

Mr Carlos 1351

Chapter 1351 A Salesman

Half of the man's face was obscured by his face mask. He looked middle-aged, maybe forty years old. He held a woman in his arms. Hearing what Pike said, he kicked him and cursed, "You idiot! You can't even handle one skinny bitch! I'm running low on patience. Bring her here tomorrow. I'll interrogate her myself! I'll show you how it's done!" He believed he had what it took to make her spill the beans.

Pike swallowed his anger and nodded to his boss. "Yes sir!"

After Pike left with his men, the woman in the masked man's arms said the most vicious words in the gentlest voice. "Kirk, it's just two women. Why not just kill them?"

Kirk Qin thought on this for a while, muscles dancing in his face, jaw set in fierce determination. "We'll soon find out if Erma Huo is really a cop. I'll break her, but it might take some *ahem!* doing. If she still won't talk after that, then there's no reason to keep her alive."

Erma's skin was fair and tender, and she was more beautiful than any other woman in the surrounding villages. All men were attracted to her. It was no secret what he wanted to be "doing."

Seeing the lust in his eyes, the woman stopped talking and carefully served him.

At dawn, Erica awoke and decided to put her plan into action. She placed a box in the hole on the ground, covered it with a wooden board, and covered that with a layer of soil. She moved the table on top of all that.

After making sure the box was essentially invisible, she went to the sink to wash her hands, watching the dirt turn to mud and slide down the drain. Finally, she opened the door of her room.

As soon as she did that, she saw a glint of metal flash toward her. Someone was trying to stab her with a dagger. She dodged, and her attacker ducked behind her, intending to slice her throat open. She spun, and dug her elbow into her attacker's ribs.

Then, shaking from adrenaline, she took in what was going on outside her room. There were at least twenty people standing in the old yard. Tessie there too, tied up. Her mouth was covered with tape and she could only make muffled sounds.

Pike laughed wildly, "Good morning, little widow! Your friend is in our hands. I advise you to surrender, or I can't guarantee her safety!"

Erica leaned against the door casually. After thinking for a few seconds, she said, "Let her go. I'll go with you."

"You wish! No, I'll think we'll keep both of you!" Pike and Erica had been at odds for a long time. He strongly suspected the woman worked for the police. It was just that he couldn't find any evidence of that yet, and she had never been caught red handed.

Erica shook her head. "My friend can't fight. All you're going to do is push her around. So, that's a deal-breaker. If you don't let her go, I won't go with you! Haul her off somewhere, and the only thing left of your yard will be ashes!"

was sure there was something

face darkened. He knew he couldn't allow the place to be

over to Erica, took her hand and said anxiously,

"This isn't my first rodeo. I'll be back soon." Erica whispered, "I've got this. But you need to keep an eye on the box. If I'm not back by tonight, get out. Remember

Tessie nodded blankly, "Okay."

house. There were some villagers outside who were watching the fun. A neatly dressed middle-aged man shouted at Pike, "I don't understand you guys. Why are you

crooked his finger at him. "Got a problem with that? Then come

die, just bury me in

Why would you even

ruthlessly. "You're such a coward! Afraid of a

eyes in her back, Erica suddenly stretched out her right leg, kicked back, and her strike leveled at the man's

hard, but he put his

the dilapidated yard she had tried to climb over last night. There

was in the middle of this group. Erica had seen him several times, but they had never spoken.

found a seat

over and tried to pull her away, but Kirk Qin stopped him. "Very well.

"Yes, Mr. Qin."

and bowls were brought to Erica, as dozens

afraid that she would disappear all of

lit a cigarette and asked the woman wiping her mouth,

around but couldn't find the trash can. Finally, she

"Where are you from?"

from there." She wasn't lying. Tessie and she did

the slum she was talking about. Tow Village was already very poor, but that slum was much poorer than

Chapter 1352 Our Master And Lady

Erica shouted at the men who were watching her, "Hey, I want to go to the bathroom!"

"We will accompany you," one of the men replied casually. He nodded at the man standing nearby. The sound of footsteps echoed in the otherwise quiet yard as both men approached her.

Disgust reflected in her expression at the thought. She shook her head and spat out, "I won't use your bathroom. I'm going to my house!"

"Bitch, are you looking for trouble? If this bathroom sickens you, don't go at all!" one of the men yelled.

