

Mr Carlos 1311

Chapter 1311 Jealousy Was In The Air

Later, to Phoebe's surprise, Erica announced in public that she had even stolen other people's paintings as well. Before Phoebe could deny the accusation, however, a girl was brought to the court to testify. When questioned, the girl showed enough evidence to prove that Phoebe had indeed stolen her works.

As the morning passed, the session was finally coming to an end. Someone might have helped Erica in secret, and the case was rather simple, so the court had no trouble to give its verdict on the spot.

For infringing Matthew Huo's portraiture right, Phoebe had to compensate him with ten million dollars. As for the art theft, she had to compensate the girl and do a public apology.

The ten million compensation shall be paid within a month. If she couldn't do it, she would have to face jail time for the next five years.

By the time Erica walked out of the court, the reporters who had been surrounding the place were already gone. She didn't understand why but didn't think much about it either.

Meanwhile, not far away from the courthouse, a man was waiting in his yellow supercar when he saw a group of people coming out. Quickly, he got out of his vehicle and called, "Erica!"

Erica, who was talking to Kelvin, heard someone calling her name. Following the sound of his voice, she soon found Watkins waving at her.

With a bright smile, she immediately walked towards him. "Watkins, you're here!"

"Yes. I came as soon as my class was over. How's it going?" Watkins' smile reached his eyes when he spoke.

"Thanks to Mr. Fei, the case went smoothly, and Phoebe has already gotten her sentence." Erica didn't expect that everything would go on so well.

Hearing this, Watkins was also surprised. "So soon?"

It seemed that someone was helping Erica behind her back. Needless to ask, he knew exactly who that person was.

"Yes! It was all easily solved!" Erica grinned.

changed the subject. "It's time

Mr. Chai, but Mr. Huo has told me in advance that Mrs. Huo's health is the most important thing now. So he asked me to take her back as soon as the court session was over. Maybe

Paige was sure that she would lose her job by the

Paige and smiled, "Well, it's okay. We can take a rain check then, Erica!" 'What a bossy man

agreed, but she was actually quite confused. She didn't understand why no one

Paige had no reason to lie,

were about to get in the car, Erica saw Phoebe and her lawyer coming out of miserable woman. "Hi, Miss Su!" Her tone was full met Erica's gaze with a straight face. Nonetheless, it was impossible not to see the hatred in has given you my bank account. Don't at all. Despite Matthew's fortune, you're so eager to put your hands in a mere ten million dollars like to get more money? I know I wouldn't mind having more. So, Miss Su, do us both a favor and transfer the money to my account as soon as possible. After all, for the sounds of it, ten million seems to come as a piece of cake for you." Erica was in a great mood now that she would have ten million more in her bank account.

her. Erica, better than anyone else, knew whether she water. Only the one who tastes it knows if it's hot or to frown in confusion. 'Isn't Erica Li about two months that Erica had submitted. It was called "1+1=3," indicating she was pregnant with the court, Paige took her to ZL Group and made sure to escort the pregnant woman to the CEO's office before leaving.

someone wasn't able to protect his mistress because I've won the case. Mistress Su must compensate me with ten million dollars!

sudden, Matthew smelled the air dramatically and said,

was a little confused. "Why do you want

in the room as well. Suddenly the

Erica blushed and immediately defended herself, "No,

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1312 The Horrible Incident

At the CBD Exhibition Center of Y City, a group of elites from all walks of life had just walked out of the main entrance after concluding a comprehensive meeting.

Matthew was encircled by several people as they kept going over the main points of the meeting. "Mr. Huo, what do you think about that matter?"

Matthew, however, looked around obliviously and replied in an obvious tone of indifference, "It depends on the opinion of the public. The best way is to do a survey among the masses."

Just at that moment, another group of people approached them from the other side, led by a woman, sophisticatedly dressed in a grey plaid design dress and her long purple hair bounced over her shoulders neatly. When her eyes met with Matthew, she walked up to him and greeted, "Mr. Huo, what a coincidence!" The woman was beautiful, graceful and noble.

Matthew simply cast her a glance and responded with a silent nod of the head.

However, another person who knew the both of them greeted the woman in a flattering tone, "Miss Su, what brings you here?"

With a pleasing smile, Camille looked past their shoulders, at the building behind them and said, "I am here to take part in an activity. It's on the third floor."

