

Mr Carlos 1371

Chapter 1371 Go Soft On Erica

Although Matthew wanted Erica to stay away from other men, she had been training with several male soldiers. Therefore, how could she do as he asked? Besides, it was Wesley who insisted that she should train among the soldiers. 'Why didn't he just go to Dad? Why did he come here to teach me a lesson instead? What a jerk!' Erica thought, doing her best to roll her eyes discreetly.

Putting his hand on her waist, Matthew asked sternly, "Do you still want to argue?"

She shook her head immediately. "No, no, no."

He had come to her with an invitation to take her to lunch. But despite his words, he had brought her to this place so they could have sex. Now she had missed lunchtime in the base.

At that moment, Matthew regained his usual and elegant image as he dressed neatly again. Afterward, he got out of the car and lit a cigarette.

Leaning against the car window, Erica smoothed her messy hair and called the man smoking outside, "Hey, Matthew! I'm hungry. Let's go and have lunch!"

Matthew breathed out a mouthful of smoke before he looked at the flushed woman in front of him. However, she soon became blurry through the haze. "Come with me," he offered.

'Come with him? Back to Y City?' she wondered. "No, no. I haven't met Wendy yet. I've promised to see her before leaving for Y City. Why don't you wait for me so that we can go back together?" she asked. She didn't want to break her promise.

She planned to return to Y City after she met Wendy, and then her two best friends—Hyatt and Rhea.

Upon hearing her answer, Matthew didn't say anything back. He stubbed out the cigarette and called Owen, to whom he ordered, "Let's go!"

More than ten minutes later, the luxury car dropped her off at the base.

With a hat in her hand, the woman stood in front of the gate in shock as she watched the luxury car driving away again. 'How could Matthew, my husband, do such a thing to me?

He said he was going to take me to lunch! Yet he took me to the wilderness to have sex with me. And then he sent me back with an empty stomach.

What a jerk!

As it was already past lunchtime, Erica didn't find the canteen's door open. So she went to the snack bar and bought a box of instant noodles along with some other snacks.

box of noodles in her hands when a soldier she had never seen before walked towards her with a big smile. "Aren't

smiled at him and answered, "Yes, Gifford is my

stuff in her hands, he asked, "Why did you buy these? Didn't you have enough food during lunch? Or did

and said wistfully, "The second option,
and tell people about this, they will say that we're bullying you. Let's go. I'll take you to the
lit up as
her. "Why would I
Thank you so
man and ended up having a nice
she rested for some time before going to the training
there, she asked straightly for a leave with the excuse
the dormitory on her own and decided to sit nearby to watch the
she saw her father. Immediately, she put on a bright smile and ran over to him. "Dad,
must be Matthew who called Dad!" she thought to herself.
gently. Instead, he reached out his hand and pinched her ear. "Did you call Matthew?" He had
deliberately chosen not to give her a cellphone, nor had he allowed her to buy one herself. Yet she still
found a
Dad! Let go of me first!" Erica yelled. Her father was twisting her ear so ruthlessly that she could swear
that
progress in the past few years. Now you know you're supposed to call Matthew when you are in
trouble,"
Isn't it about time you stop being so mad at me?" Then her face grew more serious as she complained, "I
haven't lived a good life for a few years now. I've also paid the price for running away from
he gradually eased out the pressure on her
four sons, I began to understand it mustn't have been easy for you and Mom to raise the three of us. I
will take good care of you and Mom in the future.
her. He didn't believe a word of what she said. "Stop pretending! If Matthew doesn't care about what
husband would eventually
Releasing her father's arm, she waved at Tessie a
leave?" Wesley wanted to scare her.
this time, Erica simply ignored him by getting in his car and

Chapter 1372 It's Just A Waste Of Time

About half an hour later, Matthew saw Erica's message. He only replied, "Mm."

'Okay. What does that mean?' Erica stared at the screen of her phone and pouted her lips in dissatisfaction.

She was so annoyed that she closed her WeChat. 'Well, I'll ask him about it when I get back. Not long now! I can't wait!'

After dinner, when Erica was going back to her room, she heard voices from Gifford's room. It sounded like Gifford and Chantel fighting inside.

Chantel's voice was soft when she said, "Look, we're shooting now. I was supposed to leave tonight, but I put it off until the day after tomorrow. But I've got a fan signing tomorrow. I need to take off."

