

Mr Carlos 1301

Chapter 1301 Twins

Erica gripped Matthew's hand tightly and said, "I think it's possible that there is a set of twins in my belly. Didn't Mom say that my baby bump is showing a little too early?"

Debbie, a mother of three children, knew enough to glance at Erica's abdomen and tell that it was protruding sooner than expected. The young woman was thin, and she was just two months pregnant, but her belly had already begun to bulge.

So, the doctor's observation was probably right. It could be twins.

The doctor stared at the screen carefully, and after several anxious moments, confirmed. "I'm sure there's more than one baby in Mrs. Huo's belly. As the embryos are still too small, it is normal to have missed seeing twins in the previous examination, Mr. Huo. Even now, it is hard to see the other one clearly. When the babies get bigger, we'll be able to see them better."

Matthew tightened his grip on Erica's hand and nodded, "Okay, I see."

Erica was surprised, and excitement overwhelmed her. Unable to remain calm like Matthew, she kicked her legs happily and said, "Oh, my God! Twins! There are twins in my belly!"

Matthew immediately bent over and pressed her legs. "Don't move!" She was responsible for three lives now.

"Oh, okay!" Realizing that she had overreacted, Erica quickly calmed herself.

After the examination, as soon as Matthew settled her in the car, she couldn't help but throw herself into his arms again and proudly exclaim, "Matthew, aren't I great? I'm pregnant with two babies!"

With a faint smile, he touched her head, and lovingly said, "Yes, my Rika is awesome." He hadn't expected this to happen.

"Ha-ha! Hurry up and tell everyone the good news." She couldn't wait to tell everyone in their family.

A broad smile lit up Matthew's face as he pulled out his phone and sent a message to everyone in the WeChat group for the Huo family. "Twins!"

Erica, however, frowned when she saw the message in the WeChat group. The man was consistent, if nothing else. All this while, she had known and experienced that he rarely used words he considered unnecessary. Although everyone would understand what Matthew meant, she insisted that he send a more enthusiastic message. "Written poorly. You have to use a complete sentence. Redo it!"

Matthew was rendered speechless by her childish behavior and harsh tone. Nonetheless, he withdrew the message and rewrote it. "Rika is pregnant with twins."

"No, that's not right either. Don't say Rika. Say 'my wife Erica.' Please delete it and send the message again."

But, he knew that it would be unwise to lose his temper. Now that his wife was pregnant, she was the boss. So, he sighed with resignation and withdrew the message again.

other people in the WeChat group had been able to read them. Confusion coursed through
wrote, "Matthew, what's going
asked, "What are you doing? Is your wife pregnant with
is the mythological boy who
"Are you too
brought everyone's phone to life. "Matthew Huo's wife, Erica Li, is pregnant with
brows shot up at the formal declaration. "Wow, you're showing off your love
her fingers flew across her screen
message followed soon after. "Rika
old buck!" How time flies! In the blink of an eye, the two good friends had become handsome old men
with a
being marooned on a desert island with Debbie and being rescued by Wesley was still fresh in Carlos'
mind. It was as if it had happened
recalled the days when he and Blair, Carlos, Debbie, and their other friends had vacationed at the
seaside resort.
a flash, they were old and had even
had just gotten such
Hey, say it right. Isn't she my daughter? You can't just call her your daughter!" Wesley was
jealous. After all, I have to thank you for raising such a good daughter for
to tease each other
two or three months earlier than Rika. I bet you will envy me then.
from the
that Rika is having twins. My wife and I will each be holding a granddaughter by
doesn't matter. If you keep showing off, I'll ask Rika to come home. Then, I'll hold her two daughters,
and my wife will hold our son's daughter. You will have to come to A Country if you
at Wesley's comment, "I've never seen such
now you have!" Wesley sat cross-legged in his seat and poured a cup of
much, Wesley had Matthew. Carlos had raised his son for more than twenty years, and now, the
excellent

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Chapter 1302 Can't Do Anything

"Cutie?" Debbie couldn't knock off the feeling of goose bumps all over her body. Yet, the smile playing on her lips had already said it all. "Knock it off," she snapped. "Ask someone to bring some fresh fish here. I'll make some soup for Rika."

"Yes, honey." Carlos had always been obedient to his wife.

In the evening, Owen drove Erica to the manor first. He didn't leave until he made sure that the CEO's wife was safe inside the house.

In the living room, Debbie was already waiting for her. She had prepared a plate of fresh fruits, beautifully-shaped desserts and peeled nuts for her.

