

## **Mr Carlos 1281**

### **Chapter 1281 Didn't Care About Chantel**

"Okay. Take care, and don't tire yourself." The doctor spoke with Chantel at length about all the things that she needed to pay attention to, and she listened attentively and tried to remember them all.

He had even suggested that she be put on record in their hospital so that prenatal checkups would be convenient for her. However, she was nervous, and so, she refused.

After leaving the hospital, Chantel wrapped her scarf tightly around her neck and took out her phone to message Erica. "Rika, the doctor said I'm five weeks pregnant."

Chantel nervously checked her phone several times, but she received no reply from Erica. She guessed that she hadn't seen the message. So, she placed her phone back into her pocket and took a bus to school.

As soon as she found a seat on the bus and sat down, her cell phone rang. She took it out and glanced at the caller ID. She was so scared that she almost dropped the phone.

It was Gifford!

Wide-eyed Chantel glanced around as though expecting him to be nearby. When she didn't see him, she closed her eyes, breathed a sigh of relief, and answered the call. "Hello, Gifford. What's up?"

"Where are you?" he asked.

"Um...I'm at school." Since she ought to be at school at this hour, that was the first answer that slipped out of Chantel's mouth.

"Why didn't I find you?"

"What? Where are you?" 'Crap! Did he come to school to look for me? But why?' she wondered.

Gifford leaned against the car as he answered, "I just stepped out of the school building. Now I'm at the school gate. I've searched everywhere for you. You aren't at school. So tell me, where are you?"

Guilt surged through Chantel as she tried to think of an excuse. Finally, with a tremor in her voice, she answered, "Well, I came out to buy something. Now, I'm on the bus back to school. Gifford, do you have something urgent to say?"

Her voice was trembling, and she was stuttering. He knew that she was lying, but he didn't know what she was hiding from him. He didn't even question her. Flatly, he replied, "Mom asked me to bring you some food."

He hadn't wanted to come, but Blair had scolded him. She had even gone so far as to imply that he didn't care about Chantel. Finally, he had given up arguing and made the trip to her school.

"Well, can't you leave it at the guard room? It may take me more than ten minutes to return to school." Since he was always very busy, she was sure that he didn't have time to wait for her. This way, she could avoid seeing him altogether.

Gifford abruptly

traffic jam on the route the bus took. Half an hour later, she arrived at the bus stop near the school. Erica had replied to her while she was on the bus. After stepping off the bus, Chantel texted back. "I don't think you need to tell Mr. Huo. I'll tell Uncle Wesley and Aunt Blair when I can't hide it

had wanted her to tell Wesley and Blair, but Chantel was not mentally ready yet. She wanted to car had parked in front of her. She pocketed her phone

there money

she heard the familiar voice. Wasn't the man standing next to the military green car Gifford? 'Didn't I ask him to leave the

the trash can as soon as I walked out of the hospital. Thank God!' The anxiety coursing through Chantel settled when she remembered what she had done with the test report. She

against the car and crossed his arms.

than expected as there was a

It was evident that she was hiding something. Gifford warned her, "Don't learn from Erica. She's

good girl. She is

could I not know

that she used an aphrodisiac to trick me into

took out the food prepared by Blair, and some snacks he had bought at the supermarket. As he handed everything to her,

prepared everything. So, she didn't ask any questions. She took the bags from Gifford and thanked him before turning toward the

her way through the gate, past the lawn, and

about Chantel's pregnancy, she was both happy and wistful.

because she was going to have a niece or nephew. However,

would touch her belly first and then look down. How she wished her belly would

few pregnancy test sticks and took them back to the villa. The next morning, she went to the bathroom with a stick and followed the instructions. However, she was disappointed and walked out with a sullen expression.

that for

to attend a family reunion dinner at the Huo family's manor. But this time, only Carlos, Debbie, Matthew, and Erica were there. Sheffield had taken his wife and kids to the Tang family. And Joshua accompanied his wife

worked on the second floor. In the evening, the young couple returned to their villa and prepared for the second

Erica flew to A Country on the second day of the Lunar

Li family's

had just returned from the airport with the young couple. The moment Erica saw Chantel, she took her Matthew, and Gifford were stumped by this sudden disappearance of the two women. They glanced at each other

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

#### **Chapter 1282 The Real Mastermind**

Chantel knew that Erica was being completely reasonable, but she was still worried. "Do you think that your parents will hate me when they find out that I'm carrying Gifford's child?" she asked.

