

Mr Carlos 1291

Chapter 1291 First Time Being A Grandfather

"What are you talking about? Why would I beat and curse you? Chantel, tell me. Is someone bullying you?" Concern laced Blair's tone as she searched the young girl's face for any hint that would help her understand.

However, Chantel closed her eyes and shook her head. Tears that had earlier threatened to fall, now flowed freely down her cheeks. "No," she whispered between sobs. She glanced sideways and saw the patient in the next bed, staring at them intently. Aware that there was no privacy in this small ward, the young girl hesitated.

At once, Blair understood why Chantel had not continued. She patted the girl's hand and reassured her, "We'll talk about it later. Take it easy."

"Okay," the young girl managed to say between hiccups and sobs.

Wesley returned in less than ten minutes, accompanied by two nurses. They walked up to Chantel and helped her stand. A nurse cooed, "Come with us, Miss Ye. Step carefully."

Chantel stared at the nurses in bewilderment. "Where are you taking me?"

Wesley, who stood at a distance, remained silent. But, Blair explained, "Your uncle has arranged for a better ward for you. Can you walk?"

'Changed my ward...' The Li couple's kindness moved Chantel deeply. They had already done so much for her. And now this. How would she ever repay their generosity and kindness? "I'm okay. I can walk."

The intravenous injection the nurse had administered a few moments ago had taken effect by now. Chantel felt some relief.

In the VIP ward

As soon as the nurses left, Chantel, who had already sat on the bed, stood and walked straight to the Li couple. To their astonishment and utter confusion, she fell to her knees before them.

Wide-eyed, Blair glanced at Wesley, who frowned and asked, "What are you doing? Get up!"

"Chantel, the stress of not knowing is too much. Please, just tell us what happened." Blair wanted to help the girl stand, but she vigorously shook her head and refused.

Mustering all her courage, Chantel finally raised her head and met Blair's gaze. "Uncle Wesley, Aunt Blair, it was all my idea. Gifford is not at fault. He doesn't even know that I'm pregnant. Please don't blame him. This is all my fault!"

"Gifford?" Blair exclaimed. She was so stunned that she was rendered speechless. 'Gifford? My son...and Chantel? Perhaps I misunderstood. Could it be?'

situation was complicated, Wesley frowned and asked, "Gifford got

this moment, she was filled with regret over her impulsive action. She shouldn't have conceived

mean? Why was he the victim?" Blair was confused. Was her son that weak? "Don't tell me... you on second thought, she realized that Gifford hadn't been a willing participant. So, she was Wesley's turn to be rendered speechless. He couldn't imagine how a weak girl like Chantel could force a something to say, just say it. You cannot kneel forever," she coaxed as she led the girl to the bedside. although you and Uncle Wesley are not my biological parents, you are better than them, and you have treated me better than they ever did. As I have wronged you and your family, it is only fair that I kneel and And don't worry. I will speak with Gifford about taking responsibility for this child. So, don't worry too much. The most important thing for you now is angry with Gifford. If he likes another girl, he can bring her home even if I have his child. Gifford married her or not. She just wanted to have his child. Blair didn't understand. They looked at each make a baby with Gifford, but she wouldn't force him to marry her? Was she considerate or did she ward, Wesley went out and lit a cigarette. He called his son. "Come back when you are free in the next Did something happen?" Wesley at the thought that he was going to be cared for and protected by the Li family. Blair had always been also asked Wesley to inform Chantel's teacher in private that the girl was unwell and activity when she learned that Chantel had told Wesley and to ask Gifford to be responsible for Chantel! None of the men in our family Gifford, she decided to do you know about this "Chantel just told me!" there were no irresponsible men "Dad, add oil!" do you nothing. I was just encouraging you. I know you can do

Chapter 1292 Protect The Portraiture Right

At Sun Coffee Shop

A young man in a red coat waved at the man and the woman who just came into the shop. "Erica!" he called out. "I'm here."

At the sight of Watkins, Erica immediately pulled Hyatt's sleeve and walked towards him. "Watkins," she greeted. "Have you waited for a long time?"

He shook his head. "No. Mr. Fei just arrived. Let's go inside, shall we?"

"Sure."

Watkins took them to an inconspicuous corner on the second floor of the cafe. A man in a black suit and leather shoes was already waiting for their arrival. Upon seeing them, the man in the suit stood up and greeted them with a bow of his head. "Mrs. Huo, it's nice to meet you all."