Seeing her come in, the older woman stopped whatever she was doing and walked towards her. "Rika, you're here. Come and eat some fruits first."

A sweet smile threaded across Erica's lips. "Dad, Mom!"

"Sit down first." Carlos nodded in greeting.

As if she was taking care of a little baby, Debbie pulled out a chair for her and helped her sit down. Finally, she placed her hand on the young woman's already bulging belly. "I've always been wondering why you're showing so early," she stated. "It turns out that you're carrying twins!"

"I didn't expect that I'd be carrying two babies either. I wonder if they're two boys or girls," Erica said thoughtfully. It was still too early to figure out their gender, so everyone was free to guess.

Debbie sat down next to her and handed her a slice of melon. "Do you want them to be boys or girls?"

"Well," she started with a pout. "Boys. Maybe then I wouldn't feel so guilty if I discipline them." If they were girls, she probably wouldn't have the heart to hit them. Knowing Matthew, he'd also be more inclined to spoil them to death.

Debbie also smiled. "If you want boys, then they will be boys." She waved her hand. "Given your genes, they'll also be handsome when they grow up."

"Thank you, Mom!"

crossed his arms and leaned back. "I think girls will be nice," he commented. "Maybe they'll be know you just want granddaughters." Debbie snorted.

that her father-in-law would want a granddaughter rather

as examples," he defended. "Look how obedient

obedient when he was a child, and you know that."

considerate and thoughtful ever since he was a young child, which made Debbie sympathize with him more. Even then, Carlos never really looked his way. On the contrary, Terilynn had always been naughty, but Carlos never had the heart to yell

up a slice of mango with his fork

"You know you can't win, so you just want to silence me with food." She chuckled. "Besides, laughed. "I can't

had prepared, Debbie had to agree with her. Instead of insisting that Erica take the mango, she ate daughter-in-law pair chatted happily as they showed each other pictures from their phones. Sitting opposite them, Carlos listened to their conversation after he was done dealing some juice to

go upstairs to handle some documents that needed signing, he heard Erica muttering, "I wonder who this 'Can't Do Anything' is! He's been following my Weibo

woman who had already busied herself with her phone. "Rika, what did

She tilted

one you

realization. "His username is

seat as a smile spread across his face. "Do you know that his

that knowledgeable in poems.' She could already feel her cheeks flushing from her

pack of wild geese, with feathers as white as snow. Against the icy

of Erica's name.) Waiting in the gust of howling wind, he vowed to never forsake or

to understand the depth of the poem. In fact, she grew even more confused. "Dad, I'm not that good at understanding poems," she

line describes how a group of wild geese were living in the forest located in

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Chapter 1303 Go Through Legal Proceedings

Erica was dumbfounded. She tried to ask Carlos, but he didn't answer her question directly. Instead, his words added to her confusion. 'Someone who loves me so much? Who could Can't Do Anything be?' she thought inwardly.

Debbie was also confused. She had never thought that someone would dare to admire her daughter-in-law. Otherwise, that man was courting death.

When Carlos was about to go upstairs, Erica quickly followed him. "Dad, please tell me who he is," she pleaded.

Carlos smiled but didn't say anything. It was Matthew's way of loving Erica, and he didn't want to get involved. Matthew must be the one to confess his love for Erica by himself.

"Dad, what's his—"

"Rika!" Before she could finish her question, Matthew called her name. He was walking towards her.

Erica desperately wanted an answer from Carlos, so she didn't mind him. She stood at the staircase and looked up. "Dad, what's his last name?"

"What are you asking Dad?" he asked in confusion as he came to her.

Carlos stopped his steps and turned to look at Matthew. He secretly winked at him and said, "She is asking me who is Can't Do Anything."

Matthew's heart skipped a beat. A hint of nervousness flashed through his eyes.

But when Erica turned to look at him, his facial expression went back to normal. She asked, "Matthew, do you have any idea who is Can't Do Anything?"

Instead of answering her question, he held her waist and led her to the dining table. "Never mind him. What's more important now is our twin babies in your belly. You have to be more careful. Don't run around."

"I know that. I'm not running around. I just want to ask Dad something."

"Honey, stop asking him because he won't tell you. If you really want to know, I'll investigate it for you."

Fortunately, Erica believed in his words. "Okay. Help me check Can't Do Anything's real identity. He is one of my followers in Weibo."

