

Mr Carlos 1261

Chapter 1261 Erica's Weird Logic

Erica casually patted the bag of fruits and said, "So make your choice now. Who will you stand with: your wife or your goddess? Think twice before you answer me!"

Matthew's answer came back instantly, as sudden as a gunshot. "My goddess!"

Against her will, Erica's hand went to her heart. He might as well have shot her.

Hating herself for even that momentary show of weakness, she steeled herself and told her husband, "Fine! Didn't you say once that you didn't care about the silly trifles between women? Then you will have to turn a blind eye to what I'm going to do. What do you think of that?"

"What do I think?" Matthew raised his eyebrows. "What makes you confident enough to bargain with me after you've beaten me?" Her arrogance astounded him.

Erica held her chin up, her smile full of pride and happiness. "Well, I was born into a rich family. I've been this confident since I was a child!" There was nothing in her life she was more proud of than knowing herself to be the daughter of Blair and Wesley!

Matthew lowered his head in a partial effort to hide the smirk on his lips. When he finally looked up, his face was blank again. "I suppose I'll just wait and see."

"Wait for what?"

He gave a little shrug. "See how you are going to deal with Phoebe."

Erica began, "My plan is simple. First, you have to get her pregnant again."

"What?" That was a far cry from what Matthew would have guessed. What was on this woman's mind? He had dealt with many bizarre and complicated problems in his life, but Erica's weird logic was something else. "Now, why should I do that?" he asked. "Shouldn't I be having children with you?"

"Yes, and you will. But you have to make her pregnant too, so that I can push her to the ground in front of you. You will see how I give her a miscarriage, just like she's accused me. Otherwise, I would be wronged!"

Matthew was usually calm in the face of danger and big events, but here, now, he was utterly flustered and furious. Trying to regain his composure, he sputtered, "Don't you mind if I make her pregnant?"

"Oh, yes, that reminds me," she said spitefully. "I don't want to share a man with others. How about this? You find another man to make her pregnant, and then I'll push her down. How about that?"

baby is also a life!" In the back of Matthew's mind, it struck him as bizarre that he was now the one trying to talk his wife

on getting Phoebe pregnant again, Matthew would ultimately find someone to do it, though

right. An unborn baby was as precious a life as anyone's. In her right mind, she knew that she could never actually make herself

whatever you see fit to do," said Matthew. He would support
eyes. "Let's make a deal first! You can't punish me for
he had said before. "I don't have time

Erica's anger vanished like smoke. Retrieving a few of the fruits from the bag, she rinsed them under the
tap and

husband's eye, she brought the platter over and set it on the table before him. "Here, have a taste. You
know, I almost fell out of the apple tree

to a dog?" He very nearly asked if

Saying this, she picked up a strawberry and put it to his lips.

the fact that they had no dog, nor did any of their neighbors. For a brief instant he felt

that, who would be there for him to

wasn't hungry or in the mood for any of this. He stood up from the table decisively and said, "Go feed a
dog with these, like you said. Pick some fresh fruits again tomorrow, and maybe I'll

not easy for

Matthew produced his cell phone

She opened it and found that Matthew had transferred the money to

her money, she had to count it. "Wow! Six hundred

she had mentioned spending a lot of money, she hadn't meant to ask him to reimburse her. Now,
though, she felt she had to show him some gratitude

took care of her like this, she supposed she

the fruits that she had said were for the nonexistent dog. He didn't open his

the end, Erica gave up and just took a bite out of the apple herself. Brazen as ever, she asked,

was very nearly

my super idol. Just one bite of the apple!" Saying

that I will tie you to

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1262 Biting The Hand That Fed Her

'Gifford, you should be happy you have such an awesome sister. After all, I'm giving up about a week's
sleep for you.' Erica was almost moved to tears by her selfless act. Sometimes, she even amazed herself.

"Deal!" Matthew agreed readily this time.

Erica grinned happily and presented her husband with the apple in her hand. "To prove you don't hate me, take a bite of this!"

Matthew recoiled in disgust. "Not now. I need a shower."

Erica had to get out of the way and began to eat the apple by herself. She felt so bored being alone.

That night, she was looking forward to making love with Matthew. To her surprise, he went straight to the study after his shower and stayed there till midnight.

A few days passed, but he didn't seem interested in touching her.

In A Country

Gifford was minding his own business when he heard Chantel had been kidnapped. Fortunately, he was not busy and had time to deal with it.