Kelvin Fei didn't need an introduction to know that Erica was Matthew's wife. After all, he had already scanned through the case documents.

After the greetings, Watkins asked Erica to sit in the chair near the window. He sat next to her while Kelvin and Hyatt sat opposite them.

Once they ordered their drinks, everyone went straight to the point. After all, it would make no sense if they beat around the bush. "May I ask you a question, Mrs. Huo?" he asked. "The lawyers of ZL Group are the best in the industry, yet you chose to contact me. Why?" Although he had an excellent reputation within the legal community, he wasn't on par with the lawyers in ZL Group.

When Matthew told her that he wasn't the one who had asked Phoebe to draw a portrait of him, Erica began to regret her decision. If she had known earlier, she would've calmed down and called him to explain first. Maybe then he could've lent her a lawyer from his legal team.

However, out of impulse, she contacted Watkins and asked him to help her find a good lawyer. Now that they had already contacted Kelvin, she had no other choice but to go through with it. She smiled sheepishly. "You know how my husband is busy with his work every day. I don't want to bother him with such a small matter," she stated. "I would rather solve this myself."

Everyone could imagine how busy the CEO of ZL Group was. Ten million in Matthew's eyes was like a hundred dollars to a commoner. It was normal for Erica not to bother the CEO with such a small amount of money involved.

be personally part of this case, but seeing as you don't want

"That's it."

However, there are still some documents that require Mr. Huo's signature. We

her head. "Just his

the wife sues the defendant on behalf of her husband, the husband doesn't need to be present, but the wife must be present

Matthew to sign without him reading it. However, another thought crossed her mind. "What if I use his personal seal instead?" It would be easier to get his

but you'll need

"That's fine."

leaned closer to her and whispered, "Why do I have a feeling that Mr. Huo knows

well enough to know that it would be impossible for Erica to sit here and discuss the legal process with them. In fact, he might

chuckled sheepishly. "I'll tell him later." She wanted to hide it from Matthew as long as she could. She wouldn't want to tell him because he might have second

was amused. "You may be able to get his seal in secret,

she assured. It would be a piece of cake. All she needed to do was take his finger while he was asleep and press

she praised herself.

at them. These

her time on Phoebe. As much as possible, she wanted to get this done and over with so that she would never

working on, so that I can handle yours as efficiently as possible." All the cases under him weren't as important as Erica's. Although the amount of compensation wasn't as

wife had its perks. She was always

long time before they walked out of the

before sending

what you did today," she said sincerely. "If you need any help in the future, you can tell

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Chapter 1293 Don't Bully My Husband

Hyatt thought about it and said, "No, thanks. I'll take the pictures with my camera for now. If it doesn't work, I'll borrow your lens." Erica's camera lenses were very expensive. If he broke any one of them, it would cost him a fortune to compensate, which he couldn't afford.

"Okay, then!"

After class, Erica messaged Matthew on WeChat. "Matthew, can I borrow something from you?"

She received his reply in no time. But the message confused her. "I'll give you a chance to ask that again."

She frowned at her phone. 'What? Why does he want me to repeat it? Did he delete the message by accident or something?' Erica wondered. 'Fine, whatever.' She copy-pasted the same text and sent it to him again.

Matthew sighed when he read it. Women could be extremely smart when they wanted to be, and at other times, they were just blatantly stupid. "You don't need to 'borrow' anything from me. Don't say that again."

"Oh!" "That's what he meant!" She texted, "Ha-ha! Matthew, may I use something of yours?"

Matthew replied, "Try again."

'Are you serious? What the heck?' Erica was losing her patience. She didn't use "borrow" this time. What was wrong now? "You just don't want me to use your stuff, right?" she texted.

Matthew exhaled. "Come to the company right now. I'll personally teach you how to talk to me from now on!"

Seeing his message, Erica pouted. 'Why go to all the trouble?'

But she was missing him anyway, so she packed up and headed to ZL Group.