"I will."

silently heaved a sigh of relief.

stop asking around. As for the result of his investigation, it would totally depend on when he would be ready to confess to her.

the couple stayed at the manor for a while. Erica was in Debbie's room, helping her sort out

let her do anything because she was pregnant. She just sat next to her and watched

on helping, but her

back, Matthew opened the door of the study while holding a phone in his hand. Seeing his mother, he casually said, "Mom, I'm in a meeting right now. Please bring me a glass of water." He was in a video conference and answering a phone call at the same time, so he couldn't leave the

just waved her hand and said, "Go and get it yourself. I don't have time to look after you right now. Rika is waiting for me in my room.

frowning upon hearing his mother's words. 'What are they talking about inside Mom's room?' he wondered inwardly.

am having a good chat with Rika. The snail is about to lay eggs, but she hasn't told me yet where more important than me?' he wanted to ask.

snail had an opening near the end of its body called the genital pore. This was where eggs came out. Hoping that she would get him a glass of water if he told her the answer,

tell

he could do was watch Debbie

upstairs. Seeing him, Matthew said immediately, "Dad, I'm in a meeting right now. Can

in his hands. "I prepared some fruits for Rika. They will lose their freshness if

his father also refused to get him a glass of water. He got pissed off.

a sudden, he had an urge to run back home

called the maid downstairs using the telephone in the study and asked her to

of good news, and she was happy

already known about it because

To avoid the pungent smell of the woman's perfume beside him, he stood up and walked outside to answer his

know that Erica sued me on

silent for a moment because he actually didn't

everything to you. I actually made that sketch a long time ago when Nathan was still alive. I sketched both of your portraits just for fun. But when Nathan passed away, I decided to keep his portrait in my room as a souvenir. As for your portrait... the organizer displayed it during my last art exhibit. I didn't intend to violate your right to that portrait. I didn't mean to invade your privacy. Please convince

court. If she

Phoebe just to protect my right to

knew why one night, she secretly held his finger and pressed it on a few documents. He had never thought that she had filed a lawsuit. "Do you really expect me to help you?" he asked coldly.

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Chapter 1304 The Most Handsome Man In The World

Maybe it was because of the fact that Matthew had pinched her cheek too hard that Erica turned to the other side. "Mmph," she murmured. However, she made no move to open her eyes, so she didn't get to see the angry expression painted all over his face.

Fearing that he would hurt her, he loosened his hand and moved it under the thin quilt, running his fingers all over her body.

In the middle of the night at another villa in the Pearl Villa District, a man was sleeping soundly with his wife snuggled into his arms. However, the faint smile that had slithered its way into his lips had been interrupted by a phone call.

The loud ringing echoed across the room. Evelyn let out a muffled groan as she kicked the man beside her, pushing him to answer the call. Instead of taking his phone, Sheffield only held her even tighter.

Helplessly, Evelyn pushed him away, sat up, and turned on the bedside lamp. When she took his phone, she saw the caller ID. It was Matthew.

'Why the hell is he calling in the middle of the night?' "Matthew?" She yawned.

"Evelyn, where's your husband?"

"He's sleeping right next to me." She glanced wearily at the man next to her. "Give me a second. Sheffield, it's Matthew." Sheffield had already woken up a moment ago, but he didn't want to answer the phone. Now that his wife had placed the phone next to his ear, he had no choice but to take it. "I hope you have something urgent to tell me; otherwise—"

"How did you do it during the first three months of your wife's pregnancy?" he interrupted.

"What?" Sheffield furrowed his eyebrows.

Impatient, Matthew repeated the question.

Sheffield finally opened his eyes to glance at his wife. Upon seeing her pursed lips and narrowed eyes, he finally realized what his brother-in-law was trying to imply. He groaned. "Is that why you're calling me in the middle of the night?" he demanded incredulously.

"Yes," Matthew answered bluntly.

With a smirk playing on his lips, Sheffield held Evelyn tightly in his arms. "Too bad for you. It's my secret." It was a rare opportunity for him to be so smug in front of Matthew, so he was going to milk it as much as possible.

"You really won't tell me?" Although the younger man's words were casual, Sheffield could hear the warning behind his tone.

comfortable for her, man. That's it." It wasn't as if he was an expert at these things. How the hell was he supposed to know what

sure that my wife or babies

more attention, she'll be fine." Before Erica got pregnant, she had taught Godwin and Godfrey

it!" Matthew

he had already come up with different ideas on how

phone, Sheffield snorted. "My brother-in-law is probably the most arrogant man in the universe," he grumbled. He didn't even get a "thank you" for his advice.

or Matthew?" Evelyn asked, drawing circles

with a decent reply. "We all know how your father is an incredibly influential man. It doesn't matter whether he's arrogant or

had dodged a

that you were the most handsome man in the world?"