He'd gotten a mysterious phone call from a man saying he wanted Chantel to be his mistress. But she told the mystery man she was Gifford's woman, so the man needed permission. The man gave him an address where they could meet.

So, Gifford saw no choice other than to head there.

He was in such a rush, he forgot to think tactically. He was led by his heart, not his head. The address guided him to a villa. He stood in front of the place, lit a cigarette, and began to wonder whether he was walking into a trap.

He had barely taken two puffs of his cigarette before he heard a cry for help. Thick smoke poured from the villa. "Help! Help!"

The voice belonged to none other than Chantel.

The gate he stood at was locked. Gifford decisively stubbed out his cigarette, and looked for a way inside. The wall that the gate was bolted to was made of brick, and he was able to scale it easily.

and thicker, and the cries for help got

at the front door. He kicked it open and knew he'd been

was not locked at all. It shouldn't have

it was too late for him to back out of there. Chantel had been hiding behind the door. She rushed

the same time, she sprayed something onto

he pushed her away, a spray bottle with no logo fell to

was familiar to him. It was the same scent Chantel had on her in the hotel room. It was a chemical that numbed the will even as it increased desire. So she could force herself on him and he

held his breath, and made for the door. He needed to get out of there. Chantel rushed to the door and closed it, blocking it with her

him up again. She felt sorry, but she had to.

out of the

Blue veins stood out on the arm that gripped hers.

have one chance, and I don't want to miss

the chemical Matthew had supplied Chantel with was already taking effect. His pants got tighter, and it was

Y City

bar, working on devouring a sausage. Her phone dinged, and she noticed a WeChat message from Chantel. "Rika, I'm pretty sure this is

was

did the no-pants dance. Twice. I think that should do it." Chantel was satisfied. As

If he thought she was biting the

I know what's going on. I didn't think Matthew would be on board with this, but he's okay with it. He even handled it so discreetly I never would have

a deal—he could sleep with me every night for a week. But why is he giving me the cold shoulder? This is his chance, ' she wondered. To be honest, she wanted to make

of sausage. Then she talked to the man beside her. "Matthew isn't even talking to me now. Tell me the don't want to lose the guy who

"Now hold on. Didn't you say Mr. Huo was a great guy and

a long time ago." Erica started to wonder if Matthew was tired

queen. He really loves you," Hyatt reassured her. He took another sip of "U Loveit." He did love it, too. For a moment,

that gal on the Internet?" Erica asked. She suddenly remembered Hyatt told her that he spent a lot of time talking to a schoolmate of theirs online. She was

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Chapter 1263 A Surprising Invitation

That night, as soon as Matthew stepped inside his house, he saw Erica walking down the stairs, a sweet smile on her lovely face.

She was dressed in a pink night robe, her long hair loose and cascading around her shoulders and down her back. She looked more mature than she usually did.

The smile on her face was far too wide. She looked like the cat who ate the canary. 'I wonder what kind of trouble she's in this time?' he thought. Finally, he asked, "What do you want from me?"

Erica smiled but said nothing. After he changed his shoes, she came over and held his arm. "You must be tired after a long day," she said. "Want something to drink?"

"I'm not tired or thirsty!" he answered. Truthfully, he'd been quite exhausted, but seeing her like this banished all thoughts of rest.

"Okay, honey. Whatever you want. Do you want to go upstairs?" 'After we go upstairs, we can go to our bedroom and have a romantic night, ' she thought.

Matthew wondered if he was imagining things. 'Is she trying to seduce me?' he thought. "Why now? What's the rush?" he asked tentatively.

She blinked her eyes and her smile grew wider. "Well, I thought we could...maybe...get some sexy time!" She had just bought a dozen night gowns, all different styles and colors. She wanted to see how he liked them.

'Now I know something's wrong! I'm not getting mixed up in this!' He pulled her hand away and said, "I'm tired. I'm heading to bed."

The smile on Erica's face froze. 'Yeah, he's tired. Tired of me!

I can't run away from home anymore. I have to be the only one in his heart, ' she thought to herself.

"Okay! Good night." Erica didn't pester him anymore and went upstairs alone.

Matthew was confused by her every move. "Erica!" he called out and stopped her.

She turned and looked at him blankly. "Anything else, Mr. Huo?"

