#### Mr Carlos 1361

### **Chapter 1361 A Heart Attack**

Matthew grabbed her wrist and pressed her against the bed. "You can stay here if you want from now on. I only came here to sleep with you. Whether the children are doing well or not has nothing to do with you anymore."

"Oh really? Didn't you say that you already divorced me? Then why do you have to come and sleep with me?" Erica asked. 'He must have lied to me about the divorce.

Since he keeps on coming here to see me again and again, he must still love me.' As these thoughts came to her mind, she wrapped her arms around his neck happily and waited for his answer.

She wasn't aware that her natural fragrance had already turned him on. "Do I need a reason to sleep with a woman?"

"It's either you are a masochist, or you have a quirk. There are so many beautiful women in Y City, but you came all the way to Tow Village just to sleep with me. Matthew, are you still in love with me?" They both knew very well the distance between Tow Village and Y City.

Instead of answering her question, he lowered his head to kiss her on the lips to hide his embarrassment.

She was overjoyed. His actions clearly implied that he still loved her, and it wasn't true that he divorced her.

The next morning, while Erica was still asleep, an earthshaking event happened in the village.

The sirens of the police cars had awakened her. As she turned over in the bed, she found out that the man who made love to her the whole night wasn't there anymore.

Upon realizing that she was the only one in the room again, she abruptly sat up on the bed.

She put on her pajamas casually and got out of bed in a hurry to look for Matthew. However, as soon as she stood up, her legs felt very weak that she sank back into bed.

'Oh, my God!' she exclaimed silently, wincing in pain.

She clearly knew that Matthew had come to her with anger for the second time. He had surely given her a hard time. Looking down at the marks on her body, she couldn't help but frown. 'Oh, how humiliating! Never mind. I'll just change my clothes first.'

yard, she saw a man and

the house.

and hugged her. "Chantel, I'm so glad you're here. Are you not busy today?" In the past three years, whenever Chantel was free, she would always

bullet and said, "Rika..." But Matthew's presence hindered her from saying anything. She was still in shock because she had never expected to meet him

sweat on Chantel's forehead, her instinct told her that something was wrong. When she turned to Matthew and saw his gloomy face, she instantly understood what was going

her before facing the cold

moved from her face down to her neck. Although she wore a turtle neck blouse to cover the hickeys in there, they still didn't escape his eyes. He swallowed to clear the lump in

was very aware that both the Huo family and the Li family had been looking for Erica these past three years. She knew all along but she hid her whereabouts from all of them. If she had told him earlier that Erica was here, he wouldn't have suffered being alone

and tone, Chantel

protecting her chick. "Matthew, don't blame her. It's all my fault. You

out of the

behalf, "Mrs. Huo... I mean Miss Li, the car is ready. Mr. Huo is going back to Y

here to sleep

and asked expectantly, "Matthew, aren't you going to

all the necessary photos. She only needed two days to take care of

without looking back

and more difficult for her to understand what was in his

after Matthew had left, Erica, Tessie, and Chantel went to Kirk's

the handcuffed Kirk and Pike. They were standing in the yard next to a police car, watching some police officers moving their things from the

them walked up

up at them and saw Erica, rage filled his eyes in an

face expressionlessly. As soon as the mask was removed, the half of his face that looked horrible because of the fire was exposed. Chantel

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

#### **Chapter 1362 Our Love**

Kirk was surprised to hear that Orange died in jail, so he couldn't help asking, "How did he die?"

Erica stared at him and said, "You don't need to know. After all, it has nothing to do with your case now. Since you and Pike are already arrested, do you think the person behind you can still continue to hide?"

He was rendered speechless.

She then said, "How about this? If you tell me who the person behind you is, I will help you minimize your sentence." Kirk's group had members scattered in several nearby villages, so Erica believed that there must be a powerful leader behind them that controlled everything.

She had long sworn to avenge Orange. If it was not for helping her, he wouldn't end up in jail and die. He would have been very popular in the entertainment industry now. This group of people had ruined the bright future that awaited him.

Kirk shook his head and said, "I don't know who he is. I haven't met him either." 'Even Kirk has never seen him?' she wondered.

