bathroom just now?"

"Well...she told me to take good care of her parents after I go back to A Country. Then we exchanged our contact information. That's all." Chantel decided not to tell Gifford what she was planning on her mind.

If Gifford could be fooled like this, his title of the God of Warriors would be a complete waste. "If you don't tell me, I will..."

Crack! Suddenly, the door burst open.

when she saw Erica come out. "Rika, please tell your brother what you told me in the bathroom earlier. Tell him that you wanted me to take good care of Uncle Wesley and Aunt Blair! Your brother doesn't believe

afraid that Chantel was being bullied by her brother, so she immediately stood in front of her as if to protect her. "Gifford, I'm not blaming you, but there's a reason why you never have a girlfriend. Why do you have to know every little secret between us girls? If you keep acting like this and refuse to be tender to a woman, you won't

The people he brought with him couldn't help snickering.

anger, she shrank back as well, like a coward. She quickly hid behind Matthew and said, "I have a backer now. Don't

Erica with stunned

with the two girls, so he pulled out the girl

the girls saw him approaching, they screamed at the top of

this scene play out like a movie as he realized how

verge of breaking down. He had simply pulled Chantel away from behind Erica's back. What

voice. The two girls

and shouted, "Why were you yelling? Can't you see that others are resting? Hurry up and leave with Matthew. It's already quite late! Chantel needs to rest here. I'll send

going to beat me and Chantel, ' Erica thought, breathing a sigh of relief. She simply nodded, turned around and

at the cheeky woman, nodded at

Matthew. I'm sorry Rika caused so much trouble for
and Gifford how
with her eyes wide open. "Gifford, are you my brother or not? How
to her? 'It seems that in Gifford's mind only Yvette is
and said nothing. Erica
the Li family!' she thought to
asked Matthew to teach me a lesson. Only Yvette
through tears. 'It doesn't matter. I have a husband who is good to me.' She raised her head proudly and
said, "Matthew, I

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Chapter 1254 The Plan Against Gifford

Matthew knew that Erica was bold, but he hadn't expected her to be this audacious. She had the guts to
scheme against Gifford!

His tone was firm as he said, "No." Then he turned and continued to walk toward the hotel room door.

"Hey, didn't you agree to do me a favor? Why are you breaking your promise?" Erica huffed as she
stubbornly stood in his way.

Matthew couldn't believe her persistence. Had she not considered all the risks? He frowned as he
replied, "Do you know how much Chantel will suffer if anything goes wrong?" 'What if Gifford doesn't
like Chantel?'

"Oh! Don't worry. Chantel agreed when I spoke with her." Erica wouldn't do such a terrible thing
without Chantel's approval. However, since Chantel had consented, Erica thought she was just a
matchmaker.

Matthew was speechless. At this moment, he realized that the two women had discussed the plot
against Gifford in the bathroom!

As he had hesitated, Erica decided to take advantage of the situation and continue coaxing him. She
pouted and gazed at him with sorrowful eyes, like a spoiled child, and said, "Honey, after this, I will be
obedient. I will give you a baby as soon as possible. No, five! Five cute babies! Since we're wealthy
enough, we can afford so many children!"

She hoped that all the children would be boys so that she could teach them how to take Matthew's
property from him. Then, the man would be homeless and would learn about society's cruelty!

Matthew was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He had grown to be arrogant and aloof as he hadn't
experienced society's unkindness.

Although Erica had not experienced adversities, she wasn't cold and impassive around people.

Matthew scoffed. She had lured him with the same promise so many times that he was no longer inclined to believe her.

The last time she had asked him to make a baby with her, he had exhausted himself trying. But, she had fled from their home. She tricked the bodyguard, snuck out of the house, climbed the wall, and escaped in the dead of the night!

What worried him now was the thought that Erica might behave similarly when pregnant. As this wasn't the first time she had evaded the guards at the villa, he had to consider and prepare for a repeat incident. Perhaps he needed more people to follow her from now on.

"Honey, decide quickly. My brother is leaving tomorrow! And if you don't help me, I'll tell your father that you hit me and kicked me out of the house in the middle of the night." Erica was so anxious that she started threatening him to get what she wanted.