'Mr. Huo?' He hated it when she called him that. She called him "honey" just moments before. It was affectionate and playful. Now she was stiff, cold, and calling him Mr. Huo.

her up in his

was alternately delighted and shocked. She patted her chest to calm her

you weren't going upstairs, Mr.

I say that?" he asked in

you were going to bed? Apparently, you have enough energy for this,"

a problem? I like

good in your arms.'

her arms. She pulled him down to her with

the belt around her waist with one hand.

robe fell away, revealing a strapless black nightgown. It barely covered her body, and her fair skin was on full display. Matthew's

his reaction, she giggled. The nightgown was \$1,

gave in to the moment. He had refused her advances for several days to teach minutes later, Erica, out of breath, decided she needed go; it spilled down her back. Watching her made Matthew's heart a very bad hubby. You took my virginity, and then you became a sex maniac. But why did you stop? You didn't even touch me asking me to make love in Matthew's eyes.

you up all

night, Matthew carried a groaning Erica to the bathroom. She knew she shouldn't have done that. She should have learned by now she'd be paying for it later.

hit

family residence to recover. Her source was a reliable one—eavesdropping on Matthew's phone calls had its

front of the window of the bedroom with his back to her and dialed a number. As soon as the call the words "be

open her eyes and pricked up her ears to listen carefully. What were they talking

low, and she could

Where's she going after she's discharged? The Su family residence? Okay. Thank you!" Then he

Erica still had her eyes

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Chapter 1264 Give Up The Title Of Mrs. Huo

With one of her disarming smiles, Erica put the rest of the money back into the bag. Her grip on the arm of the housemaid did not relax. "Please help me..."

She whispered what she had in mind into the maid's ear. As she listened, the maid's face went pale, until finally she tried to return the money. Shaking her head frantically, she stammered, "No, no, no. The Su family are not to be trifled with. If they learn of this, they'll make me suffer for it!"

Erica held her gaze and tried to be reassuring. "That doesn't matter. You have nothing to be afraid of. This is more money than you'd get in several years at this job. So even if they fire you, you can just take the money, go somewhere else, and find a new job!"

"Well..." The maid hesitated, her eyes wavering between Erica and the money. "No, I can't. What if they me to prison?"

Erica stuffed the cash into her hands again. "They can't do that," she insisted. "What I'm asking you to do is not against the law. The worst they can do is drive you out of the Su family. I'm telling you, don't worry. I'm Matthew Huo's wife. You saw us together. Even if they do throw you out for helping me, you'll be all right. I will ask my husband to find a better job for you!"

Biting her lip, the maid tried to think it over. She had seen Matthew before. At the time, though, she had thought that Erica was his sister or something—not his wife.

Fearing that she was still not convinced, Erica went on. "Look, I am not asking you to kill anybody or set something on fire. I'll give you my phone number. Call me if anything happens to you."

Another moment passed, and finally the maid nodded in agreement.

At ZL Group

After getting out of her afternoon class, Erica went to Matthew's office again.

As she navigated the maze of lobbies and hallways, she overheard a number of employees gossiping about herself and her husband. They seemed to think Mr. and Mrs. Huo had to love each other very much, since she came to see him so often at work.

Erica casually flipped her bangs and traded easy smiles with passersby. It occurred to her then that it would be best if she came by even more often. She needed to find more opportunities to cultivate her relationship with Matthew, so that she would be secured as Mrs. Huo.

As it happened, Matthew was not in the office. Paige said that he'd gone out to meet a client.

the office, taking pictures of whatever caught her attention. First it was Matthew's ridiculously expensive, gadget-laden desk. Next came the wine rack

was the smooth click

found that she'd taken a rather clean and appealing photo of Matthew striding through the

recognize the loud click of the camera's shutter. Spotting his wife, he gave her a nod. "Ten million for a photo," he told her, deadpan. "Keep taking!" He

thought Erica, not getting the joke. Fumbling, she put the camera away and smiled

still have enough money to pay for the

the camera case on the desk, drew near, and hugged him. It was best for her to be a flirt now. Erica wouldn't dare to act this way in front of her father or brother; if she tried, they would think

Not only was this woman becoming more comfortable around him, but she also called him "honey" more often than before. More importantly, it was sounding less forced on her part.

