

Mr Carlos 1401

Chapter 1401 Love Laid Bare

When Erica found out Matthew's secret, he flipped out on her. He was so desperate to keep it a secret that he lost all sense of reason.

To Erica's intense surprise, the woman in the photo was none other than herself.

She didn't know what Matthew was angry about. She approached him and asked defiantly, "And what if I don't give it to you?"

His hand tightened around her wrist. The pain made her grit her teeth, but she refused to budge. Fortunately, it was not that painful, and she could ignore the pain.

The man acted like a three-year-old child and answered willfully, "Give it here! Now!"

He was like a broken record, repeating that phrase over and over again. He wouldn't say anything else.

Erica reached out her other hand to touch his cheek, and talked to him in a quiet voice. "Matthew, Phoebe was never the goddess in your heart. You never liked her. She's just your best friend's wife. I'm the woman you loved from the start. There's nothing between you and Phoebe, and I can prove it. You don't know how long you've been in love with me or when you started to fall for me, do you?"

After she came back from the Panda House that day, she remembered what he said, what his feelings were. He revealed all that in the car.

When he heard what she said, Matthew's jaw tightened. What she said was the truth.

"But I had another man's child. When your dad asked you to marry me, you turned him down. I can think of two reasons for that. One is that you don't like others getting involved in your business, and the other is that you didn't want to marry a woman with someone else's kid. In the end, you said yes because you like me. That love won out over a kid out of wedlock..."

"Erica!" His sharp cry stopped her from saying anything more.

Matthew's face was pale, but there was no anger in his eyes, but shyness instead.

like to talk about your feelings, so let me do it. It would be great if I could marry you now. After all, I'm a few years older now, than when we were married. I'd have a different view of things from that time. Maybe I would know you liked me earlier. But on second thought, I'm glad that we got married years ago. I don't regret getting

heart who shone like the new moon in the night sky, and I deliberately ignored how good you were to me. I was afraid I'd fall for you, and that you'd choose her. You'd chase the moonlight, always overlooking the red rose. I was afraid you'd always want her instead of me. What I didn't know was the moonlight and the red

Matthew's heart, both the moonlight

was with him, she would find more and more

he was leaving a trail of lovecrumbs for her to find. It was getting obvious how much he liked her even before they met.

and you waited for me, patiently, for all that time.

of holding her wrist tightly, Matthew embraced her tightly.

long?" No wonder Matthew didn't take their four children to the Panda House, because it wasn't the pandas that were the point. It was

this moment, Matthew's feelings for her

shoes, but other times

how he felt, how much he loved her. He loved her more

and the man still

give me a map of the road of love and tell me where I should go. Or, I can love you in my own way.

Anyway, I only love you,

in Matthew's eyes, but the woman couldn't see them. His love finally was

tell her that he loved her from the beginning to the end, but she

to love, so he still didn't know what to say, how to respond to her confession. All he could do was hold her.

last, eyes full of expectation. He said, "I want to... make love to you." He wanted to express his love for her in another way, and he hoped she could understand. Erica was on the verge of breaking down. Alas, she was so tired, mentally and physically.

knew he was strong and she had to give in. "Hold me!" she demanded.

her up and walked towards

and she was desperately hoping

she received was "This time, guide me in bed. Let's do what you

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Chapter 1402 Spoiled By Us

When his dad didn't say anything, Boswell continued, "I think you should experience the happiness of sleeping in your kid's room. Alright! I'll let you sleep in my room for tonight! You sleep there, and we will sleep with Mommy!"

Raising his eyebrows, Matthew asked, "And why would I want to do that?"

Boswell looked back at his mother, who was half lying on the bed, listening to their conversation. He replied, "Mom needs to be taken care of during this time of the month, and we do that all the time."

Matthew hung his coat on the hanger, walked up to the kid and patted his head. "You only need to take good care of yourselves from now on. Your mother has me to take care of her. Go back to your room and sleep." He grinned at his sons. These fellows wanted his wife all to themselves and were trying to drive him out.