After texting Erica, Matthew threw a glance at the man who was casually sitting on his office sofa. He growled, "Leave now! My wife is coming to see me."

straight and frowned at his brother-in-law. "What? Why should I leave? Is it that embarrassing for you to be seen with me?" he asked

"Yes, it is."

want to get rid of me so

aware that Sheffield already knew his true feelings for Erica. There was no reason to hide his intentions his clothes and continued, "You strongly disagreed when Dad suggested that you marry Erica. That was good

to kneel on the keyboard

If I hadn't paved the way for you during the dinner meeting back then, you wouldn't have ever had the chance to

the others. Matthew had naturally followed his words and even warned Carlos not

walked up to Sheffield and told him off. "Even without your help, Rika would have belonged to me sooner or

my help. Remember? You and Rika were pretty much strangers before that day. And she was already twenty-one at the time, yet you had not confessed your love to her.

of his trousers, Matthew stared at the cocky man in his office. After a long silence, as Sheffield was losing his patience, Matthew finally said, "Even if she were married to another man and had a child with him, I would've made her mine in the end.

saying that even if Rika had gotten married to someone else and had a child

happy with the other person, it would be a

are!" After cursing the cold CEO, Sheffield immediately scuttled away from his

Instead, he called Owen from the internal

as Sheffield ran out of the office, he saw Owen walking towards him, blocking his way. He knew that something was about to go down. He outdid Owen

come out. He had taken off his suit jacket, and was now rolling the sleeves of his white shirt. He stretched out his arms and grabbed Sheffield's neck, pulling him to the side, in case Sheffield's blood splattered

in front of her. You don't want to frighten her, do you?" Sheffield's

indifferently, "It doesn't matter. My wife happens to have a tendency for violence." He had lost count on how many times she had hit him.

I'll tell Rika that you spoke ill of her!" Sheffield threatened.

a corner and said, "I haven't been

each other in Kung Fu. It was just that Sheffield couldn't dare hurt his brother-in-law. If he hurt Matthew, Evelyn would be mad at him, and Sheffield would have a hard time on the keyboard

were fighting fiercely. Several people in the special assistant area were pretending to work

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1294 A Scheming Man

Erica looked at her husband, her face pale. "Matthew, why are you holding your chest? Are you hurt?" she asked nervously.

Sheffield's eyes widened in disbelief. His fists never made contact with Matthew's chest or anywhere near it! "Rika, don't trust him!" he yelled desperately. 'Matthew! You are such a scheming man!' thought Sheffield.

Erica was pissed. Matthew's face was twisted in pain; he looked very uncomfortable, and yet Sheffield was still trying to sow discord between them. She held Matthew's arm and glared at Sheffield.

"Sheffield, don't deny it! You are making me really angry!" she threatened.

Matthew's eyes were filled with mischief.

Erica noticed nothing, but Sheffield saw it clearly. He was, once again, being accused of something he hadn't done, yet he had no way to prove his innocence. "Okay, okay. Take him for a CT scan, Rika, just in case my punch has damaged his rib or something," he mocked.

Erica gasped and held on to Matthew tightly. "So, you admit it! How dare you hit my husband! Sheffield, if I see you bully Matthew again, I will definitely tell Dad about this!" She knew that Sheffield was terrified of Carlos, and used his name to threaten the poor man.

This time, Matthew really did feel a pang in his chest—he tried his best to control his laughter, or his wife would find out that he was lying.

Sheffield sighed and hit his forehead. "Rika, do you really think that I am the kind of person who would bully others casually?" he asked Erica in an attempt to restore his good impression.

Erica was a little stunned. Before she could change her mind or think any further, Matthew distracted her. He said softly, "Rika, I'm not feeling good. Help me to my office."

His words successfully distracted her attention from Sheffield. She held his arm and said, "Come on. Be careful. Slowly!"

"Okay, honey."

Sheffield watched as the scheming man led the innocent woman back to the office, arm in arm.

Matthew was so good at deceiving Erica!

The employees had witnessed everything that had transpired among the three of them. When Sheffield passed by the secretary department, Owen tried his best to hold back his laughter and told the defeated man, "Mr. Tang, goodbye!"

Sheffield glanced at him gloomily. He couldn't help asking, "Is he always so scheming?"

Owen almost burst into laughter. "No, no, no! Mr. Huo is a good man."

only targets his enemies, not us, ' he added

nothing

In the CEO's office

on the sofa. Her heart ached so much for him that her eyebrows were almost knitted together.

