

Mr Carlos 1271

Chapter 1271 A Shocking Secret

Erica nodded and spoke frankly. "When we're not at home, someone will come to clean up. And there's also a chef cooking for us. Other than that, we don't hire any servants."

This was hardly the most sensitive kind of information a person could share. Nevertheless, Sheffield had a tiny suspicion that it was significant.

A short time later, Erica took Gwyn to the projection hall to watch a movie, and Matthew put a plate of sliced fruits and several bags of snacks in front of them. Seeing this, Sheffield thought that he was beginning to understand something about his hosts.

While Erica and Gwyn sat in the front row to watch the movie, Matthew and Sheffield stayed in the back and whispered about work.

In time, it became apparent that Erica was used to ordering her husband around. "Matthew, we're out of napkins!" she called at some point.

Without wasting a second, the man got up and went to get her some more tissues.

A little later, Erica said, "Oh, Matthew, can you come help me figure out this remote control?"

Sure enough, Matthew stood up again when he was called.

And again and again as the time passed.

Staying quite comfortable and munching on melon seeds, Sheffield paid close attention to Matthew's behavior. The man was very much under Erica's command and silently served her every whim. He showed no signs of impatience; on the contrary, he seemed to enjoy being given things to do.

Though no one else saw it, Sheffield's eyes widened as an epiphany struck him.

'I finally understand why Matthew hasn't hired any servants!' he thought to himself. 'It's because he is a weirdo! He actually likes Rika and wants to be nice to her, but for some reason or another, he doesn't want to openly express his true feelings for her. So instead, he's willing to just do these little things for her, without her knowing why.'

Sheffield couldn't help but click his tongue. He should have known all along! After all, back when Carlos had asked Matthew to marry Erica, Matthew had agreed—and he certainly was not someone who could be forced into anything. The saying "Erica is Matthew's goddess" was finally confirmed!

Sheffield was satisfied that he had not come in vain tonight. He uncovered a shocking secret about Matthew, one that he didn't think many people knew.

In spite of the movie, Sheffield and Gwyn didn't stay at the house too long. For one thing, the girl had to get up early and go to school the next day. Besides that, Sheffield wanted to let the young couple enjoy their romantic night.

that she was no longer interested in the movie. She ended up lying down on the bed and playing

she received a call from Watkins. He went straight to the point and said, "Hi, Erica, I've found the old man's address. Are you

her name, the better. A short time later, Watkins drove over

man's home was on the third floor of a crummy living community not far

door, the old man opened it promptly. He

Wang, we are here to see you!" Watkins answered politely, raising the gifts in

his tone

Instead, he smiled and asked, "Mr. Wang, I have something

allowing the two younger

seemed to be alone, and there were only a few pieces

so Erica took a chair beside the table.

his pocket and

He took a moment to retrieve a pair of glasses from the table and inspected the image carefully—and his face suddenly changed. With an energy

at each other, dumbfounded. It could plainly be seen that it was him. Why wouldn't he

hoping to disarm him, and said, "Mr. Wang, here's the thing. What happened the day that photo was taken is very important to me. I just want to ask you a few questions. You

the gifts from the table and carried them to the door. Obviously, he wanted them to leave. Watkins caught up with him

the door. "Get out, or

protested Erica, drawing near. "Why won't you tell us what

as you can see!" Mr. Wang yelled.

so stunned that they didn't dare ask any more questions. The old man was obviously very upset, and for all they knew he might have just threatened to commit suicide so that they wouldn't bother him any further. With such haste that he dropped the gifts on the floor, Watkins opened the door

doorway. The two traded an uneasy look before

else is in his family?" Erica wondered aloud, gazing back up at the third

another city. He's lived here alone for a long time, and has

Erica remarked, downcast. Mr. Wang looked to be in his seventies, at least, yet he was alone in this

hands in his pockets

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1272 A Slap In The Face

When he heard what Matthew said, Harmon was confused. He looked at the sky. It was an overcast autumn day, and the wind was chilly. How could it be hot?

Owen thought for a bit and asked, "Mr. Huo, would you like to go for a walk?"

"I just got off work. I'm beat," Matthew replied indifferently.

It meant that he didn't want to take a walk now.

Owen rolled his eyes secretly and thought to himself, 'Mr. Huo, that's your wife. You can go inside and check on her if you want! Why do you have to pretend?' "Look, Mr. Huo! There's a cafe nearby! And they're running a special. Buy one cup of coffee, and get a second one free. How about you and Mr. Lu get something to drink there?" Owen suggested, knowing what was on his boss' mind.