Fury coursed through Erica, and she slammed her hand on the table. "Who the hell are you to call me bitch? Do you believe that you can stop me? I don't care what you think or say. I'm going to the bathroom in my house now!"

A screeching sound filled the room as Erica pushed her chair back and stood. Without giving the men a chance to respond, she marched toward the door.

The commotion alerted Pike, who rushed into the yard. His brows shot up in astonishment, and he shouted, "What are you doing?"

The man who was about to hit Erica replied at once, "Pike, this woman is making trouble. She insists on going to the bathroom in her house."

"That's not worth all this noise. You five can go with her and make sure she stays out of trouble!" Pike ordered impatiently.

"Yes, sir!"

With a victorious smirk, Erica walked out of the yard. The five ruffians hustled to keep pace with her as she headed for her home.

A few moments later, they passed a dark alley. Erica, who was ahead of the men, suddenly turned, pointed in a direction, and exclaimed, "Hey, look! What is that?"

Reflexively, everyone looked in the direction where she had pointed. "What?"

When the men didn't see anything unusual, they frowned and turned to question Erica. However, she was gone. With widened eyes, they searched for her. Someone yelled when they saw a figure run into a nearby alley. One of the five men, who was bald, cursed, "Damn it! You two go back and report to Kirk. The rest of us will chase her!"

"Yes!"

Erica's heart beat wildly in her chest as she sprinted through the alley, scaled a wall, and disappeared into the darkness.

in the quiet village. Several people led by

entrance to Tow

car and jogged to the back

took advantage of the moonlight to examine the shabby surroundings. A deep frown marred his handsome features. 'Is Erica living in this poor village? She might

figure jumped out from the side and stopped in front of the cars. She stared at the two cars like a startled wild animal. Of all the things Erica

one had a car. Even if there were one, it would be a shabby car that would be

these cars were here. She mumbled a soft, "Uh-oh." She only knew of

lights shone in her

she had been running. Without overthinking, Erica bypassed the car and

found that she had taken a wrong turn. A dead

to backtrack her way to the cars, not fall into a man's arms. "Oomph,"

she opened her eyes, she saw a suit jacket that most definitely was not something

slowly raised her

suspected earlier, the deep eyes that gazed at her intensely belonged

got closer and closer, but she forgot about

forward, and Erica stepped back. She gulped. He smirked. The pounding of her heart was so loud that it

drowned out all

wall, she had nowhere to go. Her heart raced as she whispered, "You, you..."

familiar scent and kiss overwhelmed her a split second before his strong arms enveloped her.

for this woman. Now that he had found her, all Matthew wanted to do was show her how much he had

missed her. And then, he wanted to punish her for tormenting

Several beams of lights shone over the

as they rushed to the front

they seldom saw such luxury vehicles.

the car and approached the gangsters. "I'm sorry, everyone. We passed by Tow Village and decided to

rest here. We didn't mean to disturb you. This is a little gift for you. I hope you will accept

lit up. 'Oh, my God, I've seen this brand of cigarette on the

to warn, "Get

nodded and said,

to leave, someone in

the dark wall in the alley. A man pressing a woman against the

throat and walked to them immediately. He blocked the lights with his body and said, "Sir, they are my

master and lady. They just want some intimacy in the dark night.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1353 Her Guardian Angel

"No, no. I mean, I can't leave now." Erica shook her head like a rattle drum. She just couldn't leave the village without finishing her mission.

"Are you sure?" Matthew asked with a frown. He couldn't fathom what was preventing her from wanting to leave this place.

"Yes, I'm certain!"

He put out the cigarette. Silence descended as the couple glared at each other. They had seemingly reached a stalemate. Owen stepped forward and said boldly, "Mr. Huo, it's late. Why don't we rest here tonight and talk about it tomorrow?"

'Talk about it tomorrow?' Matthew cast a cold glance at Owen and then at the woman who was clinging to the car door. "Lead the way!" he ordered gruffly.

Erica gritted her teeth and quickly straightened up. "Okay."

She thought that Matthew would sit in the car and follow her, but he didn't. The man strolled behind her, shadowed by his bodyguards. The drivers trailed behind them in the vehicles.

When she reached home, Pike's men were waiting for her at the door.

She ignored them and walked forward to open the door to the courtyard.

