

Mr Carlos 1391

Chapter 1391 Mr. Huo The Third

As soon as the four children said goodbye to the teachers, the vehicle slowly drove away from the school gate.

On their way home, Matthew remembered what the teacher said about Damian and looked at the boy who was having fun with Erica. "Among the songs the teacher played, which one do you like best?" he asked.

Damian tilted his head to the right and replied, "I like all of them."

"Would you like to learn how to play the piano?" 'Yesterday he said that he wanted to be a famous star like Debbie and Chantel. Does he actually want to be a pianist but still doesn't realize it?' Matthew wondered.

Damian blinked for an instant before asking for his father's permission. "Dad, is that okay?"

Matthew looked at his son with a smile that reached his eyes and said, "Yes, as long as you want it."

"Thank you, Dad!" The little boy's eyes lit up. He resembled Erica a lot when caught by surprise.

In fact, the boys looked more like their mother than their father.

After dinner, Matthew took Boswell to the company with him. There, Matthew started to show his son how to do the work.

In order to prove how serious he was about what he had said, Boswell paid full attention as he learned from his father.

Whenever he couldn't understand about something, Matthew would patiently explain it to him until he got it.

Meanwhile, many of the company's employees grew fond of the boy and began to address him as Mr. Huo the Third since he was Carlos Huo's grandson.

Later in the evening, Erica was with her children at home when she unexpectedly received a call from Matthew. "I got an emergency in the company, and I can't go home now. Could you bring me two documents I have in my safe in the study as soon as possible?"

"Sure!" Noticing the unusual urgency in Matthew's tone, Erica quickly got off the bed and told the maid to keep an eye on the three children playing in her room. Then she ran to the study.

They were still on the phone as Erica followed Matthew's instructions to open the safe.

If Matthew hadn't told her, Erica would never have known that there was a safe in that room. Putting her phone on the table, she said, "I'm done with the first lock, now what?"

"Turn right once and then turn left three times."

Crack! Erica heaved a sigh of relief and told the man on the other end of the line, "It's unlocked."

out all the files on the top layer," Matthew instructed her.
down to get the documents, several items at the bottom of
of a sudden, the phone went silent.
long time, but Erica didn't say anything else.
from the other end of
his voice.
finally got a response from her. Yet it didn't get past him how faint her voice sounded. "I'm
"What's wrong?"
a stack of files in her hands and shook her head. "Nothing. What do I
it to me in person. Ask the servant
tear rolled down Erica's cheek as
lock the safe," Matthew
out several other things from it without Matthew's knowledge.
care of the kids and took
shake the memory of what she had seen in the safe as tears kept falling down
out that Matthew had
car on the street. The mysterious vehicle immediately
she didn't notice anything at first. She just
black car with no license plate right behind her. At that moment, she realized that perhaps she was
being
at the portfolio in the passenger seat and became vigilant
light turned green, she stepped on the gas and drove
Erica should have continued to drive straight ahead, she suddenly turned to the
figured out that Erica had realized she was being followed. Therefore, the black car picked up speed in
order
forcefully on the brakes and ended up hitting her head against the steering wheel. "Ouch! It
as they got out of the other car. One was holding a dagger
car in reverse to get out of
her intention as they rushed to her car

already reaching

The man holding the axe smashed

quickly. Yet the cellphone she had managed to unlock, had slipped down under the passenger seat, making it impossible for her to reach out for

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Chapter 1392 On Behalf Of Mr. Huo

Matthew strode out of the office with an earnest look on his face and ordered, "Owen, get someone to locate Mrs. Huo's phone now." Next, he turned to another assistant. "Get the surveillance footage on the way from the villa to here."

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

The two assistants immediately began to act on their orders.

It didn't take them long to figure out Erica's location. So as soon as Matthew got the address from Owen, he headed out straight away.

The moment he got there, he was greeted with a scene that made him feel both amused and helpless.

Right next to Erica's car, there were two men on the ground while she had one foot on each of them. With her arms crossed over her chest, she commanded arrogantly, "Call me 'my lady.'"

The men wailing on the ground obeyed her promptly. "My lady!"