Boswell was still unconvinced. He tried everything to fight for the opportunity to take care of his mother. He argued, "Mom is completely spoiled by us! She will be super irritable for the next few days and she will need brown sugar water. Dad, you have a bad temper! So, you can't take care of Mom. Let us do it instead!"

Erica almost burst out laughing. She was spoiled by them? She finally spoke. "Boswell, don't make Dad sleep alone. We can all sleep here."

However, to her surprise, Boswell refused decisively. Pouting his lips, he protested, "Dad will cheat! Last time, he secretly slept next to you after moving us to the other side while we were asleep. He held you all night and slept nicely. It's not fair!"

His father was always good to them, except when it came to his wife. He acted like a kid himself and often competed with them for her attention. 'Dad has his own mom! Why won't he go and sleep with her?' the boy thought to himself.

Taking a reproachful glance at his second son, Matthew walked over to him and picked him up. He threatened in a serious tone, "Do you have any evidence to prove that? If you don't, then I will sue you for slander. After that, you will be taken away by the police and will be forced to pay compensation."

Boswell was not frightened. "You know we were all asleep and don't have any evidence! That's why you are so arrogant," he pouted angrily.

'Aren't you a smart one?' Matthew was amused. 'He is my son, after all.' Still, he pretended to be serious and said, "Remember to collect evidence before you question me next time. Without evidence, it's just slandering. 'Sl-an-der-ing.' Do you understand what that means? Let me tell you how serious an offense that is. Depending on the case, you could be sentenced to less than three years in prison or detention, and could be placed under public surveillance, while being deprived of political rights. Do you understand now? So, think twice before you speak next time. If you end up spouting something at the wrong place and at the wrong time, what kind of consequences will you bring upon yourself?"

You can't be serious! The child is only three years old. What does he know about all thought otherwise. "Do you really think that our kids are as innocent as other

As their mother, she knew better than anyone else that like they were

have to teach them all this while they are still young. Habits—good

head against his mother's belly, Colman looked at his father

about this?' "Don't try to flatter me,"

you; I'm serious! Do you think we'll be as cool

calm. He was thrilled deep inside. After all, he just received a sincere praise from his son. He smiled and sat on the edge of the bed

out and climbed into Erica's arms. Matthew didn't mind and continued

"Hmm...I can only marry once in my life, and I want a beautiful wife. If I don't look handsome,

and Erica laughed out

said, "You are only three! Why do you want a wife already? You

hurt at all. After thinking, Colman answered, "Probably Uncle Sheffield!" After all, it was his

her

take after your uncle Sheffield; you are just influenced by his stupidity," Matthew commented. He was going to have a word with Sheffield when he was free. He couldn't let his

Damian pushed the door open and walked in, followed by Adkins, who had a tray in his

Adkins came to the bedside with the tray. With a gentle smile on his face, he said, "Mom, I brought you

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Chapter 1403 Evidence Of Crime

What Matthew wasn't aware of was that after he headed to the shower, the four kids sneaked out and orchestrated a grand plan behind his back.

Later that night, Adkins and Boswell went to sleep with Matthew on one end of the bed, while Colman and Damian slept with Erica on the other end.

Obediently, the kids closed their eyes as soon as they lay down.

Since two of his sons weren't letting him work anymore, Matthew gave up on the idea and went to sleep with them.

After a long time, the bedroom was quiet again. Matthew then sat up and got out of bed in silence.

He first picked up Damian on the other end of the bed where he was sleeping, and then Colman...

"Ah! Dad! I caught you!" Colman, who was supposed to be asleep in Matthew's arms, screamed all of a sudden. The other three children all sat up immediately.

Getting up from the bed, they rushed to Matthew and laughed at him. "Dad, you said that we needed evidence before accusing you of anything. We've got it now!" Boswell stated.

Colman put his arms around his father's neck and said, "Dad, we weren't asleep yet. We only pretended to be so we could deceive you."