Pike and his men didn't have time to catch Erica even though she was right in front of them. Their hearts thumped when they saw the man trailing her. Where did this rich and powerful man come from?

After the door opened, she stepped aside and addressed Matthew with a smile, "Mr. Huo, this way, please."

Like Erica, Matthew didn't bother with the stunned people at the door. At her invitation, he reluctantly stepped into her yard.

While the couple could just ignore Pike and his gangsters, Owen couldn't. He winked at the two bodyguards and ordered, "Get rid of them."

"Yes, sir!"

to her room, Erica remembered something important. "Make

less than thirty square meters in size, frowned. Confusion coursed through him, and he turned to glare at

asked Tessie to hide outside. She doesn't know

"Tessie?" He frowned.

The woman

lingered on her for a moment, and then he realized something. His tone was frigid as he said, "So, after

chuckled and confirmed, "Yes. If I hadn't gone there, you would have tracked me down and brought me back

so cold that it could freeze her to death. "How

had never suspected

had lived like this for years, but I raised them to be healthy and happy boys." Erica didn't believe that it was a

realized that Erica still had the same characteristics as before. She hadn't changed much in these three years, except that she was now more capable

of something. For the time being, he dropped the argument with the woman. Instead, he walked silently to the small beds beside him. Five single beds had

her, Erica took the opportunity

already disappeared

had also improved her ability to escape. How could she quietly disappear from under

of the village. It was an excellent place

had discovered this place. Whenever they were in danger, he would hide here with his three

Tessie looked worried

friend up. "Everything is fine. Let's go! We need to go home,

"Go home? Aren't you afraid that

because my guardian angel has come!" Erica smiled mysteriously

Tessie was stunned. "The kids have returned?" Erica had said before that the four children were her guardian angels. And, so, Tessie immediately thought of

She shook her head and explained, "No,

as astonishment surged within her. She

"Yes. What's wrong?"

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1354 Making Noodles

When Tessie and Erica returned, Owen was sitting in the dimly-lit yard and playing on his cell phone. When he saw them, he stood and greeted them.

Erica had wanted Tessie to meet Matthew, but she was afraid of the man. And so, after much insistence, Erica let her friend retire to her room. She figured it might be better if the two met each other the next morning.

After bidding Tessie good night, she walked to the door to her bedroom and pushed it open. Matthew was sitting on the chair in her room, waiting for her.

When he saw his wife enter, the worry niggling at his heart gradually disappeared.

Erica ran forward and hugged the man who was sitting upright. "Matthew, why haven't you slept yet?"

He sat motionless and let her hold him, but he did not respond.

Erica didn't mind his attitude. After all, she hadn't seen him in years. And, he had just saved her from Pike and his men. She glanced at him and asked, "How about we go to bed now?"

It was late, and after all the events that had transpired, she was exhausted.

However, Matthew said flatly, "I'm hungry."

"What?" she exclaimed. She scratched the back of her head. It was late at night, and her kitchen was quite bare. What was she going to feed her husband? Finally, she stuttered, "I...I can cook noodles. Is that okay?"

'She can cook noodles?' Matthew shook his head. "I'm afraid your cooking will poison me."

"Okay. Then perhaps I can ask Tessie to cook for you. She is good. Your sons always enjoy meals prepared by her," Erica offered. She had volunteered to make him a bowl of noodles, but he didn't seem to trust her culinary abilities.

'Let Tessie do it? Never!' The man pinched the bridge of his nose and ordered, "You can make the noodles!"

'Me?' Erica was stunned with how quickly Matthew had changed his mind. "Aren't you afraid of getting poisoned?"

little patience Matthew had left seemed to have disappeared. He glared at his wife as he waited

Erica ignored his tantrum,

and orderly because Tessie

guided by the beam of her flashlight, she scoured the corner of the yard for some vegetables. On the way back, she found a few mushrooms that Tessie had placed on the shelf

stay here? This place is so..." He had inquired about the village before bringing Mr. Huo here. He hadn't believed the reports. But now that he was here, Owen could see that

that I would be caught on surveillance cameras less than two days

the phone signal

that sometimes Erica was quite smart.

into a clean basin, tilted her head, and thought for a while. "Owen, I'll find a place where you and the others can sleep in a little while.

not picky," Owen replied as casually as possible. Since his boss hadn't grumbled about this place, he didn't dare to

Matthew. He, thus, felt very uncomfortable standing by while Erica was cooking. And so, he offered,