This was not the first time she had thought about this. If Wesley and Blair thought that she was a gold digger who was using Gifford's child to marry into the Li family, she would be heartbroken and embarrassed to face them again.

"Of course not!" Erica exclaimed incredulously. "You know how much my parents still love and care for Ethan, even though he is not my child. How could they hate the woman who is carrying their grandchild? And you know about my mother. Gifford is almost thirty-three. Right now, she would accept anyone as his wife, as long as it's a woman!"

Blair was very worried about Gifford's marriage. If Chantel told her that she was carrying his child, Blair would be thrilled to death.

That was how much she wanted to be a grandmother.

Every time she called Gifford, she would add, "If you are planning to come back alone next time, don't even bother coming. I won't let you into the house! Just find a woman, will you? I don't care if she's old or young, or if she's from a poor family. And it would be wonderful if you got her pregnant too! I just don't care as long as you bring someone!"

Chuckling at the thought, Chantel finally made a decision. "Okay, I'll tell them once I'm unable to hide the baby bump!"

"Did Gifford say anything after you both had sex?" Erica asked her again.

"What do you mean?"

"Did he say that he would marry you or something like that?" After all, they had sex. Gifford wasn't the type of person who would take it lightly.

Chantel shook her head in disappointment, but then comforted Erica, "It doesn't matter. My goal was to get pregnant with his child, and I've achieved it. If he doesn't want to marry me, I won't force him."

She didn't want Gifford to hate her.

At that moment, there was a sharp knock on the door to Chantel's room. The two girls looked at each other vigilantly. Finally, Erica asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me. I'm coming in." It was Gifford. As soon as he finished speaking, the door opened.

bed, hand in hand. The moment they looked at him, the two of them were struck by a guilty conscience.

"What are

wonder if they were planning

at the same

now. 'These two are up to

walked towards them and stood in

sir!" she answered

doing with Chantel?" he demanded, quickly

reflexively, "We were talking about

interrupting

on Chantel's hand and punched Gifford on the shoulder. "Gifford, you did it again! You are such a jerk!"

Erica was sometimes slow to react and Gifford always used this trick to

right on time. Otherwise, Gifford would have found out about

didn't even flinch as Erica punched him twice. He turned around and glared at the man at the door.

There was no doubt in his mind that Matthew was part of this whole plot, whatever it was, and this man was the real mastermind.

and Chantel could deceive him, let alone make him sleep with

the same trick on Chantel. "Chantel

She looked at him in a daze and asked, "Gifford, why are you being

at

really think that you could intimidate everyone with that cheap

more obedient than you!" Gifford provoked her on

and said with a smile, "I think so too. You like obedient girls, don't you? Why don't

dumbstruck. 'Why did she have to say that now?' he cursed inwardly,

I'm still a student, and I should focus on studying now." An awkward

the bitter smile on the girl's face. 'No way in hell! He slept with her. How could he not take responsibility for it? I must talk some sense into him!' she

downstairs! Otherwise, Dad and Mom will come up here," Gifford said and started to

her in a low voice, "Don't worry, Chantel. He is not an irresponsible man. Give him some time to

Everyone in the Li family was kind

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

#### **Chapter 1283 The Best Husband In The World**

Since everyone was on leave for the Lunar New Year, Matthew and Erica decided to stay at the Li family residence for a few more days. Over the next few days, the Li residence was filled with laughter.

One day, Erica seized an opportunity and snuck into her brother's room.

Gifford was working out with two dumbbells. When he saw her enter, he resisted the urge to kick her out. "Oh, it's you, Miss Troublemaker. What do you want from me?" he asked. His instincts led him to believe that she must be plotting something against him. However, fearful of how Wesley would react should he misbehave, Gifford curbed the urge to throw her out.

Erica ignored his sarcasm, closed the door, and jumped onto his bed. Oblivious to his growing annoyance, she lay down and crossed her legs. "Gifford, can we talk?"

He cast a sidelong glance at his sister, who seemed to behave as though this was her room. The more comfortable and carefree she appeared, the angrier he became. He firmly refused, "No!"

Only Erica dared to be so presumptuous in his room. Perhaps her confidence came from her knowing that he would not beat her.