"I hit you?"

corrected herself, "I ran away. Thank you for

what she wanted. It was easier to give in. At that thought, he pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

"Find something and bring it to me. I'm at the Three-Degree Longitude Hotel

conversation. He was doing exactly what she wanted. Now that her plan was materializing, she was excited enough to hop around! She knew that he would help her! Matthew had instructed the person

to herself that she would live up to her end of the

straight upstairs. He

pouted as she watched his disappearing figure. Wasn't he

she knew she was wrong, she felt that he had also partly

Erica appeared at the door. When he

glanced at her coldly before saying, "Go to

feel that way again, she ran to the bedside, kicked off

he was tempted to ask his parents-in-law whether he could end this marriage.

her parents... No, no. He didn't have the heart to part from her. No matter what she did or how she behaved, he

about four o'clock in the morning, someone knocked on Chantel's hotel room door.

was the middle of the night, she was scared and did not dare to open the door. With bated breath, she listened for any indication of the

it was Gifford, who was next door, silence descended in the hall

almost jumped out of her skin in fright! It took her a few moments to realize it was the landline

answered the phone.

Ye, I work for Mrs. Huo. Please open the door. I have something to give

heard the woman's explanation.

appeared quite professional in her black outfit! She glanced around the corridor vigilantly

Chantel. "This is the spray that Mrs. Huo asked me to bring to you. Apply some, wait a few minutes,

trembled. 'Erica

studied the spray bottle. It had no logo. 'Could she be sure of its contents? Would

the bottle away after we're done. All you need to do is

Chapter 1255 Tricked By A Girl

Gifford looked at the small hand on his arm, confused. "What are you afraid of?"

"I'm afraid of..." Chantel tried to come up with something. "I'm a little nervous. I can't sleep alone in a hotel room. Besides, I just watched a horror movie. Gifford, it's only a few more hours to dawn. Please let me in!" Her face turned pale.

Her frightened expression caught Gifford off-guard and he believed her. He thought that she really was scared of staying alone.

The truth was that she was indeed frightened, but not because she was afraid of sleeping alone or because of the horror movie; she was terrified, thinking about what she was about to do.

Gifford moved aside to let her in. When she passed by him, he felt a rush throughout his body.

He was confused. Why did he feel like that all of a sudden?

Meanwhile, Chantel had already entered his room and obediently sat on the other bed.

She was so tensed and already had difficulty breathing.

After he shut the door, Gifford took two steps forward, feeling an inexplicable hot stream rapidly coursing through his body.

He scanned Chantel's expression. "Have you applied something on your body? What's that fragrance?"

She gripped the hem of her clothes tightly. "Oh! The scent? I used the hotel's body wash. Does it smell good? I thought so too."

God knew how hard it was for her to finish that sentence.

She felt her cheeks burn and her breath become jagged. She knew that the drug was working.

Holding back the strange desire in him, Gifford strode into the room. "Go to sleep!"

Chantel stood up abruptly and asked, "Gifford, where are you going?"

"I have to wash my face." 'Maybe I'm just too sleepy, ' he thought.

quickly trotted to block his way despite her weak legs. "Gifford...I don't feel

he was instantly attracted to them. He had the sudden urge to kiss
wrong with her. He pulled a long face and questioned her harshly, "Chantel! What on earth did you
take? Did you apply something
arms around his waist and said, "I don't
drug was
lost complete control of himself. He held her tightly in his arms
the room did not
but Gifford couldn't sleep. He went to the bathroom
came out, she was still sound asleep.
that he had been tricked—played by the girl whom he
and ran his fingers through a wisp of Chantel's black hair on the pillow. He whispered, "You better pray
for yourself and hope
Chantel's idea, he wouldn't let her off
on her neck. His eyes
didn't have a fine figure, the
the Pearl
of the hotel and
the night and didn't come out the whole
will have a nephew or niece!' she
one night is not enough to make Chantel pregnant. But how to trick Gifford into having sex with her
again? He may have already noticed that he was
to trick him again, '
she received a call from Gifford.
swallowed the food in her mouth and cleared her throat before answering. "Hello,
already fully dressed. He looked at the sleeping Chantel in the bed and asked Erica, "Erica Li, what did
you do? Where were
arms. What else would I do?" She sounded so innocent.
surveillance video
is it missing? But what do you
speechless. Either Erica's acting skill was too good, or she really had nothing to do

that Chantel could set him up
was tricked so easily by her, then Gifford might as

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Chapter 1256 I Will Bear Any Consequences

Gifford sat down on the edge of the bed, and pulled down her quilt a little. Ignoring Chantel's uneasy expression, he threatened, "If you don't tell me the truth, I'll take you back to the military base and interrogate you the way I interrogate spies!"