"Who pulled my hair just now? Apologize to me! And then slap yourself in the face twice."

The one guilty to have pulled her hair said with some difficulty, "My lady, I did it. I was wrong!" Slap! He slapped himself across the face.

Matthew sighed helplessly before he walked towards her. "Rika!"

When she saw him coming over, the furious woman immediately calmed down her nerves. Then she waved at him and said, "Matthew! Ah! Sorry. I almost forgot. I've brought the file you asked." She had been so busy punishing those two thugs that she had entirely forgotten that the reason she left home in the first place was to bring something to Matthew.

Erica was about to retrieve the files from her car, but Matthew wasn't interested in them at that moment. He just pulled his wife closer and looked her up and down with his arms around her waist. "Are you hurt?"

Erica waved at him. "No, no. These two are just newbies. Even a younger version of me from a few years ago could have easily beaten them. I knocked them down with a single punch!" Indeed, she sounded so relaxed that it was hard to believe she had just been into a fight.

His wife was awesome! She was worthy of an applause.

ground and noticed how

small cut in the back of her right hand as a
face darkened. "Did they do
hand and comforted her husband with a smile. "It's no big deal. When I punched that
So, furious, he turned around and walked to the men lying on the ground. To everyone's surprise,
Matthew didn't come unprepared and took out a dagger he had attached earlier to his waist.
could react, he cut a deep wound in the hands of
the other gritted his teeth not
it was over by the time they saw Matthew putting the
asked in a cold voice, "Who sent you here?" The two sweaty thugs exchanged looks between
struggling to stand on their feet, they started
a murderous look but didn't chase after them. Instead, he waited a bit longer before leaving the two
cowards for the bodyguards to catch. "Take them back
"Yes, Mr. Huo."
head start,
no way she could use it anymore. So, as soon as
on it. Only after making sure that the wound was properly seen to, he drove back to
at ZL Group, everyone's feelings were running high.
he was out, at least a dozen senior executives came to the office to ask if Mr. Huo had already come
back.
matter how much they insisted on asking, the only Huo they would
back so soon?" Boswell inquired the last person who walked into the office looking
the sweat off his face. He was too nervous to mind that he was about to vent his anger to a child. "Yes,
Mr. Huo is expected for the reading of a document. Several companies are waiting
you mean that you need my father to just read a document out loud?" Boswell
the right to do so except for Mr. Huo. Then he will take out
do it? I'm my father's biological son. Although
stood there, speechless at the child's idea.

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Chapter 1393 Screwed Things Up

Someone in the crowd quickly changed his tune. "Yeah, you're right. The next step is more important. Go ahead, Young Master!"

"True. I think we need to get the big picture! It's just a file. Why can't Mr. Huo's son tell us what's in it?"

Everyone shut up, even the haters. They'd given him a task, so they decided to listen.

Boswell opened the sealed document, skimmed the contents, and then read it out loud. "Senior executives and shareholders, to ensure cooperation with Strange Island Company, the next phase is to purchase its strongest competitor, Forever Poet Co., Ltd."

That part of the meeting only took five minutes. Everyone held their tongues during that time. Only the child-like voice of Boswell could be heard, announcing major decisions that affected more than a dozen companies.

After the announcements, the once quiet meeting room was in an uproar. "Mr. Huo, that can't be right. Forever Poet Co., Ltd is a well-known company with a long history..."

"Yeah. Traffic on the Sail site is at an all-time low. Why did Mr. Matthew Huo decide on that course of action?"

Paige stood beside Boswell, motioning for everyone to be quiet. "I don't think we need to question how and why he does things, do you? Really, has he ever let you down? Now we have to carry out the contract with Innocence."

Based on what Matthew said, this was a done deal. Once the cooperation was declared, dozens of factories would be all over it.

While the meeting was in full swing, Matthew drove the car and told Erica, "My phone's dead. Call Paige and ask her to go to conference room 3. She can stall them till I get there."

"Oh! Okay!" She did as he asked. It didn't take Paige long to pick up, and Erica relayed Matthew's message.

Hearing that, Paige smiled. "Mrs. Huo, please tell Mr. Huo that Young Master has already announced our contract with Innocence."