Damian laughed out loud this time.

Adkins held Matthew's leg and accused him, "So it was true. It turns out that you really took us away from Mom while we were asleep!"

During this whole time, Erica had been half asleep until the voice of her children fully woke her up. Sitting up, she asked in a daze, "What's going on?"

Damian ran to turn on the lights, exposing Matthew's livid face to everyone else in the room.

The children only laughed louder and louder when they saw their father's expression. They wanted their mother to know they had now the evidence of Matthew's "crime."

Matthew wanted to put Colman on the bed first, but the boy didn't let go of him. Instead, he took the chance to complain to Erica, "Mom, Dad took us away from you while we were sleeping. Look! He hasn't even put me down yet!"

hearing her son's words, Erica burst into laughter.

on the surface. Deep down, he wanted to grab the kids and slap each one

people would laugh their heads off. And Matthew

Standing on the bed, he wrapped his arms around Matthew's neck and started to jump up and down. "Father and son hierarchy doesn't matter in this case. In war, those who win become

"The bandit should sleep on

your stinky smell, so you

afraid of sleeping on your own, I'll keep you company,"

pulled Damian into his arms and glanced at his other three sons and the woman

behind him. As soon as he got out, though, he heard the three children's cheers coming from inside

carrying under his armpit before straightening him up in his arms. Helplessly, he sighed and said, "I'm counting on you to

and answered, "Dad, don't worry. I'll make a lot

"Good boy."

other three children didn't seem as brave as they were on the night before. Carefully, they went downstairs to have breakfast,

politely greeted

the boys and ordered the maids to serve

the courage to ask,

wiping his hands with a wet tissue, paused and glanced at the three kids on the other end of the room.

"Why should I be angry with you?" "Are you scared now? What about last night when you pretended to be asleep and

a sigh of relief. Boswell seldom complimented his father, but at that moment, he took the opportunity to do so. "Dad, you're so kind!" Before heading downstairs, the kids were sure that Matthew would be angry for being kicked out of the

was going to sleep with his father the following night

brothers and took a sip of milk. Then he said, "Don't worry. Dad said that we are his and Mom's children. He can't really get angry with us." Last night, while he had a heart-to-heart conversation with Matthew, the latter revealed this piece

magnanimity brought a mix of guilt, excitement, and happiness to

can I sleep with you tonight?" Adkins finally exposed

of my room again? Don't even think about

you because of what happened last night and reached an agreement that I will sleep

Matthew put down his unfinished sandwich and said, "If you feel sorry for me, you can sleep on your own from this day forward and just leave your mom

Chapter 1404 End Up As Matthew's Wife

As soon as Erica opened the fire door, several pairs of eyes looked in her direction.

She closed the door behind her as if nothing happened. A waiter came over immediately and asked politely, "Excuse me, can I help you?"

Erica was dumbfounded for a moment, then flashed him a charming smile. That was when she remembered she wore a mask and he couldn't see her face. "Room 205, please!"

The waiter led her to Room 205. When they passed by Room 206, three bodyguards in black snapped to attention and looked alert.

After entering Room 205 without incident, Erica was relieved by the voices of her henchmen greeting her one by one.

Taking off her hat and mask, Erica asked the people in the room to have a seat. Once everyone did as they were bidden, she asked softly, "Found anything yet?"

"Not yet. I heard them talking about a dock, but we don't know the location or what's going on there. Check out the photo, Erma." One of her minions handed his phone to Erica.

Erica enlarged the pic he took, the result of clandestine activity. She looked at it, but didn't recognize anyone. When she was about to give the phone back to the man, her gaze fell on a particular woman in that photo.

"Wait. Who's that?" She immediately enlarged the photo and re-centered it. Erica looked carefully at the woman holding a man's arm. The woman looked familiar, but she just couldn't figure out why.

She spent more time looking at it, and the longer she stared, the more the woman resembled Noreen.