Chantel shivered. But Erica trusted her to keep quiet, so she gritted her teeth and refused to divulge their secret. "I know nothing, Gifford. How can you do this to me? I am the one who suffered losses here after going through this kind of thing. Yet, you are doubting me. This is too much!"

"This kind of thing? What kind of thing? What happened between us?" he asked coldly.

Chantel's eyes widened. 'He is not going to take responsibility for it?' She couldn't believe it, and was about to say something. But she changed her mind. It didn't matter even if he didn't take responsibility for taking her first time. "Forget it. Please turn around. I need to go and take a shower."

Gifford didn't move. He smirked, "Do you think it's really necessary for me to turn around? I saw every inch of your body last night."

Her face turned red. To escape from his sharp questioning, she quickly sat up from the bed, and stood up naked in front of him.

But as soon as she was on her feet, her knees gave away weakly and she fell to the floor.

Gifford didn't move. He pretended not to care that she had embarrassed herself in front of him. He didn't even bother to help her up.

Under his burning gaze, she picked up the bathrobe on the floor and put it on.

In the evening, around six o'clock, Erica finished the last photo. She and Hyatt packed up and walked to the school gate.

The green military car at the gate was so eye-catching that she noticed it at once.

The tall man standing beside the car was scanning every student coming out of the school gate. He even had his hands on the driver who had come to pick Erica up.

She knew immediately that the truth had been found, but she didn't think that he would be so quick!

She was going to chicken out of there! Before Gifford could notice her, she hid behind Hyatt and hailed a taxi as fast as she could.

taxi, Gifford spotted her. "Erica!" He strode towards

driver, "Sir, hurry up! There are bad guys after

stunned. He immediately stepped on the accelerator and roared away from the place. "Miss, where do

go to ZL Group!" Her brother was such a strong opponent, and she needed an even stronger ally to protect her.

taxi. He ran back to his car and followed the taxi as fast as

At ZL Group

of the car. She dashed towards the ZL Group building.

of the staff. Erica looked behind her vigilantly and after making sure that Gifford wasn't around, she slowly entered the elevator as she returned

the floor of the CEO's

and asked in a low voice,

stood up. "Yes, Mrs. Huo. He is

"Is he busy?"

'But he does have company, ' Paige thought with a

'How strange. Gifford's tracking ability is highly

pushed the door to Matthew's office open, a big hand grasped her from

she was about to scream again,

the hand didn't belong to Matthew, because her husband was leaning against the desk and looking at her indifferently.

any bad? He had been waiting for her in her husband's office. She changed her expression when he let go of

I've bought the ticket for you

I want to go there?" She looked at Matthew for

Gifford tried to grab her again, Erica reacted quickly and dived under his hands,

could catch her, she hid behind Matthew, only

am

to teach me a lesson? What did

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Chapter 1257 What Does Matthew Like

Gifford snorted mockingly at his sister. "What, now you're afraid? You had the courage to climb over the wall to escape. I thought you were brave enough to do anything!"

Erica endured his words with gritted teeth. She was much more concerned about what her husband might do or say to her.

Matthew cut straight through the siblings' bickering. "Of course I'm angry," he snapped. "I'll teach her a lesson when we get back. But what happened between you and Chantel is another matter. You put your own guard down in front of her and fell easily into her trap! It's your responsibility, and you can't blame Erica for it."

"Oh, fine! Trying to fight both of you will be like banging my head against the wall. I won't forget what's happened today." Not waiting for either to reply, Gifford stormed out. He could see that he was getting nowhere, since Erica's husband was there to stick up for her.

Only the couple was left in the office. Wordlessly, Matthew extracted his arm from his wife's grip, turned away, and sat down in his chair.

Looking at her empty hands, Erica remembered what he had said just now.

Possessed of a girlish joy, she went up to his back and started to massage his shoulders. "Oh, Matthew, thank you so much!" she cried. "You're awesome! You're my super idol now!"