"What? I must be hearing things!" Erica exclaimed in surprise.

"I wish you were. They were too anxious waiting for Mr. Huo, so Boswell took control of the meeting and made the announcement himself. Now the factories have started their production cycles."

phone, Erica was still in

another car and tried to find an open stretch of road. After he did that, he

Boswell

was

Paige had said. Then she made a decision. "Get to the office, and step on it. I think

"Even if we

do?" Erica was

hand to comfort her. "Actually, I don't think there's anything to fix. Boswell set the factories in motion, but that's it. So they start early. No big

started a project early, it could

his to make. As long as Erica brought the files to Matthew, seven or

was attacked by thugs. Of course, Matthew would choose his wife over his business dealings. And

Boswell sat in the conference room and listened to what the attendees were saying. Seeing the

from the chair, put him on his lap, and pinched the little guy's cheek. He

know it. With that silent gesture, Matthew had signaled to all present that he was proud

them. They didn't like the idea of Boswell having any decision-making power whatsoever. But now

normal after

what she

a teenager in there.

made those a few

Phoebe? Why didn't he give them to her? If they weren't for Phoebe, then why did he tell her they were? Erica had so many questions it almost

sit still any longer. She decided to head home. She told Paige to let Matthew know, and

for a driver to take her

kids were still

ones, Erica went straight to Matthew's study.

Chapter 1394 Let Him Die

"Well, would you like to take a shower with your brothers?" Erica asked.

Shaking his head, Boswell answered, "No. How about my own bathroom? Please?"

"Okay. Ask the nanny to fill the tub for you. I'll be along after I'm done with your brothers!" She had so many sons and they had to take turns bathing.

"Okay!"

With the nanny's help, Erica finally finished bathing each of her sons.

Erica was in the master bedroom. She stared at the man exiting the bathroom, not saying a word.

Matthew put on his pajamas and glanced at her. "You should probably grab a shower," he said.

"Okay." She nodded and walked into the bathroom, burying the questions she wanted to ask him deep inside her.

At night, Erica was lying on the bed playing a mobile game, and Matthew was viewing the news on his iPad.

Someone pushed the door of the master bedroom open. Eventually, a boy's head could be seen in the widening gap. He gently called, "Dad, Mom."

It was Damian, their youngest son.

Erica sat up from the bed and looked at her son, confused. "What's wrong? Why are you up again, Damian?"

Standing at the door, an Ultraman toy in hand, he stared at them and said, "I can't sleep. Can I sleep with you guys?"

Matthew put down his iPad, got out of bed and walked towards him. Half squatting in front of the boy, he looked at him and asked, "Why?"

"Well, I've never done it before, and I feel safe with you," the little boy answered bluntly.

With a faint smile, Matthew closed the door and carried him to the bed.

As soon as Damian climbed into the bed, someone opened the door once more. This time, it was Colman. He screamed and ran to their bed. "Oh, yeah! We can sleep with Dad and Mom now!"

Colman crawled into the bed and huddled under the blanket with Damian.

Erica and Matthew's brothers couldn't help but giggle. Erica was speechless. What a clever little guy!

Erica wasn't anybody's fool, and caught on immediately. "You didn't really want to sleep with us, did you, Damian? Colman put you up to it,

spank me if I asked," Colman answered and

Just ask, that's all. But she might spank you for

"Dad, Mom, I'm still a kid. Don't hit me,

and I'm kicking you out of bed. You can find

two kids in. He didn't explain,

Damian said

their eyes,

innocent eyes, Boswell said, "Dad, can I sleep with you too? I'll do whatever you want tomorrow."

Matthew put his hands on his hips and asked, "But isn't that how it works anyway? I ask you to do something, and you do it." Boswell sounded like he was doing him a favor by promising to obey Matthew.

head, Boswell disagreed, "Not really. And not now. But in the morning, I'll be really happy. And do whatever you want

don't care whether you want to or not. I'm your dad, and I get to tell you what to do. How do you think this

time, he noticed Colman reached out his hand from underneath the quilt

his

he could say anything more, Erica patted the bed and said, "Your dad was just kidding. Come on

ran to the bed and snuggled up under the covers with his two

the three little boys in the bed,

looked at the man standing by the bed and said, "Go

was confused.