She gave the phone back to the man, took out her own and called Chantel. "Hey, it's me. You busy now?" she asked.

"No, I just finished a shoot. I'm on my way back." Chantel leaned against the back of the seat wearily. She'd taken on too much work to handle. Fortunately, the day after tomorrow was her day off. She could visit her son.

"Any idea what Noreen is up to, by chance?"

Hearing her mention Noreen, Chantel shook her head and said, "When we humiliated her on the cruise ship, Noreen and I have become mortal enemies. I haven't even so much as bumped into her in forever."

She really hadn't given her a second thought. She had no clue what TV shows she was on or interviews she gave.

"Here's the thing—I ended up at that bar thanks to the intel my brother gave you. Our people snapped a pic of the group. One of them looked like Noreen, but I'm not sure. She wore shades, and it was dark out. I figured you might have more contact with her than I do," Erica explained.

of thugs was, and she told Erica. It was a rather efficient information pipeline.

look into it." With something to take her mind off show business, Chantel cheered up

hubby is pretty

answered, "Let me have a

can't wait to find out what

suspicions were confirmed that Noreen was one of those people

agent first, "Do me a favor. There's an actress, Noreen, that I want to talk to. Can you find out what she's doing tonight?"

But no guarantees." The agent made a few

but to

rang twice before someone picked up. "It's

to him. "I

deep breath. Finally, he asked, "You've been busy lately. When do you get some

there the day after tomorrow," she answered.

Now what

Chantel pushed away the excitement and nervousness in the bottom of her heart and

for a while, but he didn't remember the name. "No. Should

'it girl' in the industry right now. You can't tell me you haven't

care?" Gifford asked in reply and thought she was just being funny. He didn't run in those circles. The only big star he knew was Chantel. And he liked

like that. Fine. I just

little

Xia, and she's 35. That's really about

helplessly. "All right. I'll call

disturb

isn't it? I mean, we

blushed. "I was really nervous. After all, Rika's still

sister who made Chantel come to him for the goods. "Tell her to take care of herself. If anything happens to her, I end up as Matthew's wife!" He really didn't know if that was the case, but he also didn't want to

be Mr. Huo's wife? I'm sure he'd spoil you," Chantel said, not knowing whether to cry or to

I think we've

be quite clear about it. "You can prove it to

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Chapter 1405 Don't Judge A Book By Its Cover

Matthew rolled his eyes, holding his phone to his ear. "Where's my wife?" he asked on the other end of the line.

"Don't worry. She is right here next to me. Safe and sound. You shouldn't worry about her. She just came here to check something out," Sheffield answered.

"Well, take her back and put a bodyguard on her. We'll talk about it when I get home," Matthew said.

"You got it!" Sheffield didn't hang up the phone. He told Erica, "Let's go, Rika. Your husband asked me to take you home and keep an eye on you!"

Erica reached out her hand and said, "Let me talk to him."

She took his phone from his hand. Before she could say anything, Matthew quickly said, "Don't try to explain anything to me.

The only thing you need to do now is to wait for me at home." Erica let out a sigh of frustration. "All right!" But she still tried to defend herself by saying, "I have my people upstairs and downstairs. They have my back. I'll be fine."

Matthew's voice became colder and colder as he spoke. "Those gangsters have weapons. Are your men armed?"

"Fine! I'll go home, I guess," she said dejectedly. How could her people get weapons? Most of them, especially guns, were illegal! About the only thing they were allowed to carry was pepper spray, and even that was iffy.

"Good girl."

After they both hung up, Erica returned the phone to Sheffield and sighed helplessly. "You ready to go, then?"

Sheffield stood up from the sofa with a smile, and the two walked out of the private room one after the other.