Harmon sneered when he heard that. 'You gotta be kidding me. You think Matthew cares about a free cup of coffee? Try harder, man!'

Out of the blue, Matthew answered, "Good idea!"

Harmon was shocked and couldn't believe his ears. His smile froze on his face. Since when did Matthew care so much about the price of a cup of coffee? Had marriage changed him so much?

Harmon and Matthew entered the cafe together. And Harmon quickly figured out why Matthew was so interested in this cafe. It had everything to do with certain patrons, sitting at the table in front of the French window. 'I knew it! Why would he care about a free cup of coffee? He doesn't. It looks like his wife is here, drinking coffee with another guy.'

He smiled and followed Matthew to a table next to Erica's.

With her back to them, Erica didn't see Matthew enter the cafe.

Watkins didn't seem to notice Matthew either. He was asking Erica what she wanted to drink.

Harmon had just concluded his business with Matthew, and decided to take a break. And what better way to spend his free time than having a cup of coffee with the jealous man? All he had to do now was sit back and watch the show.

Erica was here to hammer things out with Watkins, so she didn't really care what she had to drink. She finally decided on a latte, just so they could get to the things she really wanted to talk about.

After the waitress left, she cut right to the chase. "What did Mr. Wang do when he was young?"

about it more, I would have. If we knew more, we'd be able to figure out how to deal with him.

he was staring at her. She just looked at the table and nodded

when her phone vibrated. Matthew had texted

She didn't think that would go over well. After all, Matthew had warned her several

his question and texted

"Where are

she answered. Simple,

"You with someone?"

Matthew, but she was afraid that he would

a white lie. It doesn't matter, right? What he doesn't know won't hurt

him because she didn't want

Matthew saw her reply, his face

now, she even lied to him. He was

waitress over, ordered a glass of lemonade and

and asked in a quiet voice, "Hey, all this sneaking around isn't your

say

at the table where Harmon and Matthew sat. Erica turned her head. There were two men sitting there, and one of them had his back

she asked the waitress to return the lemonade. "Thank him for me, but I already have

"Someone saw you in a cafe. What's going

down.

guy with his back to

gaze, Matthew didn't bother pretending anymore. He stood up, scooted

turned and

into his arms. He moved his head close to hers, and whispered, "You need

faster. She opened her mouth and explained quickly, "Watkins

she was alone, and now, she was caught with Watkins. It was

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Chapter 1273 An Unpleasant Time At The Cafe

'How dare she speak for another man!' Fury was written all over Matthew's face, but he controlled his voice.

"Don't forget that you are a married woman. You can't simply go around making friends with another man, and going out to drink coffee alone with him. It's not normal or proper." As Erica listened, she realized for the first time in her life that even an aloof CEO like Matthew could make trouble out of nothing.

Noticing the awkward atmosphere between them, Harmon hurried over, hoping to mediate the dispute. "Hello, Erica. I'm Harmon Lu!" he said with frantic, false cheer. "I'm your mother-in-law's cousin, which makes me your husband's uncle. So you can call me 'Uncle' as well!"

'Huh? So he's actually Matthew's uncle!' thought Erica. 'I thought he was hitting on me before! How awkward!' With a strained smile, she remarked, "Uncle, you look so young! How old are you? You must be around the same age as Matthew."

In fact, what she said was true. Harmon looked like he was in his early twenties, but he was already Matthew's uncle.

To her slight relief, Harmon seemed genuinely amused by her question. "Oh, that's so sweet of you to say!" he chuckled. "Actually, I'm already in my early thirties."

"Oh, I see!" Erica said, nodding.

Harmon turned around and signaled to the waiter. "Bring our coffee here."

"Yes, sir."

Harmon took a seat next to Watkins and asked, "Well, I know you didn't mean to meet us here, but can we join you for coffee? You wouldn't mind, would you?"

Watkins did mind, but obviously he couldn't say that. Shaking his head, he indicated the table with a gentlemanly flourish of his hand. "Of course not! Mr. Huo, Erica, by all means take a seat."

Matthew was in a similar predicament. He didn't want to stay either, but it simply wouldn't be proper to rebuff such company.

He sat opposite to Watkins and practically dragged Erica into the chair beside him.

The waiter brought coffee, but ironically, no one was in the mood for the stuff at that moment. While Watkins and Harmon tried desperately and futilely to sustain a conversation, Erica noticed that Matthew was staring at her. "What is it?" she asked in a low voice.

"The coffee's here," he explained icily. "Isn't that what you came for? Just have your coffee and we'll be on our way." He would take her home and lock her up.