Ignoring her flattery, Matthew simply lowered his head and started reading a document that was on his desk.

His face was blank, as it so often was, and the air was thick with embarrassment.

Erica kept working on his shoulders, trying to butter him up, but could see it was not working. What else could she do to make him happy?

'Oh! I got it!' Not giving up, she went around to her husband's side, wrapped her arms around his neck, and kissed him on the cheek. 'No, that's not enough! He prefers more passionate kisses!' Thinking of this, she planted a few on his mouth.

But Matthew returned none of the kisses. Cold as ice, he just glanced at her, then went back to his work.

'Oh, fine!' thought Erica; even she knew when to give up sometimes.

She left the office in a huff, much as her brother had moments before.

to concentrate on the document before him. For a long time he sulked, his eyes wandering

me away after using me. How ruthless she could

the

her plant it in the soil. "Will the plant

now is suitable for planting this kind of flower. They'll bloom

I've seen this kind of flower

back from abroad. I liked it, so I kept it." Saying this, Debbie buried the roots of the flower seedling with soil, then watered it for a bit with

moment both were silent. Inclining her head, Erica decided then to get past the small talk. "Mom, can you tell me what Matthew likes? For example, what sort of food

couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Oh, my! Your relationship must have improved a lot!" Erica had come to the manor just to inquire about Matthew's preferences. It

explained, "I've made a lot of mistakes recently, and Matthew seems to

What sort

that she

truth. Holding Debbie's arm, she spoke like a spoiled child. "It's not important, Mom. Please just answer my

never shows up on his face. In my opinion, it doesn't matter what he likes. What matters is your sincerity. For

bit and soon saw that Debbie was right. She nodded and said, "Thank you, Mom.

question, but that only brought her to a new one. Clumsy as Erica was, what could she do for Matthew by

night. As expected, Matthew hadn't come

became bored and got a bottle of red wine out of the cellar. Bringing it back upstairs, she poured it into the decanter, waited a moment, and got out two

waited for Matthew,

back. Feeling a little thirsty,

eleven o'clock, and Erica

from the refrigerator were long gone, along with half

of a door came through

from her seat and

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Chapter 1258 You Ghost

'Crying, making a scene and threatening to kill herself...This woman goes nuts when she's drunk, ' Matthew sighed inwardly.

He stood under the tree, hands in his pockets. He warned Erica coldly, "Fine. If you die, you won't be Mrs. Huo anymore. So go ahead—I'll grab Phoebe and we'll be married in no time!"

That was one reason why he hadn't done anything about Phoebe. The mere mention of her name could irritate Erica.

Erica lowered her head and glared at him. Her big eyes were full of anger. He knew this was going to happen. "You asshole!" she growled. "You want to make someone else your Mrs. Huo? In your dreams!"

Matthew was patient, his tone even. Now things were going his way. "Then get down from there. That way, you'll still be my wife."

"Get down? What do you think I am? A monkey?"

Matthew replied decisively, "No. Let me guess—you're stuck!"

Erica roared, "If you don't believe me, you'll have to come up here yourself. I can't get down from here!" She felt quite dizzy! She could see three Matthews waiting for her by the tree.

The man's lips twitched. He took two steps forward and stretched out his arms. "Just great," he said in a frustrated tone. "Jump! I'll catch you."

Erica was just too dizzy at this point. So she decided to unwrap one arm from around the tree. She hung by her other arm briefly, then scrunched her eyes tightly and dropped, confident Matthew could catch her.

It went worse than either of them intended. Matthew did catch her in his arms, but was knocked to the ground by the impact. She landed on top of him, and the man grunted, wincing in pain.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw the giggling woman. She was laying on top of him, hugging the poor man. "A little warning, next time?" he said between gritted teeth. "You almost crushed me." Last time she tried this, she jumped from the stone wall on the riverbank. It was about a meter up, and he caught her easily. She was easily twice that high when she climbed the tree.

As stubborn as ever, Erica said, "You said you were going to catch me, so I trusted you!"

Matthew didn't know what to say in return. How could he not catch her? If she slipped through his arms, or he didn't get to her in time, she'd be hurt. And that was something his heart could not bear.