Coincidentally, as soon as they came out, someone opened the door to Room 206. Some people shuffled out.

head of the group saw it, it had all but vanished. With his usual smile, he greeted him gregariously, "Wow, what a

see him, and to see Erica behind him. But he smiled and responded

men shook hands. Noreen looked at Erica in confusion, and Erica

aged a day! Uh, where is Mr. Huo?" He also looked behind them to see if Matthew was

cut her off. "My brother-in-law is out of the country on a business trip. Erica and he had a little tiff and she went out for a drink. Matthew asked me to make sure she got home

seemed satisfied. He nodded and struck a conciliatory tone. "Fights are common among

"Matthew went too far. He can stay out all night drinking with you, Mr. Wang. But he doesn't allow me to drink. Next time you see

Huo. I think you give me too

Wang!" she answered with a smile.

shifted position, pretending he had just seen Noreen. Feigning surprise, he asked

face remained the same. "Yes, she's my goddaughter. I have a good relationship with her mother, so I

showing lots of teeth. A smile that said her toothpaste tasted bad. But when she was face to

ignore her. Sheffield knew there was bad blood between them, so he tried to smooth things over. "Miss Xia, I've

Sheffield. He was handsome, rich

more small talk, they all went downstairs.

separate ways. After everyone had driven off, Noreen asked Michel worriedly, "Why

anymore. With a gleam in his eyes, he

It looks as if Mr. Huo is really

hope we're just being paranoid." The last family he wanted

go out for drinks, or attend their dinner parties. But they kept

spoiled tone, "I'm not happy. Erica humiliated me on that cruise ship. You should help me teach her not

didn't say anything. He just patted her hand to comfort her. He wasn't about to offend the Huo

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Chapter 1406 Middle Stage Of Gastric Cancer

"Hey, Rika, don't try to stir things up here. Let me correct you. I don't need to look for a wife every day because I already have the best wife in the world. Got it? Evelyn would make me kneel on a keyboard again if she heard that!" Sheffield made sure to explain himself clearly, even though he knew it was just a joke.

Erica laughed out loud and said, "Perhaps, I should learn from Evelyn and make Matthew kneel on some durian shells in the future. That man needs to know just how powerful I am!"

"That sounds like a great idea, Rika. You have my full support! If you need any help, just let me know!" Sheffield was amused at the idea of Matthew's misery.

In fact, he was dying to see Matthew crying in pain on a pile of durian shells.

When they arrived at the Pearl Villa District, Erica went straight to Sheffield's villa to see her sons, but they were already in bed with Godwin, ready for sleep.

However, the moment they saw Erica, they jumped out of bed in a split second, yelling her name with excitement. "Mommy!"

Gwyneth, who was telling them bedtime stories, helplessly said, "Aunt Rika, they are so naughty when they are together. It's so hard to get them to lie down in bed!"

Erica turned her face towards the boys, glaring at them angrily, and asked, "Have you been naughty again?"

Adkins immediately apologized, "Mom, I'm sorry. I'm going to bed now!"

As soon as he crawled into the bed, the rest of them followed suit and closed their eyes at once, pretending to be asleep.

Gwyneth chuckled and shook her head with amusement. "Aunt Rika, you're the only one who can deal with them so easily. My voice is starting to become hoarse because I have to keep yelling at them."

Erica whispered in her ear, "These kids can be very considerate as well. They will listen to you if you pretend to be aggrieved."

"I see! I think I understand what you mean, Aunt Rika. I'll be sure to try that out next time."

When Erica returned home, she found an empty villa, full of nothing but loneliness. She took out her phone from her pocket and called Matthew. "Honey, are you asleep?"

"No. What's up?"

maids had gone back to their own quarters for the rest of the day, while Erica was hanging from the railings of the

and said, "Really? I thought you were having a good time. If I didn't ask Sheffield

I got the news about them, you were on a business trip. What was I supposed to do? So, I took some people with me. Nothing happened! Don't worry about me,"

to you today? Who am I going to settle accounts with? Gifford? After all, he's the one who gave you the news in the first place," Matthew argued,

blame Gifford. Otherwise, he won't help

Matthew was too upset to care. "So what?" The only person he cared about was his wife.

out of it. I

what he wanted and he responded with a resounding sigh of relief.