That person must be excellent in hiding himself. But then, she tried if he would slip. "Then how do you contact each other?"

He didn't answer.

Erica didn't force him. Instead, she glanced at the police, who were still busy taking all the evidence out of the basement, turned around, and left.

Not long after, the police took the group of ruffians to the station.

Later that day, the incident was reported on the news. Erica was right. The things that they were making in the basement were all poisonous. The contraband that weighed more than two tons worth millions of dollars, so the news instantly caused a sensation in the whole K Country.

As soon as they got back to Erica's house, the three of them entered her room.

true that even Kirk Qin has never met the big boss, he must be someone not easy to deal

but she knew it was useless

Kirk and Pike, and they would probably

in her hands, Erica answered unhesitatingly, "I will go back home because I need to deal with things between Matthew

smile, "That's good. It's really time for you to go back. Otherwise, Dad will come here and tie you up." She

out Erica's whereabouts, he was so angry that he wished to fly over and cut

Hinting that there was something behind her smile, Chantel sat up

sister-in-law, you now have a successful career and a lot of money. You have a child and a husband too. But don't you think there's still something

pulled her hand away and replied, "I am already satisfied having you as my company and Dad and Mom taking

you shouldn't be satisfied," Erica said

satisfied. Very

She then turned to Erica and asked, "Erica, what do you really want to

brother for quite a while now, but you haven't won his love yet. Don't you think it's time

was determined to go back to Y City to reignite

had other women by his side. She would wipe out all the obstacles between

all, he had come all the way to Tow Village twice to

All of a sudden, she felt like her heart was cut by a knife. She bit her lower lip and thought that it was time

had nothing to do with each other except for having a child that they both cared about. They occasionally went back to

one to put an end to it. "Okay. I will take the initiative

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

# Chapter 1363 A Good Wife And A Kind Mother

Erica felt a bit guilty upon hearing what Chantel had said. "To be honest, if I had known that I had four babies in my belly when I was still in Y City, I wouldn't have run away from home no matter what," she said. But when she had found that she was pregnant with four babies, she had already left Y City, so there was no turning back anymore. Left with no choice, she had to bite the bullet and move on.

Since the other two babies, who were Colman and Damian now, were too small to be seen in the ultrasound, she was already six months pregnant when they were detected.

No wonder her belly at that time was unusually big. She even wondered if her babies were giant. It turned out there were four of them inside her belly.

When Colman and Damian were born, the doctors needed to incubate them for half a month. Colman's health then relatively improved, but Damian took a longer time. Among the four of them, he had the weakest physical health.

"Fortunately, it's all over now. Erica, don't ever run away from home again," Tessie said with a sigh.

She couldn't help wondering, if all of Erica's sufferings were rewarded, how about her? The whole Su family had left Y City for good. If she returned, where would she go? She knew that Erica wouldn't need her to take care of the four children anymore because they were all doing well with Matthew's parents.

"No, I won't ever run away from home again. I don't want to live in an old-fashioned village that has no Internet access. I even have to fight with other people here most of the time. Life in this village sucks. I want to have my life back in Y City. I will find a stable job, be a good wife to my husband, and a kind mother to my children." She giggled in excitement as she imagined the kind of new life she would have with her family. It was such a beautiful life that everyone was yearning.

Looking at her daydreaming, Chantel chuckled and shook her head helplessly.

Two days later, what Erica had been afraid to happen came.

Since Erica was afraid that she would never have the chance to come back to Tow Village again, she ran around to take photos of the whole place.

On the second day, she came home to have dinner with Tessie. She excitedly put a mouthful of noodles into her mouth, and chewed them leisurely. But before she could even swallow them, she heard a loud noise outside. Bang! Someone kicked their wooden gate from the outside.

The force was strong enough to leave the gate lying on the ground.