"So you think I'm not busy?" asked Gifford in a cold voice.

"Of course you are," Chantel answered. She knew that well. They both were. As a star, she did grueling 15 hour shoots. As a soldier, he might work from 6:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., grab a quick dinner, and go prep for a jump at midnight. He was in command, too, which meant he was higher in rank. Higher rank meant more pay and more hours. He was a high-ranking military officer. How could she possibly compete with that?

"Yes, I'm super-busy and yet I can spare a few days to take care of Hugo. Whatever work you have, put it off. That's an order!" he demanded.

Chantel remained silent. She wondered if he knew the cost of what he was asking.

Erica took a peek in their room. One of them sat on the bed, the other stood by the window, and Hugo was playing with his toys on the sofa.

She poked her head in, waved at the little boy and whispered, "Come to Auntie!"

Although she lowered her voice, all three people in the room heard it and looked at her.

Erica grinned and said to Chantel, "Looks like you guys are busy talking. I'll set Hugo up in a video chat with Adkins and the other kids. Oh, and Hugo can sleep with me tonight. Say good night to Daddy and Mommy, Hugo."

"Good night, Daddy, Mommy!" said Hugo, who had already run over to Erica and was now hugging her legs.

Gifford nodded and watched them leave. Erica shot the two one last grin and closed the door behind her.

There were only two people left in the room. Standing in front of Chantel, Gifford put his hands on his hips and asked, "Have you made up your mind?"

complain. As long as he

had to give something up for him, it

response. "I got Hugo some time off too. He doesn't need to go to school tomorrow. We'll go out

three of them had never gone out together. This was an opportunity for them

nodded

sat down next to her and said, "I think Rika's right. We can have a daughter, and Hugo will have a sister. We can go to bed early, so her little act of

heard that, Chantel's face turned a red. She didn't mind if he wanted another kid, but... "It's only seven o'clock now. It's too

back at the same time. "Can you

She didn't take regular breaks. Dramas typically shot their episodes as close together as possible.

either?" Gifford leaned sideways, one hand supporting his head, and looked at his wife. "You work too hard. You should get three to five days off a month so

month to make this work. He would focus on

mind went blank.

unhappy to hear that. He turned over and pressed himself onto her. "Why would you even ask that? You know that I

But she also knew they

thought of something Erica said when she was in Tow Village. "Okay, I'll come back every month and spend more time with you together," she said, boldly putting

he were trying to make up for something, because

bolder. When did that happen? She must

if she wanted him to help her. And when she didn't want his help, she

in a questioning tone, "Penny for

had to tell him sooner or later, she decided to simply spill the beans. "Did you know they found a ton of papers. Not only that, his sister was

to help us investigate those guys. Those thugs were working for someone. We want to know who,"

don't get it." Gifford really didn't know what Chantel and Erica were up to all

ask Rika about it. If you

put you up to

smiled awkwardly and nodded.

an imperceptible gentle tone, "Don't

get

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Chapter 1373 She Is Home

"Yes, but Mommy, don't worry. We will help you keep an eye on Daddy before you come back!" Adkins calmly assured Erica that he and his brothers wouldn't allow those bad aunts to succeed in seducing their father.

Erica glanced at the man beside the boys, but his face didn't reveal anything. No reaction. No emotion. Instead, his eyes remained focused on something else as if he was deep in thought.

'Does his silence... mean yes? What a jerk!'

She thought about confronting him, but ultimately decided to comfort her sons. "It doesn't matter. Mommy will be back soon. You'll probably see me in two days."

She wondered if Matthew would come and pick her up then.

Next, the boys chatted some more with Hugo before they reluctantly ended the video call.

Matthew didn't say a word to Erica after all, and she sighed all night about it.

'Didn't he say that he loved me very much? Why didn't he say anything to me just now? We've slept together earlier, haven't we? Why is he still mad at me then?' she thought unhappily.

Later, as planned, Erica got to meet her niece—Wendy.

The little toddler in pink casual clothes had her hair tied up in a ponytail, revealing the whole extent of her round and soft cheeks. She was the cutest girl Erica had ever seen. Although Erica already had her four sons, she couldn't help loving Wendy so much that she didn't want to stop holding or kissing her.

'Well, I changed my mind. I know I have four sons, but I would love to give birth to a beautiful little girl like Wendy for Matthew in the future!' she thought to herself.