but since Matthew had

to call it a night and hit the sack, but soon after, she felt a

and turned in bed, and finally pressed the buzzer to ask the maid

hot water, Erica realized that it was pointless, because apart

trace back what she had eaten today to see what was causing her stomach to

more she tried to think, the sleepier she felt. Eventually, Erica's sleepiness helped her to overcome the

woke up and stretched her arms, there was no sign of the pain from

seemed to be more severe. In fact, not only was the pain excruciating, but

registration, inquiry, examination and

Moreover, Erica was busy playing with her mobile phone, so when she heard someone call her name, she grabbed her bag as quickly as she could and rushed to get the result. However, when she couldn't understand the test result, she passed it to the

at the examination result and then slowly shifted his eyes to her. Finally, he pressed her stomach a few times and

it hurts a lot!" she cried.

you 27 years

"Yes, I am!"

back his hand and simply said, "Stomach

even though she was staring at the doctor. Did she hear it wrong?

her name, the doctor explained to her slowly, "You are going

streams of tears traced paths through her cheeks. The doctor continued, "Alas! Young lady, just go through the admission procedures. Don't worry, you are still young. But, even though your life is not

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Chapter 1407 Such A Jerk

Furious, Matthew denied in a low voice, "No way! How could you have gastric cancer? What kind of quack did examine you? Go and tell him that his career is over because I'm going to sue him! He will never be a doctor again in his life!"

He had been away for only two days on a business trip, and all of a sudden, he got the news that his wife had middle stage cancer. Before he left, she was just fine. How could he believe such nonsense?

"It's true. I've had a stomachache since yesterday. I went for a check-up today. Let me take a photo of the results for you." Erica knew Matthew was having none of it, and to be honest, she was having a hard time believing the results herself! But what was the point of it? The fact that she had cancer wouldn't change just because they refused to believe it.

"Send it to me!" Matthew ordered and hung up the phone.

Next, Erica took a photo of the exam results and immediately sent it to Matthew.

The moment he got it, Matthew swiped his finger down the photo, ignoring the bunch of words on the top. Reaching the bottom row, he read the results, which confirmed that Erica had middle stage gastric mucus cancer.

The report was made at the Y City First General Hospital. The names of the gastroscopy operator and the attending doctor were also on it.

Putting his phone away, Matthew took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it.

As he stared at the view outside the window, he took a drag on the cigarette.

When Owen came over, he found his boss smoking. He then whispered to him, "Mr. Huo, Mr. Du is waiting for you."

Matthew didn't say anything. He simply took another drag on the cigarette.

Once it was about to burn out, he managed to suppress the panic he felt in his heart before he stubbed it out in the trash beside him. Finally, he said in a hoarse voice, "Put the contract with Mr. Du aside and book the earliest flight to Y City. We need to go back as soon as possible."

Caught off guard, Owen did not resist asking, "Mr. Huo, has something happened in Y City? The contract with Mr. Du will be signed soon..."

myself. You arrange a car for the airport right now. We

must have happened, Owen didn't dare

moment he had everything settled, Matthew left the company and dialed Erica's number. He wanted to nearby. The phone kept ringing, but

over, she got out of the car and answered the phone without giving Matthew a chance to say anything first. "Matthew, I've calmed down already. In fact, I'm grateful for the opportunity I got to be Wesley and Blair's daughter, your wife,

sure that if you get proper treatment, you'll get better. I've just

left the hospital. "Matthew, I think... I think I've lived my whole life in vain. Even though I'm dying, I still don't know whether you love me

Rika, can't you feel my love for you?" Matthew asked. He thought he had already proved his love for her over and over.

it. But you never said it, so how can I be sure if you really have to

person is none other than you. I love you, for this life, for the

He finally told her that he

more than you love me. I've been feeling this way for a long time already. I can't tell when exactly I fell in love with you. Maybe you were thirteen or fourteen..."