"Sheffield said that you need a CT scan. How about we go

wouldn't have had to go to the hospital for a CT scan for such a trivial thing. Sheffield had only said that

fighting?" Erica asked as she picked up a glass and poured some warm

he thought happily. When he was about to reach for the glass, Erica sat next

was dumbfounded, not to mention, instantly

a hurry after receiving Matthew's message. She was thirsty and tired when she reached, and she had to stop their fight

that," Matthew said, clearing

"Anyway, if he ever hits you again, you should fight back. Don't let him off so easy!" Matthew was good at martial arts too. If

better mood

she suddenly realized. "Do you need some water

his eyes. "No, thanks." He was

Erica said with a shrug. She put down the glass and asked, "So, why did you ask me to

held her in his arms. "Didn't I tell you that everything that belongs to me is
smiled awkwardly. "Well, yes. You
'borrow' anything from me when it already belongs
she said sheepishly, "this item that I need is really yours." She lay
"What is it?"
seal." She looked away from his eyes because she felt guilty.
Matthew asked, "Why do you need
"I need your seal on the letter of commitment. I think
already put
to seal it. Will you give it to me or not?" she asked, pouting like a spoiled child. She was afraid that her
lie would be exposed if he continued to
moment and guessed that she must be planning to use it for something else, but he still
easy!' Erica's eyes widened in excitement. "I'll give it back to
out his seal from the safe and saw his wife's shining eyes. A smile appeared on his face and he said,
"Come

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Chapter 1295 Get The Marriage Licenses

Frightened, Erica quickly squatted down and turned off the cellphone screen light while she hid in the dark.

A couple of minutes later, when she was sure that Matthew was no longer moving, she carefully went down on her knees, crawling to his bedside again, and pressed his lipstick-stained thumb on a sheet of paper.

"Phew!" She successfully got his first fingerprint.

Approaching his face, she took a good look at him and noticed that his eyes were still shut and his breath was even. Fortunately, it didn't seem he was going to wake up anytime soon.

Then she got back to work on getting his fingertip on the second sheet of paper, the third... And finally the sixth! In the end, she got his fingerprint of every sheet.

By the time she put her lipstick away, Matthew's voice reached her ears. "Are you done?"

"Yes, I am," Erica answered absently at first, but then she widened her eyes in fear and fell on her ass.

The man lying in the bed opened his eyes slowly and met her gaze.

'Oh my God! I'm screwed!' she cried inwardly. Regardless of her things spread on the floor, Erica rushed to her husband and asked smilingly, "Why are you awake?"

'Wasn't he fast asleep? Boo...hoo...'

When he was about to sit up in the bed, Erica quickly reached out and pushed him back on the mattress. "Well, well, it's still early. You can sleep a little longer!"

Matthew stretched out his hand and turned on the bedside lamp. Looking at the guilty woman in front of him, he said, "I'm afraid that if I slept a little longer, you would sell me out."

"What? How is that possible? Why the hell would I want to do that to you?" Erica asked with a bright smile on her face. "Honey, you don't have to worry. I'm your dear wife. I would never hurt you!"

He nodded, trying to sit up again. But Erica stopped him immediately. "Wait a minute!"

Conceding, Matthew lay back calmly. "What were you doing in the middle of the night? Why didn't you go to bed? And what's this?" He showed her his thumb covered with lipstick.

"Well, I saw the lipstick on your thumb and was trying to wipe it for you," she explained.

"Huh!" Matthew suddenly grinned as he thanked her gently, "Thank you, honey. Thank you for all your hard work."

to get up in the middle of the night to clean up the lipstick she had applied herself on his
welcome. Go

sat up and

a few A4 sheets of paper,

Erica held his waist and blocked his sight with

after you tell me what is going on!" He had briefly seen his fingerprint pressed on

someone told him at this moment that his wife had sold him, he would definitely believe it!

never did anything that could harm you. But please don't ask me about this, okay?"

papers, there were all kinds of information that Matthew had entrusted her to sue Phoebe for him. She just couldn't let him see them!

to lean over and reach out for the papers on the floor. However, Erica was quicker to step in and pick the papers and

the door behind her. Soon after, the bedroom

lipstick she had

stood up and knocked on the door to the walk-in closet.

me not

He nodded helplessly.