'Oh, my God! The police have already arrested Pike and Kirk. Who else would dare to do this in my house?' she thought to herself.

be tired of living! Come in and die in my hands!" But when the person

sound of the bowl hitting the floor followed. The noodles scattered all

stray cat sneaked in and ate up all the noodles.

a pair of gray casual shoes. He

than three years, and Wesley had been looking for her all these years. Clenching his fists, he stepped into the house angrily. With his every step, Erica's heart skipped

famous martial arts

mad this time. I'm

and greeted him respectfully,

a long time, came back to her senses upon hearing Tessie's voice. When she saw that Wesley was walking up to her, she turned and ran to the other side of the table reflexively. "Dad, let's talk. I will explain everything to

just ignored her. The next moment, he was already gripping her shoulder very hard. The pain was too much for her

for more than

his smile made her shiver. "How did you become this strong, Erica?" He was surprised that she was able to withstand the two blows from him. It made him wonder how much hardship she had suffered in the past three years that

her a

what she said.

hands and feet were tied up by a thick rope. Fortunately, Wesley didn't cover her mouth, so she was able to plead,

Matthew. After he had come here twice, the villagers admired

ground. The villagers now witnessed how an old man

he just silently watched the people he brought moving in and

in the kitchen since no one had the time to clean

her luggage and sat in

reluctant to leave, but she

before. Wesley only untied her when they ate, and when she needed to go to the bathroom.

# Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

#### **Chapter 1364 Don't Flatter Yourself**

The moment Blair heard her daughter's voice, her heart softened. She held back tears and gritted her teeth, refusing to look at Erica.

Knowing that her mother was enraged, Erica felt bad for the trouble she'd caused. She turned and told Wesley, "I'm home now. I won't run away. Let me go!"

Wesley snorted and ignored her.

Erica hung her head, and her mood turned gloomy, rather than defiant. Hugo lifted his head and said, "I got this. Here you go, Aunt Rika!"

Erica then remembered her dear nephew was also here. She half-squatted down and looked at him in the eye. "Hi Hugo. So you know I'm your aunt?" she asked gently.

He drew himself up to his full height. The boy looked more and more like Chantel every day. He nodded and said, "Grandma said Grandpa was gonna pick you up!" So she must be his aunt.

Erica was amused by him. "You're so smart, Hugo!"

Hugo's eyes fell on the rope around her wrists. Noticing his gaze, Erica looked at Wesley helplessly and explained, "Grandpa tied me up. He's good with knots, and other people can't undo them. So I'm stuck— Wait! What?"

To everyone's surprise, Hugo grabbed the knot and undid it quickly, while Erica was still talking. The rope hung loosely, and she let it drop to her feet.

Everyone was gobsmacked. They had another genius in the family.

When she was free, Erica kissed the boy again and again in surprise. "Thank you, little one. You're definitely my nephew, Hugo. You are so smart!"

Hugo gave her a smug smile and said, "I'm happy if you are."

Wesley, however, rained on his daughter's parade. "Hugo's smart, but that's not your doing. He got it from your brother or Chantel. Maybe both of them. Don't flatter yourself."

You can't say you didn't miss me." She didn't give up and asked the same question she had asked many times on the way

learn to behave," said Wesley. And he felt justified as her father. She was still finding new

just be nice to them. Focus on one at a time, 'Erica thought to herself. She stood up and hugged Blair, leaning her head on her mom's shoulder. "Mom, I'm sorry. I'm back, safe and sound.

scolded, "Don't

more than three years, and she didn't even call them once. Blair didn't

to Blair in a small voice, "Mom, I just couldn't accept the fact that Matthew likes

own feet. I didn't want to ask you for

voice softened as she asked, "And now? What have you learned? Was it worth

then shook her head. "Yeah. But I took the wrong path. Well, maybe that's not the right term. I

sought-after photographers in the world. She had succeeded—to a point. Maybe she wasn't the most popular one, but she knew her stuff. Trying her hand at everything from photojournalism

was pregnant, he decided to help her out. But he died in jail. In order to take revenge for Orange, she had no choice but to ask Chantel to help her

group grew and grew, establishing a fairly prominent gang named the Violet Eagles. Most of the money Chantel earned was spent on them.

the Violet Eagles, and she used them as her

inside, Hugo in her arms.

next to her. She didn't miss his loving look, his pride in his

smiled and held Wesley's arm,

her hands away

his back, Erica sighed heavily. It was really difficult to make

Tessie, who stood near the car. Erica said, "Let's get inside! At least relax for a

go, so she had to follow Erica into

as Erica stepped into the living room, Wesley shouted harshly, "Kneel and ask

referring to, Erica did as she was

down, Tessie immediately tossed her luggage aside and knelt down beside her.