could he have fallen in love with Mrs. Huo when she was only thirteen or

too," Erica confessed. Despite the strange looks she kept getting from the passersby, she overwhelmed with

you to the hospital for the most precise examination. If the diagnosis confirms you have middle stage gastric cancer, I'll take you to the best hospital, and you'll receive the best treatment there is. No matter how difficult it is, I'll be with you every step of the way. I won't let you face anything on your own, and in return, you mustn't leave me alone

Erica nodded obediently.

sigh of relief, Matthew closed his eyes and leaned back in his seat. "Honey, I'm on my way back.

from your work?" Erica asked, feeling a bit

In fact, it was his work that kept him from being with

a moment of silence, Erica suddenly remembered something she had been wanting to

"Hmm?"

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Chapter 1408 I Like To Eat

Erica dissolved into tears. The pent up emotions in her heart seemed to find an outlet. Erica threw herself into her husband's arms and cried bitterly.

Matthew took off his overcoat and wrapped it around her. He inhaled her scent and kissed her long hair gently. "Honey, don't cry," he said, trying to comfort her.

'You won't die without my permission!

If the King of Hell wants you, he'll have to defeat me first!' Matthew thought to himself.

Erica didn't say anything and kept crying.

They just stood by the river, holding each other tightly. The woman choked with sobs, while the man reassuring her.

Occasionally, when someone came near, they couldn't help but take a look at them. The sadness of the two people was replaced by warmth and happiness.

Ten minutes later, Matthew suddenly said, "You still have your test results with you? Let me see them again."

With swollen red eyes, Erica took out the crumpled piece of paper from her pocket and handed it to him.

Matthew straightened the paper out so he could read it. On top it said that it was the electronic endoscopy examination report of Y City First General Hospital. He was not in a hurry to read it. Instead, he asked her a question first, "Did they give you anesthetic before the exam?"

"Anesthetic?" The woman was confused.

"Yes!"

Erica thought for a while and answered, "No." They never gave her anything for the pain, nor did they sedate her. Nothing.

Matthew held her in his arms and asked in a trembling voice, "Silly girl, why didn't you opt for the anesthetic?" Usually, these kinds of procedures involve knocking the patient out using some sort of anesthetic. A tube with a camera is inserted in the throat so the doctors can look around the stomach. It's generally painful even when sedated.

Erica didn't know what was going on. They never offered her anything. She hugged him and said sadly, "It doesn't matter. They'll have to use it when I go under the knife!"

Sighing silently, Matthew continued to read the results.

paragraph in the middle consisting professional medical instructions. He could understand most of them. "Did

in his arms shook her head. "I was too sad to

take her to do the examination again. Do it right this time, ask questions. No matter

find a lifeline. Matthew suddenly raised

changed abruptly. Things

She raised her head and looked at him,

there, staring at her, a weird expression on his

his hand, and then shifted his gaze to her

you out of your mind?" Who was she if she weren't Erica

again, he gritted his teeth and asked, "I'm out of my mind? I think that describes you better than me. How carefully did you check that report? Think

every line. Why?" She kept reading the line "stage III cancer" over and over. It seemed like she'd read it thousands of

you'd checked it so carefully?" He really wanted to strangle the woman in

Why can't I cry? Want me to laugh instead?" She

that happen?" Since when did

insane?" How could he still tease her

"You're not sick!"

rhetorical remark, so she retorted angrily, "Maybe not! But

phone, and turned on the LED light. The exam report was all lit up. "Open your eyes

the mood." Hands on her hips,

of going round and round. He felt she was deliberately being obtuse. He put the report in front of her eyes, pointed at the name printed on the paper

the doctor typed my name wrong. It's not my fault... Wait

what he was trying to tell

Li. My name is Erica Li. These are not my test results!" She started laughing hysterically. She

her again calmly, "Look at the procedure. Did they jam

cell phone. She looked up what it was, checking Baidu

Matthew in her arms. "They didn't do anything like that to me. These

his teeth and squeezed out, "Know what I

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1409 I Can Change My Mind

When Paige came in holding a pair of lunch boxes, she happened to see all this. Trying not to laugh, she told Matthew, "Mr. Huo, Mrs. Huo, I've got your midnight snacks."