today—" She stopped as though cut off by the noise of a gunshot. Quite

look terrible concerned—or surprised. "Oh, really. What

they were true; she had bribed the maid of the Su family. But that,

seemed to find a trace

though—and looked her up and down. He

he asked, "Where did you

the back of her head, then indicated the camera on the desk. "I went to school after waking up. After class, I came

"Do you want

was back to being her mild, undemanding self. It wasn't for nothing; if Matthew reimbursed her, he would definitely want to know what she had spent the one hundred thousand dollars on. The only way to keep it under wraps would

notice that her behavior had made Matthew even more suspicious than before; now he was certain that something unusual was going on. Turning and strolling toward his desk, he said, "Did you come

Do you have any appointment for dinner?" She

he

started for the door. "Well, then I'll

"Wait!"

and

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Chapter 1265 Her Rich Husband

Hearing the mention of Phoebe's name stoked Erica's anger into open flame. Her tone rose, growing haughty and commanding. "Matthew Huo, remember, both you and the title of Mrs. Huo are mine! As long as I don't give up, Phoebe will never have either."

As for Matthew's heart, though...she didn't know if it was possible to ensure it belonged to her. She could only make sure that his body and the title would be hers. She was confident of that because of Carlos and Debbie.

His heart or feelings would never be hers to control.

A new smile crept onto Matthew's face, more genuine than the last one. His tone softened as he said, "From now on, as long as you are obedient and don't leave me, I will give you more of what you want." But if she didn't listen to him and kept trying to escape, that would be another story.

"What do you think I want? Tell me," Erica said warily. Whatever her husband had in mind, she would see if she was interested in it.

Matthew retrieved a black card from a drawer and placed it on the desk before her. He handled it as carefully as if it was a loaded gun. "Here is twelve billion. If you don't run away and get pregnant with my child in three months, the money will be yours."

It was a diamond-level bank card owned by ZL Group. In fact, the account was already in the name of Erica Li.

However, Matthew would not tell her the truth, not unless he won her heart completely first.

It was always possible that he would lose both his wife and his fortune in the end. These days, it seemed to be growing harder and harder to ignore.

"What?!" As usual, Erica was too excited to know what to say. Waiting for her voice to come back to her was difficult.

She thought, 'Twelve billion! I have never seen so much money!

Please, can someone pinch me? I need to know if I'm dreaming now!'

"You didn't hear me wrong," Matthew told her almost solemnly. "You will have all this if you don't run away within three months and get pregnant with MY child."

he talking nonsense? Did she look like a woman who would have an affair? She couldn't even keep up with Matthew every night. How could she have the energy to deal

the bank card and kissed

billion dollars for having a child with Matthew. Laughter rumbled in her heart, and she struggled to hold it inside. 'Oh

hadn't faded when she strolled out of the building

work for her, and then keep a bunch of young men for herself; he could be just part of her own

in her fantasies, she at last was unable to contain herself. Ignoring the other pedestrians,

the woman's foolish antics—except for one man who spotted and recognized her as he parked his car nearby. "Hi, Rika!" he called, waving

beginning to come back to herself, but

his uneasiness. "I thought you'd gone nuts,

Sheffield, do you think..." Erica cast a look over her shoulder, up at the towering building she had just left. "Can ten billion buy the whole ZL Group?" The remaining two billion would be enough for

immediately, Sheffield leaned in and felt her forehead with the back of his hand. "Hm, you don't have a fever,"

"Know what?"

it always did. "You meant, could ten billion

Erica nodded immediately.

Sheffield explained, "the market value of ZL Group has

mouth was open wide enough to fit an egg in.

his hard work, the market value of Theo Group had just it!" Erica was completely dumbfounded.

She'd been aware that the Huo family was wealthy, face and was telling her, "Erica Li, your husband is if you play your cards right, you can sit on the top

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Chapter 1266 For The Twelve Billion

Fanya cut one of the medallions of foie gras on her plate elegantly without looking at her daughter. "Why wouldn't she be arrogant? Erica's one of the Li family, a renowned military family in A Country. She's always been a selfish bitch. Now that she got her claws into Matthew Huo, she's even worse," she sneered.

Her words made the food in Phoebe's mouth hard to swallow. Erica's connections made her impossible to touch. Her family was rich and powerful. "If you have any better ideas on how to bring her down, I'm all ears."

'They don't have any better ways of dealing with Erica, do they? Why does it always come down to me?' she thought to herself.

"I had good ideas, but you screwed up everything!" Camille spat. It was an accusatory tone, full of contempt and blame.