It was then that they realized there was a fashion show on the third floor of the CBD Exhibition Center today.

The smile on the woman's face captivated all the other men present as they struggled to take their eyes off her. Of course, all but one man, Matthew, who was just about to walk past Camille and make his exit.

Bang! All of a sudden, an earth-shattering sound snatched everyone's attention.

It happened so fast that everyone's brain had shut down and their eyes were wide as if someone or something was coming to deliver a fatal blow. "Ah! A gun! Someone's been shot..."

Unfortunately, the instant someone screamed that there was a gun, everyone panicked and started dispersing in all directions.

Someone had opened fire on the people, critically wounding those standing in the crowd.

Senses sharpened with adrenaline, only Matthew held his breath and remained calm, straining to hear with every ounce of his concentration. He found the perfect spot to shield himself from the bullets while he squinted his eyes to get a better look at the source of the gunshots. Soon, he saw two or three men with guns pointing at him from a minibus just at the opposite and at a corner.

bodyguards, dressed in black, broke through the crowd

past his left shoulder by two mere inches. The yelp of a helpless woman caught his attention. It seemed as though she

He stretched out his hand to help her keep balance, so

tightly, almost as

entire scene was a pure spectacle as Matthew had two or three guns aimed at

ensued as the combined deafening screams

and stopped right in front of Matthew, who was surrounded by his bodyguards. When the door of the car was opened from the inside, Camille screamed, "Mr. Huo,

who was standing next to

pulled her away and helped

behind

car, who was covering her wound with her hand while writhing in pain. He knew then

the car. He used the car door as cover and located the nearest attacker. Without hesitation, he pulled the trigger

painful wail as he dropped the gun, and was soon subdued by the police

gone on in broad daylight at the newest district of Y City without ending up

finished her class. She couldn't have missed it as the whole classroom was talking about it. "Oh my God, it must have

God! Look! Mr. Huo was there!" Everyone looking at their phone all simultaneously turned to look at the pregnant woman almost as soon as they heard the name "Mr.

their stunned gazes, Erica realized that something

on the street in front of the CBD Exhibition Center. I saw Mr. Huo there..." a bold classmate said.

the classmate's phone and stared at the screen

thought in her mind was of someone else. Who was

picture with a front view. Was

were they together? Why did Camille get

of that was important right now. Only Matthew's whereabouts was the most important concern

to her classmate and took out her own phone with hands that trembled like

Chapter 1313 Morning Sickness

Debbie decided not to tell Erica as it would worry her.

Relief coursed through the young girl when she heard the news. She obediently nodded and said, "Okay, I'll stay in the classroom."

"Well, remember what I said. Don't go anywhere by yourself!" Debbie was afraid that the people who tried to kill Matthew would target Erica now.

"I know."

She took a deep breath and wiped the tears that had stained her cheeks. It would be a while before the bodyguards arrived, and so, she decided to wait in the classroom. Her classmates glanced at each other, unsure of what to say or do. After several tense moments, that bold classmate asked tentatively, "Erica, are you okay?"

Erica lifted her gaze and looked around. Her eyes were red from crying. Nevertheless, she tried smiling as she replied, "I'm fine. Thank you." As long as Matthew was all right, she would be fine. This thought was soon replaced by a more worrisome one. She wondered why he hadn't thought to use a bodyguard's phone to call her and let her know that he was safe.

Was it because he didn't know that she had seen the news?

While she was lost in her thoughts, her classmates, who were now less worried, left the classroom.

Soon, several black cars screeched to a halt in front of the teaching building. Even before the engines switched off, a dozen bodyguards dressed in black jumped out of the cars and headed to a classroom.

The passers-by were stunned by their sudden arrival and wondered what brought all these people to their school.

A few minutes later, the group of bodyguards escorted a petite woman to one of the cars. Only then did everyone realize that they were here to collect Mrs. Huo.

With all this protection and vigilance, she was indeed the most important figure at the school now. Even the school leaders did not require this level of security.

Erica had thought that Carlos would send a few guards to escort her. Her eyes widened with astonishment when she saw that he had sent over a dozen people!

But, she was anxious and distressed and couldn't think about anything other than Matthew's well-being. Under the rigorous protection of the bodyguards, she got into the luxury car in the middle of the convoy. The vehicle was, in fact, refitted to be bulletproof.