That would teach her not to go hanging out with Watkins behind his back! 'Why is Matthew acting so strange today?' Erica asked herself.

With a shrug, she was about to lift the mug to her lips when Matthew's hand clamped around hers. "What are you doing?" he hissed, his face livid. "Have you forgotten you're not supposed to be drinking this stuff right now?!"

'What? Oh, I forgot I'm on my period. He's so thoughtful.' Erica was genuinely moved, but thought her husband was being overprotective. "It's just one cup. It'll be all right," she said mildly.

only increased Matthew's fury. Coffee jumped over the rim of the mug as he jerked it from his wife's grasp. All the same, he chugged

three companions watched, mortified

Matthew Huo doing

the last gulp, Matthew felt that he couldn't sit still anymore. He was afraid that he might try to strangle Watkins if he had to

pushed his chair back and said, "My wife and

in such a hurry. But

took Erica by the arm and led

Watkins, goodbye!" she called over her

'Matthew is so possessive of Erica!' he thought. 'And what a temper he

shrugged and took a long,

it didn't take long to find that they didn't have anything to talk about. "Well, Mr. Chai, I have work to do," Harmon said after a

"Thank you, Mr. Lu. Have a

cafe after paying the bill. Watkins passed a few moments alone, and

car was cruising the streets.

as he listened to Erica trying to coax his boss in the back seat.

her husband.

wasn't having it. "A lie is a lie!"

she complained.

backfired, though.

I have always been so mean!" 'Geez! This man is so hard to coax, ' Erica thought, rolling her eyes helplessly. "Honey,

darkened, as it so often did. "You compare me to

the mountain, while you live in my heart!" Erica forced herself to smile. "Aren't you happy

truth was the exact opposite, but

she had really confessed and tried to be humble and apologetic, but

hours searching the Internet for a saying that would express her true feelings toward Matthew. The only one it made an impression on

conversation went on and on, going nowhere; no matter what Erica

long as he coaxes me. But he's impossible to appease!

moment, there was nothing to hear but the smooth hum of the car's engine. When she looked back, her husband

He didn't respond.

pursed her lips and said, "I want to ask you a question. I can't have any

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Chapter 1274 An Idol Group

As she stood in the walk-in closet and pondered over what to pack, Erica suddenly remembered that she had forgotten to ask Matthew how long the trip would take. She hurriedly took out her phone and sent him a message. "How many days will we be there?"

Only when she knew the answer could she begin to pack their luggage.

"Three."

Erica snorted when she read his reply. It seemed that every word was worth a great deal of money to Matthew. His answer was always simple and straightforward, not one unnecessary word.

It was easy for Erica to ask for leave from school. All she needed to do was send a message to the guidance counselor.

Soon after, she began to separate their belongings. At first, she had planned to pack their clothes and other items in two separate small suitcases. But it seemed troublesome. In the end, she found a twenty-eight-inch suitcase in the closet and bundled their luggage together.

Erica didn't know when Matthew returned home that night as she had already fallen asleep.

When she woke the next morning, she saw the man sitting on the bed next to her. He seemed to be sending text messages. She turned, placed her arm on his belly, and said happily, "Good morning, Matthew."

She had often heard people say that waking next to a loved one and seeing them first thing in the morning was precious. Now she knew it to be true.

However, Matthew's expression conveyed that he hadn't forgiven her yet. His tone was indifferent as he replied, "Now that you're awake, get up!"

"Okay..." Mathew's heartless response wiped the smile from Erica's face. She wanted to have some intimate moments with him, no matter how brief. After all, he was busy every day, and she rarely had the chance to see him by her side when she opened her eyes in the morning.

After breakfast, Matthew went to the bedroom to finish dressing. Erica entered just as he was rolling up his sleeves. Without glancing at her, he questioned, "What's in that suitcase on the floor inside the closet?" 'Don't tell me that you are going to carry a twenty-eight-inch suitcase for a three-day trip, ' he thought.

"Oh, I only packed part of our luggage last night. Some of my belongings haven't been put in yet. Thank you for reminding me! I'll be ready soon." Women were troublesome. She had to leave place in the suitcase for the skincare products she had used this morning.

'Is she really going to take a twenty-eight-inch suitcase?' Matthew looked at her suspiciously. "Can you carry such a big suitcase?"