She had wanted to build a close relationship with the Huo family, but she was even further from her goal thanks to Tessie and Phoebe.

After a moment's silence, Phoebe gritted her teeth and said, "We could hire someone to..." She dragged her index finger across her throat. A gesture that indicated murder.

Bang! Fanya dropped her knife and fork. The knife and fork hit the plate and made a sharp sound. She stared at her daughter with an expression of astonishment. "Are you crazy, Phoebe Su? Are you seriously threatening a member of the Li family? Do you have a death wish? Are you out of your damn mind?"

Even if they succeeded, they probably wouldn't get away with it. And if Matthew weren't able to figure it out, Wesley and Gifford likely would.

"They'd find out. Matthew, Gifford, Wesley, it doesn't matter who. And they'd come after us. They might kill every last member of the Su family to get back at us."

Phoebe's body trembled, and her face became even paler, if possible. "Okay, okay. Point taken."

Then silence reigned in the dining room of the Su family. Only the sound of knives and forks colliding with the dishes could be heard.

They couldn't even take Erica down after sacrificing the baby in Phoebe's belly. The Su family needed to think this over more carefully.

Phoebe complained of being weak from the miscarriage, so after she was done with dinner, she went upstairs. Her mom and dad followed. Camille got a phone call, so she waited downstairs until she was done. Eventually, she started to climb the stairs herself.

However, as soon as Camille reached the second floor, she heard an earth-shattering scream. "Aaargh!" in the house heard it, too. Then the door to her as she stood straight and

Phoebe or Tessie. Look at her! She's a mess! We're rich and powerful, and she acts like this! She just literally crawled out of the room. Like a lizard! This would be

to the hall to find out what was up. He stared Phoebe huddled on the floor, trembling and stuttering. She'd been frightened half to death. But by what?

his own daughter, after all. He walked over to her and helped her up. "What's

Dad..." Seeing that it was her father, Phoebe rushed into his arms and sobbed uncontrollably. "S-s-snake! There's

in a suburb. We're too close to the

there be

a touch of fear flashed through her eyes. She tightened her

face. She clapped her hands and summoned several maids who

further, because they were also afraid of the

natural aversion to

out from the bottom of her heart. She ordered coldly,

was pushed forward. She was normally a braggart, but being singled out like this was

passed by Phoebe, she asked, "Miss Su, where's the snake? I've been

"It's... on the bed."

their breath and waited a

maid suddenly rushed out, trembling. Tears were in her eyes. She told everyone standing in the hallway, "She's right! There's a snake in there! A green one... It's coiled up on the bed. Boo...hoo..." In the end, the maid was scared to tears, and she saw the snake's long, thin tongue flickering in and out of its mouth.

ordered, "Quick! Close the door and

"Yes! Mrs. Su."

staff member of the animal control came downstairs with a box containing the snake. He addressed Lyman first. "Mr. Su, we caught your snake. There was no need for all the fuss—it's just a king
said Lyman

"You're welcome!"

is there a snake in our villa? We've lived here more than ten years, and
the snake slithered up the gutter and dropped onto the balcony, but this is just conjecture at this point.
Well, we've done our job. If you

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Chapter 1267 Little Troublemaker

The maid answered in a choked voice, "Mrs. Su said that Miss Su was so weak that she was almost scared to death by the snake, so it was attempted murder..."

"All right, all right. Tell the Su family that I did this, and it has nothing to do with you. Let them come to me if there is something wrong with Phoebe!" Erica's words were steady; she'd mentally prepared herself for this.

"Okay. Thank you, Mrs. Huo!" Shuddering in relief, the maid thought, 'Mrs. Huo is really a good person. She always keeps her word!'

In the meeting room of ZL Group

Paige followed Matthew into the meeting room, where they found Lyman, Fanya and Phoebe waiting. Standing in the corner like a human statue was a lone security guard, gripping a box in his hands.

Murmured greetings were exchanged, and everyone sat down except for the guard.

Smiling perfunctorily, Fanya asked, "Mr. Huo, hasn't Mrs. Huo arrived yet?"

Matthew had a look at his watch, then answered, "My wife is busy. When I called her, she was still taking photos in the suburbs.

I imagine she's just gotten into the city at this time." This came as an unpleasant surprise to the Su family. They had already been waiting for more than ten minutes.