"Once I met you, I realize I couldn't hold a dime when it comes to your father. Then again, I'm not surprised. You are the most beautiful woman in the world, so it's fit to say that you got both your parents'

rendered speechless. "Oh, just sleep." She rolled her eyes. He had always been such a he called out.

the lamp, his body pressed

you're not pregnant and you aren't on your period, don't you think we should be up to something now?" he said as his hands wandered around her

that have to do with

couldn't sleep. How about we have some fun?" As soon as Sheffield finished, he pulled her towards him and gave her

Matthew hung up the phone and returned to his

punish Erica that night, but he soon decided against it once he glanced at the clock. It was already three forty in the morning. For

to her was

up a few hours later. She would've slept a little while longer if she didn't

her. Seeing her all freshen up, she asked the maid to serve

Mom?" Ever since she found out she was pregnant, Erica was more cautious in going down the stairs. She couldn't handle it if she would lose them because of

make you some soup. It's very refreshing." While the two were talking, the maid already

for Erica and placed it in front of her. "Be careful," she warned.

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Chapter 1305 He Is A Liar

In a bedroom of a sophisticated neighborhood, a man and a woman were having wild sex. They were suddenly interrupted by the man's cellphone, which had been thrown aside before they started.

With her hair messy, the woman reached out to grab the phone. Once she looked at the caller ID, a trace of anger immediately flashed through her eyes. Biting her lower lip, she handed the phone to the man on top of her. "Answer your phone!"

Noticing Erica's name on the screen, he slowed down his moves and took a deep breath before he slid the answer button.

The phone was about to hang up when his voice finally came on the line. "Hello, Erica."

"Are you busy now? It took you a while to pick up the call."

After a short silence, Watkins answered, "No, I'm not busy. I just didn't hear it ringing, that's all. What's up?"

Erica, who had always been careless, didn't notice anything unusual in his voice, so she went straight to the point. "Here is the thing. Mr. Fei just called and said that Phoebe's case isn't going well. Do you have any idea why?"

"I'll make a few calls and ask what's going on. I'll call you back later."

"Okay, thank you!" Erica felt very lucky that she had Watkins as her friend in Y City.

Now with his help, she could sue Phoebe without Matthew's knowledge.

After he hung up, Watkins threw the phone aside and urged, "Let's hurry up."

Hearing this, the woman pursed her red lips and asked with a hint of irony, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm just bored." They went back to having sex until Watkins finished up a few minutes later.

In the evening, Erica got a message from Watkins saying, "Now I know why. Erica, someone is indeed holding off the case."

"Who?"

"Well, it's your husband."

come I didn't know that he knows?" "Why is he trying to hold off this case?"

emoji, and replied, "You should ask Mr. Huo yourself. Maybe it's because Phoebe used to be the wife of a good friend of his. Anyway, I

heart sank. She hadn't asked for Matthew's help because she was

from him, he still managed to find everything out and interfere with

increasing hormones in their bodies, pregnant

of hurtful and enraged thoughts

Huo, what do you mean by interfering in Phoebe Su's

when she called, but due to the sensitivity of the matter, he immediately sought out the exit and walked away from the room with his phone before he answered her, "Rika, I thought you knew

do you mean? Are you trying to protect her against me?" Thinking about this possibility, Erica got so angry that her mind went blank

kept reminding himself that he needed to comfort her first. "Relax. Don't get too

out of love with

you come to me for help to begin with?" he asked. Since she wanted to sue Phoebe, she should have come to

that if she had asked for Matthew's help, she wouldn't even have

pissed off. "We'll

or without you getting in my way!" She swore

said,

statement in which he should sleep in the company. However, Erica had taken it as a reply for her not to sue Phoebe, bringing great sorrow to her heart. "I'm going to make a fuss. I won't stop, no matter what." Then she hung up the phone, leaving no chance

attention to them, the worse she felt. At the moment, it seemed that all the sweet times that Erica shared with Matthew had been fake. After all, Phoebe hadn't been a part of any of them. However, on the first occasion that something had involved her, they not only had a horrible quarrel,

Instead, she called Gifford about ten minutes after their

the line, Gifford was quick to reprimand her. "Rika, you're pregnant. Why are you up

got pregnant, she would usually go to bed by midnight. But if Matthew wanted to have sex, they would

in a small mission. He was watching a situation not far from him as he talked to Erica

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Chapter 1306 Your Sons Want To Eat

"No! You're on my side. If you call Matthew, you're just admitting he's better than you. So will you help me or not?" Erica demanded.