Once they safely arrived at the Huo family's manor, Erica sat forward, placed her hands on the window, and peered out in search of Matthew. She assumed that he'd have returned by then, but he hadn't.

Only Carlos and Debbie were waiting for her. As soon as she got out of the car, Debbie held her hand and reassured, "Rika, don't worry. Matthew will be fine, okay?"

need to hear Matthew's voice coursed through the young woman. She knew that nothing

out his phone and dialed a bodyguard's number. "It's me. How is everything?" Carlos nodded at something the bodyguard said to him. A few moments later, he

distraught woman grabbed the phone

tone was gentle and soothing as

had been holding all this while.

in the hospital." Matthew glanced over his shoulder as he spoke. He was sitting in the front passenger seat while Camille and the bodyguard were in the back.

something about Camille, but she realized that this was not the

"Okay, honey."

led her into the house. The whole time

he stepped through the door, she saw that his clothes were stained with blood.

to suppress the growing squeamishness in her stomach. She opened her mouth to ask Matthew if he was injured, but as soon as she took a step forward,

mouth snapped shut. She feared she would throw up.

rushed forward and asked, "Rika, are you

mouth, and ran to

Debbie stopped him. She grabbed his arm and said, "Hey, the smell of blood on your body must have unsettled her. Rika is pregnant and prone to morning sickness. Don't worry. Go upstairs and change your clothes.

dried blood on his shirt. With a curt

toilet and dry-heaved for a while. When nothing came out, she decided to wash

you feeling better?" Debbie, who was waiting at the door, asked when she heard no sound of

walked out. She nodded and said, "Yes, I'm

on the tap and

sickness is normal. I'll get you some food to settle your

don't want to eat now.

change his clothes. Do you want

"Yes."

the bathroom. She hesitated at the door. 'Will the blood-stained

At that thought, she entered the

the bedroom was clean, like always.

opened the bathroom door and stuck her

her voice, the man

Chapter 1314 I'm married

That was what Paige said before she left the company.

"Did you just say the eldest daughter of the Su family? Camille Su?" Erica felt a bit confused upon hearing it. 'When did it happen? Why didn't Matthew tell me?' she wondered.

"Yes, Mrs. Huo," the assistant replied with a nod.

Erica stood still for a moment, deep in thought. Then she asked, "Do you know which hospital they were going to?"

The assistant immediately told her the name of the hospital.

"Thank you," she said before leaving. Thinking about Matthew going to the hospital to visit Camille made Erica forget about lunch, but she subconsciously brought the lunch box with her to the hospital.

She had only come back to her senses and realized that she had been holding it

when she was already at the entrance of the hospital.

Since Matthew couldn't have lunch at the hospital, she went back to the car and left the lunch box there before going inside the hospital together with the bodyguard that Carlos sent for her.

Inside the ward on the ninth floor, Matthew was standing beside the bed. When a nurse came in to change Camille's dressing, he turned and was about to leave.

But before he could take a step forward, a cold hand grabbed his arm. He frowned and looked at the pale woman in bed.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Huo, but please let me hold your hand for a moment. Changing the dressing hurts," she said in a weak voice.

"Paige," he called out. He wanted Paige to come over and replace him, but he suddenly remembered that he asked her to get some medicine in the pharmacy.

"I'm married." He then turned his back on her and looked out of the window. When Paige came back, she did anything but gnash her teeth silently while the nurse was changing her dressing.

She screamed, "Ahhh! Miss

the nurse's arm

on a little longer. I'll be as gentle as I can. Don't touch your wound because it might get infected. Sir, can you help

a while, he eventually returned to Camille's bedside. Looking at her bleeding shoulder, he reached out his

hand to well up in Camille's eyes. To avoid letting out a shriek, she bit her

lip, she squeezed Matthew's hand

and withdrew his hand again and stayed away from her. But since the nurse was beside him and carefully applying the

bandage, she had already found Camille's ward number. She stood outside, watching the scene through the glass pane. She was about to open the door, but her

attention was drawn to the scene. Matthew was holding her with his left hand while his right hand

was on her shoulder. The scene made her feel like her heart was being clenched tightly by a giant hand. The sharp pain made her