Now Matthew told them that Erica had only just entered the city itself? It would take her at least another half-hour to get to the ZL Group!

Despite her best efforts, Fanya's smile evaporated. "Mr. Huo, I don't need to tell you how precious our time is. It will take half an hour for Mrs. Huo to arrive. What are we going to do until then—nothing? I don't think this is appropriate."

Matthew leaned back in his chair and played with the diamond ring on his ring finger. As usual, his whole manner was relaxed and emotionless. "Why is it not appropriate? I came here ahead of time, didn't I? I'm waiting here, just like you. My time is more valuable than yours. So, Mrs. Su, is there anything you are not satisfied with?"

Fanya was left speechless. She was perfectly aware of the reality behind Matthew's words. The man could make tens of billions of dollars in a minute, while the Su family could make at most hundreds of millions in the same time.

quite

Erica. "Then I'll get to the

did not object, and the guard came over to the conference table. With considerable care, he placed the box on the opposite end, two or three meters away from the

box itself was covered with a layer of black cloth, and it was quite impossible to see what was inside.

at the box,

"Mrs. Huo has bribed our maid to sneak in and put a snake on my daughter's bed. Do you

is!" Matthew thought to himself. "Do you have any evidence for this accusation, Mrs. Su?" he asked indifferently.

we do. The maid has already admitted that she had received one hundred thousand dollars in cash from Mrs. Huo. She's outside in the lobby.

was all her fault. "My wife is a weak young woman," he protested, drawing out the words. "It's very hard for

how good her boss

thousand dollars and to find out where it had been spent. She'd found out that it had been given to the maid of the Su family. As for what the maid had done for such

admitted to nothing.

time, only to find that Matthew had been protecting Erica all the while. "Matthew, it's all true!" she blurted. "Erica not only killed my child, but also

the discovery of the snake on Phoebe's bed had left her traumatized. Every night since then, she'd had a maid search

managed to sleep, her dreams were full

sent shivers

and dangerous. "If I hear you blame Erica again for your child's death, you will regret

eyes. "It doesn't matter if you don't believe me," she murmured. "We can put that aside for now. But the snake on my bed—that absolutely was Erica's doing!

inexperienced! At least

her defense when a series of screams

else present shuddered. "Mr. Huo, I'll go see what's going on!"

steps when the door of the meeting room

me!" the intruder said hastily. "Didn't mean to cause a stir, but as you can

Chapter 1268 The Headache

Feeling a headache coming on, Matthew rubbed his eyebrows. "I'm not—"

Before he could finish saying, "afraid," Erica had closed in. "Oh, Matthew, it's all right! I know you're a man, but there's nothing shameful in being afraid of snakes. Rest assured, there's no danger at all. In any case, I'm not scared, so I can protect you!" As she said this, she hugged him, patted his chest, adjusted his tie, and fussed over his lapels, thus leaving a copious amount of wet dirt smudged across the front of his suit.

Matthew looked down at her hands, his face hardening with disgust. "Erica," he asked dryly, "did you think of washing your hands after handling those snakes?"

Her face was stricken with what appeared to be genuine shock. "Oh! No!" she stammered, backing off a step.

Meanwhile, one of the two snakes she had dropped was creeping aimlessly about the meeting room. Its companion, apparently unsociable, had withdrawn to a corner and coiled itself up there.

As for the members of the Su family, they were huddled together atop the conference table, looking quite ridiculous and pitiable. The security guard they had brought was made of sterner stuff and remained as calm as Matthew. However, since there seemed to be no actual danger, he simply claimed his own corner of the room and waited at attention there.

After taking in the scene, Erica went to one of the snakes and gingerly gathered it up from the floor. She made a show of inspecting the creature; by contrast, the snake seemed uninterested in any of the humans present. "It's so cute, isn't it?" asked Erica innocently. "What are you all so afraid of?" She'd been careful to get ahold of snakes that were not poisonous. Naturally, nobody else in the room knew that.

With a casual air, she approached Phoebe, gently pointing the head of the complacent reptile toward her.

'How dare Phoebe tell on me to Matthew! Seems like she hasn't learned her lesson yet!' Erica thought. In recent days, Matthew had been sometimes warm and sometimes cold to her.

Erica had begun to fear, what if he dumped her because of the Su family? Her best chance of preventing that was to scare them all away!

