

Mr Carlos 1381

Chapter 1381 See How Much I Love You

Teaming up with Paige in the company offices, the party tonight on the cruise ship, the evening dress and expensive jewelry... Matthew had arranged every bit of that. Not her fits of pique, of course, but everything else, surely.

He couldn't help but shake his head. 'How naive she is! If Paige hadn't gone through me first, would she have even dared to lay a finger on such an expensive jewelry set? Of course not. She knew on which side her bread was buttered.'

Matthew had made a bet inwardly. It was a private bet, and no one else was in on it. The only payout would be how right he was about how things played out.

He laid odds Erica would head to the office looking for him, particularly if she found he wasn't home. He figured she would come to him first even though she knew the four boys were at the Huo family manor.

The CEO knew how jealous she got, so he had Paige imply that he would be at the party with another woman. That was all the impetus Erica needed to show up at the party. Not only would she attend, but she would make sure everyone there knew that he was hers and hers alone.

It turned out he was right. She did show up. And she did humiliate these other women.

But she had made one error in judgement. She hadn't noticed that Sheffield and Evelyn weren't there. Why would they skip a party like that? And why would Matthew go to a party that a playboy like Sheffield didn't care about?

The only reason so many business bigwigs were there was so they could schmooze with Matthew. Many of them had never met the man before, and they figured it was just good business to go.

Erica had no clue this was all arranged. She figured she was doing what came naturally, and was unaware of Matthew's machinations. 'My wife is still so adorable.'

Thinking of this, Matthew smiled.

Seeing his smile, Erica was shocked and snapped, "You're even smiling about it! So is it true?"

"No."

"Huh?"

"I'm not smiling, and you don't know the half of it!"

Erica pinched his face heavily until it was deformed. "You are smiling, but you won't admit it!"

'I love how power and money

it's fine if you don't want to tell me. But I have something to tell you." Speaking of this, she suddenly became very downcast. "I found it's hard for me to become a woman

down. That was why she came back. She

the whole time, expectation and cautiousness in

face made Matthew's heart

to walk on

that she could laugh loudly when she was happy, lose her temper when she was unhappy, and cry when she was

No one spoke in what seemed like forever. Erica stretched out her arms and wrapped them around the man's neck. "Matthew, you know what? Life without you is like having no pepper or vinegar in hot and sour

loss whether to cry or to laugh.

my name to Erma Huo while I was away from home. Erma is a portmanteau of Erica and Matthew, and I used your surname. That's how

finally reacted. "So

turned red. She was so anxious to express herself just now that she just started blurting things out. Now that Matthew suddenly asked the question, she suddenly became shy and faltered into his arms. "You're my husband.

and forced her to look at him with the other. "Do

must hear her

side, refusing to look at

man's voice

just blurt that out at one time? And when did

too. Don't you remember?" Although she

uneasiness appeared on his face. "I didn't say that. Owen

he say that without

give her credit there. Sometimes she's smarter than me. But

you," she answered

anyone else? Smart, good-looking, rich...There was no one else good

would never know how long Matthew had been

him. He couldn't be happier

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1382 Her Tears

Erica's actions at the party had gone viral. It wasn't just the guests on the cruise ship who knew this. Everyone knew that Matthew and Erica loved each other very much. Those women who wanted Matthew for themselves were quiet, at least for now.

Late at night

Erica sat up from the bed, stretching, feeling her muscles protest. She quietly got out of bed, trying not to disturb the man lying next to her.

As soon as she opened the door and left the bedroom, the man she left behind opened his eyes.

He picked up his phone and looked at the time. It was half past three in the morning.

He rolled out of bed, put on his pajamas and followed the woman out.

Downstairs, Erica opened the walk-in freezer and walked in.

The fruit in the freezer was already washed. She stuffed a few cherry tomatoes into her mouth and continued to paw through the contents of the freezer.

A few minutes later, she came out with some veggies and frozen shrimp.

"Ahhh!" Erica practically jumped in fright when she walked out of the freezer. There was a man standing in the kitchen. She almost choked on the cherry tomato in her mouth.

Glancing at what she was holding, Matthew asked, "What are you doing?" Actually, he knew very well what she was up to.