Wendy was shy around strangers, so Erica wanted to break the ice and spend more time with her. In the evening, she asked Yvette if she could take the little girl to her bedroom, which her sister agreed. Soon after, they fell asleep together.

Two days passed, and Erica was still at the Li family's house. Concerned about it, Wesley found his daughter eating durian when he came over to ask her, "Since you're not training in the base anymore, when will you leave for Y City? Your in-laws have called you several times already. Do you want them to come and pick you up again?"

Wesley disliked the smell of durian, so he kept himself a few meters away from Erica.

answering, "I've booked a flight back to Y City tomorrow afternoon. But please, don't tell them. I want it really

an old man and understand nothing about young people's love!" Erica

displeased on hearing that. "Who are you

Is there anyone else

his naughty daughter a lesson, but when he saw the durian in her hands, it was like she was holding a biological weapon

generous amount of money and rented a house. With the rest of the sum, she opened a flower shop for herself and decided to settle down

before she left, she paid a visit to her best friends—Rhea and

hold back her tears. Because of Erica's disappearance, Rhea and Hyatt hadn't gotten married yet. Rhea wanted to wait

opened a film studio in A

after bidding her friends and family farewell, Erica flew back to Y City.

Villa District when she got

am back! From now on, I will never leave Y City again!' she swore inwardly.

finger on the biometric lock as she always used to do. However, she was surprised to hear the "beep" granting her access inside

since she left, but Matthew had never erased her fingerprint from the system. Instantly, she felt warm in her

one in the villa. The place was as clean as usual, and the carpet was still the same white one as before. Still, there was plenty of new furniture

tour around the living room, she went straight

open the master bedroom's door, she quickly noticed that most of the objects in there were still the same from three years ago.

found it strange that her children weren't there either. But then it occurred to her that since Matthew had to go to work, he might have dropped the boys off at the Huo family's

her stuff away in

out that all the security guards at the company's entrance had been replaced by new

nearby who remembered her and explained to them that she was the CEO's wife, she wouldn't have been allowed past the main

employee, Erica walked in the

on the CEO's office floor, she found out that except for Paige and Owen, all the other assistants in the secretary department had

to see Erica in front of her after such a long time and so unexpectedly. "Mrs. Huo!

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Chapter 1374 Mr. Huo's Wife

Paige smiled mysteriously and whispered in Erica's ear, "Aren't you afraid someone's going to steal Mr. Huo from you? You know, I take his office clothes to the cleaner's on a regular basis. They always smell like women's perfume, so we need to get that taken care of. Mr. Huo never cheated on you. But he gets plenty of women approaching him, asking his hand in marriage, and women who want to have his baby. Not to mention those women who just want him because he's hot. Don't you want to go to the party and deal with them yourself?"

"Oh..." It suddenly occurred to Erica that even her sons told her that Matthew was surrounded by women who wanted him. Then she finally committed to it. "Of course I'll go. I'm free now. I can have a little fun too, right?"

Paige breathed a sigh of relief. As expected, Mrs. Huo was still the same as before. With Erica around, she didn't have to watch Matthew like a hawk. Erica would do that for her.

After getting the address of where the party was going to happen, Erica was about to leave, but Paige put a hand on her shoulder to stop her. She looked Erica's dress up and down. Even Erica's everyday clothes were stylish, but definitely not suitable for a large banquet. "Mrs. Huo, maybe a makeover might be in order. I can pull strings at a salon, you can have your make-up and hair done by a professional stylist," she offered.

Erica looked down at her own clothing. That was probably a good idea. "Okay!" she agreed.

Later, when she was in the salon, Erica got a call from Chantel. "Hey, Rika. I'm in Y City. Where are you?"

Erica looked at the make-up artist in the mirror, who was applying liquid foundation on her face, and answered, "Back in the city. I just got here. What's up?"

"There's a party tonight. On 'The Princess' cruise ship. I guess Matthew's coming. Wanna go together? We'll show those guys how it's done." Chantel just flew from another city and was on the way to the cruise ship.

The Princess? That was the ship Paige told her about.

With a smile gracing her lips, Erica answered, "Of course. I'm coming too."

"Okay, see you there!" Chantel was happy to have Erica there. At least that was someone she'd know.

"Okay, bye!"