"Don't be so heartless, Gifford. I did what's best for you. Think about it. You can't possibly continue to be a jerk now, can you?" Erica shifted her body, placed one arm under her head, and looked sideways at the man who was still immersed in his exercise.

Gifford stiffened when he realized what she was going to say. He put down the dumbbells and sneered, "If you hadn't tricked me, I wouldn't need to be a jerk. Since you dared to scheme against me, I will behave however I please!"

What gnawed at him was that he had returned three days ago, but he still hadn't decided how he would deal with the matter between him and Chantel.

He knew that there were only two options. The first was to be cruel and send her away as if nothing had happened between them.

The other was to marry her and take responsibility.

However, there was a considerable age gap between them. He was twelve years older than Chantel! The age difference, among other things, led him to believe they were unsuitable for each other.

"Well, does it matter that we tricked you? Think about it. I'm your sister. I always have your best interest in mind. What we did isn't as awful as you believe. And Chantel is so young. How could she scheme against you? Wouldn't you agree?"

at his sister and reproached, "How dare you do something so stupid? What if I decide not to

know a couple. The woman is thirty years older than her husband. Despite that, they are happy together. What's more, you are only twelve years older than Chantel. It's not such a big deal. Besides, you don't look thirty-two years old. At first glance, you could pass for a twenty-two-year-old! You can think that you are twenty-two years old.

talker. After she married Matthew, she must have bickered with him a lot, which was why grabbed Erica's wrist, and pulled her off his bed. "Go back to your husband. A kid must not interfere in worry about. But he couldn't stand the

and talk to me! Hey, hey, don't drag me by the collar. I'm suffocating!" But Gifford didn't listen to his sister's pleas. He'd had enough. He dragged her by her collar to the door, flung it open, and threw her out of his room. Then, he slammed the

coursed through Erica when Gifford released her collar. It

made a face at the door.

jerk, Gifford. Well, my husband is a better man than you. When I told him that I was afraid of having sex, he was sensitive enough to put my needs before his. And you can't even

return

like a dainty butterfly, rushed

someone coughing,

and glanced at the screen. Matthew had been video-chatting with his father. What a

"Dad, you misheard me. I

getting late. You two should go to bed early. Matthew and I will finish our

as he ended the video

had ended, she hugged Matthew again. "Hey, why didn't you tell me that you were going

deal. He turned off the computer and pulled her on to his lap. "Why would you feel embarrassed? At least this way, he knows that our relationship is a happy one. Now, he

Carlos if he learned that his

head on his shoulder and reassured him, "You are his son. He just said that

was a child, he felt as though his father only cared about the women in

dainty arms around his head and patted him as if she were comforting a child. "Honey, don't cry. I'll be good to you

### **Chapter 1284 Matthew Bullied Me**

"I'll get pregnant without them!" What the woman said echoed in Erica's mind.

She'd never given condoms a second thought. But this woman's words shocked her into reality. She stood there, thinking of all the times she and Matthew were intimate together.

He would drive her wild with his flirting, and then wait a few seconds before actually entering her.

Even if they started on the balcony or in the living room, they would end up in the bedroom eventually.

And all this made her think about things differently. Then, suddenly, she had an idea. She quickly found Yvette and Chantel, who were going through their shopping list. "Hey, are you done? Let's head back home."

"We just got here. What's the rush?" Yvette asked. She noticed something seemed to be bugging her sister.

"Well, I remembered something I need to do. I have to get home now. Why don't you finish shopping and I'll grab a cab?" She was going to have an answer to the question that burned in her mind.

"Nah, we're good. I have everything on my list. How about you, Chantel?" Yvette asked.

Chantel shook her head. "I think I'm done."

"Then let's pay for our stuff and get out of here." Yvette pushed the shopping cart up to the counter to pay the bill.

At the Li family house

When the three girls got home, the sun was lower in the sky and the streetlights were on. Blair was in the kitchen preparing dinner. A maid was in there helping her. Neither Wesley nor Gifford were there. Matthew was hard at work in the study.

As soon as Erica got home, she immediately rushed upstairs. She had to check something out. If she remembered correctly, Matthew had opened the drawer in the nightstand last night.

Confused, Blair went to the stairs and looked up, as if she'd get the answer to her question that way. "What's going on?" Blair asked Yvette and Chantel, who just entered the house. "Why did Rika run upstairs like that?"