Erica shook her head and answered honestly, "No."

one?" he sighed.

still have you. Can't you carry

been correct.

carry

hour later, they walked out of

them step out, he hurried over and took the big suitcase from Matthew's hand. "Mr. Huo, Mrs. Huo,"

blank expression on the CEO's face, he glanced at the CEO's

reconciled

settle arguments after one night in bed. It seems

read documents as he didn't want to talk to Erica. She, on the other hand, yawned. She had been playing with her mobile phone

despite her efforts to stay awake. Soon,

and partition between their seats and held Erica in his arms just as

Erica woke the moment she felt his touch. As she knew who was holding her, she pretended to be asleep. She even went so

brought a smile to Erica's face. It seemed that Matthew

on the back seat, and reached out to wrap her hands around his waist. She snuggled up comfortably in his arms

against the seat. A smile tugged

o'clock in the afternoon when they arrived in South City. Matthew had planned to visit the partner company first, but since Erica was with him, he changed the schedule and went

CEO and his wife to the presidential suite floor.

settled,

and couldn't sit still anymore, she texted her husband, who was working. "I'm

was still

her camera, Erica hung it
door to the room opposite

room. She wanted to shift her gaze, but as soon as she recognized them, she

her were members of the idol group, FC, which had gained tremendous popularity in the entertainment circle recently.

of the four handsome young men in the group had different characters, and a code name: Red, Blue, Yellow, and Orange.

Chapter 1275 The Woman Is So Capricious

'Well! Not bad!' Erica thought, beaming.

She immediately sent the photo to her mobile phone and spent a moment tinkering with it, using the photo-editing app. Then, she posted it to Weibo with the caption: "Wow, wow! I ran into the idol group FC. Come and see how handsome they are!"

A great many netizens expressed their admiration in the comment section, and not a few asked where the members of FC group were at the moment. She didn't answer them, though.

While Matthew was still in his meeting, he saw Erica's post pop up in his notifications.

His eyes darkened as he inspected the picture and the caption. Here he was doing important work, and what was his wife doing? Meeting with other men and taking pictures of them? And now it wasn't just one man, but four at the same time!

Erica was quite good at attracting men!

Crisis loomed in Matthew's mind like a thunderhead. More than ever before, it now seemed important that he should keep an eye on his wife in the future. Otherwise, she might well dump him for another man one day, and he'd miss her very much. It wasn't impossible; Erica was capable of such a thing, despite appearances.

Later that evening, Matthew made a point to personally pick up Erica, who was playing and taking photos nearby, and take her to a dinner party in a restaurant.

Matthew and Erica were the last to show up. The private room was packed, and everyone stood up to greet them when they came in.

A small army of people—all rich, good-looking, and important—descended upon Matthew to shake hands and say hello to him. While Erica was hanging back a short distance, a man's voice rang in her ear. "Hello, miss. Nice to meet you again!"

Erica turned and found herself face to face with the members of FC group. The one who had said hello was Orange.

"Oh, hello!" cried Erica, her eyes wide. "What a coincidence again! Are you here for dinner too?"

As soon as the words were out, she regretted them. It was such a stupid question; everyone came to a restaurant to have a meal.

Orange laughed and said, "Why, yes! In fact, we are."

Red patted Orange on the shoulder and came up beside him. His voice was a bit mysterious. "I heard that Mr. Huo would bring his wife here tonight. So you are Mrs. Huo, then."

Erica nodded shyly. "Um, yes..."

Matthew was in the middle of greeting yet another important person when he happened to look Erica's way—and saw her chatting happily with four rather handsome men. For a split second, he froze as he realized that the four men were none other than the ones he had seen in the picture before.

his wife. "Rika," he said in a low

Erica cheerfully. Oblivious to her husband's change of mood, she headed

to everyone in the room. "This is my wife, Erica Li." Looking at her, he explained, "Rika, these are the CEOs of our company's business partners,

and greeted them gracefully, "Hello! Nice

responded to her with much enthusiasm, but Erica knew very well that they were treating her this way more for Matthew's sake than anything

then led to the main seat with Erica following close. She had to follow him closely, in

the meal she wanted before he did, and the red wine in front of her

do business with ZL Group's branch company. The members of the idol group were expected to act

boring topics for conversation, so he decided not to stick around too long. The dinner itself was still in full swing when he excused himself and his wife and started saying goodbye to

walked them out of the restaurant and watched them get in

on his phone. "Do you

hadn't worked a

where are

He trailed off. All of these places were nearby, and

districts tomorrow. "Let's go to the seaside!" She wanted to stroll along the beach with him and feel the breeze coming in from the sea.