The noodles will be ready soon!" Erica replied with a smile. About ten minutes later, the noodles were ready.

something, he heard his boss

way!" Owen answered as he spun on his heels and left the kitchen.

of steaming noodles. With a smile, she placed the bowl in

"I've cooked a lot. If you are hungry,

boss kept his eyes on the bowl of noodles. So, he politely refused. "Thank you, Mrs. Huo. I had some food earlier, but Mr. Huo hasn't

Owen, the drivers, and the bodyguards had found something to

have made a lot. Even if you eat a large bowl of noodles, there will still be plenty left. Well, I'll get you a bowl." Afraid that he was shy,

it myself!" He

Erica didn't force him. She stood by as he went

later, she turned to look at Matthew. The man was still glaring at the noodles in his bowl. It appeared as though he didn't want

she urged, "Eat while the noodles are still

at her. "Is this what you usually eat?" She had placed some chopped green onions, vegetables, and mushrooms

to eating like this. She propped her chin on her hands and said, "Don't worry. The noodles are definitely cooked. When Tessie was away, I would cook for our sons. They enjoyed my noodles very much. Well, sometimes I would prepare two extra dishes for them. But it's too late now, and I don't have the ingredients to make those dishes for you. Tomorrow, I will buy you some beef and mutton." The meat in this place was famous, and almost all families raised cattle

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1355 You Are EM

"No, I can cook. I am the one who usually cooks for the boys," said Tessie. She couldn't help smiling as she thought of how the four kids would gobble up her food every time she'd cook for them.

Although they were only three years old, they were so sensitive and understanding as if they were teenagers.

"That's good to hear!" Owen nodded his head with a smile that indicated his sense of relief.

Even he could understand that it wasn't easy for the two women to take care of four children.

As he mulled over their situation bitterly, Owen wondered if Matthew would be able to carry on with his original plan. Although Owen was just an outsider, he couldn't help sympathizing with the wife and children of his boss because the living conditions in this place were deplorable. And yet Matthew was planning on leaving his wife here so that he could teach her a lesson.

'I don't think Mr. Huo has the heart to go through with it, ' he thought to himself.

At night, Matthew wanted to wash his feet, so Erica got Adkins' plastic basin and filled it with warm water.

When Matthew said he wanted to brush his teeth and wash his face, Erica knocked at the door of a nearby shop in the middle of the night and bought him a set of toothbrush.

Matthew had a lot of demands, and Erica did everything for him without any hesitation, just as how he had willingly taken care of her a long time ago.

After Erica made sure that Matthew's needs were met with, she took Owen to the village head's house and woke him up so he could help arrange a place for Matthew's men to stay for the night.

By the time Erica came back, it was almost midnight and Matthew was sitting on the bed with his legs crossed.

Erica stretched her slightly cramped muscles, but she wasn't ready for sleep just yet. "Why don't you go ahead and sleep? I'll come to bed later."

She had an important thing to do today.

The man's confused eyes watched Erica as she quickly locked the door and took out her treasure box from the hole on the ground. She unlocked it and flipped it open, revealing a camera and a few developed photos.

There was a look of melancholy on her face after she turned the camera on and looked through all the photos she had taken that day.

Erica had failed to gather evidence on the crimes of Kirk and Pike because of the dog. It seemed as though she needed to work harder.

All the while, the man who had been sitting on the bed without uttering a word, finally got up and walked towards her to see what she was looking at with so much prudence.

photos were of

grabbed her hand and said,

looked up at the man in confusion

at the tiny screen. Two of those photographs were the originals that had won the first and second EM," he said firmly.

was shrouded in mystery, most people would find EM's photos real and easy to relate to. That was how EM quickly managed to gain traction in the photography industry.

years, EM had won countless awards in the

of a man who was born in C Country. There seemed to be nothing that could connect EM to Erica because they were from completely

backs of the four boys

to change her name after she left Cass. She named herself Erma, which was a combination of Erica and Matthew, and she used his surname

at a complete loss for words. He finally realized why neither the Huo family nor the Li family was able to find her, despite their ardent efforts.

Erica in the

Li or Rika Li and she was with

Erma Huo, moved into the slum, and was a mother to four

temples. Whoever said his woman was stupid obviously didn't know what she

"Let's go to bed!"