It was getting dark.

Many luxury cars adorned the marina parking lot. Men and women in formal clothes began to line up, waiting to board The Princess.

and young. Some were entertainment moguls while the others were financial whiz kids blown in from out of town. The brightest

and out, and there were also many plain-clothed bodyguards hidden

eight. The party

up the red carpet so that the cruise ship could make its tour around the harbor, a clear voice called out to the staff, "Wait a

she was from one of the rich families. They didn't dare ignore her.

of those," she

a dilemma. "I'm sorry, miss. But you can't board without...ahem...one of those,"

Apparently she got carsick. But face to face with the event staff, Paige put that all aside. "This is the wife of ZL Group's CEO," she announced. "Mr. Huo is on

were pretty well

Matthew's right-hand assistants. In many occasions, seeing one of them was equivalent to seeing Matthew himself.

girl, but to their surprise, this was Mr. Huo's wife. They immediately took two steps back and heels on the ground and put on the shoes with Paige's help. She was really not used to wearing them.

to attend two dinner parties in Mr. Huo's stead tonight. You

I know. Go ahead. I'm good here." After putting on her high heels, Erica stood straight, straightened her chest and raised

aboard the cruise ship, Paige breathed

nausea. She was never letting Erica take

the way here. It would usually take forty minutes to get to the marina, but she made it in half that time. Paige uttered many prayers out of sheer

to do, and that was

Erica backed into a wall. Although the scratch was not

the last one to enter the cabin, and the door had been closed.

event staff outside had already told their people inside who Erica was, so as

of many people in the cabin. They all looked at the cabin door, trying to see who dared

one could tear their

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Chapter 1375 Hello Auntie

When they referred to Noreen, they were referring to the woman cozying up to Matthew, treating him like her boyfriend. She was a famous star, like Chantel. She had a fan base, and to them she was impossibly beautiful and elegant, a goddess, if you will. And her fans were primarily male.

Today, she wore a wine-red deep V-neck evening dress and a collar manufactured by Mikimoto jewelers. It was an amalgam of South Sea pearls, pink conch pearls, Tahitian pearls, white pearls, and so on. All of

them cultured and set in various metals like gold and platinum, along with diamonds. This particularly pricey piece was on loan, meant to show off the line. Her wavy blonde hair fell over her left shoulder, revealing the long drop earring dangling from her right ear—a graceful rainbow pearl suspended by an 18k golden chain.

As Erica approached, Noreen clung harder to Matthew's arm, trying to get herself even closer to the man.

And just like everyone else, Matthew's eyes had never left Erica's lithe form. She was a thing of beauty, radiant and nearly unattainable. Especially today.

The voluminous skirt of the red bubble dress parted to reveal her shapely legs. She looked like a princess.

Matthew had a slight smile on his face, an enigmatic thing that was sometimes not there when you looked for it. Noreen thought it was for her. She was wrong.

Erica continued making her way through the guests. Before she could say anything, more people began commenting. "Mr. Huo's wife is here. What does Noreen think she's doing? Doesn't she know she should stay away from Mr. Huo?"

"Maybe she doesn't know Erica is Mrs. Huo? After all, Erica hasn't been in Y City for a while now."

"Maybe! I don't know!"

It was almost as if Erica couldn't see the woman with Matthew.

She quickened her pace when she was about to reach him. Finally, she gave him a hug in front of everyone and said in a sweet voice, "Hi honey!"

As soon as Erica put her arms around the man, Noreen went red with embarrassment. Her face almost matched the red of her dress.

Matthew and Erica were husband and wife. She knew that, and had to step back. She was merely his escort. Erica was his wife.

Noreen released his arm. But she stood still, as if she didn't want to leave.

and his expression was unfathomable. Finally, he said in a soft voice, "You're so bad." She came here without telling him. Wouldn't

woman beside her husband, as if she had seen her for the first time. She tilted her head intimately in his arms and looked at Noreen in confusion. "Honey, who

in a sweet voice, "Hello, Auntie!"