degrees higher than in Y City, so it wouldn't be

her and said, "Okay." Then he told the driver,

came the

confusion. "Aren't we

extra clothes first," explained Matthew. It

there's no need for that," Erica told him. "We can just go right to the seaside. Look, I'm wearing a cashmere sweater and everything. I'm warm enough!" She had wanted to take off her sweater during the day, but hadn't. After all, it was possible the

she had just taken off her coat and felt good

in arguing, Matthew addressed the driver again. "Just take us

Matthew got out of the car, but before

after her from beneath the harsh glow of a street lamp, Matthew

shoulder. Besides, there was nothing to take photos of on

she thought a second later. 'Actually, I can take photo

at his own pace. Running back

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Chapter 1276 Don't Be Afraid

Matthew stared across the water. He saw the woman fighting against the sea currents. 'Damn it!' He didn't even know how long she'd been there!

Without thinking, he shrugged out of his suit jacket and threw it aside. Then he kicked off his shoes and rushed into the ocean.

'Rika, don't be afraid! I'll save you!'

When he swam to where he last saw her, she had already disappeared again in the dark of night. The normally calm Matthew began to lose it. "Rika!" he shouted frantically.

He could see Erica's head above the waves again. "Matthew! Over here! Blub..."

Fortunately, he was close enough to hear her. He quickly swam over to where she was, and held her tightly in his arms. "Don't be afraid, Rika. I'm here! You're safe now..." The man was so gentle and caring that Erica almost felt guilty.

'Well... he's certainly being sweet!' He was as gentle as he was when he rushed to the campus to save her the other day. The fact that he was like that made her love him even more.

"You okay?" Matthew asked breathlessly. Erica nodded. "Stay right there," he said, and with that, he dove under the water, coming up behind her. He hooked his arm around her waist, and swam with his legs and other arm, making sure to keep her head above water. Together with his wife, he made for shore.

When they were back on the beach, he took her in his arms and kissed her forehead. "Everything good? Are you cold—" He realized something, and it overrode any concern he might have had for her.

Erica could swim. She loved to do laps in the pool at the villa. She was actually quite good at swimming. That only meant one thing: she tricked him again!

Knowing the jig was up, Erica quickly put her arms around his neck and said fawningly, "Don't be angry, okay?"

What else was she supposed to do? He was ignoring her, so she had to see if she still had a place in his heart.

And as it turned out, she did have a place in his heart. His little freak-out there in the water was proof of that. She felt happy about that.

Matthew said nothing. He grabbed his suit jacket and wrapped it around her tightly.

Erica raised her head and looked at the man expectantly. "Matthew, you like me, don't you?" Otherwise, why did he get so anxious when he thought she was drowning?

Her sudden question made the man pause. He not only liked her, but he loved her more than life itself.

However, he couldn't just tell her that. What if she told him she didn't like him at all? He was afraid to hear her answer. His heart would be broken.

he didn't want to lose face, either.

in a

trouble like that? He was so

answer me!"

and when he came back,

"Matthew..."

"Erica Li!"

"What?"

do something like this again, you won't have to jump into the sea. I'll throw you in myself!" Then he would jump in too, because he

did a bad thing. I'm sorry. Still angry

from doing such a horrible thing again, Matthew nodded and said, "Yes! Just don't do it again. You'll piss me off. And if I get pissed off enough, no one can calm

Except her.

silently. His words

expelling the contents of her nose three times in a row.

into the sea in late autumn, Erica caught a cold the first night they

the middle of the night, her fever spiked, with a high

the bed, staring at
taking after her father Wesley.
She had a bad cold, and a fever
so she was more susceptible to
the hotel's front desk. "Please call
Huo. I'll get on that right now," the receptionist
doctor standing outside. "Mr. Huo, this is Doctor Liu, the director of department of internal medicine in
greetings, Matthew moved aside and said, "Please
and did some basic examinations. Then he told Matthew, "No need to worry, Mr. Huo, it's just a cold
and fever. I'll prescribe some antipyretics for her. If the fever gets bad enough, get
her period. Be careful when you prescribe
side effects. If possible, he didn't want her to take the medicine, especially on her period. Besides, Erica
had already downed a dose of cold medicine
like you to try other methods before giving her any meds. She should be getting plenty of fluids, so make
sure she always has some water by the bedside. The ice bath is also
"Got it."
to go pick up the prescription. Then the manager asked, "Shall I

Chapter 1277 Die Alone

Erica pouted, but grudgingly drank half a glass of water.
After putting away the water, she still didn't sleep. She kept baiting Matthew, who was wiping her body
with a clean towel, into a conversation. "Matthew, I'm so moved. I didn't expect that you would
personally take care of me."
Without raising his head, the man answered with feigned annoyance, "I have no other choice." The
decision hadn't been a difficult one to make. Right from the beginning, all he had wanted to do was take
care of her.
Erica snorted when she heard his reply. Would it be so impossible for him to say something nice for
once? "Hey! You know what? The members of the Four Colors are all scumbags!"
Her declaration filled Matthew with satisfaction. "How do you know?" he asked, curious to hear her
explanation. If that was the case, then he didn't need to do anything.
"Because... all men I can't get will be considered as scums!" Erica laughed out loud and ignored the sour
expression on his face.
Matthew's eyes narrowed, and he lowered his voice as he spoke. "Do you want to hear something
horrible about them?"