The woman wore a thin nightgown, and when she shook her head, her hair swept aside briefly to reveal the love bites on her neck. Swallowing the cherry tomato in her mouth, she answered unhappily, "It's all your fault. You can't seem to keep your hands off me! I can't get dinner, so now I'm hungry!"

Matthew's mind was blown. Well, it was indeed his fault. He neglected that she didn't have dinner tonight. And yeah, it was his fault. They had made love past dinner time, and he forgot to get her anything to eat.

He took the vegetables and frozen shrimp from her hands and asked helplessly, "What do you want?"

"How about some noodles with veggies and shrimp?" she answered.

"That's it?" he asked in disbelief.

Erica popped another cherry tomato in her mouth and nodded, "Yes."

Thinking of the mess she had made of the noodles in Tow Village, he sighed helplessly.

said, "You go and watch TV. Maybe they'll

lit up. "So you'll cook it for

long time. She missed the way he cooked them

her cook the noodles? No way! She

to him, Matthew wanted to make sure she was well-taken care of. He wouldn't let her eat just anything. He would cook for her from now on. And if he was busy, there were professional

hot as tears formed in them. She happily hugged the man from behind and said in a soft and flattering voice, "Thank you, Matthew! You're so good to me!" A

Matthew said in an indifferent voice, "Just the vegetables,"

hand away and walked towards the freezer. "No, "Fine!"

the TV and flipped channels, bored. Finally, she stopped when she saw one station featuring the horror movie "Midnight Hair." She devoured the gruesome images on the screen with obvious

go back to normal. It was like she had

her while she took in a

pay attention, but the woman in the

away, she hadn't known how good she

three years. But one thing she never saw was

other men were either lazy or they just collapsed on the bed after a

his work day and night, had time

will spare some time

he will cook for you

a man loves you, you'll know his feelings for you

loved her. This time,

All she could hear was the sizzling sound of the bacon Matthew was frying up in

he

his voice that the woman, tear tracks drying on her face, came back to her senses. She forgot that

the table, steaming.

and was

kitchen. She was about to grab the chopsticks when he came out. "You should wash your hands first," he

some noodles with her chopsticks and put them in her mouth. Then she quickly stood and ran to the bathroom, a smug

made her

Erica turned to him

after cooking up the meal. And he knew this was a new development. When they got intimate, he simply

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1383 Trending Hashtags

Sitting across from her, Matthew had a clear view of what Erica was doing and did nothing to stop her. On the contrary, he just quietly observed as she washed the bowl and chopsticks she had used.

After a while, he suddenly asked, "When did you learn that?"

"Learn what?" Confused, Erica took a cloth and wiped the water she accidentally splashed near the sink.

"Washing the dishes." Before she left him, she wouldn't even get near the dishes, let alone wash them.

Erica thought about it for a moment before answering casually, "Well, Tessie couldn't handle everything on her own, especially after the children were born. So I had to help her, right? I learned a lot while I was away."

At that time, she soon realized that she wasn't really unable to do the housework. Given no other choice, she had to learn how to get by on her own, and so she did.

No matter how foolish she was, she could do some simple housework without any maids at her disposal.

Once she finished cleaning up the kitchen, Erica turned off the lights and stretched out her hand to the man who was still at the table. "Let's go upstairs and have some sleep!"

Matthew looked at her hand. It used to be so smooth, but now it had some calluses that weren't there before.

He met her eyes again and couldn't help getting a little angry. In a cold voice, he said, "Erica Li!"

"What?" Picking up on his anger, Erica was confused. Why did he suddenly get so mad to the point of calling her by her full name?

Rudely, he grabbed her hand and raised it to her eye level. "Look at your hand. It wasn't like this when you left me. Look at those calluses! I demand that you take care of your hands and have them healed in a month!"

Erica rubbed her hands together. She didn't notice that indeed they were covered with calluses until now.

"Even if I don't do the housework, I still have to use my camera," she answered dully. She couldn't get rid of her camera. She took pictures almost every day with it.

"Then don't take any pictures for the time being! And don't do any housework! Not until you get your smooth hands back!" he ordered.