"Ah, I have to—"

to speak, the man put the camera back inside

surprise, Matthew carried her to bed.

the quilt still had the same scent as Erica's. As he turned

the least. 'Didn't we just have sex? What does

all the way here just to sleep

part was that Erica's guess was

overheard Owen. "Mr. Huo, the car is waiting for you. You can leave now if you want." Matthew

'The car is waiting?'

and stood in front

Matthew didn't utter

to carry out his boss's plan. He stepped forward

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1356 You Lied To Her

"If you know what I mean, what is it then?" Matthew thought she wouldn't understand what he meant.

Thinking about the letter she left to him three years ago, Erica sniffed and said, "Have you met a very excellent woman?" That was the only reason she could think of

why he divorced and abandoned her. She guessed it wrong, and he had already expected that she wouldn't really understand what he wanted to say. But since she was not willing to go back with him, he thought it would be useless to explain it.

So instead of answering her, he just gave her an extremely cold look, turned around, and strode to his car.

Matthew's car left Tow Village immediately. But at the gate of Erica's house, a lot of curious villagers still stood. They enjoyed what they had witnessed just now, so they didn't leave the place.

Holding back the tears that were about to fall, she went back to the yard, closed the gate, and washed her face quietly.

Tessie, who had been in the room when Erica and Matthew talked, heard everything. After making sure that Matthew had left, she came to Erica and comforted her, "Erica, are you okay?"

Erica turned around and replied with a smile, "Yeah, I'm fine." She then finished washing her face and began brushing her teeth.

"I think Mr. Huo still has feelings for you. After all, he flew thousands of kilometers just to see you. Don't overthink things," Tessie said. Y City was more than three thousand kilometers away from the nearest airport to Tow Village. All in all, Matthew had traveled over six thousand kilometers back and forth.

Erica stopped brushing her teeth upon realizing that Tessie made sense. She took the toothbrush out of her mouth and said, "He must still be angry at me for leaving without saying a word three years ago. And yesterday, when he asked me if I would go back to Y City with him, I said no."

"Well, since you left Y City just like that, leaving only a letter, even your parents must be angry. You can't blame Mr. Huo," said Tessie.

Erica nodded and replied, "That's actually one of the reasons why I don't want to go back. I'm afraid that my father will skin me alive as soon as he sees me."

Because of what she said, Tessie persuaded her, "You better go back as soon as possible. Don't wait for your dad to come here, or else the consequences will be dire."

"You are right." Erica made up her mind. She would go back to Y City as soon as possible after she had dealt with everything.

also drive her away like what I did to Phoebe and Camille, ' Erica thought to

hadn't seen each other for more than three years, but Erica seemed to have become more heartless. She didn't even stop him from leaving. As soon as his car drove away, she turned around and entered the yard without looking

who was sitting in the front seat, looked back at him and asked, "Mr.

never given up looking for her even just

Matthew just cast a cold glance at
he said. After thinking about it for a long time, he just kept quiet because he failed to see what was
wrong with his
to have read his mind, so he explained calmly, "It was you who lied to her,
shock. He had worked with Matthew for many years, but he still couldn't
married.' It was you who said, 'Mr. Huo has already divorced you.' Have you forgotten
his face, Owen retorted, "But Mr. Huo, it was you
you who lied to her, not me," Matthew cut in. Since it wasn't him who told Erica that they were already
divorced, it meant that he didn't lie to
first time in his life, Owen had realized how scheming his boss was. He
cooked by Rika? I was actually going to make you pay for that. But since you will
in a different situation, he would have taught Owen a lesson already.
best to hold back his laughter as he turned to look at Owen, who was
many questions he wanted to ask Owen, but he couldn't because Matthew was there.
were already sent to a
he immediately sent him back to his hometown so they could be
came back from Tow Village, the four kids rushed downstairs as soon as his car stopped at the garage
entered the living room, Colman rushed over at once and hugged him warmly. "Dad, you're
will be back in a few days," he answered firmly.
his face was like saying
asked Matthew in a low
four sons. "Why do you suddenly want to
then Boswell answered, "We already know everything that the teachers are teaching us." They all felt
that it was an insult to their IQ if they continued to stay in their current class. Instead of going to the
kindergarten, they wanted to go to the primary school

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1357 Collection Of Photos

But Matthew and Debbie didn't find the boys' story funny. Debbie, who felt sorry for what they had
gone through, held Colman in her arms and asked Matthew, "Didn't you go to find Rika? Why is she not
with you?"