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

# **Chapter 1365 My Goddess**

"I don't need your guarantee. One more word, and you will train a month with them!" Wesley ordered.

Erica didn't say anything at first, but after a while, she replied, "Okay. As long as it makes you happy, Dad, I'll go."

"Don't try to fool me. You'll go tomorrow!"

"Okay!" Erica nodded helplessly.

For nearly an hour, she knelt on the living room floor. When Remus and Yvette came over, they found her still on her knees. Both tried to put in a good word for Erica, but Wesley didn't buy it.

After two hours, Wesley still wouldn't let Erica stand up. Feeling sorry for her sister, Yvette secretly sent a message to Matthew on WeChat. "Matthew, Dad ordered Erica to stay on her knees on the floor, but she's been there for hours now."

It took two minutes after that for Wesley's phone to ring.

When he looked at the caller ID, he didn't pick up the phone immediately. Instead, he looked around the living room. Erica and Tessie didn't have their cellphones, so it couldn't have been them who informed Matthew. As for Remus, he had been answering a call beside him the whole time he was there, and Blair had been playing games with Hugo upstairs.

However, he had no idea where Yvette was.

"Yvette!" he shouted.

"Just a minute, Dad!" Yvette's voice came from the bathroom.

After she washed her hands, Yvette showed up in the living room. "Dad, your phone has been ringing. Why aren't you answering it?" she asked.

Wesley squinted at her. "You called Matthew?"

Erica's eyes lit up once she realized Matthew was the one calling. Now she knew she was going to be saved.

She couldn't help but remember that a long time ago when Blair had wanted to beat her, it was Matthew who came to her rescue. Now it shouldn't be any different.

"I didn't," Yvette answered. It wasn't a lie since she didn't really call him.

"Did you send him a message?"

again. 'Oh, Dad is so clever!' Looking into her father's stern eyes,

her before he walked away from the room to answer Matthew's call. This way, he wouldn't be able to hear anything Erica might say from this side

what's wrong?" Wesley

are you busy

with Hugo. Aren't you busy?" Both father-in-law and son-in-law were beating around soon realized they wouldn't get anywhere like this. So, he decided to go straight to the

say

leave her family worrying about her without

to run away from home," Matthew stated. From that day forward, he would follow her wherever she

between his eyebrows, he said, "Matthew, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I'm not going to hurt

the past few years. I don't want her to suffer anymore." Since she had come back, Matthew couldn't let her go through any painful

I'll send her to Y

Matthew assumed that Wesley wanted Erica to stay with them for a while. After all, they hadn't seen each other for over three years. Yet, what he didn't know was that Wesley planned to send Erica to train with Gifford's men for

to the living room, he found

He is awesome! I love him so

come back to Y City, I'll hug him and shower him

training on the camp, dozens of men in military uniforms dispersed and rested on the spot.

Chantel Ye, is the only reason I'm holding on." At that moment, he started to

that nowadays, Chantel is the only one among the most popular female stars who is actually a good actress. Not to mention that her face and

seems so sweet that I can't help but want

to attract some other men, who had been listening

ears of a man sitting not so far away. His clothes, however, obviously distinguished him from the others thought for a while, 'How long has

he saw her was

the two of them hadn't seen each other for three

feeling that if he never met Chantel again and reminded her that she had a husband, she would probably announce a relationship with another man at some point.

that Chantel had always known where she was. Perhaps, Chantel will also come back home tonight, ' confront her about why she never told their family where Erica was.

'Yes, it's decided!'

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1366 I Don't Want to Hold You Back

Erica was crestfallen when she saw how her mother behaved around Chantel. Whenever her parents saw Chantel or even Yvette, they seemed like they were very glad to see them. Enthusiasm, hugs, and cries of joy. But this wasn't the case with poor Erica.