Yvette spread out her hands and said, "Beats me. She was acting strange at the supermarket too. It's okay. I'll ask her later. I've got groceries to put away!"

"Okay!" Blair didn't devote too much attention to it, and went back to finishing up the meal.

the bathroom to wash her hands and walked back into the kitchen. "Hey, let me

a crowd. We're doing fine in here. Why don't you and Yvette run off and find

wouldn't even let the maid help her if it weren't for the fact that it would take forever for her to prep and

pregnant, she didn't want to do anything too

the vegetables, Blair grabbed her hand and said, "I mean it.

out, Yvette was sorting the things they bought at the supermarket. Seeing Chantel, she smiled and said, "You should know

helplessly and had to help

was

inside and her suspicions were

a box of condoms laying quietly in the

get there? It must be

her were the same as her, knowing little about sex and unwilling to discuss what they did know. No one described how a girl might feel

secretly, she'd probably

the urge to go straight to Matthew and confront him, she

say precisely what. They were

her a few more times, but all that did was annoy her. So he had to give up.

time Matthew strolled

playing with her phone on the bed. She'd turned up the thermostat, and only wore a black slip. It showed

phone and stretched out her arms to him. "Hi honey, give me a

had to be sure. She had to seduce Matthew, and then she'd have her answer

rose to the bait. He took her in his arms, and kissed her red lips.

wanted. He was playing right into her hands. She kissed him

she seemed hot to trot. With it being offered to him, of course he took advantage of it. He folded his fingers in hers as

quickly turned over and turned on the bedside lamp.

to stop her. He

at the thing in the man's hand. It was

been using condoms every time they had

it everything she had, she would never get pregnant.

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

**Chapter 1285 Like A Spoiled Brat**



Once he figured out Erica was crying over twelve billion dollars, Wesley thought that she was just making trouble out of nothing. Where would a girl like Erica get twelve billion?

Wesley opened his mouth to sort her out, but Matthew hurried to interrupt him. "Dad, Mom, it's really my fault this time."

Blair felt sorry for Erica. After all, the girl was beside herself with grief, but she also felt sorry for Matthew. The man was always taking the blame for things. "Don't blame yourself, Matthew. I think she's blowing things out of proportion."

Matthew nodded but proceeded to apologize gracefully and sincerely. "Rika, I'm sorry. It's all my fault," he said.

Wesley patted Erica's back and tried to calm her down. "There, there. Matthew's apologized to you. You don't need to cry anymore! If you keep crying, that's on you!"

Erica anxiously explained, "Dad, no. It's really on him..."

"Yeah, Rika's right. It's all my bad." Matthew came over and pulled her into his arms. He apologized again, "I'm sorry. Please don't cry."

Yvette already had a hunch something was wrong. Erica was acting weird in the supermarket earlier, and it got worse when they came back home. She asked in confusion, "What happened? You've been all weirded out since we got back from the supermarket. So, Rika—what's going on?"

Matthew answered for her, "Don't blame Rika, Yvette. And it's kind of awkward. Just know that I'm the one to pin it on."

Seeing him defending his wife all this time, Yvette nodded and just decided to drop it.

Gifford picked his ear casually and told Erica, "Look at Matthew. He's completely cool with this. Stop crying. It's the middle of the night, for Chrissake? You're crying like a pig in the slaughterhouse! I'm pretty sure our neighbors know by now."

When she heard this, Erica glared at her brother, eyes red from crying. She wanted to skin him alive. "Who are you calling a pig? Dad, look, even my brother is mean to me." And the waterworks started once more.

They had almost snapped her out of it. Now, thanks to Gifford, Erica was crying all over again. Wesley was so angry he kicked his son's leg and asked sternly, "A pig? Seriously? She's your sister!"

would just cause more trouble. He stood

being disciplined by his father. "I was comparing shit. I wasn't calling her a pig!" He just felt that Erica's crying fit was just her

off. But it was more than that, he angered everyone. Even Matthew cast a cold glance at Gifford and said, "Rika has good reason to cry. Let her."

colonel was speechless. 'Well, forget

are you? You're still acting like a child. Work it out with Matthew. He's been apologizing to you." The aging mother felt Erica was becoming more and more childish, acting like a spoiled

about! I can't forgive him." Erica stopped crying and answered decisively, her eyes as red as a