breast ache and she sat down on the bench beside the door, trying to

control her short-tempered. Right at this moment, all she wanted to do was

hold her eyes tightly and kept reminding herself inwardly,

Matthew couldn't take it

when she pulled off Camille's hand that was still holding him firmly. He then said mercilessly,

corners of her eyes. Shaking her head, she said in a frail voice, "I'm sorry. It just hurts a lot. If I have known it earlier, I shouldn't have blocked my body to take

eyes, so he didn't take it to heart. Instead, he just put his hands in his pockets without saying anything. He was looking forward to washing his hands

a sudden, the door

made the three people inside the ward

a cold expression on her face,

Matthew saw her, his first reaction was to greet her, "Rika." His voice was

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1315 Shameless Bitches

Camille had never met any women as hateful as Erica, so she retorted, "This is my first time to meet a person who repays someone's kindness with enmity. I'm surprised to know how ill-bred the daughter of the Li family is. Who do you think you are to criticize me?"

"You have no right to judge whether I'm ill-bred or not. Besides, my mother has never taught me to flirt with a married man. Don't you have any dignity at all?" Because of anger, Erica couldn't contain herself anymore. After saying those harsh words to Camille, she turned to Fanya and continued, "Mrs. Su, can't you find any decent men to marry your daughters? First, Phoebe, who is already a married woman, always thinks about seducing my husband. But she has lost the case against me and is going to pay me ten thousand dollars as compensation. This time, Camille is trying to seduce my husband too. As their mother, don't you ever feel embarrassed?"

Her words enraged Fanya that she wanted to strangle her. But with Matthew around, all she could do was stare at her coldly. "Mrs. Huo, how could you say that? If Camille didn't risk her life and take the bullets for Mr. Huo, he would be the one lying in bed now."

Seeing the indescribable expression on Fanya's face made Erica feel a bit better. She smiled sarcastically and said, "Don't forget that Phoebe tried to frame me with her unborn child before. Who knows if what happened earlier was also planned by Camille? Maybe it was all an act. She made it look like an accident and saved my husband to show how great she was. Perhaps she paid those gangsters to hurt him."

That was not impossible. After all, the three daughters of the Su family were all shameless bitches. They could even become vicious in order to get what they wanted.

"Erica Li, watch your words! Why don't you ask Mr. Huo first? He had already investigated those gangsters. They are enemies of ZL Group, and have nothing to do with our family," Camille said while clenching her fists. She had been itching to slap Erica ten times.

Fanya closed her eyes for a while to calm herself down. When she opened her eyes again, she had already returned to her normal mood. "Camille, don't explain anymore. Mr. Huo, you may leave with Mrs. Huo now. Just pretend that Camille has never taken the bullets to save you. We won't expect the Huo family to thank us either."

Erica snorted, "I agree with you, Mrs. Su. Also, keep an eye on your two daughters. Make sure that none of them will appear in front of my husband ever again!"

"Erica Li!" Fanya hysterically cried as she was on the verge of breaking down. "Don't push me too far."

"Actually, if I haven't witnessed how Camille flirtatiously held my husband's hand, I would have thanked her. But she is too shameless. If she were my daughter and I happened to see her holding a married man's hand, I would definitely slap her face twice."

finished changing the dressing, so she lowered her head and walked out quietly. However, Erica stopped her

trotted out of the ward.

asked for alcohol, but no one

Phoebe before while she was listlessly lying in bed. I didn't expect that I would do it to you too. I always saw you as an elegant and aloof woman. I even thought that you were not interested in men. But I was wrong. You were just like those shameless mistresses who liked to covet married men. Let me

her words anymore, so she turned to Matthew, who was sitting leisurely on the couch, and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Huo. Please take Mrs. Huo away from here. We can't afford to offend her. As I've said,

he replied indifferently, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Su. My wife is pregnant, so she

couldn't believe

for Erica so much that he would even allow her to

he was only worrying about how to appease

to Erica, who immediately stood up and took

her movements stung Fanya's and Camille's hearts with

the grandchild of ZL Group's CEO in her belly. The whole family must be

while taking the tray of alcohol to him, he already knew what she

alcohol on a cotton ball, took his

afraid of hurting my husband's skin, I will not only disinfect his hands with alcohol

chlorinated water, Matthew somehow felt that his hands were hurt. He wondered when his wife had become this cruel.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1316 Sleep On The Sofa

Erica held Matthew's arm and rested her head on his shoulder. "It's alright, Miss Su. Don't be shy and accept our kindness. It's settled." When she finished talking, Erica turned to Matthew and said, "Come on, honey. Let's go home."