Erica, his overbearing behavior was a sign of the

say. But don't be angry! It's just that the living conditions in Tow Village are not that good.

you lie to those women and told them to drink the magic water from the river there?" he asked. It seemed that

Erica smiled awkwardly before

head, realizing that her facial cream would leave a stain on his clothes

women must have already booked air tickets to K Country by now.

of them. Who knew they would be so stupid to believe my tale of the magic water?" Erica was shocked to learn that people really bought into her

stood up and grabbed her hand, leading her upstairs. "This will be good to teach them a lesson, him.

say anything. Based on her IQ, he

got to the bedroom, Erica immediately turned to the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth. While she rubbed the cleanser on her face, she kept chatting with the man in the next room,

have to tear her clothes before making love to her? It was sad to

she thought it would make up

from her face. Looking at herself in the mirror,

when she turned up in

didn't waste any time when she decided to call

City, but you're already the hottest topic on the Internet! You didn't

the Internet? I was sleeping." Erica yawned.

free hand and

smiled and moved closer into his arms as she continued to talk to Chantel over the phone.

took pictures of Noreen's swollen face after she was stung by the bees, and then they said it was your doing. According to the press, Noreen had been trying to get her claws into

of Noreen falling to the floor at the party were also all over the

related to her removed from the websites, it was too late. People had

Erica realize that she might be in trouble.

she looked at the man apparently still asleep on her side.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1384 Take After Niles

According to the article, someone had asked ZL Group about Erica's whereabouts a long time ago. But ZL Group had merely stated that she had gone abroad to wait to give birth to her children.

Now everyone could finally see Erica and her four sons on the Internet.

In fact, countless people were praising Erica online with comments as such that as the mother of four children, she looked as young as a teenage girl.

Reading it, Erica began to think that someone must have spent a lot of money on those people to flatter her online.

The news about Noreen regarded the conflict between the two of them on the cruise ship. It said, "The real Mrs. Huo teaches the most popular female celebrity a lesson in public, and the latter ends up locked up with bees." The so-called most popular female celebrity was yet to comment on this matter.

The next news about Lucia was similar to Noreen's, but Erica didn't find the photo of Lucia being tied to the cruise ship. Now she wasn't sure if it had been deleted or if anyone had even taken the picture at all.

In the comment section, everyone was on Erica's side. For all it seemed, Noreen's and Lucia's reputations had been ruined overnight.

"Is it so funny?" Matthew's low voice came from behind her. Erica nodded, still not daring to laugh out loud. "Yes, I never knew I could look so beautiful!" Although she was a photographer, she had never taken a selfie of her own.

"A bit narcissistic of you, isn't it?" There was a hint of helplessness in the man's voice.

By hearing that, Erica finally came to her senses and turned over to face her husband. "Ah, you're awake?"

"Yeah." He had been up for a while now. In fact, he woke up much earlier than when Chantel called. Besides, he had already checked that day's trending news.

"Hey, look at this photo. Isn't your wife beautiful in it?" Erica handed him her phone.

Matthew looked back and forth between the picture and her face before he answered seriously, "You're way more beautiful in person than in this photo."

"What? Why? I thought this dress suited me so well." The woman was confused. She had just woken up and hadn't washed her face or combed her hair yet. How could Matthew think she looked any beautiful right now?

Yet his next words caught her by surprise.

Erica turned away from him

lips quickly reached

your men to delete the news. I'm

you afraid of?"

my father will call to

sentence when

as she answered

photographer. Why are you picking fights with celebrities? It's all over the news

Noreen Xia," Erica reminded him

don't have to correct me. I

just called her Nora

Noreen Xia. She's been in the entertainment industry for over ten years, and yet no one could ever shake her position. Do you know why? It's because she

to seduce Matthew in

Wesley speechless for a moment. But then he asked, "Don't you believe in

pretended I hadn't seen anything even though she was all over my husband in

should've told me, I would've handled it." In that way, if

hurt me. Am

put it on his

the news early in the morning but waited to call Erica and scold her at a time

was still in bed with Erica, listening to every word Wesley spoke to his daughter.

to try to

I'm not very busy today. I'll be there later," Matthew answered. With his wife back

better keep an eye on Rika. I'm afraid you'll spoil her,"

know it,

satisfy Erica's every whim. He might have promised

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1385 Reunion

Erica had a clear look of surprise on her face and she said, "Have we met before?" The man was extremely tall and lanky with dark, heavy bags under his eyes. If it weren't for the wrinkles on his face, Erica would have thought him to be twenty or thirty years old. But she was almost certain that she had never seen this man before.