Adkins here too. He's gonna be mad if he doesn't get in on this!" she ordered.

around and walked out of the bedroom to bring his

the story book. Hearing the knock on the door, he peered at it

over and sat down by his bed. "Let's

eyes. "Where are we going?" he asked.

are in our room now. You can sleep with

and shook his head. "No. Don't

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Chapter 1395 Remember To Bring Your Brain

Matthew checked the time on his phone. It was just half-past five in the morning. He sat up quietly as he observed Adkins struggling to move his brother away from Erica, and asked, "Why did you wake up so early?"

Letting go of Colman, Adkins answered, "I need to go to the bathroom!"

"Go ahead then!" Matthew urged. In fact, he wanted to hold his wife in his arms while he slept for a little longer.

The little boy got out of bed in a hurry, but when he passed by Matthew, something occurred to him. Stopping in his tracks, he asked in confusion, "Dad, wasn't I sleeping with Mom? Why was I with my brothers when I woke up?"

Matthew glanced at the boy and replied calmly, "Your mom insisted on coming to sleep with me in the middle of the night. You know, she's the only girl in our family. We need to pamper her as much as we can, and I can only sleep with her."

"Oh!" Matthew's answer convinced Adkins enough, so he went straight to the bathroom.

Like every other school day, Erica didn't sleep late. She would always wake up with the boys in order to send the four to class. That morning wasn't any different.

After washing up, Adkins asked Erica as she applied some skincare products on her face, "Mom, why did you have to sleep with Dad last night?"

"What?"

Matthew was passing by when he heard the question but paused only for a second. Continuing to look for his razor, he didn't say a word.

Adkins elaborated in a serious tone, "Last night, Boswell and I were sleeping with you. This morning, I found you and Dad sleeping together. I asked Dad about it, and he told me that you insisted on sleeping with him in the middle of the night. Then you hugged each other and slept together during the rest of it."

Erica was rendered speechless. She then glanced at Matthew through the mirror and came to the conclusion that she had indeed spent the night with him. "I didn't have to sleep with your dad!" she said.

Matthew stopped looking for his razor and walked to the woman in front of the dressing table. She seemed lost in thought. "You crawled to my side of the bed last night before we slept. Don't you remember?"

Erica frowned in confusion. Then she shook her head and answered truthfully, "No, I forgot." However, if she were to think about it, when she got up this morning, she was indeed at the other end of the bed where Matthew had slept the night before. Did she really climb over there?

mind." The man walked

thinking about it. 'Why do I

villa. The instrument was settled in a room opposite to Damian's bedroom. Additionally, a teacher was

at ZL Group, Matthew was working in his office when Paige

causing trouble at the company's entrance right now," she reported calmly.

trouble?' Matthew stopped typing on his computer and

in K Country. Several of these women are famous businessmen's wives here in Y City." Paige didn't think it was appropriate to ignore them, so she

meant, Matthew sneered, "Take them to

"Yes, Mr. Huo!"

a man in a suit and leather shoes came into the room filled with angry, rich ladies. Their looks of dissatisfaction, however, immediately shifted into something else the moment they put their eyes on him.

is

legs. Oh my God!' Their husbands were nothing compared to this man.

politely, "I heard that you were looking

senses, one of them complained, "Mr. Huo, your wife lied to us. In

her as a good friend, but she reciprocated

was holy water in Tow Village. We trusted her! Each of us spent thousands of dollars on a plane ticket, not to mention the long time it took to get to the fucking Tow Village. And for

point is that the river she

smile

room grew silent again. At that moment, Matthew stood up and cast a cold

looks among themselves before one dared to

blaming others for your own stupidity. Or do you think you are all so charming that I'll want

be taught a

we're stupid? All we did was trust Mrs. Huo's word. She was the one who

"Exactly!"

Chapter 1396 Not In The Face

When the group of women left ZL Group, their faces were twisted into masks of rage.