With Matthew still holding her waist, they stood up and walked out of the hospital.

Fanya and Camille were left alone in the ward. When she lost sight of the couple, Fanya immediately grabbed a teacup and smashed it on the floor.

She had never seen such an arrogant person until she met Erica. What infuriated her the most was that Matthew was still defending Erica despite her arrogance.

With her eyes closed, Camille stayed still in the bed as though she didn't hear the sound of the teacup breaking. Her mind was filled with thoughts of how much Matthew was spoiling Erica.

'I did hear that he loves Erica so much. I guess it's true, ' she thought.

The room fell into silence. For a while, they both didn't say anything as if they were lost in thought.

When the couple came out of the hospital, Erica shook off Matthew's arm around her waist.

She rushed to the car and got in. Matthew mindlessly followed her into the car but Erica pushed him out and ruthlessly closed the door.

He fell silent. Seeing this, Erica rolled down the window and said, "You go your own way and I'll go mine. Goodbye, Mr. Huo." She then looked away and demanded the driver, "Let's go!"

The driver started the car and left his sight.

He watched the car drive away without him. Matthew couldn't believe his eyes. For the first time in his life, he was abandoned this way.

That afternoon, Erica went straight to the Huo family's manor after class.

When Matthew got back to the villa, he found that no one was home. He reached for his phone and called Erica. She answered the call, but she didn't tell him where she was.

He then called her bodyguard and found out that she was at the manor. Matthew didn't even bother to go upstairs. He hurriedly turned around and went to the manor.

When he got there, a maid was waiting for him at the door as though she was expecting that he would come over. "Mr. Huo, Mrs. Huo is asleep. She has asked me to prepare another room for you next door and asked you not to disturb her when you go upstairs."

'Seriously?

ten minutes ago.

maid and nodded. "I

the maid to not follow him

tried to open the door but it was locked from the inside, and the spare key was not in its usual

knock. He gently knocked on the door and waited for a while, but

knocked two more times but to no avail. While he stood there frustrated, Carlos had heard the noise and

door in his pajamas, Carlos crossed his arms over his chest and looked at his son. "Oh, the man who made his wife

father coldly. 'What a childish man!' he

number. Her phone rang once and went straight to voicemail.

smugly that his eyes narrowed into slits. "It makes me so happy to see you being treated

and said, "Just

outside their bedroom to check what was happening, Carlos stretched out his arms and embraced his wife. He kept on teasing his son, who was locked out of the room by his wife. "Here I am holding my wife, and you can't even touch the hem of your own wife's clothes, let alone

to gag his dad's mouth with a

pulled Carlos' arms away and pushed him into their

to see how your son is shut out of his

his mother as if he was spelling out every word. "Mom, if you want a

He crossed his arms over his chest and said, "Matthew Huo, are you

didn't know what to do with this father-and-son squabble.

Matthew knocking at the door to his own bedroom, he had hurriedly gotten

Huo! The older he gets, the more childish he becomes!' Debbie almost

up to Matthew and asked, "Why do you always make Rika mad? Women are easily irritated during pregnancy. You have

else, Matthew nodded. "I

Debbie talking to Matthew by the door. She didn't

and mouthed him a few words. "Remember to coax her!" She

left. Without

behind him and sat down on the edge of the

immediately wiped it off with the back of her hand where he had

love with his wife. He came up with a new strategy and decided to use money to

card and fanned himself with it to entice her. He also beamed to look excited. However, Erica didn't

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1317 A Storm

Erica tried to open her eyes to check if Matthew had actually sneaked up on the bed to sleep beside her, but she was too sleepy.

When she woke up at dawn, she saw that Matthew wasn't there. She scanned the room and thought that he left her alone to sleep.

The moment she got out of bed, Erica saw a piece of paper on the bedside table. She picked it up and realized it was Matthew's handwriting. She felt like she heard his voice when she read the note. "I'll be on a business trip for three days. I wanted to take you with me, but you kept ignoring me. I have to go now. I'll be back soon, but remember to miss me while I'm gone."