He was very polite, well-mannered and respectful.

The man smiled brightly, pushing his glasses up the bridge of his nose and said, "Everyone in Y City knows you, Mrs. Huo."

"Oh! Well, it is nice to meet you, sir." The two shook hands gently and exchanged pleasantries before the man left.

When she entered Matthew's office, he was completely absorbed in his own work, meticulously going over a signed contract. When he saw her come in, he said, "Please give me five minutes."

"Sure, take your time. Who was that just now? Your client? He was very polite and charming," she said.

Matthew explained briefly, "He is Michel Wang. He just moved the headquarters of Wang Group to Y City last year."

"Oh, okay. Please, carry on with your work." Erica hadn't been inside his office in a long time. The decoration and furnishings of the office had changed a lot.

She looked around for a while and then finally opened the door to his private lounge.

The grey bed sheet was replaced by a new one with a lighter shade of brown. His clothes were neatly hung in the wardrobe. Strangely enough, the number of clothes he had here were no less than the ones he had at home. It seemed as though he had spent a lot of time in the office.

When Matthew went inside a few minutes later, he found the woman lying on the bed and playing with her phone. Without a change in his expression, he blankly said, "Let's go! Aren't we going to the shopping mall?"

"Yes, we are!" Erica got up from the bed, pranced to him and held his arm. "Do you have time to go shopping with me?"

"What do you think?" Since Matthew was finished with work, he could keep her company even until tomorrow morning.

Erica grinned and cheerfully said, "Let's go!" After all, she couldn't wait to see her boys.

and Joshua early in the morning, asking them to bring their family to the Huo family manor for a small reunion

Erica arrived at the manor, they could hear the joyous laughter and screaming of children all the way from the outside when they rolled down the car windows.

middle of the lawn with excitement. He cupped his hands around his mouth and shouted,

as he spoke, the kids behind

"Uncle, Aunt!"

her hands at them and screamed as loud as she could. "Boys! We are

smile at such a wonderful scene.

In the parking lot

she was surrounded by several children. They hugged her waist, arms, and legs. Although Erica could barely walk, even for

sighed inwardly. Perhaps, children were attracted to people with the same IQ came out brandishing a plate of colorful fruits for the children, she saw Erica surrounded by the children. the villa one after another after hearing this. Erica hadn't seen Terilynn in a while, so they walked towards the gate of the children and stood up straight to greet to alleviate the look of guilt on Erica's face. "You silly you are back," you and these she was still a bit embarrassed. "I'm happy to see you all here. I just want everyone to know that held her in her arms. "It's okay. What really matters is that you are here now with your family, it won't happen again!" Erica assured waved at her. "Come on in! Matthew, a cold glance at Carlos when he said that and replied, "Why do I have to bring her in? This is her home too, isn't the father and son were about to engage in an argument again, everyone quickly rushed to make peace. Debbie pulled Erica over and said, "Rika, It's such a thrilled now that your wife is back. The family at him, Matthew asked, "What are you going to do about

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1386 You Are Greedier Than Your Dad

Colman's words amused the adults around him. Erica rolled her eyes at her smug son and said, "Since when are you a man? You are just a weaned child. Don't pretend to be mature!"

Holding Colman in her arms, Debbie smiled at Erica as she pointed out, "This little guy resembles you a lot! Now, Adkins, he's most like Matthew, a little Mr. Huo in our family. I think he will be taking over the CEO position in the future."

None of the children agreed with Debbie, but Adkins was the one to first express his opinion. "Grandma, I'm not interested in Dad's company. As a matter of fact, I want to run for public office when I grow up. I'll be the most powerful leader in Y City, and then I'll be able to protect my mom and brothers."

The elders exchanged glances with each other. This little guy didn't seem to be joking. On the contrary, he looked dead serious.

Matthew was sitting quietly aside as he observed the scene. After listening to Adkins' words, he crossed his legs with great interest and looked straight to his son. "Being the most powerful leader in Y City is not a big ideal. How about being the most powerful leader of our H Country?" In his steady voice, Matthew prompted Adkins.