"What? Really?" Erica was reminded of her previous idol, Aaron Gao. Not long ago, he had been ridiculed as a has-been star. He stopped appearing in front of cameras ever since. She rarely saw him anymore.

"Of course. Everyone in the entertainment circle has kept something secret from the public," he said nonchalantly. He didn't want his wife to think about male stars all the time. So, he decided to find female stars or actresses to cooperate with the ZL Group in the future.

Erica shook her head decisively. "I don't want to know! Don't tell me anything!" If things went on like this, she would have no idols left except for Matthew!

The man gazed at her in silence.

"Matthew, you know what? I've envied two types of women in my life. The first is the kind of woman who is very confident and does well in her career. A successful woman who always follows her mood and chooses whether to talk to you or not. And the second is the kind of woman who appears fragile and acts spoiled. People would do anything to protect a woman like that. As for me, I happen to be stuck between these two kinds of women. I'm neither successful nor fragile. Matthew, what kind of woman do you like?"

He raised her chin with one hand and wiped her neck with the other. His intense gaze studied her for a reaction as he said firmly, "Neither." No matter what kind of woman Erica was, he would like her. He wanted her to know this, but he struggled with finding the right words. He liked her. Only her!

"Humph!" It was so typical of him to be frugal with his words. Erica believed he was this way with her because he just didn't want to talk to her. "People like you should die alone. Then you would learn how precious women are!"

around him that he could pick

he died alone to know how precious

to say as you don't dare to confess your love for your goddess in front of me?" "Is he

he

didn't deny

her chest, and asked, "Can you hear

"My hand can't hear anything." He tried

"Oh...my heart aches. Forget it. Just hold me and sleep!" It didn't matter whether he loved her or my hands first." Reluctantly, Matthew withdrew his hand from her chest, flipped the towel on her forehead, and tidied

lowered

had taken her temperature. It was 37.5 degrees Celsius. Relief coursed through him at the thought that she had a low

if she paid more attention

morning, Erica slowly opened her eyes, turned over on the bed, and fell into a man's

his face only to find that his eyes were closed. She was surprised to find that he was still asleep. He hadn't rushed off to work like before!

grinned as she pulled his arm, rested her head on his shoulder, and placed her other hand around his waist. She closed her eyes and enjoyed the sense of security of being in her husband's

corners of Matthew's

chest, and her sweet fragrance surrounded him. This blissful moment was

couldn't help coughing, thus, breaking the silence in

bed. Erica continued to hold his waist. She buried her face in his body and said in a sweet tone, "Please sleep

little clingy. He smoothed her long, messy hair and said softly, "Sleep again

She didn't need to take an antipyretic, but she still needed the cold medicine.

want to let go

pajamas, Matthew placed a call for breakfast before heading to

when he returned from the bathroom and helped her up from the

stomach rumbled when she heard the word, breakfast. She pushed her messy hair behind her ears, yawned, and struggled to

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Chapter 1278 Light Of Her Life

Erica chuckled when she realized that Matthew was concerned about her. Her fingers flew across her screen as she typed, "They made it differently. I didn't know that there is a layer of shaved ice on the bottom. Don't worry. I won't eat it!"

Matthew replied a second later, "If you have nothing else to do, go back early and rest."

'Wow! People say that those who reply to your message so quickly care for you.'

The happiness glimmering in Erica's eyes couldn't be concealed. She decided that Matthew would be the light of her life from now on!

Shortly after their return from South City, Erica recovered from her cold. Matthew, who had been angry before they had left for South City, finally ended the tension by declaring, "I don't want to argue with a weak and sick woman."

Erica's heart soared when Matthew finally stopped being angry with her. She ignored the words—weak and sick.

'As long as Matthew is happy, it doesn't matter if I'm wronged, ' she thought.

After her return to Y City, Erica didn't dare to go to Mr. Wang with Watkins. After all, that would agitate her husband.