"Of course I will. I'm busy these days and won't go to Y City soon, though. I'll make a few calls. If it doesn't work, maybe you can talk to Dad," Gifford answered. But helping Erica was a little tougher than it seemed on the surface. He was glad to help, but he needed help himself to pull it off.

He had no connections in the court system. He knew people who did, so he had to call them and see if they could pitch in.

'Why does Rika always come to me for help? Dad's better set up for that than I am. Maybe she figures Dad would turn her down, anyway, ' he thought.

"I won't call Dad. He always sides with Matthew. He won't help me..." Suddenly, Matthew opened the door. He was silent as usual, so Erica had no clue he was there. His face darkened as he heard what she said. "Thanks Gifford, you're awesome!"

"Yeah, yeah. I know. I'll see what I can do!" Gifford couldn't stand Erica's tone, as if he was the one who bullied her.

The next moment, before Erica could say anything else, her phone was wrenched from her hand. "Mind your own business, Gifford. Just pretend Rika never called you. I'll fix this," Matthew said into her phone.

"Matthew, you're there too? Rika said you are holding off her case against Phoebe Su. What happened?" "So I wonder if the rumors are true. Does Matthew still carry a torch for Phoebe?" he wondered. 'Nah. Couldn't be.'

Matthew held the phone high, foiling Erica's attempts to retrieve it. He put a hand out to keep her away, put the phone back to his ear, and said, "Nothing serious. She's just being a bad girl again."

"Oh..." Gifford believed it without a doubt. He knew better than anyone else what kind of trouble Erica could cause. "Remember, Rika's pregnant. You need to be a little more patient. She'll be fine after you calm her down some!"

"Don't worry. I will. Have a good night."

He hung up the phone.

Erica shouted, "Gifford!"

But it was too late. She could clearly see the screen of her cellphone. It showed the call was disconnected.

'Why did Matthew have to come in just when I managed to get Gifford to say yes? All that trouble for nothing,' she cried inwardly.

Placing her phone on the bedside table, Matthew asked gently, "Are you hungry?"

lost my appetite!" She turned her head away in a fit of

if he didn't hear her reply. It was said that pregnant women were always hungry and needed to eat more. Not only that, sometimes they did strange things like eat rocks, chalk, or dirt. Those odd cravings were caused by a nutrient

told you:

his suit jacket and hung it in the closet. "You can't eat spicy and sour rice noodles. But you still have tons of

but drool. "I want spicy and sour rice

and sour rice noodles. I already said that." Every time she ate spicy and sour rice noodles, she would put a lot of pepper in them. Heartburn was common during

quiet voice, "Then how about noodles with seafood?" Then she looked up at the man and added, "That's what your sons are clamoring for, not me!" She was

a faint smile, Matthew said, "Well, what if you're carrying

your daughters that want that type

Rika doesn't want to eat the noodles, but

at the door. "Come down in twenty minutes. Dinner should be ready then," he said, and went the man's back and muttered in a quiet voice, "Don't try to buy me off with a bowl

On the first floor

called someone up. "Yes. It's me. Send some red shrimps, abalones and scallops. Enough for two people. They must be fresh." Erica also liked eating crab. He had wanted to order some, but it was said that pregnant women should avoid crab meat, so he decided

noise from the kitchen and walked out of her room. Seeing that Matthew was making a fruit platter by himself, she quickly came over and asked, "Mr. Huo, what are you doing? Let me do

thanks. Just clean the kitchen

maid hesitated for a moment and guessed that he might want to prepare a midnight snack for his wife himself. She nodded and said, "Yes,

went downstairs. Seeing the woman making her way downstairs,

she rushed up and down the stairs. When Matthew

it easy!" She used to fly down those stairs, taking more than one step at a time, jumping over several of them on the way down. Since she was

say anything more. He tore open a piece of Spanish ham meat. He was afraid that Erica would fall back into her old patterns, forgetting that she was

fruit platter was sitting on the dining room table. While eating the fruits, Erica

If it didn't work, she would cry and threaten

echoing throughout the house. Erica looked at the man walking toward the door in confusion. Who would be

man, sign something, and come back

glanced at her

we were

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Chapter 1307 You Idiot

"What would you like for lunch tomorrow?" Matthew asked. Erica was pregnant now and couldn't just eat whatever she wanted.