So she's going to keep causing problems?' Wesley thought, then glanced at his daughter expressionlessly.

have a good talk. I think she'll understand." As she said this, Yvette pushed her

almost nose to nose. Erica lost her

thank you, Yvette. We'll have a

sincere, Erica was the one they started

After saying that, she not only pushed them

in the

of his grip and sat back on the bed

very

he didn't mean to hide it from her. He didn't tell her because he was afraid she wouldn't agree. Why shouldn't he get to enjoy himself

using condoms. But if he didn't use them, she'd get pregnant, and he wouldn't be able to make love to her for almost a

comfortable sharing a bed with him. They were practically newlyweds; who would satisfy his

was

money, my houses and my cars

was still angry with him and didn't want him at

wouldn't be cooling off that easily. Even if she had his money, houses and cars, she would still be

so distressed before. He knew she still didn't love him. "No way!" If she didn't want him, what was he going to do?

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

**Chapter 1286 We Are Not Destined To Be Together**

Erica felt angry and betrayed when she learned that Matthew had been hiding the fact that he had been using condoms. Obviously, he had taken advantage of her because she was ignorant about condoms.

She decided to watch some adult movies to advance her knowledge after she returned to Y City. That way, she wouldn't be deceived by the cunning Matthew again!

"It's late!" Matthew whispered as he turned her over and kissed her without hesitation.

The next morning

When Matthew went downstairs, Erica and Wesley were having a heated discussion.

There was a trace of anger in her tone as she said, "We are not destined to be together. Don't force us." She rubbed her aching waist secretly. If she hadn't been at home today, she would have missed her lunch because of the previous passionate night.

Wesley was baffled by his daughter's stance. He just couldn't understand why she would behave this way. What was the girl thinking? From what he had seen, Matthew was an ideal son-in-law, and he wouldn't be able to find a better one even if he searched the world! However, when Erica persisted, he argued, "I have to tell you that an arranged marriage can sometimes work! You are so lucky to be with Matthew. Why do you always have to complain?"

"Dad! How can you know that this is right for me?"

"I'm your father. What I say is right! Well, since you insist, how about this? Don't return to Y City. Instead, get a divorce. Then he can marry Tessie's sister. By the way, what's her name?" Wesley said as he crossed his arms across his chest.

Erica's expression soured at the reminder. Reluctantly, she replied, "Phoebe."

"Yes. If you're so unhappy, then divorce Matthew and let Phoebe be Mrs. Huo. This way, I won't have to hear you whine about him anymore!"

Erica snorted, "I won't give him to her. She hasn't apologized for slandering me! She will never be Mrs. Huo. Not in this life or the next!"

The more Erica thought about the scheming woman and how much she coveted the position of Mrs. Huo, the more unappealing the idea of divorcing Matthew became. 'If I continue to be angry with him, Phoebe might get her chance!' she thought sullenly.

As soon as they entered the living room, she saw Matthew standing at the stairs. She immediately walked up to him and asked with concern, "Matthew, have you finished your

you for asking, Mom. I'm

out of her head. She whipped around only to find that he was standing at the stairway. With a shrug, he pushed his hands deep in his pockets and stared

there? How much had he heard? She had no idea that he'd been listening

did you hear?" "What did I just say to Dad? Let me

telling me not to force you and him. Rika, you broke Matthew's heart!" Wesley snorted. 'Perhaps she will feel bad if

Erica shifted her guilt-filled gaze to Matthew. Uneasily, she asked, "Did

her. Instead of being angry, his expression reflected the deep affection he felt for his wife. He looked

he doing? Is he tricking

glared at her daughter, who was half-kneeling on the sofa. She was so disappointed with her. "Erica, see how he treats

come back to this house anymore. I don't want

They don't know how fierce and frightening Matthew can be when he is angry! He knows how to pretend in front of my dad and mom!" she argued in her mind. However, no matter how many objections she thought of,

head when he saw her crestfallen expression. He said,

her daughter, who was

night. I upset her at first, but then I made up for it. Now, she isn't angry

could analyze what Matthew meant,

her like a bolt of lightning. Suddenly, she glared at the man, who was trying to hold back his laughter. "You manipulated me again!" She never said that she would forgive him! So then why was she so quick to agree with what

coughed and said, "No, I wouldn't dare!" "My Rika is so silly. It is so easy to trick

childish! Look at Chantel. She is gentle and obedient. You should learn from her," Blair announced with a sniff. If Erica were

better than me. I know. I'm a pair

Matthew felt when he was in his own home, as she was treated the same when she

and whispered in her ear, "It

and he must have heard Matthew's declaration. What would her father think? She placed her hand over his mouth and protested softly, "What are you talking about?" Matthew thought