Chantel picked up the three-year-old boy with difficulty. "Hugo! Mommy's back!" she said happily. Then she greeted the people in the living room, one by one. Wesley, Blair, Yvette, Remus and Erica all got smiles, greetings, and acknowledgements.

Wesley nodded at her. "Hugo's heavier than ever. Don't hold him too long."

Chantel echoed with a smile, "Yeah he is! And taller, too!"

Yvette didn't see Chantel in person often. More often than not, she had to content herself with seeing Chantel on TV. As did everyone else. She came over and took Chantel to the living room. "How long have you been back? Did you just get back from the airport? Sit down and relax!"

"Yeah. Glad to be back home again." Chantel didn't refuse and sat next to Erica with a smile.

Erica immediately leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Why are you back so soon? Was it because of me?"

Chantel nodded, but it was not convenient to say something with the others around. It was impolite to whisper around the elders, so she just gave her a smile.

Gifford was home early, too. He wasn't due in till tomorrow.

Chantel and Gifford eventually retired to their room.

After Hugo was born, Blair asked the maids to move Chantel's stuff into Gifford's room. Sharing a room just made sense, with the baby and all.

The two hadn't seen each other for several years. But they weren't sure how to be themselves around each other. Things had changed, and were a little awkward.

Chantel had just donned her pajamas and was about to take a shower. When she saw Gifford walk in the room, she was taken aback.

mentally prepared to meet

say a word, she ran to

to see you. I was just going to leave this here, but you're here now. I can't stay long, but could you sign this?" she said. When she

It was really a divorce agreement. He frowned and asked, "You

a grandkid. They seemed pretty happy. So now, she could set Gifford free, too.

name had been signed at the bottom right corner of

many occasions, someone had custom designed her signature. It was

up everything he'd given her. She wanted no money, no child, and was willing to give Hugo one hundred thousand

in his

to them tomorrow. I didn't expect you

Chantel was looking straight at him, he

was flabbergasted at his response. Why did

and asked the woman, "What's wrong? Now that you're a famous star..." He took a step forward and continued

you? What? I'm not

what I meant. Not at all. It's

tear the divorce agreement into pieces, she shook her head and answered

pieces of paper in his pocket, pinched her chin and made her look at him. "You don't want to hold me back? When you and Erica plotted to make me sleep with you, why didn't you think about whether it would hold me back then? So, you

of the Li family's background, so she only ever got a stunt double

in school. Or she would stay at

satisfied. "Wait for me here. I'm going to take a shower.

had come back in a hurry, without a change of clothes. His clothes were still dirty and he couldn't do anything intimate with his wife like this.

and smelled nice. He didn't want to disgust her with how he

nodded obediently. "Okay! I'll wait for

# Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

# **Chapter 1367 Beat That Male Star To Death**

Gifford and Chantel returned to their bedroom. As soon as he closed the door, he said, "Didn't I tell you not to go anywhere? Why did you run away?"

"What? I just went to Rika's room. Was that already running away for you?" she asked in disbelief.

"Wow! After we haven't seen each other for a long time, I didn't know that you already learned to talk back,"

he snapped. Chantel was rendered speechless. Was she talking back?

But her silence made Gifford feel guilty. He felt like he was bullying her.

"Forget it. Come here," he said in a soft tone.

"What?" She hesitated for a moment.

"I came back today to remind you that you are already a married woman. From now on, you have to behave properly in public." Although he refused to admit it, he was jealous when he saw her holding another man's arm while walking on the red carpet. He even wanted to rush over and beat that male star to death.

What he said didn't sound pleasant in her ears, so she couldn't help retorting, "I've always kept a low profile since I entered the entertainment industry. I have never messed around with anyone." Ever since they had gotten their marriage licenses, Chantel had never forgotten that she was a married woman. That was the reason why she had always been careful when she was with other male celebrities.

'She didn't mess around with anyone? Two years ago, she guested in a variety show with a male actor, and they played a game together. That man even hugged her on-screen.

Then at the end of that year, she attended an award ceremony. She walked on the red carpet with a male actor holding her waist.

At the beginning of last year, she made a romantic movie where the leading man held her in his arms many times.