"Give her some time." Matthew wanted Erica to come back to him willingly and never leave him again.

"Why do we have to wait?" Debbie gave him a confused look and added, "Didn't you coax her enough? Didn't she want to come back with you?"

Colman suddenly cut in, "No, Grandma. Mommy can't come back now, maybe because she hasn't finished her task yet."

"Task? What task?" Debbie got more confused.

Colman blinked and hesitated for a moment. "Grandma, I will tell you, but don't tell anyone."

"Okay, go ahead."

"Mom has promised the police to find evidence of the crimes made by Kirk Qin and his men. That's what we only know. Mom didn't tell us the details. And when she sent us back here, she hasn't gotten the most important evidence yet."

Matthew and Debbie looked at each other. Then Matthew turned to Adkins and asked with a frown, "Does your mom do this kind of task often?"

Adkins nodded first but then shook his head afterward. "We don't know. Sometimes Mom doesn't tell us."

"I understand. You can go and play now," he said.

"Okay."

The four boys ran upstairs and went back to the games they were playing before Matthew arrived.

sighed. "Although these children grew up in such a poor place, they don't have any bad habits. I admire Rika for raising them well. It must have

anything. But deep in his heart, he knew that Debbie was right.

him, "Get Rika back as soon as possible. Don't let her

would definitely take her back. It was only a matter of

in his study, looking at the photos taken by EM. Her

patched clothes, she was pulling a rope on her back. The rope was connected to

covered with tears. She was

girl was climbing a steep mountain with her younger sister

picture, she was kneeling under

the fifth picture, she was peering over the windowsill of a classroom in the village, quietly staring at the characters

pictures from different angles, showing the sadness and despair in the elderly's eyes, the arrogance of the staff, and

children they had bought. Some of the pictures also

also other photos with different elements that could surely touch anyone's heart. EM was good at capturing the most critical moment of the person's reaction that

study. Looking at the door, Matthew

slowly opened, and a little head stuck out. It was

opened it to dissipate the smoke before

he could say anything, the little boy pointed at the photos on his computer and asked innocently, "Dad, aren't those photos

at him

all know Mom's works. Although we weren't born yet when she took pictures of this little girl, it was Aunt Tessie who told us. This little girl's name is Vera. When Mom found out that her mother was abusing her,

have given the money she got in Cass

know this too. Mom said that she took these photos from the nearby nursing home two months after we were born. Aunt Tessie said that when Mom exposed his wrongdoings, the director of the nursing home wanted to take

a fist. But he continued to listen carefully

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1358 The Bracelet

First, Boswell had told Matthew that he wanted to learn about business. Now, Colman was telling him that he wanted to learn about network technology. He couldn't help pondering in his mind, 'Should I be happy that my sons are all geniuses?'

"Dad, can't I?" Colman evoked him. The little boy began to feel slightly disappointed because his dad didn't respond for quite a while.

Matthew shook his head and was about to say it was fine with him.

But Colman misunderstood his gesture and thought that he didn't agree, so he immediately bargained, "If you teach me, I'll tell you Mom's secret."

"Well... what secret?"

Colman sat on his lap and said in a low voice, "When Mom was taking photos in the nursing home, a paralyzed old woman, who was bedridden, wanted to express her gratitude to Mom for saving them. So, she gave Mom a string of bracelet called Divine Bone Sherpa Bracelet. This bracelet has a long history, and it seems to have come from the royal family of K Country. The story was a bit complicated, but it was said that the bracelet could mobilize the royal army of K Country."

'The royal family of K Country?' Matthew repeated in his mind. Colman was narrating the story mysteriously, and he couldn't help raising an eyebrow. "As far as I know, this kind of bracelet is not

made from precious materials. I think it's impossible to belong to the royal family. And you said it could mobilize the royal army?" If it weren't for the fact that Colman was still too young to understand many things although he knew quite a lot of words, Matthew would have doubted if the boy had read too many novels to create such a story. Or perhaps the old woman just remembered it wrongly and told a different story to Erica.

If the bracelet was really that powerful, why would the old woman stay in a nursing home and allow the staff to abuse the elderly? It sounded so inconceivable.