She glanced at him and answered cavalierly, "I'll eat whatever they put in front of me." The chefs Matthew hired were great at their jobs. They stuck to the diet, and the dishes were all delicious. Sweet potato, chicken, walnuts, salmon, garlic, and lamb. Those dishes were good for her and the babies. What was more, she liked what they fixed her a lot.

The man raised his eyebrows. He didn't expect her to be so pliant. "Then get upstairs!"

Then he took her hand and led her to the elevator.

However, Erica struggled out of his grip. "I'll take the stairs." She was so full that she felt she should get more exercise.

Matthew paused and took her hand again, but this time they walked up the stairs together.

In their bedroom

Erica took out her phone and sat on the edge of the bed to browse Weibo. Matthew stood in front of her and said, "Reflect on what you have done wrong regarding Phoebe's case!"

He wanted her to understand that whenever she needed help in the future, the first one she went to was her husband, not another guy.

Erica rolled her eyes at him and said firmly, "I did nothing wrong!" And she really believed that, too.

He stood there, stewing, not being able to do anything about it. Then, his eyes glinted, as if he had just thought of something. He no longer argued with her, but led her to the bathroom instead.

"Hey, what are you doing?" she asked.

"You need to brush your teeth!"

This time, Erica wasn't going to fight him on this. She did have to brush her teeth.

Matthew prepared a glass of water, squeezed toothpaste and handed the toothbrush to her. She took the toothbrush and carefully brushed her teeth in front of the mirror, making sure she got every last nook and cranny.

the bedroom. After she sat down on the bed, he put his

to bed, too." Didn't she already tell him she had a habit of doing exercise before

I'm pregnant and I

without sex. What a terrible idea! He had to

more, he lowered his head and kissed her on her red lips. Heedless of her struggles, he pressed her onto the bed and

way out. "Honey, stop! I have twins! What

belly and said in a hoarse voice, "They're only two months along. I talked to the OB/GYN. They said it's least three months. Don't go against the doctor! What if you hurt the babies?" "Wait! We were quarreling just now. Why is he trying to have

to you. If you're worried about the babies, you can

she feel that he was up to no good?

he wanted, and her eyes went wide and her cheeks darkened from embarrassment. He'd deliberately held off on that so she wouldn't be

before, but listened as he described what a blowjob was. She never knew that was why he wanted her to brush the living room room. The victim's face was red, and you could see the imprint of a hand forming stared at the angry woman in disbelief. "Camille, you hit idiot!" Camille was really pissed off at her WeChat. She acted as if everything was fine, as if she didn't see her eldest hit bit her lower lip and asked unhappily, "What's going on, Camille? And they're going to blame it all on us. Where are you going to get ten million dollars, Phoebe Su? What do against me? That fucking bitch!" she said, hatred lacing her tone. "Matthew lets her get away with too much. He loves and spoils her. If he kept her on a shorter leash, she wouldn't can't keep your cool around Matthew. Before his death, Nathan had asked Matthew to take care of you and your baby. You could have totally torn down Erica, and married Matthew if you just played your cards right. But now? Erica's once had everything, and she have you done for us lately? Why to do with Matthew, would be better than her!

Chapter 1308 Who Will Be The Winner

Fanya just ignored Phoebe, picked up her bag, and walked out of the Su family residence. Left alone in the living room, Phoebe slumped against the cushions. At this moment, she knew how desperate Tessie felt when she found out that she would be thrown into the slum. She had offended Matthew, and the Su family didn't want to help her appease him. So now, to avoid losing ten million dollars and being thrown into the slum, she must listen to Camille and follow her advice. The next morning, Erica got up very early because she had an event to attend. At the breakfast table, she just stared at the food in front of her blankly. She had no appetite at all. Looking at the food reminded her of what Matthew did to her last night. She felt like whatever she ate right now was similar to that thing in her mouth the other night. She stole a glance at the man opposite her, who was eating breakfast heartily. 'Humph! Such a jerk!'

Feeling a dull pain, she subconsciously rubbed her face.

"Why are you not eating?" Matthew's voice startled her, and she quickly put down her hand.

Her face flushed inexplicably upon meeting his eyes. "...I'm not hungry," she stuttered.