Knowing the characters of both father and son, everyone was shocked by the turn their conversation took. Neither Matthew nor Adkins were playful people. They always meant what they said. Therefore, if Adkins would take his father's words seriously and become the most powerful leader in H Country in the future, that meant he would be... the president of the country?

That was most definitely an ambitious goal.

Carlos suddenly burst into laughter before he added, "From my grandfather to Matthew, we've never had anyone who had run for public office in the past generations. The Huo family has always engaged in business. So, I give all my support to Adkins' dream!"

Sheffield gave Adkins a little pat in the head and said seriously, "Boy, as long as you have a dream in your life, everything is possible! Go for it! Just don't forget to share your glory with your uncle Sheffield here once you become rich and powerful in the future."

Terilynn, on the other hand, had some reservations about the matter. "But politics are also full of intrigues. I can't help being afraid for Adkins..." There were so many people with different and hidden interests in politics that she worried about someone who could set Adkins up at some point in his career.

Putting his arm around her shoulders, Joshua comforted her, "This boy has inherited Matthew's IQ. You don't have to worry about him. He can do it. And Adkins, don't be afraid of anything. Just fight for your dream!" "It's the other people who should be worried. Not Adkins. After all, the boy has two well-known families behind his back, supporting him.

As far as I'm concerned, few people in H Country can count on families as powerful as the Huo and Li families," Joshua thought.

Joshua, so she didn't say anything further.

about it a long time ago. But she was genuinely confused with Matthew's intentions. Did he really want their son to become the president of H Country?

believe I need to

asked him, "Who told you that you have to be as cold as your father and grandpa to

Carlos asked, unconvinced. "I quitted being a cold

his head and lied, "No one told me that. As far as I know, Grandpa had always kept a stern look on his face while he was in charge of the company, and Dad is no different now. I prefer to be

smile than to be a boss like his grandpa and father, and risk scaring away the clients with a scowl. 'If Dad had put on a smile more often, I

But I have to correct you on one thing. Uncle Sheffield doesn't act more like a regular

word "grandfather" under Carlos' sharp eyes.

matter how many years had passed, he still wouldn't dare to say anything bad about

asked Sheffield, "Dad, didn't I behave well? Why do you want either Colman or Boswell to be

very well! It's just that I wouldn't mind having more children. Wouldn't you like to have more brothers like the four of them?"

he was excited to have four younger cousins, who were so smart that they could remember every herb Godwin

settled then! Now it's up to your uncle Matthew

chuckled. "Sheffield, are you mad?" Matthew loved his four kids too much. How could he ever agree to give

gave him the side-eye and stated coldly, "If you ever cast your greedy eyes on my

nervously, "Honey, you heard everything. I

How is this

be honest, he wanted one or two of Matthew's sons for himself, but he knew that Matthew would

called her third child, who was making origami

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1387 Mother Complex

Debbie's cheeks blushed red at his words. "Go away. The kids are all here. What are you talking about?"

Love was in the air and everyone was amused by the adorable couple.

Erica bent down in front of Colman and sternly explained, "Son, I want you to become a good man when you grow up. If you have a hundred wives, you will be nothing more than a jerk! You should be like Grandpa and marry only one person. You only need to be good to one girl all your life!"

Erica was always envious of the love between Carlos and Debbie, as well as the love between her own parents.

Matthew, however, seemed a bit agitated by her words. 'Why would she ask our son to learn from his grandpa? Is she implying that I am not good enough to be a role model?'

Colman scratched his head and he seemed quite confused. "But Uncle Sheffield said that I could have as many wives as I wanted and I could drive them around in sport cars. They could also help me manage the wineries and the companies."

After the entire room burst into laughter, Erica playfully squeezed the boy's cheeks and followed it with a kiss. As it turned out the little boy's idea of an ideal wife was his mother who could take care of everything for him.

As soon as Evelyn pinched Sheffield, he immediately corrected the boy without wasting another second. "Colman, you're such a good listener! But, I was just kidding! Sure, we can buy as many cars as we want, but when it comes to having a wife, you should remember what your mother said—one wife is enough! Look at me! The only woman I need in my life is your aunt Evelyn!" Sheffield pulled Evelyn into his arms.