Noreen

difference between them. One was mature and sexy, and the other

greeting made Noreen insecure. Did she really look

thought to himself, 'She's still as bad as ever! And it's

an auntie. Mr. Huo and I go way back. In fact, I think I'm closer

good. There's a saying that if a woman is three years older than her man, they're a perfect match. Her mentioning her age was a deliberate move. Noreen's trying to imply that she

With an apologetic look on her face, she said, "My bad. I called you auntie because I thought you were almost 50! It's a good thing you set

"My sister-in-law is also an actress. She told me people like you have to eat right and exercise. And her mouth twitched.

age. My brother's always saying she looks like a teenager." Erica was lying through her teeth. Her brother never said anything like

head and rolled her eyes so Erica wouldn't see. She was 10 years older than Erica's sister-in-law. Why should she compare the two of them? It was not fair from the get-go. But she tried to remain gracious. She said "thank

a smile, she said, "Mr. Huo, we haven't said hi to Mr. Li yet. Why don't we head nodded and told her, "You

he go with any woman who asks him to keep her

of her eye, she saw a few people. Her anger nearly vanished. She flashed Matthew a lovely smile and said, "Okay, it doesn't matter. Go ahead. I see some old friends I can hang out

and didn't know who she might be

to miss an opportunity. She took Matthew's arm and said, "Let's see Noreen holding her

at all! She didn't tear her down, or slap her, or make her cry. It was

when Erica walked the other way, hailing her friends. "Hi, Red!

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Chapter 1376 One Hundred Dollar Check

The man's breath felt fresh and clear against her skin. Erica didn't need to look back to know who the man holding her from behind was.

Before she could turn around to validate her guess, however, the people around them began to greet him. "Hello, Mr. Huo!"

"Hello, Mr. Huo, Miss Xia!"

At this moment, she understood that both Matthew and Noreen were behind her.

Erica smiled. Her husband had barely left her for three minutes and was already back so soon. Why was that? 'It seems he still cares for me, ' she thought, giggling.

She then greeted Chantel with a wink and turned around to look up at the man holding her. He didn't look much friendly.

"Honey, have you brought the checkbook?" Erica asked.

"Yes. Why?" Matthew looked away as he spoke lightly.

Erica stretched out her hand and demanded, "Write me a hundred dollar check."

'A hundred dollar check? What is she planning?'

Even though he had no idea what she was going to do with it, he still took out the checkbook with no hesitation and wrote the number before handing the check to Erica.

A second later, Erica waved the check in front of Noreen and said, "Thank you for accompanying my husband while I wasn't here. This your tip. I know this isn't much money, and I apologize beforehand. But as you all know, my husband and I have four sons to raise. Our family has got to save every little penny we can now. But please, take it!"

The tip of one hundred dollars was a straight insult to the famous actress, Noreen Xia.

However, the mention of Erica's four sons was what felt like the real slap in her face.

regardless of the actress's livid face,

impossible not to associate the scene with a rich man putting his money into

to hold back any longer. Noreen, on the other hand, was furious to get humiliated in front of all those

Erica was naughty, but she didn't mind giving her a hand. "Rika, isn't the jewelry set you are wearing now the same one

number not only shocked many of the people around, but also Erica

studio, Paige had gone out for a while and later come back with the set of jewelry. At that time, she didn't think of asking Paige about it. But as it turned out, the set she had brought to her was worth 1.8 billion dollars.

that some ignorant people were actually believing Erica's words and assuming that Matthew wasn't

slapped in the face. Now by the 1.8 billion worth jewelry on Erica's neck,

to her senses and managed to suppress her shock. Looking at Matthew, she

Then he lifted her chin and whispered close to her face, "If you'd like it, I will give you much more

didn't mind playing along with her as long as she stayed away from other men.

him.

was, Chantel added, "How can Mr. Huo not have

one insult after another quietly so far, she couldn't help looking at Chantel with resentment. Chantel hadn't just stolen a lot of

background like Chantel wasn't the same case. "Who the hell do you think you are, Chantel Ye?" she didn't seem to mind her attitude. Instead, she smiled innocently. "Miss Xia, you misunderstood me. I didn't say anything about you. You're

was so angry that she seemed about to explode.

when two men cut through the crowd, addressing respectfully to

pointed at Chantel and ordered her bodyguards,

"Yes, ma'am!"

to move, Erica

who was talking to other men, and walked up to Noreen. Her smile immediately disappeared as she looked at the actress coldly and asked, "Who the hell are you? How dare you speak that way to

of any help to keep her balance

attracted even more attention to herself.

guts to assault

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Chapter 1377 One Hundred Bees

Erica didn't know whether to cry or to laugh at his words. It almost seemed like Matthew was scared of his wife.