"Don't you like the food?" he asked. He wondered why, because the other day, she ate the same breakfast with a big appetite.

"No, the food is fine." She felt embarrassed. Matthew acted as if nothing had happened while she kept on thinking about last night. To shake those thoughts off her mind, she picked up a bun with the chopsticks and put it into her mouth.

Matthew felt amused upon looking at her puffed cheeks.

women would never fill their mouths with a whole bun as it would ruin their poise. But Erica just stuffed the bun into her

different, which made

soon as she managed to put aside the memory of last night. She even ate more than

later, Erica called Kelvin about the lawsuit. "Mr.

next Monday, but since the case was held off, it was moved to a different day. Kelvin was very

'Matthew is really challenging me!' she thought. "I'll call Matthew," she said. The hearing must go on as scheduled on

Erica. As far as he knew, it was Matthew who asked Erica to represent him in the lawsuit. But all of a as she wanted

when he received the message from Erica.

read it silently. "If the trial won't happen on Monday, I will run away with your sons, Matthew

an instant. Now he had proven how stubborn she was. He had been waiting for her to come to him for help, but she never did. Instead, she was threatening him now.

about running away. "If you run away, I

to be

decided to sue Phoebe, and I don't have any plan of backing out. Is there any way that the

It all depends

decided to give in, so she asked, "What do you want me to do?" He didn't want to tell her what he really wanted, so he replied, "Think about it

didn't make himself clear. She would be the one to rack her brain again. 'Is he out of his mind? Does he really think that everyone is as smart as him?' she thought with a

I probably won't

Group to confront him. However, Matthew's assistant told her that he like crying, wondering why it seemed so difficult for her lawsuit to go on smoothly. Worst up. She wouldn't look for Matthew nor go would go to was under twenty-eight years old, was only acting as to Matthew when the latter turned thirty. Because of this, she believed that Carlos was still Erica called Matthew first and asked him to go Carlos, so she hoped that he would change his mind on his

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1309 Carlos Decided To Help

Carlos jumped to his feet in anxiety. His heart broke when he saw how upset Erica was. Concern reflected in his tone as he asked, "Rika, what's wrong? Please don't cry! Tell me everything. Did Matthew bully you?"

Without giving anyone a chance to speak, he turned, glared at his son, and roared, "Don't you know that Rika is pregnant with two babies now? Why are you upsetting her? This kind of stress is bad for her and the babies. Are you out of your mind?"

Matthew cast a cold glance at him and thought, 'She's wronged me, not the other way around. The only reason you support her is that she's better at complaining.

Sure enough, as the saying goes, babies who cry to manipulate their parents get whatever they want.'

Since Carlos' back was turned to her, Erica smiled smugly before making a face at Matthew, whose eyes almost popped out. When Carlos turned to face Erica and express his concern for her, she resumed her aggrieved expression.

Matthew's frustration grew when he witnessed how his wife had tricked him. As he couldn't say anything in front of his parents, he gave her a thumbs up.

Debbie, who didn't see what Erica had done either, slapped her son's hand away, and reproached, "What are you doing? Rika, tell me, what did Matthew do to you? I'll punish him." 'How dare Matthew bully my daughter-in-law?' she thought angrily.

"Yes, tell us." Carlos patted her shoulder.

Erica glanced at Matthew, as though she were scared. Seeing her like this, Carlos wished he could beat Matthew. "Rika, don't be afraid of him. We're here. You're safe."

Matthew rolled his eyes. He couldn't believe how easily she had duped his parents. 'I should take her to bed and teach her a lesson!'

Erica held Debbie's arm and began to tell her in-laws what had happened. Of all the things they had thought she would say about Matthew, they were not expecting what she shared. With a deep sigh, she said, "Dad, Mom, Matthew is protecting his mistress!"

was so stunned that she almost fell off the sofa. 'My son

Erica had shared. 'Does Matthew wish for death?' His intense gaze fell on his silent son. "Rika, go on," he said through gritted teeth.

hesitated for a moment and then revised her earlier statement. "Although he doesn't love her, he is protecting her instead of me! Dad, can you help me? Boo...hoo... I have no choice but to ask for your help." Gifford was useless. Matthew had fooled him so easily that

I'll teach Matthew a

would beat her. "I'm going to sue Mistress Su. Oh, no, it's Phoebe Su. I'm protecting the portraiture right for Matthew, but he has the case held off. The court date has been decided, but now the trial can't be held. Dad, it's

searched the nearby table for something heavy. As soon as he spotted an ashtray, he grabbed it and raised it, as though he was going to throw it at his

she grabbed his hand immediately. "Dad, it's not that serious. Don't be angry. Calm down..." she coaxed.