When she attended a reality show in the middle of last year, a male star took her hand, and they ran fast on the street.

And at the end of last year...' Gifford could clearly remember all those scenes

he saw on TV. He was not sure if any other things were happening behind the screen.

his thumb at the corner of her mouth, and pressed it upward. Chantel

was thinking, and why he did such a strange thing. Taking a step back to dodge his thumb, she said, "Well... how about we talk another day? I want to take a rest, so I'll

around and was about

front of her and pulled her in his arms. She was dazed, especially when he said in a low voice, "Why are you running away again? You belong to me tonight and the next

wouldn't let her settle accounts with Erica tonight, and he would bring Chantel to his workplace tomorrow

that's it, ' he thought, satisfied with his plan.

could say anything,

four years. Who

she was already lost in his kisses and his touch. Before she could know it, they were now entangled in bed. Then a sudden

felt like the knock awakened her, and she came back to her senses. She looked at Gifford on top of of the door. "Dad, Mom, I want to show you

could answer, they heard Erica say, "Oh, Hugo. Your dad and mom are making a

to see Dad and Mom making my little sister,"

Chantel was dumbstruck.

sister if you don't watch them. And you can't make a noise. You have to keep your voice down, or else

soon as Gifford heard the receding footsteps, he moved to avoid Chantel from running away. Soon enough, he entered her without any resistance

about the divorce. It's impossible to happen. If you continue to insist on that idea, I will send two people to follow you every day, and I will

his words because she wasn't

all members of the Li family gathered at the table for

Two people were

in Y City, and the other was Chantel, who was still sleeping

so much. Last night, he wanted to sleep with her, but his aunt Erica deceived him and brought him back to her room. As a result, it was she

of porridge, Gifford replied calmly, "No. Your mother can't get up yet." If Chantel got up as early as them, he would turn out

Hugo stuffed a small bun in his mouth absentmindedly. But

because it was he who didn't let her sleep until the

up late to

innocence amused all the adults around the table. As much as they wanted to laugh out loud, they didn't want to embarrass

# Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

# **Chapter 1368 Mother Of My Son**

Tessie also came with Erica to Gifford's base. She had already told Wesley ahead of time that she wanted to train with Erica so that they could take care of each other.

Wesley didn't turn down her request.

In the afternoon, Gifford brought Chantel to the base. At that time, Erica and Tessie were already practicing some military postures with the other newcomers.

He first observed Erica, then walked silently to the drillmaster and said, pointing at her, "Look at her posture. Are you sure you won't punish her a five-kilometer run?"

The drillmaster scratched his head in embarrassment and replied, "These two women look so fragile. I don't have the heart to punish them."

Besides, he knew that Erica was Matthew's wife. He didn't dare to treat her the way he handled the other men, or else Matthew would teach him a lesson.

Gifford crossed his arms in front of his chest and reminded him casually, "If my dad finds out that you are too lenient on her, you're dead."

The drillmaster was at a loss for words. If only he could cry. Then an idea came to his mind, so he said, "Your men are also training currently, right? Why don't you let Erica join them so you can personally train her?" The drillmaster didn't want Erica to be in his team at all. He didn't want to offend Wesley or Matthew.

"I'm on leave," Gifford answered nonchalantly.

"So why are you here now?" asked the drillmaster.

"Well..." Gifford looked at Chantel first, who was standing next to Erica, before he smiled unfathomably and replied, "Harry and the others are cleaning the bathroom now. They don't know why I let them do it and think I'm just punishing them unreasonably. Now, they will know why I punish them."

The drillmaster followed his gaze. As soon as he saw the beautiful woman beside Erica, he moved closer to Gifford. With a serious expression on his face, he said in a flirtatious tone, "The woman with you looks familiar. I think I heard some soldiers talking about her. They mentioned her name, but I can't remember. Is she your girlfriend? Finally, you found yourself a girlfriend. I thought you are going to stay single for the rest of your life."

Gifford glanced at him and smiled, revealing his white teeth. "She is the mother of my son."