She had to curb her desire to discover the truth before Watkins asked her out.

'Does Phoebe think that I will let her go so easily? Then she is wrong!'

As per Erica's observation, every time Phoebe left school and got into the Su family's car, she would sit on the right side of the back seat.

One day, as the Su family's driver smoked beside the car, a male college student ran to him. After a brief moment of hesitance, he shyly asked, "Sir, can you do me a favor, please?"

The driver shot him a puzzled glance and questioned, "What's wrong, young lad?"

The student pointed at a car not far away and said, "I can't start my car. Would you take a look?"

"Oh, I see. No problem!" The driver and the student then made their way toward the car.

quickly ran to the Su family's car. She stopped and glanced around to ensure that no one noticed her. Then, she gently opened the back door, squatted, and placed something inside. Finally, she closed the door and hid behind a big

car and said, "That's odd. I couldn't start

was stunned. He turned to face the student and explained, "There is nothing wrong with your car.

Thank

at him and returned to his

hiding behind the big tree snuck back to the student's car

his chest and breathed a sigh of relief. His face

gratitude generously. "Thank you very much, sir.

his eyes as he said,

She can't do anything even if she finds out. They know that I put the snake on her bed last time. What could she do about it? Nothing!" Matthew was supporting her now. Last time she had tricked Phoebe,

she couldn't see Phoebe wither with embarrassment after her plan

to buy water, returned. He climbed into the driver's seat and handed the bottle to her. "Mrs. Huo,

bottle, and thanked the driver. "Thank

"You're welcome, Mrs. Huo!"

at the school gate. However, Erica's driver had already started the car. They left before anything happened.

for half a month before returning to usual, she made her way toward her car, she screamed as soon as she immediately turned and that she closed her eyes tightly.

placing one hand on the seat. She wanted to search for what had poked her, but before she could find it, something else stung her palm. "Ahhhh!" Another scream escaped her lips, and she quickly protruded from her fair palm.

was shocked. Concern laced his voice as he asked,

She glared at him. "How would I know? It

to ensure that nothing else was around her. Just as she shifted, she found three more identical thorns on

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1279 My Cousin

Matthew took his time to study the examination result. 'Stung by the Spina Gleditsiae and needs a local operation?

Is this Erica's doing? Did she try another trick on Phoebe?' "Evidence," he said through gritted teeth.

Phoebe had known that Matthew would ask for proof, and she was ready. At once, she pulled out her phone and sent him the video she had prepared in advance.

The recording was a clip from surveillance footage from a Chinese medicine shop. It showed two people speaking to the shopkeeper. The video had sound, and one of the two newcomers—a young woman—could clearly be heard saying, "Sir, do you sell Spina Gleditsiae here?"

The shopkeeper nodded and asked, "Yes, indeed. How much do you want?"

The woman thought for a moment, and then said, "Five grams would be enough."

As he weighed the Spina Gleditsiae, the shopkeeper shot her a puzzled look. Eventually, he asked, "Young lady, may I ask why do you want to purchase this herb? It's poisonous."

The woman's expression remained unchanged as she replied, "Oh, I know that. It's for the treatment of retained fetal membranes in my cow. I'm going to burn the Spina Gleditsiae to ash, mix it with warm wine, and feed it to the cow."

This was indeed, one of the known uses of the herb. However, one particular detail in the explanation caught the shopkeeper's interest. "Your cow?" he asked, raising an eyebrow. "You don't look like a cowherd. How do you know that the Spina Gleditsiae can be used for this purpose?"

"My cousin majored in traditional Chinese medicine," explained the woman. "He told me all about it."

"I see." The shopkeeper carefully wrapped the five grams in paper and told her the price. A brief moment later, he added, "Remember, be very careful with this stuff."

"Of course. Thank you, sir!" The video ended after the woman paid and left the shop along with the person who had entered with her.

The woman in the video was none other than Erica. The man who accompanied her was Hyatt. He was always willing to help Erica with whatever she did.

people they knew, Sheffield was the only one well-versed in traditional Chinese medicine.

from him, but the boy was still young and had only grasped the uses of

as the so-called cousin quoted by

doubt that Sheffield had informed Erica about the herb and its

Phoebe. Unaware of how serious it was,

forced Phoebe to go for an examination at the

her teeth and swore that she

and folded his hands before him, doing his best to hide his weariness. Every time his scheming wife did something naughty, she not only left evidence, but also relied on him to deal

that Matthew needed to teach her how to be more careful. Otherwise, there would be no end to the headaches she

he raised his eyes and glared at Phoebe. "You and I know the real reason for your miscarriage. Do you know why I haven't gotten rid

would refuse to

After an intentional moment of silence, he continued, "I haven't kicked you out of Y City because you're still useful to me. Did you believe that you could hide the truth by threatening the witness, Trent Wang? If so, then you are

the old man whom Watkins and

in her heart. She had been certain that there was no surveillance at the scene of the accident—except for the recorder in the vehicle, which wouldn't be able to pick up what had happened clearly. As long as she refused to admit