'He's on a business trip? How come it's so sudden?

Remember to miss him? Ha! No. I'm not going to miss him, ' she thought to herself.

After breakfast, she got into the car and left the manor. When the car approached the manor entrance, her phone rang. She didn't recognize the number. "Hello. Who's this?"

Erica heard a man's voice on the other end of the line. "Hello, is this Ms. Li? I'm from a florist's. I am close to Pearl Villa District. Can you come out and sign for the flowers?"

'Huh? Flowers? Could they be from Matthew? Huh, probably not. A man like him doesn't know how to be romantic! He's never sent me flowers before.

But maybe he did that to apologize to me.' Erica felt confused.

She asked, "Who sent them?" "Um, sorry, Ms. Li.

I don't know who sent them to you. Would you please sign for them first? I'm in a bit of a hurry to deliver the next order. I'll wait for you to arrive," the man said anxiously.

Erica looked out of the window and said, "I'll be there in about three minutes. Wait for a bit, please!"

The manor was only a few minutes away from the Pearl Villa District. She was already on her way and would arrive in just a bit.

"Okay, thank you! Bye!"

When she arrived at the Pearl Villa District, the first thing she saw was a large bunch of red roses. The moment she got out of the car, the air smelled of roses.

blue uniform brought her the

this big bunch of flowers. "Yes, that's

has ordered these 99 red roses

at the roses in her arms, Erica was bewildered. "Are you sure

who sent them." He

stood dazed by the car with the roses in her arms and picked up the card that sat on top of the flowers.

read, "Wish you happiness every

by Matthew. While she was wondering who sent her the red roses, the bodyguard had sneakily sent Matthew

When he saw the message, he

bunch of red roses,"

the flowers to my wife this morning." He gave the order to

this person dared to be so blatant to even send flowers to Erica when she was

found out who got Erica the flowers—it was none

him to keep

"Yes, Mr. Huo!"

ever decided to teach someone a lesson, that person would suffer quite a lot.

received another bunch of blooming red roses. She couldn't take them with her to class, so she had to place them in the villa first. When she got back from her classes in the

didn't care

the garden to replace the withered ones. While she took them out one by one, she saw Matthew hurriedly

while and then carried on with what she

beside her and stared at the

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

to Erica and picked up

up, and turned to Owen. "Hey! What are

to his assistant in a low, stern voice, "Get rid of them

"Understood."

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1318 Erica Doesn't Love You

As Erica was pregnant, Matthew was gentle while having sex with her. After he was done, he carried her to the bedroom in his arms. She had tear stains on her face.

With a sob, Erica turned her back to the man. She didn't want to talk to him now, not even a word.

Matthew went into the bathroom. When he returned to the bedroom again, he was already dressed.

He stood by the bed and looked down at the angry woman. "Erica, if you accept another bunch of flowers from him, I'll lock you at home for a day!"

'Him? I thought Matthew sent the flowers!' Erica turned and fixed a puzzled gaze on her husband. Her eyes were red from crying.

But before she could voice the confusion coursing through her, Matthew turned and left.

Two bodyguards executed his orders by guarding the door from the time of Matthew's departure to his return in the evening, thus preventing her from stepping out of the house.

At Orchid Private Club

Boom! Matthew viscusly kicked a man. The force was so intense that he lost his balance and hit the sofa behind him.

Then, the man slumped to the floor. A painful groan escaped his lips as he placed a hand on his aching chest. When he glanced up, Matthew was tidying his sleeves. Blood slid down the corner of the fallen man's mouth.

Several bodyguards stood beside him, which made it impossible for him to escape the private booth.

In front of the wine rack, not far away, sat two men wearing suits. They seemed to ignore what was happening and leisurely chatted and drank wine.