Erica was blissfully ignorant of what else was going on, and continued snapping photos from the balcony of their villa.

'Hmm...I still need a drone. But I don't want to dip into the cash Matthew floated me. Let's see if I can take on some freelance work and pay for it that way, ' she thought.

She took out her phone and sent a message to Chantel. "Hey, know anyone who needs portrait work? I'll even take on a contract with a company at this point. I need cash and fast! Let me know, okay?" She was so short of money that she started to tackle other people's projects for pay.

It took a bit for Chantel to reply. "Hey, I just got your message. I was shooting my new drama. We just broke for a meal. And I've got a plum assignment for you. Why don't you take pics of me? I've always wanted to be a model for the famous photographer, EM!"

Erica chuckled, "Sounds like a plan. And if we screw up, I can always fix it in post. But I couldn't charge you—you're a friend. And I have to focus on making money now."

Tessie and Chantel knew better than anyone how good Erica was at photography.

"No problem. Just use your professional name EM. People will be lining up in the streets to model for you! But I'll put the word out you're looking for work!"

The name "Erica" wasn't well-known in the photography industry, but everyone knew EM.

"Thank you! Love you, dear sister-in-law."

Looking at the word "sister-in-law," Chantel smiled happily. It had been more than two weeks since she saw Gifford. Keeping this in mind, she rang her assistant. "I'm heading back home in two days. Get me tickets, please. I'll be gone for at least that long."

"Yes, ma'am," came the assistant's prompt reply. Chantel ended the call, and called her agent to let her know. Her agent wasn't okay with it. "Two days? You're in the middle of a shoot, not to mention the fact that your time off is affecting the work we can find you! Have you thought about that? Your opportunities will be drying up! Why don't we wait a bit to schedule a vacation?" The agent was just looking out for her. She knew Chantel had always been short of money.

But Chantel shook her head. She had promised Gifford to be home more often. No matter how much money she made, it was not as important as family. "Just make sure to let everyone know."

Knowing Chantel had made up her mind, the agent had to acquiesce. "Okay," she said. "It's your career."

Like a good friend, Chantel came through for her. The next day, Erica had some lucrative work.

star in the industry, and figured that some photos by a high profile photographer would do a lot for his reputation.

the image of a tough guy onscreen, and got tons of action movie roles. But he was really quite photographer.

the perfect shot, he kept babbling away. "Why do you wear a she ignored him. "I have a cold, and I don't want to give it to you.

How old are you

the shutter speed, "Take a

studio was in an uproar. Rather than the usual din of calls for "action," sound effects, and lines being recited, there was a different kind of commotion.

attention to it. Sometimes people stood and gawked at a star walking on set. That kind of thing time, it was different!

was no star, even

woman in a mask

and finally stood beside her.

beside Erica, "Wow! It's Mr. Huo! Mr. Huo

about this. She turned her head and—sure enough! She didn't

When did you get here?" Erica put down the camera at once

she thought to herself, 'I'm screwed.

tiny face was completely exposed did he feel better. "Is it fun to

realized that the photographer was Mrs.

hanging out with friends today. "I need the money. This shoot alone is

smashed the camera in front of the

what was going on between the two. He ran over and cut in,

excited to have tears

so enthused. He didn't even acknowledge

didn't seem to notice that, either. He continued, "I'm a

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Chapter 1397 Go To The Zoo

Erica chuckled and said, "No, I don't. I promise you that I won't take photos every day. Just occasionally, okay? But don't deprive me of my hobby, please?"

She pouted, putting her hands together as she begged him.

Seeing the pitiful look on her face, Matthew knew he would feel guilty if he denied her request. "Okay, but on one condition. I'll check your clients out and pick them for you from now on."

Clients like that effeminate young star from earlier, for example, weren't an option. Erica wouldn't benefit from getting in touch with people like him.

"What? But you are so busy..." She didn't want to bother him. "Besides, when I complained to Chantel, she told me that she didn't mean to pick out that man. It was her agent who arranged it. Next time someone wants to be photographed, she will personally check them out before sending them to me."

Although Matthew didn't seem to like the idea very much, he didn't say anything either.