But there was no way that was true. Erica was afraid of him. How could the reverse be possible?

As soon as the bodyguard helped Noreen up from the floor, she heard Erica mollifying Matthew, "Honey, don't worry. I won't run away anymore. I want to be with you forever!"

"Good girl! I'll hold you to that. " The man lowered his head and gently kissed her forehead, which made everyone jealous.

Then Matthew switched gears effortlessly, dropping into shop talk as if nothing had happened.

Leaning on her bodyguard, Noreen shot Chantel a vicious look before leaving. This woman was responsible for her humiliation. If she hadn't said anything, Erica wouldn't have knocked Noreen to the floor.

Erica noticed the look in her eyes. She knew that Noreen considered Chantel her enemy now.

As soon as Noreen left, the onlookers at the scene also dispersed. Erica excused herself, getting away from Matthew for a moment. She said she needed to talk to Chantel. After a moment's consultation, the two girls left the hall together. They decided to follow Noreen. Not a bad idea. If she was stirring up trouble, it would be better to know about now.

Their destination was a lounge. The door was not shut entirely, and Noreen's voice drifted out. "Why was Erica here? And how could Chantel Ye bully me like that? Find that bitch. I'll make her pay for what happened today!"

Then she stretched out the check and tore it to bits, as if she had done the same to Chantel and Erica.

"Yes, Miss Xia," a man said.

"Good news. You can stay put. Ladies and gentlemen, may I present Chantel!" Erica's voice suddenly came. She guessed right. She knew that this woman was planning something else. She just headed that off at the pass.

She'd learned well from Camille and Phoebe. Shut them down immediately, or face more trouble in the future. So Erica did just that.

Since she got Chantel in some hot water, she figured it was her job to get her out of it.

She was in the middle of smashing things in her room. Next up: a lamp that

for Chantel. Well, here she is!" Erica leaned

to be frightened and said, "Miss Xia, I didn't mean for that to happen. Please forgive

better. But she forgot that Chantel

a reason. Ignoring Chantel, she asked Erica, "Come on, I promise I'll leave Mr. Huo alone.

turned and waved

strong men were at her side in an instant. "Mrs.

Xia away!" She wanted to make sure that from now on, Noreen Xia would be afraid whenever she

"Yes, Mrs. Huo!"

and then one grabbed her arms, the other grabbed her legs, and they took

lock her up with one hundred bees for a night. If it happens again, lock her

this from Colman. The boy had once locked Pike's two goons in their neighbor's bee house for an entire day. When the two goons came out

she felt dizzy. But her mouth was covered entirely by one of the bodyguard's hands, and she couldn't beg

bodyguards answered in unison.

Noreen was quietly spirited away.

to do this again!" She came back to spend time with her husband and

have some serious backing for her to get so popular

that Erica would be in some

She is powerful, so what? We're not entirely without resources. You have my brother, right, '

throwing her weight around, but Erica was right, and not worried. So gradually the anxiety investments. And quite a few of them saw how Noreen was humiliated, and they learned the price of messing with Mrs. Huo. They secretly discussed cutting ties with Noreen, to make sure they didn't accidentally

of what Noreen lost would be transferred to Chantel. Chantel would have

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Chapter 1378 Mess With The Best, Die Like The Rest

Everyone looked at the woman Chantel called out to. But the woman continued walking like she hadn't heard a thing.

Finally, someone told the woman, "Miss Zhu! I think Miss Ye is trying to get your attention!"

Panic flashed in the woman's eyes, but she took a moment to get a hold of herself before she turned to see. Chantel was busy mopping Erica's dress. The woman smiled at her and asked, "Yeah? And what do you need?"

The green juice had created an angry dark stain on the red dress. It was painfully obvious, and had ruined the dress, hopefully just for the evening. Pointing at the stain, Chantel asked, "Did you knock that glass of juice over?" Her tone told everyone she was furious.

'This is just too much. We dealt with someone earlier, and now another person decides to mess with Rika. Do they really think she's such a pushover?' Chantel thought in exasperation.

Before the woman could say anything, someone else piped up. "It must be her. I saw her drinking the same kind of juice before it happened."

"Come to think of it, you're right. I think she did it on purpose."