Otherwise, she would have arranged for that old man to disappear from the world

Erica for it. And you exposed your lie when you sent people to silence Trent Wang. I might not have found any direct evidence

was true. There was no video monitoring at the spot where the accident had happened, and there was no direct evidence on the vehicle recorder. Matthew hadn't been able to investigate the cause of the incident as Phoebe refused to admit to her wickedness.

from the beginning. But at that point, his love and understanding of his wife asking, "Why do you trust her so much?" Almost as soon as the words left her mouth, she winced. No matter to deal with you. The snake and the Spina Gleditsiae incidents were the examples. had made Erica suffered a lot back then. When he sent Tessie to the slum, softhearted Erica had asked put a snake on Phoebe's bed, she had searched the pet market for a non-poisonous a person

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1280 Pregnant

Ten days passed as Erica waited for news from Phoebe. But as yet, her love rival didn't show up to get back at her.

One night, Matthew came back from the company to find Erica waiting downstairs.

As soon as she saw him, she came, offering him a glass of water and a flattering smile. "Matthew."

Looking from the water to his wife's shining countenance, Matthew idly wondered if the drink had been poisoned.

In the end, he decided that it didn't matter. He took the glass calmly and said, "Just say it."

"I want to ask you something," Erica began. "Have you met with Phoebe recently?" She didn't think the other woman would let things go easily.

'So this is what's bothering her, ' Matthew realized as he took a sip of water. "You know," he said, "the next time you do something bad, you should learn from Phoebe. Do it in a place without surveillance, and if there are any evidence or clues left behind, you have to go back and get rid of them."

"What?" Erica wondered if this meant that Phoebe really had gone to see him. "What did she tell you?"

Matthew finished off the water, then handed the empty glass to her. "You should stay away from your 'cousin' from now on," he remarked cryptically. "He's a bad example."

'So... he really figured it out, ' thought Erica.

Glass in hand, she followed him into the next room and asked with a smile, "What else did she say? Are you going to avenge her?"

"What else did she say?" Matthew echoed. "Put the glass down and I'll tell you."

Erica set the glass on the table and took hold of his arm. "Okay, tell me now!"

By way of reply, Matthew pressed her against the handrail of the stairs, held her head in one hand, and lowered his head to kiss her.

"Mmph..." Lost in the moment though she was, it didn't escape her that this was not exactly an answer to her question.

A few minutes later, Matthew whispered in her ear, "Now, you have to accept my punishment for you!" on, this was dangerously close to a staircase. It would not be the most secure

in a low voice, "Don't you want to experience something new?" After all, they had tried having sex in many

against his and wrapped her arms around his neck, as docile as a kitten. "I don't mind. As long as you are happy!" As long as he didn't deal with her for the sake of Phoebe, she would listen to him

was very satisfied

and inside the

away. Early one morning, Chantel hid in the bathroom of the Li family house and dialed

ringing had roused her. When she heard Chantel's voice, though, she

a debut as early as possible, Chantel got

as she clenched the thing in her hand.

quickly sat

a moment's silence,

She looked at the two red lines on

you...pregnant?!" Erica leaped from the bed, beaming. Even if she were the one who was pregnant, she wouldn't be as

her voice with some effort. Although she hadn't seen Gifford

to be an aunt. You're

her face and added, "I'm going to the hospital for a checkup to make sure

Erica. "Do you need someone to keep you

I can do

so happy that she laughed. "Okay, well, let me know how everything

"Okay, bye!"

toilet, tidied herself

however, was Gifford

Chantel stopped in her tracks, and even took

weird reaction to Gifford's presence made him frown. He didn't

speak, Blair emerged from the kitchen, two plates of toast in her hands. "Oh, Gifford, I forgot to tell Chantel you were coming back," she explained, seemingly oblivious to what was going on between them.

a final glance at the young woman, Gifford silently strode into the moment, Chantel trotted up to the table and grabbed two pieces of her; this wouldn't be the first time the girl left home earlier than usual. "At least have a glass eating at the table. Shaking her head, she said, "No, this is fine. I have