At that moment, Erica knew that she had succeeded in persuading him. She then asked, "How did you know I was there?"

Rolling his eyes at her, he thought to himself, 'She has the nerve to ask?' "You were not in the mall." He had put his work aside to go to the Shining International Plaza and look for her. But the moment he got there, he realized she had fooled him.

"Ha-ha, you are so smart, honey. Oh, don't be angry! If you had allowed me to work, I wouldn't have lied to you. So, it's your..."

"It's my fault?" Matthew blurted out what she wanted to say.

'Well...' Despite her beliefs, she didn't dare to blame him out loud. "No, no, no. It's my fault. From now on, I'll tell you in advance where I'm going as long as you don't mind my bothering you!"

Matthew touched her chin, raising it slightly so he could look her in the eye. "Do tell me in advance!" How could he mind it? She was Erica, his beloved wife!

"Okay, okay!" she agreed. Since Erica had vowed to love and cherish Matthew, she would listen to him.

Then Erica sat back and closed her eyes, failing to notice when the car headed to the suburb. About ten minutes later, she looked out of the window and didn't recognize the scenery. She asked curiously, "Where are we going?"

were

their four children along for a visit to the zoo?

when

"Where are the kids?"

"In the kindergarten."

puzzled. "Are you sure we should go to the zoo just the

at her and asked coldly, "You

do!" She was happy to spend some time with him as if they

daydreamed, a few minutes passed until Matthew elaborated a bit more, "I'll take you to see a few pets." Then he added, "I've

Erica looked at him in astonishment before she began to guess, "What kind of animal are we talking about? A little Leo? A big ti-ker? Or

frowned and asked, "Is there any problem with

little lion, a big tiger, or a big leopard?" She had taught her sons to identify some animals in the past, but what's that little Leo...

of telling him the truth, Erica cleared her throat and began to talk

me! Don't you remember I was born in August and I'm a Leo? I suppose I'm also a little pet you

at her. "Oh, really? You are my little pet? Then I think I should put you

her head and

the car drove into the zoo. After a few minutes' ride, the vehicle stopped in front of the Panda House's gate.

got out of the car, he opened

should take the camera with her or not,

door. When they saw the couple coming, they greeted them warmly, "Mr. Huo, Mrs. Huo,

single nod as Erica replied politely,

the staffers led the couple

asked the man beside her, "You have kept pandas?" "Oh, my

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Chapter 1398 Playing With The Panda

The Panda House staffer kept eagle eyes on Erica as she held the panda. Although the panda wasn't that big, it seemed like he had handed her a bag of boulders instead. She couldn't lift it. "Oh, it's so heavy!"

The staff member was on the verge of laughing, but he held it back. "Yes, Lili is six years old. That's an adult panda. She weighs about 110 kilograms, much heavier than you, Mrs. Huo."

"110 kilos?" Erica's mind was blown. "Wow. He's right. She's a lot heavier. No wonder he seemed like he was straining when he held the creature. It took a fair amount of strength to do that!"

Soon, three pandas waddled up to Erica. She asked, "Since I can't lift them, can I 'rua' them here?" She used a Chinese Internet slang there, "rua" meaning that you like something a lot and you want to play with it.

"Rua?" Matthew asked. He'd never heard that term before. He was now standing next to Erica.

Even the staffer was confused by the word "rua." Erica then reached out two hands and made a gesture to explain, pinching a pretend panda in the air. "Yeah, rua. Like this."

"Oh..." One of the staffers got it. He was a younger fellow who often surfed the net. He pointed at the panda next to her with a smile and asked, "Mrs. Huo, sure you want to rua it?"

Erica nodded with a smile, "Yes!"

"You can play with it, but I wouldn't get too rough. They look defenseless, but they're not. If anything happens, don't say I didn't warn you."

"No problem!"

Looking at the woman gently touching the panda, Matthew asked the young staffer, "What was she talking about?"

The worker racked his brains, trying to find a more suitable word to help Matthew understand. "Mr. Huo, Mrs. Huo wants to...well...play with it. Yeah, that's it!"

"Play with it?" Matthew seemed to get even more confused.