Evelyn's face blushed red and she hid her embarrassment behind a fake smile. "The kids are watching us! Let go of me!" She whispered between clenched teeth.

However, Sheffield, didn't comply and the two of them remained stuck to each other endearingly.

Colman nodded, even though he was still a bit confused. "All right. I'll marry a beautiful and lovely girl like my mother!"

Erica's heart melted almost instantly and she winked at him, giving him the thumps of approval. "Wow, that's my good boy!"

Matthew raised his eyebrows. 'Beautiful and lovely? This woman is truly narcissistic.'

Erica was going to ask him, he didn't answer, but instead asked,

Whatever Damian wanted to do, as long as it made him happy, Erica

"Dad, what can I do to protect Mom forever when I grow

"First of all, my wife has me, so don't you worry about having to protect her. If you really want to find someone to protect, you can just find your own wife when you're old enough. You can do whatever you want, and your plans don't have

caused a loud

was vexed as he was able to protect his mother in the past even without his father's company to support him. But, now that things had changed and his mother no longer needed his protection. What

thus, no one tried to hurry him. However, everyone waited with anticipation to see what his answer would

said, "I know now. I want to be a big star like Grandma and Aunt

Gifford more often?" Matthew's disagreement wasn't attributed to the fact that he didn't think Damian could be a star, he just thought that it would be better for the boy to train as a soldier

to see Mom very often." 'Isn't Uncle Gifford

unconditional love for their mother was starting to give Matthew a headache. He patiently explained, "You won't be able to see your mother often if you become a star either. Besides, you can also choose to become a policeman in Y City. I'm sure there's a lot of things you

was a good idea, so he nodded, "Okay, Dad. I'll

with satisfaction. 'I'm just glad that he's not thinking about my

son was actually thinking, 'Being a policeman is great because then I can protect my mother

bit more matured than the boys. So, when the
say, all thanks to the influence of his father, Godwin's wish was to become a doctor.
wish was to be a lawyer.

boy, Jeffrey Fan had no idea what everyone was talking about. He answered with a lisp, "I'm going to be
Nezha when I

adorable that he didn't even need to pronounce his words properly.

was served, everyone gradually

the entirety

a lot of sons. The

couldn't understand why the boys treated their

Chapter 1388 Like A Queen

Matthew quietly glanced at the woman whose face was gradually turning red.

"Matthew, you see? Rika is so kind to you. Remember to treat her well in the future, understood?"
Carlos was a firm believer that it was mostly the man's fault when something went wrong in the
marriage.

Matthew rarely did not oppose his father. But this time, he simply nodded in agreement and said, "I
understand."

In shock, Erica looked back at the man beside her and said in a low voice, "But it's all my fault."

Pouring her some tea, he answered lightly, "It takes two to quarrel. It was my fault too."

Erica didn't know how to react to his behavior.

However, that was not the time or place to voice out her concerns. So, for the time being, she
suppressed her anxiety and forced herself to continue to eat.

Two hours later, the dinner was over. As the kids had school in the morning, Erica and Matthew decided
to bid everyone farewell.

The elders wanted the four kids to stay in the manor, but that wasn't the children's wish. They missed
their mother and wanted to spend some time with her.

Therefore, the kids followed Erica and Matthew back to the Pearl Villa District.

The moment they arrived, Matthew went straight to his study to get some work done. After a while, he
headed back to the bedroom and heard some noises coming from the bathroom. When he walked in
there, he found the four children and their mother.

The scene in front of him rendered him speechless.

While Adkins was getting a basin of water to wash Erica's feet, Boswell stood on a chair to get her a towel. At the same time, Colman was on his feet behind her, massaging her shoulders and back, as Damian held a glass of juice to Erica's lips. There was no doubt how much she was enjoying their services.

When Adkins noticed his father coming in, he requested casually, "Dad, help me carry the basin to Mom. I've filled it with too much water." The basin was so heavy that the kid could barely hold it.

Matthew twitched his lips.

'Is this my place in this family? Of a servant?'