in the morning, she shouldn't stay up

door slightly and revealed her

course." He

already safely locked anyway. She then held his arm and led him back to the bed. "Matthew, I swear I didn't betray you. I'll tell you what this is about when it's over, but not now. So, no more questions, okay?" She feared that Matthew would try to

need my signature or fingerprint again, just ask me directly. You don't need to do this behind my back!" he told

certainly agree on anything she wanted. There was no need for her to go through all this trouble to

your fingerprints on documents that you don't know what the content is? Will you simply do as I say?" she asked in

"Mm hmm!"

it before, she wouldn't have gotten up in the middle of the night to do everything on the sly and risk having

said,

let's go to sleep!" Finally, Erica relaxed and soon

"Okay."

go after the papers she hid as soon as she fell asleep. Therefore, she didn't dare to close her eyes until she found

know how to respond. 'Why

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Chapter 1296 Something's Wrong With Erica

Gifford couldn't help wondering, 'Did Chantel take all the responsibilities in front of my parents alone?' So, he asked, "What did Chantel tell you?"

Blair was about to answer, but Wesley stopped her. He was the one who spoke. "She didn't say much about it. She said it was her fault, and she just forced you to do it. According to her, you were also a victim."

Gifford's face darkened, but it was indeed the truth. Then he said, "If it weren't for that bottle of toxic spray, she couldn't have taken advantage of me."

Wesley was surprised to hear him mention the toxic spray. He thought of something, so he tried to probe, "Was it Erica who gave the spray to Chantel?" Anyway, Erica and Chantel were unable to deal with Gifford in normal circumstances.

Even a dozen women like Chantel and Erica would never be able to control a man like Gifford.

"Mm," Gifford answered sourly.

His reputation was ruined by that toxic spray, so he tried his best to find its source. Unfortunately, he failed.

"Well, let's not talk about those complicated things. The reason why we asked you to come back this time is for you to marry Chantel. Take her to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get your marriage licenses. We have already prepared your residence booklet," said Blair while taking out the residence booklet.

Gifford was forced to take it and asked, "Mom, how can I get our marriage licenses that easily? It's not that simple. I haven't even applied to my superior yet."

She patted his shoulder and smiled kindly. "Don't worry. Your father has already done it for you."

He was in awe. Disbelief was transparent on his face. "Where is the application form then?" he asked.

"Your father has already asked someone to send it to the Civil Affairs Bureau. All you have to do now is go there with Chantel for a personal appearance." Actually, Wesley was dubious about Gifford's possible decision, so he prepared everything for him in advance.

in his hand, Gifford was at a loss. He didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. It

for you." Blair was the most excited at the moment. Finally, her son was getting married, and her

the other hand, Gifford was speechless as he was

that dealing with a woman like her was just a piece of cake. I have never expected that

was still half a month before Yvette's wedding, but Gifford had ended his almost 33 years

busy man, he had never returned home since he got their marriage

disappear, she touched her protruding belly and said to herself, "It's alright, Gifford. I promise that I will study very

as grand as Erica's, it was still one of

a private plane and took the Huo family members to A Country to attend the wedding. But since

knew that Blair was a little

TV in the living room while eating some sunflower

already pregnant. How about you? When are you planning to give me a grandchild?" Erica and Matthew had been married for more than half a year now. Blair thought that it was time

We are not in a hurry." She wasn't in a hurry because she was rich now! She had thirty billion dollars in her account now after Matthew had transferred

rich woman now. With her money, she could buy, eat, and drink anything she liked. Having a child was her last

about money, she seemed to have remembered something. She dropped the sunflower seeds in her hand and said, "Mom, wait a

dollars in this account. This is for you and Dad. My sister and I won't always be home to accompany you, and Gifford is always

you just say? One hundred million?" exclaimed

small amount of money for her now. "Mom, if this is not enough, I can transfer another two hundred million dollars here." She thought for a while

she could finish her words, Blair

I'll transfer the money after I go back to Y City." Since a large amount of money was involved, she couldn't

head vigorously. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Why would you give us such money? Just keep it. We are not in need of money, anyway." "Matthew is really rich. Rika can even give us five hundred million dollars as if it's just a small amount," she

Chapter 1297 Their Baby

Without saying a word, Wesley picked Erica up and rushed out of the house.

It was in the evening that Matthew received Blair's call. He was about to go to a dinner party, and the car had already stopped at the entrance of the restaurant. Seeing that it was his mother-in-law, he answered, "Hello, Mom. What's up?"