and felt that Matthew was wrong. But she didn't think that throwing the ashtray at him was a good idea. So, she and Erica took the

son, who, to his detriment, chose to remain silent. "You'd better give me

pinned it at his father calmly. "Dad, do you know that she went to ask the youngest son of Champion

another man's help. He believed that Carlos, being a proud man as well, would understand his feelings.

he was

value did his feelings have in comparison to Erica and her babies' well-being? "That must be because you didn't give Rika a sense of security. You should reflect on why she asked for someone else's help

not the other way around. How could his son not be ashamed? After all, he had money and power.

What was preventing him from helping

or said, his parents would side with his wife. He didn't want to talk to Carlos anymore. So, he faced his wife and said, "You should reflect on yourself. Call

had come to this, she had tried to manipulate Gifford and Carlos into helping her. Not once did she ask him. The more he thought about it, the angrier he

depressed. "I..." 'Could there be any other reason except that he is

to Watkins for help? Matthew was unwilling to help her, even now. Did she expect him to help her at the

around and left the manor even

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1310 The Court Day

Carlos clarified that Matthew had decided to hold off the case because there was some conflict between him and his wife.

The man sitting beside Carlos believed the explanation. After all, Matthew's wife was defending her husband's portraiture right in the case, and Matthew's seal and fingerprint were on the documents. He concluded, just like Carlos, that the disagreement between the couple had affected the case.

"Mr. Huo, you know I can't afford to offend either you or your son. May I make a suggestion? How about I call your son and let him know..." Telling Matthew that his father had come to visit him might reduce some of his wrath. Otherwise, he might offend Matthew if it seemed as though he had heard Carlos and supported him.

'Alas! The father and son made an interesting pair.'

"That is your choice. I approached you as I want to conclude the matter. I hope the case can be held as scheduled," Carlos said. As far as he knew, the young couple argued because of Phoebe. If the trial could be held as planned, Phoebe would come to a miserable end, and he wouldn't have to deliberately remove the source of trouble between his son and daughter-in-law.

It would be like killing two birds with one stone.

As the couple was still in a stalemate, the case was going to be held as scheduled.

When Matthew received the phone call, his face darkened with anger.

But his wife was pregnant. He had no choice but to let her do what she wanted.

The night before the trial, the pregnant woman stood by the bed with an arm around her baby bump, and proudly declared, "Oh, my God! You can't protect your mistress anymore. Your wife is going to turn the tables!"

A hint of danger glimmered in the man's eyes as he said, "Are you happy now?"

"Of course!" She was so overjoyed that she didn't notice she was inviting trouble.

"Come here!" Matthew ordered with a wave of his hand.

Erica was so excited that she didn't overthink. She glided up to him, and lovingly ran her hand over her smooth belly. "Do you want to greet your sons?"

"Okay."

Matthew's routine every night since he learned of her pregnancy. Without hesitating, Erica climbed onto the bed

began as Matthew bonding with his unborn children soon turned into something more passionate. Despite her slight unwillingness at the beginning,

she placed her hands

knew a way

shyly, "Don't be like this. Well, one

little. It's not even worth the trouble of fetching my checkbook!" His eyes bore into his wife as he waited for

she said

man didn't even blink.

million!" Erica

out a check from his briefcase, wrote down

the check a few times and shook her head. With a flattering

flashed through Matthew's mind. With a grim expression, he turned to

eyes disappeared when she saw his expression. She held the check closer to her chest and asked, "Did you change your

to tell you that you shouldn't fear people whom you know are bad. However, those who don a moral and righteous facade but are actually bad, are far more

her head and shot the man a

a bad person, like Phoebe, is not to be feared?" "I know. I won't trust those people easily!" she

as he thought she got his point—but she didn't. "It's good that you've understood." Erica was a simple girl. He was afraid that

Many reporters, who had heard that Erica was taking legal action against Phoebe, arrived at the court gate early. They eagerly waited for Erica to

accompany Erica. However, he sent

the Supreme People's Court of Y

soon as Erica stepped out of the car, the reporters rushed forward and surrounded her. Questions flooded

are you suing Phoebe

Phoebe good friends? Why would he take legal action against

overwhelmed, Paige asked in

was pushing and pulling their

been interviewed by reporters, and she didn't want to answer their questions either.