Seeing the dubious look on Matthew's face, Colman got a little anxious. "Dad, it's true. When some criminals took us away last time, Mom asked help from the royal army. It was they who found and saved us. Mom has been living in K Country since we were born. Although she has moved to several villages, she never left K Country. It's because the royal army there can protect us as long as she has the bracelet."

Matthew fell silent. He still didn't believe it. Perhaps Erica just made the story up to coax the children to sleep at night.

But of course, he agreed to his request. "If you really want to learn about network technology, I will ask someone to teach you."

"But I don't want someone else, Dad. I only want you." In Colman's eyes, Matthew was the greatest man in the world. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made his company so big.

A hint of happiness flashed through Matthew's eyes when he looked at Colman. Indeed, he could see Erica on him. "Okay. I will be the one to teach you. But let me tell you, your uncle Sheffield's hacking skills are way better than mine."

Coleman exclaimed in

one of them to Sheffield. After all, Sheffield's children had different interests. Godwin was studying traditional Chinese medicine, while Gwyn didn't show any interest in network technology at all. It was good to have someone inherit his skills as a hacker and honker.

to himself. 'I want

will,"

another dark night in Tow Village.

seized the opportunity and walked out of the house with

soon as she got out, a man suddenly came out of the darkness and handed her a bottle.

took the bottle and checked it carefully.

it, she asked me to bring it to you immediately. She also asked me

to hear it. "Great! This is

Huo. I don't know

to me. I have to go

"Goodbye, Ms. Huo!"

were all with

months, so she knew that Kirk and Pike would be out for business today, and they wouldn't be back in two

her sons had left and Matthew had come to her, she couldn't stay here for too long anymore. She had to seize this opportunity today

then sat on the top of the wall carefully and took out a piece of drugged beef from her pocket.

front of the sleepy dog, it immediately raised

wall to hide in

dog sniffed the meat and

the dog fell to the ground after finishing the

piece down to make sure that the dog was already asleep. When it

a bottle of good wine and shouted to them, so they all ran to the room excitedly

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1359 Die Here

Erica quietly walked out from behind the cabinet and approached the man. She acted quickly and accurately. When the man heard a noise, he turned around and was greeted by Erica as she sprayed him three or four times in the face.

Before the drug could take effect, though, he shouted, "It's you! Erma Huo!" The next moment, he took out the cellphone from his pocket to notify the others about what was happening.

At the same time, Erica reached out, trying to grab the phone, but the man kept his grip so tight around the device that she wasn't able to snatch it from him.

Luckily, the drug soon began to take effect as he loosened his grip. With his eyes already closed, his body slid down from the chair until it was on the ground.

Erica heaved a sigh of relief and turned off his phone before throwing it aside. Then the room was finally on the clear for her to look into it.

On the surface, there didn't seem to be anything special about the house, but since it was guarded by more than ten people every day, there must be something hidden inside it.

Erica suddenly regretted drugging that last man. If she had thought about it earlier, she would have threatened and forced him to tell her what the secret they kept in the house was instead.

Yet she didn't have much time to think about it now. The effect of the drug wouldn't last long, so she had to continue to inspect the room before they woke up.

A couple of minutes later, as Erica was fumbling around one of the cabinets, her hand accidentally bumped into something, causing the seemingly fixed furniture to start moving.

Carefully, she took two steps back while she watched the cabinet rotating one hundred and eighty degrees.

When it finally stopped moving, she strode forward and noticed a square-shaped hole on the ground. Taking a closer look at it, she realized there was a way down to a basement.

She was immediately led to believe that all of Kirk and Pike's secrets should be hidden in that basement.

Erica briefly looked back at the group of people still asleep behind her and then went down the hole without hesitation.

At first glance, she noticed the place was quite spacious. On the long table at the center, there were all kinds of bottles at disposal. Two people had their backs to her, and they didn't seem to have heard her coming down. Anyway, she had no clear sight of what they were doing so intently.

When Erica took her final step down, the cabinet restored to its original place, sealing the basement entrance once again.

With no way of going back, she quietly hid behind a shelf and took out a dagger in case she needed to protect herself.

airtight bags over the shelf. She

a sudden, one of the two men turned around with a glass tube in his hand. However, Erica couldn't opportunity to photograph them

her camera was soundless, or else she would have been caught.

good news. If her feeling about them was right, these were the type of powder that couldn't reach. As she quietly moved, she inadvertently

that in the cage? Wait!

so frightened that she had to bring a hand over

person was lying unconscious in the cage and covered in blood. She couldn't tell whether the person was

take any action, a big noise came from above the basement. The cabinet moved again, freeing the access downstairs.