What she said from the other end of the line made him straighten his back all of a sudden. Anxiety danced in his eyes. "How is Rika now?" After a while, he answered, "I got it. I'll be there soon. It doesn't matter. Let her stay in the hospital. Please take good care of her!"

Matthew, who was just about to step out of the car, closed the door and ordered, "Contact a private plane. We're setting off for A Country right now."

Owen could tell from his boss's tone that he was anxious. Guessing the seriousness of this matter, he didn't ask anything more. Instead, he immediately arranged a private plane for the both of them.

It was already nine o'clock in the evening when Matthew arrived at the hospital.

In the ward, Wesley, Blair, and Chantel all stood around her bed. Erica was having an infusion. Her eyes were closed and her face was as white as a sheet. His wife, who used to be so lively and energetic, was now lying there lifelessly like a porcelain doll. Sadness brewed in his heart.

Calming himself down, he greeted the others first. "Dad, Mom, Chantel."

Wesley blinked in surprise. "Why are you here so soon? Didn't Blair tell you to come here tomorrow?" However, the older man was relieved that he arrived so soon. It showed that Erica was his top priority.

"It doesn't matter," Matthew dismissed it. Besides, after knowing that his wife was here, how could he just stand by and do nothing?

He walked straight to her bedside and held her hand. The moment her cold fingertips brushed against his warm skin, his heart ached. A part of him wished that he was here earlier to guard her.

Blair quickly explained the situation. "We didn't know that she is pregnant. Before she felt unwell, she had been drinking iced juice and running up and down the stairs. Rika..."

She trailed off with a sigh. "Rika almost suffered from a miscarriage. But fortunately she was taken here in time, so she was saved."

Erica was pregnant! In fact, even the doctor was shocked to inform them of Erica's situation. The baby was still so small that it took the doctor a few minutes to figure out the diagnosis.

had been so careless.

she would've put a

the older woman was blaming herself, Matthew comforted her, "It doesn't matter, Mom. As long as around his as he smiled over her resting

help but mull over the fact that he should've been there for

becomes more careful in the future, the baby will

that, Matthew nodded at them. "I see. Thank you, Dad, Mom." He was

Erica, who had been sleeping soundly in the bed, slowly opened her eyes.

into her line of sight. With a

her eyes once more, wanting

pinched her arm softly. 'It hurts, ' she thought. She opened her eyes once again. "It

whispered, "Rika,

was now standing in front

belly. It was his own fault that this had happened. Since he had stopped using condoms, he should enough to

only been back for a few days, and now you want to leave your parents. You're such

his arm. "Rika has already been living with us for several days, so it's high time she goes back to her place. Matthew, you can take her

"Okay."

order to give the young couple some time to talk, the other three people

were the only ones in the ward, Erica wrapped her arms around the man's neck and leaned against him, acting like a spoiled child. "Are you angry with

going to be a

already been preparing for pregnancy, she still didn't expect it to happen so soon.

of her nose, Matthew shook his head. "Of course not," he said gently. "It's my fault. I should've had a doctor

pregnant, do you love me even more?" She smiled cheekily.

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Chapter 1298 Have Saved The Universe

Matthew liked the way that Erica had never hidden any of her desires. "The key is yours once the baby is born," he stated.

"Really?" Erica gaped at him, and surprise flashed in her eyes. "Aren't you worried about me? Aren't you afraid that I'll run off with all your money?"

"I'm afraid," he answered without hesitation. "But I'll always have a record of wherever you withdraw money from any of your cards. I can find you with a flick of my wrist." And with the letter of commitment she had signed, she'd be stuck with him for the rest of her life.

'Well, he's right. No wonder why he trusts me so much, '

she thought.

Patting his chest, she promised, "Don't worry. You know that I'm not that kind of person. Now that I know you trust me, I'll be sure to be accountable for every cent in your account." Erica enjoyed having so much money under her palm.

Resisting the urge to laugh, Matthew placed his large hand onto her belly. "You should be more careful in the future, okay?"

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of our baby from now on." Erica would be extremely careful in the future. After all, she was going to be a mother. It wouldn't be wise to do something so rash.

The atmosphere in the ward was peaceful and happy that both of them wanted to make it last forever.

After the infusion, Erica could be discharged from the hospital once her condition stabilized.