A woman approached Erica and whispered in her ear, "That's Lucia Zhu, a local model. At another party she was at, she made a point of falling so that Mr. Huo would catch her. She laughed it off like she was drunk, but she was so obvious."

'Fell so Matthew would catch her?' Erica's anger flared.

She was already pretty heated because of the stain on her dress, and the fact that someone might have done that intentionally. When Paige had sent dozens of dresses for her to pick from, she chose this one immediately. That was the one she wanted. No matter how beautiful and expensive the other dresses were, she didn't even bother trying them on.

Erica had come here to build prestige as Mrs. Huo, to establish once and for all that Matthew was her husband, and he was off the market. So she wasn't going to take this from anyone, particularly someone who had designs on Matthew.

I didn't mean to do that. Maybe my dress brushed the glass of juice and knocked it over by woman had a good attitude and she did sound sincere, eyes, she would have believed that the woman was apologizing stained my brand-new dress. Deliberately, from what others are saying. You think an apology is purpose, to be innocent. Not only that, she made a pass at her husband when she wasn't around. No, to have it cleaned, I swear." Lucia Zhu seemed to be very anxious and scared. Miserable and alone, she faced the truth of her situation. Hot tears think that she was a hot-headed bully who pushed around everyone she didn't like. Thinking of this, she threw the wet tissue she had used to mop up the stain on the table and took a step forward. "Okay, let's say your confused was a little impatient. "Just do slowly, and finally I don't get where you come off, thinking you can fool me. Your dress doesn't flare that way, or drag across a table, or anything. And yet you're trying to tell me that the dress knocked the glass over? Maybe it was your couldn't admit it. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Huo. more fiery. The woman still wouldn't admit it and was still making excuses when everyone noticed a crowd forming at the dessert table. He had a bad feeling about this and walked he got closer, he found the woman drawing this crowd was none other than his wife. "What him. He smoothly strode to Erica's side. She was the wrong time to stand with her. Erica glared

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1379 Not Real Friends

Matthew's words sent Lucia to the floor on her knees and she begged, "Mr. Huo, I'm sorry. I promise that it will never happen again! I know that it was my fault, but..."

The man didn't seem to care about the woman's pleading and he ruthlessly watched her get taken away. There were over a thousand people in the cruise ship, but not one person dared to speak for her.

Matthew whispered in Erica's ear, "The ship is heading back. We'll go straight home when it reaches the shore."

"Okay!" She nodded in response.

"I'll have someone bring you a fresh set of clothes first."

"Thanks, but that won't be necessary. I've cleaned up most of the stains with wet tissues. We'll be home soon, so don't bother!"

"Fine." Matthew didn't force her.

For the remainder of the party, there wasn't a single man or woman who dared to provoke Erica.

When Chantel was in the bathroom, Erica took the chance to call Gifford. "Gifford, I think that Chantel has offended someone she shouldn't have because of me. You have to keep her safe."

"Are you serious? What kind of trouble have you gotten Chantel into now? You've already made every member of the Li family suffer. Just make trouble for the Huo family if you have nothing better to do!"

Erica stuck out her tongue and goaded him deliberately, "I didn't mean to get her in trouble. Are you going to help her or not? If you don't, I'll find someone to protect her!"

"Who said I wasn't going to help her? I know how to take care of my wife. I don't need your help. You'd better worry about having to coax your husband."

Erica answered proudly, "My husband is not angry with me anymore. Just now, he punished a bad woman for hitting on him in front of everyone."

everyone. Wait till you get home, that's when you'll have to apologize to him." Any good man would look out for his wife in front of others, but it didn't mean that Matthew wasn't angry

I don't mind apologizing to him later when we go home." After returning home, Erica was planning on doing whatever Matthew would ask of her without any complaint.