After he finished adjusting his sleeves, Matthew lifted the man on the floor. Before he could do anything, Matthew punched him ruthlessly in the face.

sound reverberated in the booth, and blood spurted

aside and criticized, "How dare you ignore my warning! Mr. Chai, you are really bold!" He couldn't hurt Erica, but he could teach this man, who sent flowers to

even have the strength to straighten his arm that had fallen awkwardly on the sofa. After a while, he said with difficulty, "Beating me is useless. Erica doesn't love you. She told

sleep with me? How

knew that Erica didn't love him, but he didn't know that she had been forced to sleep with him. Anger surged through him at the thought, and he leaned forward, grabbed the bloody man, and pulled him to his

table and

on his aching chest. Then he coughed and spat

his gaze upwards, he saw a pair of black leather shoes, followed by a pair of long and straight legs. Finally, Matthew's expressionless handsome face came into

his composure and determination, his legs trembled so much that he had to steady himself by holding the

"Mr. Chai, I didn't think you'd be able

breath, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and swung

optimal health. Now that he was severely injured, he was no threat to Matthew. At the sight of the incoming blow, Matthew tilted a little,

again if he hadn't supported himself on

With a glass of red wine in his hand, Sheffield slid his chair back and advised the man next to him,

"I think it's time to stop. He is going to be in the hospital for nearly half a month," he

and Neville would invariably meet. There would be serious repercussions if

of his life in the hospital," he roared as malice glinted in his eyes. Watkins wouldn't have the chance to see his wife or

lifted

Private Club, Neville jumped out. He rushed to the VIP room

let them through. "I'm sorry. No one is allowed to enter without Mr. Huo's order,"

son's safety, but he couldn't force his way through. Once he calmed

with a foot placed on Watkins' chest. He was just about to coerce the bleeding man to swear that he would never see Erica again.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1319 Anything's Possible

Sheffield knew how hard Matthew could hit. If he continued to hit Watkins like this, the man would definitely die. He nodded at Harmon, and the two of them stepped forward to stop Matthew before he could kick Watkins again. Sheffield reminded him in a low voice, "Matthew! Stop it! This isn't helping anything!"

If he really beat Watkins to death, things would truly go south. He was rich, but he wasn't above the law.

Neville heard what his son was saying, however, he knew his son was in the wrong.

Before Matthew could turn his fury on Sheffield, Neville got between the two and faced a fuming Matthew alone. He tried to sooth him in a soft voice, "Mr. Huo, please calm down. It's my fault. I didn't teach my son well. Let me sort him out myself, please!" Seizing the chance, he turned to his assistant and demanded, "Why are you still standing there? Can't you see Mr. Huo's angry? Grab Watkins and get the hell out of here!"

"Yes, Mr. Chai!"

The assistant nodded at the bodyguards and put one of Watkins' arms around his shoulders to support his weight. Leaving took longer than normal, because the private room was in extreme disarray.

Matthew's imposing manner struck fear into the bravest of hearts. Everyone beat a hasty retreat. Neville had always treated the man in front of him as a junior, but at this moment, he was shocked by Matthew's foreboding manner and didn't know what to say.

His son had offended Matthew. Neville wouldn't have been so embarrassed if it were anyone else.

At last, Harmon came over and told Neville, "Mr. Chai, let's discuss this another day. Go home! Relax. Check on your son."

Matthew was so angry right now that he was in no mood to talk to anyone.

Now that Harmon was smoothing things over, Neville decided to help. "Mr. Huo, I'm going home to deal with my son. When the time is right, maybe we'll all calm down some. Then I'll bring him around to apologize."

Matthew shook off Sheffield's hand and warned him coldly, "If this happens again, I will probably get extremely pissed. If I'm angry enough, I start breaking bones. I hope your insurance is paid up, Mr. Chai."

Neville didn't know how to respond. He seriously considered sending his son abroad. Maybe that way things wouldn't get out of hand.

shoulders and comforted him. "Don't be so hot-headed. Rika's a hottie. She turns heads wherever she goes. And yet she still loves you," he said

shook off his arm and glanced at him coldly. "Watch

at his own hand and said, "Hey, I'm a neat freak. My hands are absolutely clean. Why

I need to bleed off some of this extra energy. Maybe I should

could fight at any time. In order to avoid another conflict, Harmon quickly stood between them and said, "Well, let's get down to business. So Matthew, have you

a glass of wine and gulped it down to ease his mood. "Yeah. It has something to do with a 3-year-old case. More than a dozen accomplices have been caught,

Matthew had already thrown some money at it. Sometime later, they called Owen and let

fit. That might have pushed them over the

for money? Matthew needed to catch

tone, "Camille Su might have something to

show in CBD." It looked like she had nothing to do with this,

glass, Harmon said, "I think there's a mastermind behind this.