"You have a son? Seriously?" The drillmaster looked at Chantel up and down in astonishment, mouth agape. And the more he stared at her, the familiar she looked. He had the feeling that he had met her before, but he couldn't remember where.

a very naughty woman. Matthew has spoiled her so much that she became lawless. Make sure that whispering something to Erica, and took her to another training ground.

soon as his adjutant saw him coming, he ran over to

soldiers just

of a sudden, someone screamed, "Oh, my God! Isn't

Ye? Where is she?" Everyone who heard the soldier's scream dropped their weapon and rushed over.

rubbed his eyes and murmured in disbelief, "The woman with our chief

decent smile on her face. She was wearing a casual orange dress with a long beige coat,

the height difference between her and Gifford. But with her height that was 165 centimeters, her head barely reached

so much, that's why he brought her here today." Everyone was boiling with excitement all of a

the sweat on his face randomly, exclaimed in excitement, "Damn! Now I know why our chief asked us to clean the bathroom. It turned out he prepared the best reward for us. If this is the case, I am

it? Does my hair look okay? Do I look cool? This

something happened that saddened all of them.

Chantel's hand as they continued to walk

chief hold

then shouted, "Chief, don't be

said, "Her hand must feel so soft.

Chantel were now standing in front of

at them one by one and said slowly, "Guys, meet Chantel, my wife, and the mother

introduce her to everyone,

were like bombs that exploded in front of the

is married to

Is this

chief are husband and

#### **Chapter 1369 Like A Bright Sun**

Their first day of training went smoothly, but Erica and Tessie were both exhausted.

Wesley had specially arranged a room for them, and asked them to follow the schedule of the other soldiers.

As soon as Erica saw the bed, she immediately climbed into it without even washing her face and feet. When her back touched the soft mattress, she fell asleep in a second.

Watching Erica sleeping soundly, Tessie shook her head helplessly. She had managed to wash her face first before going to bed.

The next morning, Gifford came to the military base again, but this time he was alone. As soon as he arrived, he first looked for Erica, who was currently doing some sit-ups. "Come with me," he ordered.

To his surprise, she refused. Shaking her head, she said unhesitatingly, "No, I won't go with you. I'm already doing well here."

Her training officer wasn't strict with her, and she could be lazy sometimes. Moreover, she was enjoying the company of the other soldiers in this squad.

If she followed Gifford to his squad, her life would be miserable.

Gifford had been indifferent to her since she returned, so she knew that he was still angry with her. If she joined his squad, he might vent his anger at her through their training activities. She wouldn't let him make her training experiences miserable.

Gifford looked at her discontentedly and said, "Why are you disobeying me? Just follow my command. Inside this base, you are not in the position to refuse."

"No way! I've already adapted to the training here. If you want to go, go by yourself." She could hardly imagine her life being trained by him for half a month.

Of course, Gifford knew what was in her mind. 'She knows that no one else can train her strictly other than me. She sure wants to train indolently, ' he thought.

The group of soldiers who was doing push-ups not too far away was stealing glances at them from time to time, and it didn't escape the sharp-witted Gifford. When their eyes met his, they immediately looked away and continued doing their push-ups.

Suddenly, Gifford thought of something. Matthew had already known that Erica was training here, and he was on his way here. "Okay. You can stay here if you want." He thought that Matthew would take her away anyway, so there was no need to change her current routine anymore.

happy, but she was confused as well. "Gifford,

finish her words, he interrupted her impatiently, "Am I what? Do you want to go with me now? If you join my squad, I'll let you run eight hundred laps around the training

back and continued to do her sit-ups in silence.

you need anything, just

she just ignored him, and did ten sit-ups in a

thought inwardly, 'Forget

noontime when a black luxury car slowly drove into the military base and stopped in

on Erica, who was

lot without letting her know

minutes later, two men in a suit walked to the training ground

had already asked an excellent subordinate to teach

surprised when he saw her wearing a camouflage uniform, and her long black hair braided into two. A man in the same outfit stood behind her. Since he was teaching her the proper

expressionlessly, with his hands in his pockets. His eyes locked on the petite

these handsome young soldiers here, why do I feel that she is enjoying the kind of punishment given to her? She once said that she wanted

smiling. He then suggested, "Why

shook

Matthew's eyes, he would think that he wasn't jealous at

Shaking his head helplessly, he

had developed the habit of responding this way whenever someone called

three people standing ten-odd meters

eyes fixed on the man that

my God! Matthew is here to see me!' she exclaimed excitedly

of a sudden, her exhaustion from the training dissipated.