Before he could say anything, Erica handed the juice she was drinking back to Damian and stood up. Then she pulled Matthew over and let him sit down on the chair. "My dear children, listen! Dad is the greatest and works the hardest in this family, so from now on, we should treat him well. C, you massage Dad. D, you let Dad drink the juice! A, I'll help you carry the basin of water."

Immediately, the children began

what to say. He wondered if that was really

with the basin of water in her hands, he came back to his senses and abruptly rose from the chair.

of men to protect and take care of the women in their lives. You were doing everything right before I came. Keep it up like this. From now on, I'll

Dad!" the kids answered in unison again, as if they

watched Matthew take off his coat. Colman thoughtfully stepped forward to get the piece of clothing from his father before throwing it into

his sleeves and squatted down to begin to wash Erica's feet.

he was done, he stretched out his hand

promptly handed him

"Thank you!"

"You're welcome, Dad!"

the

kids were left to clean up the mess. Boswell and Colman carried the basin together and poured the water into the sink. Damian took the

be any happier receiving that kind of treatment. In fact,

the four kids finished their chores, they threw themselves on their parents'

developed in Tow Village. Every night before going to bed, the kids would

bit different since they had their father with them

children didn't stay in the master bedroom for long, though. Matthew picked up Adkins and Damian in each one of his arms while Boswell held his neck from the front and Colman from behind. Matthew carried the

taken back to his

he had become a

finally back to his bedroom, Erica wasn't there anymore. Assuming that she must have

o'clock sharp, all the lights in the four kids' rooms were turned off. After saying good night to each one of

had been waiting for her for a while. When he saw her

"Yes."

bed and threw herself into his arms. "Honey,

through his

woman held back a

had only had a small glass of wine during the whole evening, and it had been almost three hours since. How could she

didn't question it. Instead, he

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1389 Shopping

Matthew was just downstairs patiently waiting for the kids to come down for breakfast. As soon as the sound of their collective footsteps was heard, several maids immediately ran into the dining room with breakfast.

Adkins was the first to greet him. "Good morning, Dad!"

Boswell climbed onto the chair opposite to Matthew and sat down. "Good morning, Dad!"

Colman moved his chair next to his dad and said with a smile, "Daddy, I want to sit with you!" He wanted to sit next to his father because he was quite fond of him.

Every time Matthew looked at Colman, he could see Erica on him. His facial expression softened and he gently said, "Sure."

Carrying an Ultraman toy in his hand, Damian walked to the other side of his dad and mumbled in a low voice. "Dad, I want to sit with you too."

"Sure." Matthew smiled.

Damian seemed quite satisfied to be greeted with a smile and he smiled back sweetly as he sat down next to Matthew.

Shortly after, they began eating breakfast merrily. When the boys came back, the four of them would laugh and talk loudly during meals. Matthew only had to tell them once that it was rude to talk too much during meals and now they seldom made noise.

After a while, Adkins wiped his mouth with a napkin and looked at Matthew, who had already finished breakfast and was waiting for them. "Dad, will you drive us to school today?"

On most days, just as long as he was not too busy in the morning, Matthew would drive them to school before going to the company.

If he was too busy or he had to go out of town on a business trip, Carlos and Debbie would take them to school and pick them up after as well. At the very least, Sheffield, Joshua or any other family members would do the job. In any case, Matthew wouldn't trust anyone else with the responsibility of his sons.

"Yes. I'll pick you up after school too."

In fact, Matthew had no real plans of going to the company today, so he decided it would be the perfect day to drop them off at school and pick them up later in the afternoon.

mouthful of bread, Colman asked, "Dad, can you come to pick us up with Mom?" They had been going to

boy, "Didn't I tell you not to

the jovial boy didn't feel annoyed by his dad's scolding at all. He simply made a face at him before continuing to chew the food

room was quiet again, Matthew told his sons, "I will see if your mom can come with enough

to school. When he returned to the villa,

have a feeling she's up to something again, '

what you were doing." 'I just want to know if he's gone to work so I can go out and take some photographs,

response was aimed at her last

to her first question. As such, she cheerfully assumed

Erica finished her breakfast and was happily heading out with her camera, she bumped

on her neck was an obvious indication of her intentions. Unfortunately, it was too big for her

eyes at her and

you doing

glanced at his watch and said, "Put the camera back." 'You got up very

him. "I didn't do the housework. I'll buy some skincare products for my hands later and I promise I'll go to the beauty salon more often in the future until the calluses on

to sleep in, just so she could sneak out to take photos. She wasn't expecting to

"I'll go with you."