"Yes, sir!"

cried in her mind,

stepped back and hid herself

downstairs as one of them shouted, "Hey, did you see anyone come

men, who had been working in the basement, turned to them and looked around before they shook she had nowhere to run. It was a matter of time until she was found. Soon, a man was looking into Erica's eyes as he shouted, "The widow is

the dagger and kicked the man who had found her.

didn't go very far. The next moment, she found herself surrounded by three men who came down

Each one of them had a vicious look on their faces and

is something

you sneak into here? You're

fast! We're going to have some fun with this bitch before we

burst of laughter among the others. "Ha-ha!

of her with the dagger. At that moment, more than ten men in the basement were fighting

were lying on the ground, whimpering in pain. Erica pressed the dagger on the neck of the last one she had defeated

neck, the man didn't dare to

door for her, Erica pulled him down before he could climb up, and then

to find even more people waiting for

Chapter 1360 The Children's Father Is Dead

'Damn it! I'm trapped now!'

Erica raised her hands above her head and surrendered obediently. She slowly turned around to confirm her predicament. Yes, Kirk was pointing a gun at her.

Kirk stood up from his seat and grabbed the dagger from the hand of his goon. He stalked toward Erica brandishing the knife, his expression dangerous like a jungle cat.

"Hey, Kirk. What are you doing? Let's not be hasty here! Didn't you ask me to be your woman?" Erica couldn't laugh anymore, seeing the gun and dagger in his hands. She was almost hysterical, so she forced herself to try and calm down.

Kirk pressed the tip of the dagger against her chest and slowly moved up. At last, he pressed it against her smooth chin. With an evil smile on his face, he said, "I could cut your garments to ribbons. I might even cut you in the process. Should we do this here, or maybe go somewhere more...private?"

'Damn it! You bastard!' Erica couldn't help cursing in her heart. 'You've gone too far this time! Try it, try anything, and I'll make you a eunuch!' "Of course..."

Before she could finish her words, someone kicked in the door behind her.

Fortunately, she had already backed away. Otherwise the door would have flattened her.

A group of bodyguards in suits and leather shoes polished to perfection rapidly filed in, forming two rows once they got inside. They cornered Kirk's men, having unholstered their guns before they came in. The bodyguards spooked the goons into silence.

All eyes turned to look at the tall man who strode in last. Even if they couldn't see him clearly, everyone felt his noble aura.

Even Kirk was astonished by the man's imposing manner. He strolled over to Kirk, and kicked the gun from the man's hand.

As Kirk dug into his jacket for another weapon, the other man already had a Glock 19 Gen5 pointed at Kirk's temple. He knew exactly what he was doing, since he'd clearly customized the frame size with backstraps and removed the finger grooves from the grip.

The man was efficient yet smooth, all actions taking place without missing a beat. Erica was charmed by how cool he looked.

man, eyes full of affection. It was obvious she was very much

stepped on it. No one was getting that one

subdued Kirk. "Matthew! Matthew!" Her Matthew was like a deus ex machina—a god that came down from the sky to save her

weapon aimed at Kirk, Matthew held the woman with his free arm and said coldly, "She is a lovely woman. I can understand why you might desire

after a moment and asked, "Erma Huo, you told everyone

She's a widow?' Matthew's eyes became colder, and he silently swore in

kicked Kirk hard. "Who

his chest, Kirk

"Shut up! You don't deserve

looked at Erica, "Is this the salesman who sells clothes and houses?"

to die

loud but dared not; the muscles on their faces were constantly trembling as they tried

darkened as he stared at

to distract Matthew by saying, "Watch these guys, I gotta go do something. It's

her husband was here, she could dig up the evidence

foot off of Kirk and ordered his bodyguards, "Tie him up!" He hadn't forgotten that

"Yes, Mr. Huo!"

He could guess the reason why she was doing it.

the basement. Erica

bodyguards followed them down.

In the basement

he caught sight of the powder on the table, Matthew scowled. While Erica shot some photos, he rubbed some powder between his fingertips and

that cage! Call the cops!" She didn't have a phone