so excited that she immediately dropped the weapon in her hand and ran

subsided a little when he saw Erica running towards him

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

# **Chapter 1370 Going On A Picnic**

"Gifford! What are you playing at? You're really clueless, you know that?" Instead of getting down from Matthew, Erica held him even more tightly. Her head cocked to one side, she retorted, "Besides, you kissed Chantel in front of your soldiers! Everyone knows that! Why can't I share a public display of affection with my own husband? I think you're jealous of me because I have someone. But Chantel's too far away to hold!"

Her words made Matthew laugh.

Gifford wanted to say something back, but he couldn't think of anything sharp enough. Erica was too good with the comebacks, and her words often stung! He had to threaten her, "You shut up! Did you forget where you are? This is a military installation—I'm in command here! What if I order you to run twenty kilometers with a five-kilo pack? Could you do it?"

Matthew held the woman in his arms tightly and told Gifford in a calm voice, "You're right. Rika's been a bad girl. But between you and me, we were supposed to teach her how to behave. We're responsible for this. So maybe we should be punished together."

'Together?' Gifford was not afraid of the twenty-kilometer run. He was afraid Matthew had spoiled Erica and never set any boundaries. "You gave her everything she wanted, and how did she thank you? She ran off for more than three years without so much as a word. Next time might be even worse. You sure you still want to spoil her without a care in the world?" He was afraid that if Matthew continued to mollycoddle her like that, this woman would really become a problem.

Erica glared at her brother. It was obvious what he was trying to do. "Gifford, you are such a dick! If I hadn't asked Chantel to come back, where would you be now? But now, when you see me with my husband, you start stirring up shit. See if I do anything for you again!"

Matthew scooped her up into his arms and said slowly, "You're right, of course. I won't make the same mistake twice!"

"What?" She was so sad.

Gifford suddenly felt a little guilty. Did he really drive a wedge between them?

However, what the man said next blew Gifford away again. "But you all have to spoil her. I'm the only one who can reign her in. Anyone tries, then they're going to have to go through me." Then his eyes fell on Gifford's face. "I'm the only one who can handle my wife. No matter what she does, no one can punish her but me!"

Gifford had to say he was really envious of his sister now. "Is it too late for me to transit to female? I'm sure the army will pay for the surgery. I want to be your woman, Matthew." He was only half-joking. He really envied Erica.

Matthew's face was full of disgust. He really wanted to kick Gifford off a mountaintop right now.

Erica immediately became vigilant. She put her face close to Matthew's and glared at her brother with a WTF look. "What's wrong with you? Have you thought of Chantel? What would possess you to say a thing like that?" 'God hates me. That has to be it. My husband is so awesome that I not only have to worry about another woman stealing him away, but another guy too? Even my brother!' she thought to herself.

heard Chantel's name, Gifford got

teach Rika a lesson, but not here." He didn't trust her around all these

eyes at him. "Dad's already put me through the wringer for

at her.

head. It was all her fault. She had no right to complain.

than an hour left before lunch

so he nodded, "Okay! Hurry up!" Once they left, he could go home too. He'd find

I can easily spoil her. I'll pamper my wife so much Erica will turn green

Her stomach had been rumbling, and she was starving. She was a

the car away from the military base and headed east.

this, please? These training sessions are really starting to

didn't say a word.

you tell him to stop this, he'll listen to you," she

the man remained

"Owen, you're driving on the wrong way,"

all the restaurants would be. It was the

said in the same voice as usual, "Mrs. Huo,

next to her, who was as calm as

glanced back at her and said

Matthew was a man of few words, she didn't bother asking. Anyway,

suddenly turned onto a narrow road. They drove on that

look at the scenery outside. It was an endless field without shops or houses. She turned to him and asked, "Are we