"What?"

couple arrived

panic. This time, Matthew was here as well. They didn't know if he

first, he took Erica to one of the most posh clothing stores in the mall. The person who was in charge of the floor,

if this was the actual

gift bags in advance and asked her to pick out the gifts for the family in

eyes over the wide array of designer dresses and paused to think for a while. Then she turned around and snickered at the man who was staring at her. Despite of the man's look of confusion, Erica

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1390 A Stumbling Block

Tensing, as her annoyance grew, Erica huffed at his statement in disagreement. "It's not that it doesn't suit me. It's just that you're too used to seeing me in sportswear or casual clothes. I can see why you would have a hard time adjusting to my sudden change in style, but that's not really my problem."

Matthew rolled his eyes at her. She had an excuse for everything she did. Disregarding the other people around them, Matthew reached out and wrapped his arms around her slender waist, leaning in to whisper. "I'll repeat what I've said, you are not allowed to wear this dress in public! Why don't I help you take it off in the fitting room and teach you how to..."

"Fine! I'll go and change!" she interrupted him in a hurry.

She couldn't stand to face his lustful glare anymore. Erica found herself utterly baffled at how the man could so easily go from buying her clothes to thinking up such dirty thoughts in his mind so seamlessly.

"Good girl." With a satisfied smile on his face, he let her go and watched her retreat into the fitting room.

Much to his surprise, the second dress wasn't very different from the first in terms of style.

White lace top with long sleeves and black tight skirt...

With his long legs crossed and his back against the back of the chair, Matthew realized that this woman must have done it on purpose. If Matthew were to allow this woman to continue like this, it would take them forever to get out of there with a dress they could both agree on.

Matthew sighed and stood up immediately, slowly buttoning up his blazer. Then, without another word, he walked straight towards the woman and started picking up dresses of his choice, while she was busy looking at herself in the mirror.

He turned to face the saleswoman and said, "Take away everything Mrs. Huo has picked out and don't bring those in front of me again."

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

Erica pouted her lips with disappointment as she reluctantly dragged herself into the fitting room.

The clothes Matthew picked out for Erica matched her usual style very well.

She changed into an orange casual outfit, which could also make her skin look fairer.

After trying on a few outfits, by the time Erica was starting to show signs of impatience, the saleslady had packed more than ten outfits in accordance with Matthew's wishes. The devious man, however, showed no indications of any impatience or frustration. Every time she went inside the fitting room, Matthew pulled out his phone and started working. Then when Erica would come out, he would nonchalantly put his phone away.

When he asked the saleslady to pack the twentieth

at Erica and nodded his head. "Okay, I'll pay the bill." He noticed

easily? If she had known it earlier, she would have told

to the villa by Matthew's men. Afterwards, Matthew took her to buy shoes, jewelries

a bountiful lunch at one of the finest restaurants in the city, the

went to was exclusive to women only and men weren't even allowed to enter. However, since Matthew insisted on accompanying his wife, the manager had to arrange a private room

whole time working on his phone while Erica indulged in all kinds of services provided by the

hold his hand and say a few words. "Why don't you have some of the pretty girls give you a massage? You're

you. You'll let other women put their hands on me? Perhaps I should be happy that I have married such a

of them, there were also two masseuses in the private room. One was giving her a facial, while the other was massaging her

know, I'm not used to being touched by

when she heard this. In truth, she was just testing him. Needless

sighed, feigning sorrow. "What a pity. You would have enjoyed

With a murderous look in his eyes, he said, "Since you're having such a good time, please carry on for a little longer. I

as they walked out of the beauty salon, gossips about Mr. and Mrs. Huo's love

to be sexy for you, but why are you making it so

you look

to stop him from finishing his sentence. She already knew what he wanted to say. He would have said that she looked the sexiest when she was naked.

whispered to him, "Can't we talk about it

the man's face. "Why must we only talk

whole world to know

he shook his head. "Am I

"Not really."

what is

She realized that he was right—she was

past four in the afternoon. Then, they