The bodyguards held back their laughter and helped the two up. Matthew carried the woman in his arms and strode into the villa.

down once they got inside. In an angry tone, he ordered her,

and she stole a glance at him, shivering. "What the hell? Why are you yelling at

in that creepy way that Matthew loathed. They looked

"Erica—"

Tell me! Who the hell are you?" She raised her fist and shook it

to explode at the girl.

boss? God, you are so arrogant! Go

fist landed right on his nose, sending stars of pain into his vision for a few

had cleared some, warm liquid flowed from

Matthew touched the liquid. It was really blood...

He didn't scream

how big a mistake she had made. She was thoroughly pissed off now. She raised her fist again and brought it down on his shoulder. "Now I know you're a

want to hurt her, so he just stood there and took it.

dirty slippers and trudged to the living room to find a tissue to wipe

with a hollow thud.

but it didn't do much good. As soon as he thought he was done, a rivulet of fresh blood made

him wasn't slowing down. Fist after fist hit him. He

energy tonight!" This was getting ridiculous. If he didn't teach her a lesson tonight, he didn't have any

pounding you till you give Matthew back!" Erica was tired. She sounded out

decided to go wash his nose. He grabbed her wrists, and

Damn

wish is my command." He smiled and released his grip. But he extended his arm and put one of his hands on her head. She could

tap and looked at himself in the mirror. He used to doubt that his wife was that dangerous. But she had some tricks up her sleeve. How else could she hit him so precisely to cause his nose to bleed like

the troublemaker leaned against the door of the bathroom, craning her neck from time to time to catch a glimpse

threw the tissue into the trash can and walked out of the bathroom.

was at the door, he bumped into

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Chapter 1259 The Witness

"Ah! Stop talking!" It was midnight, and what Matthew had said filled Erica's mind with horrible images. She buried her face in his arms and repeatedly snuggled up against him, as if she were trying to get into his body. The wine glass in her hand sloshed and threatened to spill.

Seeing her frightened, Matthew smirked, thinking, 'You're already drunk and still want to make me drink? Now, I think you'll have other things on your mind.' He eyed the drink she was holding and demanded, "Put that down! Just go upstairs and go to sleep!"

Erica stilled and nodded meekly. Peeling herself off of him, she made to put the glass down on the table, then paused. It was red wine of a good vintage, too good to be wasted. She took a deep breath and started in on it again.

"That's enough," Matthew snapped. Leaning forward, he tried to grab the glass out of her hand.

His wife had a good grip, though. Blinking at him, she protested, "I don't want to waste this! It's good stuff."

"Oh, fine—then I'll drink it!" Matthew said. She had had enough to drink, and he wouldn't allow her any more!

"Okay, then," Erica said. But she kept hold of the glass and even jerked it out of his hand.

Before he could react, she took a sip of the red wine but did not swallow it down. Her face drifted close to his. Her expression was pouting, and she moved her lips as though trying to speak. Matthew just stared, unable to comprehend her ridiculous behavior.

After a painfully wrong moment with no response from him, Erica swallowed the wine and explained to him, "Didn't you say you wanted to drink it? I was trying to give you some. Why didn't you take it?" She'd gotten the idea from a few romantic novels she'd read, in which the male protagonists gave their love interests wine, water or medicine in this way.

For his part, Matthew had no clue where she could have gotten this idea. Despite himself, he appreciated the effort. In fact, he knew of a way to up the ante.

Gently, he pinched her chin and made her look up at him. With an evil and attractive smile at the corners of his mouth, he said, "I have a more interesting idea. Do you want to try it?"

"Sure!" There was a sudden light in Erica's eyes.

He took the wine glass from her hand and made her lean against the table behind her. Under her curious gaze, he poured some wine on her collarbone and then slowly lowered his head.

Erica was completely intoxicated by what he was doing.

They made love passionately in the dining room.

Matthew was not satisfied. Not knowing what time it was, he took his exhausted wife in his arms, grabbed the red wine bottle in one hand, and somewhat awkwardly

she was so sure she wanted to play games, then he was going

next morning, Erica's sobbing voice could be heard from the bedroom on the third floor. Tangled up in the covers in bed, her mind fogged, it took her a long time to wake up

to ebb, she tried to piece together what had happened the previous night. She remembered eating snacks—a

morning, and she was alone in bed, her

over by a bus? 'Matthew,

while Erica was in the midst of a fit, she had sworn to herself that she would bang him in his office and the dining room a million times as punishment. At this moment, she didn't think she would ever dare say wincing. She had hickeys all over her body.

in a previous life. Or a sex maniac.