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

**Chapter 1287 I Feel Like An Empress**

Erica's eyes lit up at once when she saw the card. She kissed the flat piece of plastic again and again, resisting the impulse to scream. "Now that's more like it. Thanks, Matthew," she said.

'Wow, I'm a rich woman now! I pretty much have 12 billion!' This was something she never dreamed of!

Matthew sat on the sofa, his slender legs elegantly overlapped, and continued to charm her, "And there's more where that came from. I have much more than 12 billion. If you behave, you'll have it too!"

"It better be all mine! I'm your wife." She ran over and sat on his lap, draping her arms around his shoulders. "From now on, your money and your house are mine. You can't spend money on any other woman! And no other woman gets to live here either!" she declared.

Simply put, she was jealous. She feared that the women who attached themselves to Matthew weren't just after his money, but Matthew himself.

Matthew smoothed her long hair and made an affectionate noise. "Mmm-hmm." He would agree to whatever she asked.

Erica kissed his thin lips happily, held his neck with her arms, and buried her face in his neck to savor this quiet moment. She was as happy as a clam.

Her heart was full to bursting, and she recited an enthusiastic prayer of praise and gratitude to herself. "Ah! The earth! Ah! The motherland! Ah! Mother! I, Erica Li, am rich now! I can spend money on many young, handsome guys. I feel like an empress! Even better, I'm Wu Zhao, the only ruling empress in China's history.

Matthew is my royal consort, emperor in name only. The four men from the FC group are my imperial noble courtiers. The male model is my noble courtier. All of them exist for my pleasure...'

The man whose neck she was nuzzling was considering having a baby with his wife. He had no idea what was running through Erica's mind at the moment. But he was indirectly responsible for her fantasies.

Erica now agreed with the saying—"A man is loyal to his wife because there are not enough temptations. If there are beautiful women around him, it will stir him from his resolve.

A woman is loyal to her husband because she is not rich enough. If she has enough money, she won't mind buying whatever she wants, including handsome men."

At the City Convention Center

the City Artists Association.

was still alive, he and Matthew invested in the studio.

the silent partner. Everyone just

boss, Phoebe was busy today. She had to receive guests and do interviews at the same time. She also had to explain the meaning of each piece

people walked in—a man

a baseball cap of the same color, a valuable white backpack on her back,

brown nail polish with cartoon patterns, and an expensive white watch could be seen on her slender wrist every once in awhile. She held a cup of red bean milk tea.

wore plain clothes, and people could tell at a glance that he

security guard at the door stopped them and asked politely, "Hello, invitations please? You won't get in without

her milk tea, indicated the man next to her with her head. The man understood and took out two invitation letters from his backpack and handed them to the security guard. "Here

the invitations, he immediately guessed who the woman was,

Phoebe and informed her, "Miss Su, two people with Mr.

entered the exhibition area. The woman carefully praised every piece of work under the gaze to admit that Phoebe's skill with

right down to the eyes, even if you'd never seen them before. The landscapes were full of character and life.

an art show as soon as possible. She couldn't just rest

the journalists behind, Phoebe immediately gravitated to the two people who had just arrived—her first thought was Matthew, and her heart felt a tangible thrill, like a mini-lightning bolt had hit it. However, when she saw the two people standing in front of a portrait, all

Su, long time no see!" The woman who was drinking milk tea spotted her first. She

people who

result of her blood, sweat, and tears. She

Instead, she summoned the

over and greeted her.

members of your unit. Watch those two, and don't let them make any trouble!" Phoebe didn't want to get into it with Erica, because she was afraid. Of course, she was not afraid

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

**Chapter 1288 His Handsome Soul**

"What am I doing?" Erica flashed a wicked grin. She was annoyed by Phoebe's sketch. 'Matthew wouldn't even let me take a picture of him. How could he let Phoebe sketch him? I'll take the sketch to him and settle accounts with him!'