said Matthew. Leaning against the back of the chair, he closed his eyes and

more worried about Erica. After all, Matthew was able to protect himself, but his pregnant

south, but the pregnancy put a kibosh on that. She

wife's safety

without much of a reason, either. She was the one being mischievous.

to

soon as Matthew left the manor,

bodyguard following her. She was quite glum. The only reason she left the house was for classes, but this

said Hyatt, pointing at the

the direction he pointed. A girl with long hair

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1320 He's A Good Person

Erica didn't mind her gaze at all. She put her arm on Hyatt's shoulder and asked, "Hyatt said you owed him money and haven't paid him back yet. What's wrong with you?"

At the mention of the money, the girl's eyes began to fill with tears, and she tried to look away from Erica. There was sympathy in Hyatt's eyes, but not Erica's. "Come on, Hyatt. It's not like I don't want to pay you back. But I'm hurting for money now. Two more days. That's all I need."

She had a lovely voice—high-pitched and sweet, easy on the ears. No wonder her major was in radio and TV broadcasting.

Seeing that silly Hyatt was about to soften his heart, Erica pulled him behind her and told the girl, "No way! This is ridiculous! You've been playing this game for months. You can't even cough up two thousand? Maybe we should start charging interest!"

The girl named Pansy knew there was no way out. Erica would never let her off the hook. So she had to promise, "Okay, I don't have a job. I need to call my mom..."

Erica watched her wander off to make the call. Hyatt tugged at her sleeve nervously. "Erica, she just asked for a little more time. If she really can't get it to me now, it doesn't matter. I can wait. It's not like I need the money."

Erica rolled her eyes at him and said, "Don't be a jerk. This is all on her. You'll get your money quickly—trust me."

Erica was good at reading people. She was street smart. She recognized the brands Pansy wore, stylish and expensive. The simple outfit she was rocking cost thousands. And the phone in her hand was none other than ZL Group's iconic model, a super-private, high-end phone for the super-rich. Nearly unbreakable when dropped, featuring high-end encryption, made of black carbon and metal gold, the thing was worth more than twenty thousand!

So Erica wasn't buying it. A girl who could afford such luxurious items should easily be able to pay her friend back.

Sure enough, in less than three minutes, Pansy came back and asked for Hyatt's account number. "Mom transferred the money to me. I'll wire it to you now."

Hearing that, Hyatt was gobsmacked for a moment. He didn't think he'd ever see that money again. Prompted by Erica, he rattled off his account number.

Soon, he received two thousand.

The girl blushed and left. Hyatt watched her leave, a hint of sadness in his eyes.

Erica patted him on the shoulder and comforted him, "Don't be sad. She wasn't worth your time. Tell you what! I'll introduce you to some of my classmates. How does that sound?"

a little timid and shy, he was a good person, honest and moral. There must be somebody out there for him! He'd

still in school. No hurry." He preferred to maybe have a job lined up

became a photographer and made a ton of cash, then he'd feel more

turned and waved at the bodyguard. The bodyguard immediately ran over and

I want to walk around with my friend. Please come with us." What she meant was that the bodyguard didn't have to stay too far away from her. He should follow them closely so he wouldn't

someone wanted to hurt her? She'd be safer if the bodyguard was closer

Mrs. Huo!" The bodyguard reported to Matthew by text, apprising

waiting for her. She didn't get in, but walked slowly along the road

go back home, it was already

parked his car nearby, so Erica could jump in any time.

fairly tired. She put her

she heard a woman shouting, "Help!

car was parked near an alley. There were street lights down that way,

saw a group surrounding a woman. She had no idea what

While Erica scratched her head, a figure

Don't let her get away!" A group of people began to run after the

approached, Erica could see her face more clearly. She recognized her.

Kaitlyn Dong, the roommate who had plagiarized her photos. Apparently,

me! Ahh!" As soon as she finished shouting, a man caught up with her and grabbed her long hair. She

and figured she'd ignore it. It wasn't her business. After all, Kaitlyn framed her back

bit the man who was grabbing her hair. The man howled in pain, and had to

window of opportunity to run to the car, grabbed the handle of the door

"I'm sorry for what I did to you, but Mr. Huo already punished us. We haven't been in school since

car and glared at Erica. "Stay out of this. It's not your business. Hurry up and