Erica thought, her bitterness intensifying.

do to prevent her from being tortured like this by that man whenever he wanted?

belly, and an idea came into her head.

been so eager to be on it in her

aching pain in her fist. Favoring the bruised joints

memory seemed to come to the surface.

was left thinking that she'd hit Matthew. Hard. Did

' she thought to herself. 'I was going to apologize to him, but I ended up getting drunk and beating

left me like this. Maybe I brought this on

in the canteen on

curious gazes of many people, Erica chewed a piece of braised pork and swallowed it. Opposite her, Hyatt was taking his time eating a

by chance. During the three years in high school..." That was Erica's ringtone. She took out her phone and checked the screen. It was

she answered. "Hello,

over the line. "Erica, have

gone to the canteen. After lunch, she was going to have a nap in the dormitory and then go

a pity," the man said.

Chapter 1260 Which Side

Erica was ready for her brother's ire. "Don't be so petty. Where are you now?" she asked.

"I'm in A Country!" Gifford replied impatiently. In fact, he had just brought Chantel back and watched her go into the school.

Erica's guarded tone melted into excitement. "Where is Chantel? Is she with you? Have you two talked? Are you two going to get married or—"

"Shut up!" Gifford wanted to strangle his sister. She had no idea how serious the matter was to him, and it wasn't her business in any case. Her enthusiasm was grating.

"Oh, come on, just tell me. Is Chantel going to be my sister-in-law?" Erica persisted. Idly, she thought of how Chantel was younger than herself. Still, she was old enough to be married.

Gifford suppressed the urge to hang up the phone—or to throw it as far from himself as he could. "I haven't decided yet. Let's talk about it when I have!" he scolded.

Eating a strawberry, Erica pouted and said, "Then think about it carefully. Don't let her down. After all, you brought her to our home."

"You—" With a harsh exhalation, Gifford cut himself off. Seeing no point in talking any further, he ended the call without another word.

He just couldn't understand his sister's side of things. Yes, it was he who brought Chantel back. But did he have to marry her because of that?

This time, though, he'd made up his mind to be a scumbag and to be irresponsible. He would wait and see what the two girls could do about it.

That evening, while Erica was busy with her camera upstairs, her phone beeped. It turned out to be Chantel, who had approved her WeChat friend request.

She also sent Erica a message. "Rika?"

"Yes, it's me," she sent back. "How are things between you and my brother?" She was very anxious to know, but Gifford wouldn't tell her anything.

"Your brother bought me Yu Ting. But I didn't take it. I spat them

Ting? What's that? I

Yu Ting?"

naive than herself. She felt a little embarrassed to answer directly, so she found the answer on Baidu, took a screenshot, and sent

finally realized that she was talking about birth control pills. How could her brother be such an asshole?

"Of course, you can't take those," she responded. "Otherwise, all our

"I know that."

their own means—to arrange things so that Chantel could have a child from Gifford. But what if sleeping with him once wasn't enough

and sent a message that said, "You focus on your studies. I'll think of a way." She would figure everything out.

"Okay, thank you, Rika!"

daughter of the Li family. If she managed to get pregnant with Gifford's child one day, she

Chantel was so touched her eyes

kept an ear out for any

a car pulling in, she rushed downstairs. A moment

and down and thought, 'She's not doing

at first, Erica turned around and went to the dining room, where she retrieved a plate of fruits. In a dramatic matter, as that of one presenting a treasure to a king, she put it in front of her husband.

"Matthew, this is

wrong. What's she up to?' Having none of it, he

awkwardly, "Nothing much. I just want to apologize to

told her. His wife had put him through a lot: climbing over the wall and running away, giving him a bloody nose, punching,

a hard lesson, she would

and innocent. "Oh, don't be like that. I really picked these fruits myself. Try this

remarked Matthew, glancing at the tray. "Why don't you take the

A surge of fury rose up within her, and she started toward the trash can. "I'd rather throw the fruit