As for how to do this, she had two options—she could buy it or snatch it. And which one she chose depended on Phoebe!

But there was a note next to the sketch—"Not for sale."

'Dammit! Looks like I only have one choice.

Phoebe is smart, using a sketch of my husband to attract people to her exhibition, ' she thought to herself.

Erica handed the sketch to Hyatt, took her milk tea back and sipped it as if nothing had happened. "Do you know how much money my husband is worth? How dare you make a sketch of him! But now that we're here, maybe you can pay royalties for using his likeness. Five million should be enough!"

She couldn't just use her husband's money. She had to make some extra money for their family.

She extended her hand, palm up, waiting for Phoebe to write that check!

"Five million?" Phoebe's eyes went wide in surprise. She was upset now, and couldn't help but raise her voice. "Wow, you're a greedy bitch, aren't you?"

Her voice carried, and echoed through the exhibition hall. People were naturally curious to find out what happened, but the security guards blocked the way, and the onlookers could not get close to them.

"What's wrong? Think his likeness rights aren't worth five mil? Why don't you try to invite my husband over to attend your art show? He wouldn't do it even for a few billion." Normally, Erica would have asked for at most five hundred grand. But ever since she married Matthew, it had affected the way she thought about money. After all, he was so rich and always gave her as much as she wanted.

She already snapped a pic of Matthew, and she remembered his reaction. He asked for 100 million. So asking for five million was generous.

Humph! She should

Phoebe lowered her voice and said, "Matthew didn't say anything when I sketched him. So what right do you have to treat me like this? You're

right?" If she was right, the place where Phoebe had gotten

to slap the woman across her face. "Erica Li, I can't apologize to you.

heard that, Erica sneered, "Seriously? You won't admit you're wrong, and you threaten me? Ha-ha! Phoebe, to

good things to say about Phoebe. She didn't want to drag the Huo family name through the mud, much less dishonor the Li family, so she gave up that idea. So a public humiliation like that for Phoebe was

the money for my husband's likeness rights, I'll sue you for violating my husband's rights. That plus legal fees should cost a

are you there?" She didn't have a lawyer, and had to ask someone to help her find one. Since Matthew liked Phoebe, she didn't know if he would be willing to

Erica?" came

me find a lawyer," she texted back. If she didn't teach Phoebe a real lesson, Phoebe would continue to her. Everyone knew lawsuits were long, drawn out,

wait and see. Frankly, I was going easy on you. I only asked for five million. When I sue you, it will be ten!" She would then have ten million and Matthew's sketch. That would be awesome! She really didn't understand

I ask for too

family has ten million, but Mom would never give me that kind of

trash-talked Erica. "I've never seen a bigger

well set aside ten million dollars, because it's going right in my pocket." She swore she would sue Phoebe and force her

WeChat message she was sent

Li, right? I got your friend's

the thing. Someone violated my

Phoebe was gritting her teeth, Erica left the exhibition hall

security guards wanted to stop them, but they didn't dare to do anything since their boss, Phoebe, hadn't given them

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

#### **Chapter 1289 Letter Of Commitment**

When Matthew was about to change his clothes in the walk-in closet, he could hear his wife muttering, "Why the hell would I even bring this sketch back?"

He didn't know what to say. 'Is she irritated because the sketch was from Phoebe or is it because of the person she had sketched?'

However, there was absolutely no difference as to whether it was about the sketcher or the sketch itself. Either way, she was disgusted and annoyed by the picture.

Thinking of this, he turned around and held Erica in his arms. Judging from her furrowed eyebrows and pursed lips, she seemed to be thinking deeply about something. "How annoyed are you?" he whispered.

"Very annoyed," she snapped.

Caressing her face, Matthew warned, "Watch your words."

'Watch my words?' Erica shook off his hold, and her face turned bright red from the warning. She had been holding back her anger this entire time, and her husband had the audacity to tell her off. "Watch my words? Back then, you wouldn't even allow me to take a picture of you! And yet Phoebe made a sketch of you! You're being unfair!" she yelled.

"I didn't allow her to sketch me," he tried to explain, but it seemed that the misunderstanding created a wider gap between them.

"Don't you lie to me! Who would dare sketch you without your permission?" Hell, she didn't dare take a photo of him without his permission.