and he is very successful. Shouldn't you show him respect in public as well? How can you let

but all men and women are equal. Only when he gives me enough respect can I return him the same respect. Don't you

you're right." Gifford seemed to have been brainwashed by

need to treat Chantel well in the future too. Don't always try to make her give you face. Forget your male chauvinism

you to tell me what to do. She's my wife. I can take care of my own

to keep your wife

will hang up." Gifford hung up before

Village, Gifford had been indifferent to her. He must have been mad at her about

it. Just let him be angry. Chantel will cheer him up for me,

A moment later, several women surrounded her and looked at her with smile. One of them plucked up the courage to speak and finally said, "Mrs. Huo, we want to ask you

who had a good relationship with the Su family from a few years ago. Now some of them had already been married

were from the entertainment circle, and now this group of women was from the business circle. Erica thought to herself, wondering why she was

nodded

pregnant with four sons? Is there some kind of secret? We are all so

course it's because my husband is strong and has good

could sire a few sons

wiped her mouth and

leaned in closer with their ears as if to

say, "The secret of having four sons... I only drank the holy water from a river of Tow Village in K Country. The origin of the river is a spring that has existed for thousands of years. After the baptism of time and nature, it's said that it's become a river with spirituality. Many women in Tow Village have been pregnant with three babies, four

"What? Really?"

God! Eight babies?

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Chapter 1380 A Spoiled Brat

'If you all want to believe in Erica's nonsense, don't come to me when you realize you've been fooled. I'm not going to punish my wife for these stupid women!' Matthew thought to himself.

The group of women celebrated excitedly for some time. Only when their state of awe began to fade, they came to notice the man standing behind them.

Having got what they wanted, the women surrounding Erica dispersed and freed the way for Matthew.

Erica looked at the man walking towards her and grabbed a cherry, waving it in front of him. "Come on, eat it!"

Matthew shook his head and stated, "We're leaving."

"Oh, okay!" She was actually glad to go home. Regardless of where she was, Erica stretched her body.

Then she turned to Chantel and asked, "What about you? Come to our place with us."

Chantel showed her the phone in her hand. A notification from a recent missed call from her assistant displayed on the screen. "No, thanks. My assistant is waiting for me at the hotel. I'm going abroad tomorrow morning. You can go home first!"

"Okay, we are leaving now." Erica intertwined her fingers with her husband's.

His big palm was still as warm as she remembered. It felt so good to get back together with him.

"Okay, bye!" Chantel watched the couple go before she answered the phone, which was already ringing in her hand again.

"Hello, it's me."

"Chantel, there are several bodyguards at the hotel now. They said Mr. Li sent them. Do you know what happened?"

"What? Mr. Li?" 'Did Gifford send them?' she wondered.

"Yes. How is everything with you there? Can you come back now?" asked the assistant.

Chantel glanced at the lively cabin full of people before she answered, "Well, I'll talk to Mr. Li first. If I can leave earlier, I'll go back to the hotel immediately."

"Okay."

began to stir uncomfortably beside him. Holding his arm, she stood still and didn't let go of

said in a soft voice. The man glanced

his arm and added, "You should carry me to the car. It's the first time in years that I had to wear high heels for

seen each other for over three years, but she got

to do such a thing." Despite his harsh words, he immediately scooped Erica

didn't hesitate to put her arms around his neck as she smiled sweetly at him. "Well, I asked you because you're my dear husband!" And she could ask

much the words "my dear husband" had filled his heart with joy.

getting off the cruise ship, Matthew put her in the back seat of his car and sat beside her.

was inside the vehicle was to free her feet from the

Matthew's slender legs and swayed them in search

feet resting on him,

feet hurt. I rarely put on high heels, please be

past few years. And she still manages to manipulate

rested her head on his lap. Looking up at the scowl on Matthew's face, she asked, "Honey, are our sons to him, he'd

boys back to our

talk to you about this

She happened to have something she wanted to talk about with him as well.

Matthew's legs so he could get out of the car. After he got out, he waited for her beside the vehicle. But instead of coming out, Erica curled up her legs above the seat without making

Only this time, he didn't lift a

I knew it

of minutes passed, and Erica heaved a heavy sigh. Holding her high heels in one hand, she moved towards the car's door and whined, "Oh, I shouldn't have come back. No one cares about me in Y City anyway. I'll go back to Tow Village tomorrow... Ahhh!" Matthew hauled her up from her seat before she could even conclude that stupid

shock reaction, the woman soon smiled in triumph while she kissed Matthew on the cheek. Not even the dark look on his face could

his eyes at

get off him and leave the shoes at the

a chance. He told her to simply drop them on the

the bedroom, he threw her over the king-sized bed. Erica tried to escape, but Matthew quickly grabbed her by the ankle and pulled her to the middle of the mattress. When he had her where he wanted,

inside their chests, he pinched the woman's chin and stared at her red lips before he asked word by word, "Erica, have