And she seemed to be off to a good start; as Erica neared the desk, Phoebe was already screaming at the top of her lungs. At the last second the poor woman leaped from the conference table and took refuge behind Matthew, who stood like a statue, observing the madness. "Matthew...Matthew, help me! Please..." Phoebe cried hoarsely.

"Honey, don't help her! There's no need for that at all!" Erica countered, trotting after her.

White as a ghost now, Phoebe gave another scream and bolted from the room.

The door closed with a bang.

helped Fanya down as well. Trailed by the guard,

Group. A great many of them had seen the Su family strut into the building

had left, Erica was quick to make sure the meeting room door was shut. If either of the snakes managed to get out, they could cause all sorts

his wife rounded up the second snake—the one

in the box which the Su family had brought in, adding it to the third snake inside. Arching an

of course not! How could I be afraid of such cute little things?" Erica looked down at the box and

over Matthew's face. He sank into his seat at the table, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "This wasn't your attitude when your brother tried to get you to eat a peeled snake," he ventured. That had been during some kind of survival

eating snakes," Erica admitted, "but that doesn't mean I'm afraid of live ones!" "Well, except for the poisonous kind," she thought. Now those she did fear. Handling one

everyone thought Erica wasn't afraid of any kind of snake, poisonous

figured something out," Matthew said. "You had that hole in your pants—that was from climbing onto the balcony of the Su family's house.

figured it out? I'm so impressed." Her husband was as smart as

ago erupted full-force. "Get out

but..." Erica trailed off, looking down at her dirty clothes. "Can I use a bathroom here? I need to get from the meeting room. "Follow me!" he ordered.

box of snakes, then trotted after Matthew toward the elevator.

about kept their distance. They were perfectly aware of what Erica was carrying.

elevator, Matthew glanced at the box with false casualness. "So, are

I'll set them free later, someplace where they belong!" Erica

A moment later, he

"Send someone here."

ZL Group, and the CEO's

grabbing snakes with her bare hands and bringing them into the office. Everyone in the office was afraid

Paige. When she saw the couple approaching, particularly the box in Erica's hands, she suppressed a shiver. To her credit, though, she offered a professional smile

waved. With terrifying speed she approached Paige's

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1269 The Book Of Erica's Wisdom

"Yes, Mrs. Huo!" Raymond took the box from Erica, turned, and left the floor where the CEO's office was located.

Seeing this, the female assistants finally breathed a sigh of relief and returned to their desks. Maybe they could get some work done before their shifts ended.

Before entering his office, Matthew instructed Paige, "Paige, I need a change of clothes for my wife."

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

When she heard this, Erica grinned broadly at Paige. "Thank you so much!" she said enthusiastically.

Paige shook her head. "You're welcome, Mrs. Huo! That's my job." She really liked Erica. Although Erica had a mischievous streak a mile wide, she was cute and polite.

Erica followed Matthew into the office.

The couple walked into the lounge together. He changed his jacket, and she went to take a shower.

She was in there for what seemed like forever. Matthew took the opportunity to get some work done. He was sitting at his desk, engaged in some kind of negotiations by phone. Hearing the sound of the lounge door opening, he raised his head and looked in that direction.

Erica was wrapped in a white bath towel, standing at the door to the lounge. She stared at him. There was meaning in her gaze. Her fair shoulders were bare, and her small feet were covered by his big open-toed slippers. Her small toes were poking out, made more visible by the nail polish she applied. It was the latest style—opaque taupe gray with hints of purple.

It had the intended effect. "I have to go," Matthew said, and ended the call quickly. Erica trotted over.

Gripping the bath towel with one hand and propping her head on the desk with the other, she winked at him and grinned, revealing pearly white teeth. "Dearest Matthew..."

Matthew's hackles raised when he heard these words. "Go on!" He was sure he wouldn't like whatever she was going to say.

With a giggle, Erica walked around the desk, making the movement as sexy and flirtatious as she could. She whispered in his ear, "Well, my period came, but I don't have a pad."

Yes! She finally got her period! She really wanted to shout it out loud, with Matthew right there.

decided discretion was the better

a faint fragrance, and he wondered what it was. Then it hit him—that was Erica's scent. As he was lost in it for a moment, he didn't pay much attention to what she said. "What did you say?"