From the hospital to the second floor of the Li family house, Matthew made sure to hold his wife in his arms the entire time. He wouldn't let her go no matter what, and he agreed to all her requests.

Seeing her daughter being spoiled, Blair was quick to remind her son-in-law, "If you keep doting on her like this, she'll be difficult to control in the future." She knew her daughter enough to assume such a thing.

However, Matthew shook his head and answered, "It doesn't matter, Mom. All I want is for Rika to grow even stronger. That way, she wouldn't be bullied by others."

bully her even before you started to spoil her like this, ' the older

must've saved the world in her past life given how amazing her life was now. Before she even met Matthew, her father, brother, and sister made sure to spoil the living life out

that she was married, that luck never seemed

Carlos and Debbie dropped all the events lined up the next
the couple entered her room, Matthew was coaxing Erica to take another spoonful of medicine. "This is
the
said that the last time!" she
was a mix of different Chinese herbs to promote a healthy pregnancy cycle. Although Erica knew its
importance, it was still very bitter. She almost cried when she had taken
but she couldn't help herself. She walked to her bedside and
widened. No one told her that her in-laws would visit.
of the medicine. Her attention was trained on her in-laws that she drank
it, her face quivered as the bitter aftertaste took over. "Mmph." He quickly placed a piece of sweet
candy into her mouth. Immediately, she wrapped her tongue around
edge of the bed, Debbie pushed her son aside and held Erica's
had said that she only needed to stay in bed for a few more days before she could return to her normal
pick you up. Don't get me wrong. If you want to stay at home for a few more days, then that's fine as
well. We can go back later,"
that she couldn't stay put in Y City any longer. She immediately
gazed at Blair and Chantel. "Mom, you haven't seen my mom for a long time. Why don't
to spend more time with
didn't matter for them if they got to spend time
take her with you and fly back to Y City tomorrow? Now that she's pregnant, she's more willful.
Sometimes, I couldn't
Her mother was obviously overreacting. She was still the same as
we still have Chantel to worry over. You know how your father and I can't

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1299 Art Theft

"Mom, you're dead wrong!" Erica looked up to face her mother. Blair was changing the bed sheets,
never missing a beat. Her daughter corrected her earnestly. "Mom, I apologized to Matthew every time
it was my fault. What more do you want?"

But Blair didn't see it that way. "I really don't believe you."

Erica felt helpless. "I'm telling the truth, Mom. Just like last time when we were on a business trip to
South City, I followed him all the way and apologized endlessly. He finally forgave me because I was
sick!"

Blair denied her explanation right off. "Matthew's not an unreasonable man. I'm sure your apology was less than sincere."

'What? Mom, how could you say a thing like that?' Erica rolled her eyes when her mom was looking elsewhere.

Carlos and Debbie stayed in the Li family's house for a couple nights. On the last day of their visit, Erica came back to the hospital for a checkup. After making sure that the baby in her belly was safe and sound, the four of them took a private plane back to Y City.

In Y City

Debbie had floated the idea of letting Erica live in the Huo family's manor, but Matthew nixed that idea. He took Erica back to their own villa. He'd hired several maids to take care of her.

He didn't want anyone to disturb him or his wife. Even his parents couldn't promise that. The maids could sleep on the first floor. A skeleton night crew was put in place as well. If anything happened, they could be upstairs at a moment's notice.

Two days after returning from her parent's place, Erica resumed her studies.

Matthew's original plan was to hire tutors for her to learn at home, but she turned him down. What fun would that be, staying home every day? That would be too boring, so she decided to attend classes like a normal student.

The pregnancy didn't change Erica's basic nature, though maybe she was a little less stubborn than she usually was.

Yes, just a little.

She still did many of the same things she always did. She continued to stop by that little snack shop and bought spicy and sour rice noodles. Matthew would never approve, so she wouldn't tell him. She also still got into it with this or that classmate, so she'd spend time humiliating them.

When Matthew finally trusted her enough, she grabbed Hyatt and visited a fellow student.

In the school library

girl opposite Erica

senior, and was an art major.

bush, Erica showed her some pictures on

and answered honestly, "Yeah. I worked on those last year. They were supposed to be homework and I was going to turn

her some more pictures. "And

these? Phoebe Su? Those are my paintings! The backdrop here is my hometown. What's going on?" She was now

"To put it bluntly, she

the world wouldn't I be pissed?"

her!"