"Yes, she wants to play with the panda!" Ignoring the confused man, the staffer turned to Erica and reminded, "Remember Mrs. Huo, be careful. If you piss it off, it will rua you instead!"

"Okay! I will!" Erica decided to pinch the panda more before it got angry!

and opened the Baidu app. He searched for the word "rua"

put away his phone and shook his head helplessly. He watched the woman play with the pandas. She pinched them so much before they ran off, and then she ran after them trying to entice

the woman on the leg. Erica loved it, and started giggling. Her bright laughter filled even the dark spaces
stood there, his eyes following the woman, his gaze
didn't take the kids
her. Why would he bring the children? So
them, but not here. Well... It was actually okay with him if he brought his kids here. After all, it was a
testament to
later, Erica fed the pandas with the bamboo in her hand and reluctantly followed Matthew out of the
board with the names of the three
to the car, she
turned his head this way or
asked helplessly, "Why did
him and held his
anything, he frowned and asked, "Why
names. Lili, Riri and Kaka were all named that for a reason.
to look her up and down. "You
streaming down her cheeks, and answered him in
been adopted by him the day they were born.
messily. "Their names... Did you give them
nodded. 'Did she... figure it
burst into tears, her sobs racking
anything more to
his courage and asked his boss,
"No. It's okay. Let me handle this."
"Okay. Very good, sir!"
a choked voice,

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Chapter 1399 An Experienced Driver

Unconvinced, Erica punched Matthew on the shoulder. "You're so annoying. You didn't tell me anything. It's your fault that I misunderstood you then!" If she had known earlier that Matthew had always loved her, she wouldn't have wasted so much time being jealous of Phoebe in the past.

Matthew said helplessly, "Yes, whatever you say. It's my fault."

Erica also wanted to ask him about the plastic stars he ordered her to fold, but the driver was also in the car with them. She would have to save it for when they got home.

Resting her head on his shoulder, she burped and then sighed, "Oh! I really wanted to be a panda. I would eat and sleep all day long. And no matter how fat I was, I would still have someone to love me."

Matthew was amused by her words. Weren't they just talking about themselves? Why did she suddenly change the subject back to pandas?

'My wife's logic is really confusing. I always find myself trapped in its maze.' He couldn't help but smile.

"You can eat and sleep all day long like a panda if that's what you want," he cooed.

"No, thanks. Men enjoy women with a good figure. If I get fat like a panda, I'm afraid Noreen Xia will show up at our house tomorrow."

'Noreen Xia?' Matthew was puzzled, and then he asked, "What does she have to do with it?"

"If you don't like how I look, you will take her home as your mistress one day!"

All the tenderness Matthew held in his eyes was quickly replaced by wrath. At that moment, he wished he could strangle Erica. Did she really think that his love for her was that shallow? "Shut up. Don't talk to me now."

Erica couldn't help laughing at his angry outburst. Holding his waist, she challenged him in a sweet voice, "If my weight reached 110 kilograms, you wouldn't be able to carry me. What would you do then?"

"I would exercise harder," he answered. In 2018, a weightlifting champion lifted 163 kilograms in the snatch, and 197 kilograms in the clean and jerk. That man won three prizes with a total of 360 kilograms lifted, breaking the world record.

If someone could lift that much weight, Matthew believed that he could do the same—or even better.

Erica, who had no idea that her husband was thinking of her now as a barbell, suggested melodiously, "Why don't you also put on some weight? In that case, we can be a couple of fat people." 'We've shared weal and woe, why shouldn't we gain weight together as well?' she thought to herself.

"Okay." Although he had agreed, he was afraid he wouldn't be able to hold his end of the deal since he had been working out every day.

eat as much as

"Of course."

to the company. So, as soon as he

she also had

been off school for over an hour by the moment she remembered

picked them

relief. "That's good. Will you come back

I have a dinner to attend later. But you may eat at the manor. Terilynn will

"Okay!"

the manor. Upon accepting it,

call from Owen. "Mrs. Huo, Mr. Huo

didn't hesitate to agree to his

a driver's license? How many years have you been driving?" A long time ago, when Erica

been driving for over two years!