I'm on my

got her period? And she wants me to buy her feminine pads?' He decisively picked up the office

gentle hands descended on his own hand. When their eyes met, Erica smiled sweetly and lied, "You know, honey, there's a book out that says it's better for a husband to buy this kind of thing for his wife. It goes on to say that if he doesn't want to, then he never loved her. But if he does, then that

What book is that? Sounds like the author's an idiot." Whoever published this drivel would pay! He'd book is called

Paige do it,"

around his neck, and whispered in his ear, "Honey, you should think about it. Why

her and asked, "Will you get

course, I'm also your woman and I have feelings for

it would look if he went to the supermarket to buy sanitary pads. The mere thought of it

good. Then I'll be your

That sounded so weird.

sliding down her legs. She knew what that meant. She let go of Matthew, grabbed her bath towel and made

before she could run

tears. "I may have stained your bath towel. I should have stayed put. Go

own fault sticking around trying to convince Matthew to do it for her.

at her running back to the lounge. But her running posture caught his attention. It looked so

the

in, frowning, and handed her

bag and looked inside. There were several brands of sanitary towels inside. "Thank Paige

tell her something, but decided better of it and said nothing. He walked out of the bathroom without

the lounge again. She had gathered her long hair into a bun and sported

a set of pink sportswear of the same brand. She looked happy and ready to tackle anything.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1270 I'm Your Wife

"I said I changed my mind." Matthew stood up from his chair and walked over to the dumbfounded woman. He raised her delicate chin and said quietly, "Haven't you heard of sleeping your way to the top? I have to keep up with the times!"

"So, you've had sex with someone in your office before?" Erica asked, her eyes wide.

"No." He rubbed her chin with his thumb and said, "But since you seem so keen on the idea, I thought I'd take you up on it. I don't want to let you down!" He was hamming it up deliberately. Hopefully, she'd back down before he had to.

There was no way Erica was going along with this. He wanted to see if she would lose her temper when he talked about being with another woman.

The smile on Erica's face froze. "If you really don't want to, I won't force you."

Why was this man so annoying? She just wanted to test him, and he was failing badly! 'My heart! It hurts!' she cried in her mind.

Without hesitation, Matthew answered, "Don't want to? Of course I want to. Hey, can you get ahold of that chica you were talking about?"

This time, Erica couldn't even fake a smile. She tried to force a smile, and ended up with more of a grimace. "I haven't talked to her in a while. I'm not sure I can get in touch with her!"

"It doesn't matter. How about you tell me her name and I'll ask Owen to find her. As long as she's in the city, I'm sure he can get her here in, say, half an hour?"

All of a sudden, Erica flew into a rage. She attacked his cheek with the fervor of a rabid wolverine. His head rocked, and a red mark appeared on his face, conforming to an angry woman's handprint.

Matthew's face darkened. What did he do in a previous life to deserve this raging banshee? Was she born to plague him?

What was more, he was proficient in Taekwondo and many other martial arts skills. Why did she always manage to slap him?

"Matthew Huo! I swear I'll call your father and tell him about you. If I don't, my name's not Erica Li!"

She wasn't kidding. She took her phone from her pocket and turned the screen on.

and asked, "Why are

about you! I have to! How could you fool around with another woman?" she yelled. She was about to explode with

to reason with her, "But you're the one who

you didn't,

it! Matthew didn't love her! She was just trying to test him. To her surprise,

her temper. When Matthew saw her tears, his heart softened. 'And I'm guessing it's all my fault!' he sighed in his

way!" She sobbed in his arms. "You know women are emotional wrecks when they're on their period. You don't understand me, but you still

"It's my fault. I should have tried to

pads, for Chrissake! You probably hate me, huh? You've been just impossible recently. You must want to divorce me!" After enduring his changing attitudes to her

kissed the woman's forehead and said in a gentle voice, "I bought the pads myself. I don't hate you, and I don't want a divorce." She was the one who climbed over the wall and escaped again

So he went out himself to buy

or watch movies with me?" She missed those days. She wanted them back, and

you know how that feels?" He was angry

wiped her tears on his shirt rudely. "You know

shirt. Her tears left dark streaks on the fabric. But he said

his suit

was Erica, the woman he

"It's all because of you. What if I died in bed? I want my own room. But you keep telling me no!

"Okay, that's my fault too. It's also my fault you climbed over the wall. Next time you do that, I'll catch you so you don't have to

"Okay!"

say okay?' He said that just to

that wouldn't go well. Matthew wiped

to me about what I did to Phoebe. That's between me and

He wasn't planning on bringing