I have the cash for a lawyer..." She was just a struggling student. She did have

smiled innocently and offered, "Don't worry about money or a lawyer. As long as you're willing to sue her, you can just testify in court

do I not need to worry about money? Are you fronting me?" The girl really didn't have money, but she still wanted

to collect the evidence that can prove they are your paintings. We'll appear in

give the girl a charge. She grabbed Erica's hand

"It's not like I'm doing this for nothing.

order to put Phoebe at a disadvantage, she had someone investigate the

back home and find everything I can!" The girl let go of

left, Erica's phone rang. It was

relaxed voice. Obviously, she was in a

and ask Hyatt to carry your camera. Call

her tone to sound sweet and innocent. It

he said, confused.

the Ninth Photography Competition of Y

You entered, right?" He

so busy I haven't had any time to get anything prepared." The girl's voice sounded very pitiful. She had been busy gathering evidence to use against Phoebe, then Yvette was getting married, and then she got pregnant, not to mention her homework. When did she

so depressed that she couldn't even

North Pole? No, the best time to

brain. Settling on an idea, he offered, "I know a beautiful beach. The sea water there is half

girl refused decisively.

Chapter 1300 Taking Photos Of Matthew

In Matthew's office

Erica was leisurely playing with her camera while Matthew was talking with someone on the phone. It had already been more than ten minutes.

But she didn't mind. As long as she could take beautiful pictures of him, she was willing to wait patiently.

Another ten minutes had passed.

Finally, Matthew hung up.

She immediately rushed towards him with the camera in her hand. "Honey..."

Her movement alerted him, so he said in a low voice, "Slow down."

It was only then that she remembered the baby in her belly. She stopped walking for a second, then continued with tiny steps.

Slowly, she made it in front of him. She tiptoed and wrapped her arms around his neck. With a sweet smile, she asked, "Can we start now?"

"Sure." His hand moved to her belly and caressed it gently. This had been his habit since he found out that she was pregnant.

Upon hearing his approval, she let go of him in an instant and raised the camera. She ordered him boldly, "I always like your French window. Go to the French window now, and I'll take the first set of your photos there."

His eyebrow raised upon hearing the words "first set." It seemed that this would be a long photo session with her.

He didn't expect that she would really use this opportunity.

When he was ready, Erica raised her camera and aimed it at him. However, she suddenly changed her mind. "Honey, I like you better in a white shirt. Take off your suit, please."

Matthew sighed inwardly. He swore that no one in this world had a command power over him like Erica. Although his face darkened a little, he still did what she asked him to do silently.

Wearing just a white shirt and a dark blue tie, he casually stood in front of the French window, making the view more beautiful.

the photos. With eyes on the screen of the camera, she commented, "It looks a little formal. Honey, how about loosening your

people, ' he thought. But he remained quiet and just followed her instructions obediently.

made sure that she hadn't missed his every move. From untying his tie with his fair and slender

his eyes was obvious. She didn't know if he did it on purpose, but she couldn't

As he sat on his desk to answer the

was undeniable. He was like a king on his throne,

she signaled to him to smile.

just stared at her without even raising the corners of

cooperating, she simply walked up to him and
hand gently while still listening to the person on the other end
off and didn't bother him
model for her in a photo
pre-wedding photo shoot before, it was different because she wasn't the photographer at that time.
so she put the camera on his desk and sat
in her memory. He told her once that she and Matthew should always show off their love to
tripod. She adjusted the tripod in front of his desk, set the camera into video, and ran to him. Wrapping
her arms around his neck, she commanded,
following her order, Matthew put his hand on her belly again and whispered with a
been since the last time he slept with her. Although it wasn't that long, he
was pregnant, he could
but charming voice,
dot on the camera, so she
and kissed her back passionately, which was
happy with the result, so she didn't disturb him anymore. The smile on her face was still there even after
Owen sent her back to the
eating the fruits prepared by the maid, Erica started to check every photo she had taken. She needed to
choose the best ones that she would use for the
two photos, which she immediately submitted as
was a portrait of Matthew. She gave it a very simple caption: Cold
slender fingers were also eye-catching. Although his face was expressionless
picture together. She actually didn't like being photographed, but for the sake of the competition, she
went