Really?' Owen didn't believe her. How did Erica get a car to drive in that poor Tow Village? Nonetheless, he said, "Please don't race, Mrs. Huo. If you can't make

he hadn't known what Matthew was thinking, he

"Got it!"

at the Caesar Hotel, Erica parked the car in front of the

night, she had purposely chosen the cheapest car from the

garage worth no less than

its window. Not to mention that time she drove to The Princess cruise

two experiences in mind, Erica was now very careful with her driving. Fortunately, nothing happened before she

I'm here. How long will

coming out now,"

for you at

"Alright."

few minutes later, people started coming out of the hotel. Erica could see

people

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1400 Acting Like A Spoiled Kid

Matthew took this opportunity to wrap Erica in his arms. He put his lips closer to hers and drank deeply.

"Honey, I feel a little dizzy."

His voice was soft and seductive, like music to her ears. She hugged him happily. "Come lean on me. I'll help you in."

"Okay. You're so good to me."

The couple finally entered the villa. Erica kicked off her shoes and bent down to take Matthew's shoes off as well. He leaned against a wall for support.

Realizing what she was about to do, he yanked his foot away from her. "I'll do it myself!" He quickly took off his shoes and put on the house shoes.

"We'd better get you upstairs," Erica said. "Let me help you," she continued. 'We'd better take the elevator; we're both pretty beat.'

Erica had figured out the best way upstairs, but the man wasn't heading for the elevator. He stayed in the living room.

Confused, she looked at the man who stood rooted to the spot and asked, "What are you doing? Let's go!"

Matthew held her in his arms and cupped her cheeks. "Honey, do you love me?" His warm breath fell on her face.

She blushed and said, "What do you think?" 'Didn't I already tell him I love him?'

The man lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I want to hear it again." His voice was deep and hoarse.

The tenderness in his eyes and voice melted her heart. She asked uncertainly, "Matthew, is there a reason you're acting like a spoiled kid?"

He reminded her a lot of Adkins and Boswell when they wanted something from her. They came to her trying to butter her up. They looked gentle but a little cold.

She was now sure they got this from Matthew.

Colman and Damian were more like her. They often played it cute and sweet.

Embarrassed, Matthew raised his voice and retorted, "Spoiled? Seriously?" How could he act like a spoiled child? That was not like him. If word got out about that, wouldn't he become a laughingstock?

Erica stepped away from him and said, "Yeah. You should take a look in a mirror. If you're just trying to get something out of me, I'm not saying it. It doesn't matter anyway, does it?"

Now say

he cared whether she loved him or

do say it. What's

to tear them from her. "I'm all yours tonight. So where do you want to do it? In the living room, dining room? Maybe on the sofa, out on the balcony..." Seeing her face turn as red as a ripe apple, he chuckled and added,

teeth. 'Wow! Really? This is so not cool!' "Not happening. I'm going to sleep, and

to take great delight in flirting with her. Maybe it was the alcohol, maybe not. He mimed taking off his
Matthew's wildest

This woman was still as lovely as she ever

hand and guided him to the elevator. "Let's get to the room! I'll take off everything and you'll

When she turned to leave, he said, "No. I want to see you strip those clothes off right here, right now.
We'll go back to our room

the large living room,

and bright. She didn't feel comfortable doing anything

and took out his phone. As he tapped on his phone, several lights

her chest in the dim light and warned the man nervously, "Don't do anything stupid!" 'This is the living
room. What if our kids come in all of a sudden? The

He wouldn't do anything stupid.

stood there, staring at each other. "Don't

he said, inching closer to

the woman said, "I

"Okay!"

seemed to freeze. But she missed his touch as much

that, the two shared their bodies in

"I love you," over and over,

was soaking in the tub after midnight, trying to recover from lovemaking. She was sore and tired. The
man came in, and she only had the energy to groan at him. 'I guess

kissed her slightly swollen lips and said, "I'll carry you to bed after

'That's more like it!'

couldn't help thinking something was wrong. She had said "I love you" to Matthew many times during
the course

Matthew, the man who always locked his feelings away, confess his love

later, Matthew was poking around the safe.