The more she thought about it, the more irritated she felt. 'I know that I probably couldn't measure up to Phoebe, but this is just too much!'

Matthew stretched out his arms to wrap around her waist. He pulled her into his arms. "Don't move. If you do, you'll face the consequences."

'Damn him! He even dared to threaten me? What an ass!'

"I really didn't know when she sketched me," he protested. Debbie was right. Erica was like a can of coke. If shaken, she would explode in whirling rage.

She stopped struggling under his hold.



"Really!" He nodded.

afraid that it would only belt him back

his head. "Of course

A smile slipped onto her face as she played with the

I'll protect you from now on. I'll even defend you against the Huo family. In

you from now on." Matthew didn't bother to tell her that he had actually already fallen in love with her eyes glinted.

grip around her waist and pressed his forehead against hers. His breath fanned against her nose. "Have you already made

swear to it." She pulled out her

flashed so innocently, he found himself stunned by the declaration. A part of him even wondered if he would

that he might go back on his word, she raised an eyebrow. "Do

hooked his pinky to

had to. Or else, Erica might

soon as their fingers were hooked on each other, she said, "From now on, Matthew Huo will only like Erica Li for the next hundred years." "Wait! What if he lives for more than that?" She immediately corrected herself and added, "I mean, for one thousand years! If you change your mind, then you're

the urge to snort, he rolled his eyes. "Now that I promised you this,

What do you want me to promise?"

me all your life. If I change my mind, all my properties will belong to you, and I'll be at your disposal. All in all,

she was more than ecstatic to

we have a deal, he'd finally like

swear wasn't enough to bind the both of them. This was why he took Erica to his desk and handed her a letter of commitment?' She furrowed

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

**Chapter 1290 A Grandchild**

Matthew's grin deepened upon seeing the triumphant smile on his wife's face. He would do everything just to make her stay by his side forever, even giving her all his properties.

After putting the letter of commitment and cards given by Matthew in the drawer, Erica locked it and kept the key.

'As long as this letter is with me, I will always be Mrs. Huo. Ha-ha! From now on, I can start dealing with Phoebe more unscrupulously,' she thought inwardly.

Matthew also locked his copy of the letter in a safe.

He thought that when they got old in the future, they would read it again together.

Blair had believed that Yvette's marriage was the most significant thing in the Li family. But she was wrong. She would be surprised that she was going to have a grandchild in a few months.

That day, she was in a shopping mall to buy a new razor for Wesley. She was on her way to the cashier when she received a call from Chantel. "Hi, Chantel. What's up?"

"Auntie Blair..." A woman's weak voice was heard from the other end of the line.

"Chantel? What's wrong?" She could sense from Chantel's trembling voice that something was wrong. It was as if she was scared of something.

In the hospital, Chantel was grasping the bed sheet helplessly. She knew that sooner or later, she wouldn't be able to hide her pregnancy from Blair and Wesley anymore, so she needed to tell them now. "Auntie, I'm in the hospital."

"What? Why are you there? What happened to you? Which hospital?" Blair was so worried that she bombarded Chantel with a series of questions. The new semester had just started two days ago. Why was she in the hospital?

to the hospital

department and entered one of the wards there.

of the three beds at the corner of the

care of her at home for quite a while now. Why does she still look so thin?' she thought. "Chantel?" she called.

voice, Chantel turned to face the door. As soon as she saw them, she immediately sat up and greeted them in a low voice,

at her anxiously, Blair couldn't help asking, "What happened?"

If it weren't for the fact that her baby was in danger, she wouldn't have bothered

long time, but Chantel remained silent, which made Blair feel more anxious.

turned to Chantel, who had been looking at

up. With guilt written all over her face, she

Blair to the doctor's office. At the door, he said casually, "Excuse

the bedside table and saw the name of her attending physician on it. So,

With her eyeglasses on, it looked like she was in her forties.

Chantel Ye's family. She's

the baby in her belly

stay in the hospital to avoid miscarriage? Are you serious?" Blair's voice rose a little

gaffe, she looked around and apologized immediately, "I'm so sorry. Please go on with your

and asked in a low voice, "Dr. Xu, you might have mistaken. Chantel is only 20 years old, and she doesn't even have a boyfriend. How can

in handling things, he was able to keep calm and just listened