Erica's eyes lit up. She immediately sat up straight and said with a smile, "Paige, you wouldn't happen to have bought me seafood porridge?"

Paige glanced at the man next to her, who still had a long face, and shook her head at Erica. "Mr. Huo said you had a belly ache. I got millet porridge with yam. I hope that's okay, because Mr. Huo asked me to get something light and digestible for you." "But I got seafood porridge for him, ' she thought.

With a grim face, Matthew snorted, "If you've got gastritis, seafood porridge should be the last thing you eat. Did you think I'd let your hurt yourself?"

"No, no. You don't get it. I wanted to make sure she got some for you." Erica didn't dare admit what she really thought.

To her surprise, the man said indifferently, "Well, she did get me some. And it's yummy, thank you very much."

Erica lapsed into stupefied silence.

A few minutes later, she looked at the man eating seafood porridge next to her and sighed in her heart. He made her watch him eat that on purpose. She couldn't eat so much as a single mouthful of his savory porridge, but she could only eat the bland and tasteless millet porridge.

The man seemed to know what she was thinking. He deliberately picked up a piece of sirloin, taking his time looking at it before finally popping it into his mouth. After chewing it at a leisurely pace, he said slowly, "Yes, I did it on purpose. I let you watch me eat, knowing you can't take a single bite." He figured this would teach her a lesson. See if she tried to eat anything without thinking about it next time. She was even more careless than her four three-year-old sons.

Erica was upset, but she held it in. She had to say, "No matter. It's good. Porridge and vegetables! I can lose some weight too!" What else could she say? Matthew was convinced he was right, and there was no use fighting over it.

"Well, then eat some more."

She pouted seeing his smug look. 'What a jerk! When I get better, I'll show him. I'll grab steaming bowls of hot and sour rice noodles, spicy hot pot, boiled fish with golden pepper... I'll eat them in front of him, too.'

That night, Matthew wore a long face the whole time, both when around her, and off to the side working on his laptop.

the dead silence for

at

do you? Otherwise, why are you mad at me all the time? So go ahead. Get pissed off. Can you take back what you said to me?" Before he could explain, she continued, "You can't go back in time. It's too late. I waited so long to

in his pockets, he stood by the bed and looked at her indifferently. "Who told you I was angry because of was confused. "Is it because

man didn't say anything, which meant yes.

suddenly enlightened. "I told you that I won't eat it again. It's not worth staying mad over, right? My battery's

Matthew remained unmoved.

night when I was in Tow Village. Now I finally can see you every day, but you're just being impossible. Ugh! I can hardly stand to be around you." Under the man's cold eyes, she boldly snorted, "Humph! You are always so cold. I'm your wife, not your enemy! It almost

you would be a fool to run away

mind whenever I want!' So, she nodded and said, "So, yeah, I guess

I can

stunned by her words, and then chuckled. He had never been angry, and now he couldn't pretend to be

anything about her behavior. He placed her hand gently under the quilt and said in a soft and loving tone, "It's late. Get some rest. I'll take you

proudly. "Okay, then you're not mad anymore?" She would have gone to bed if she hadn't considered his feelings.

kissed her

she closed her

the hospital. Especially her family, including her four kids. She was okay now, and she didn't want to worry anyone. She

Matthew cautiously carried the sleeping woman to their bed. He laid her down gently, but she woke

sleep. I need

"Okay!"

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1410 I Will Teach Her A Lesson

If it turned out that Michel Wang was indeed the mastermind behind Kirk and his gangsters, then there was more to him than everyone had anticipated. Even before ZL Group started to cooperate with Wang Group, Matthew had asked someone to make a thorough investigation on Michel's background, but they couldn't find anything suspicious about him.

"You mean Michel Wang is manipulating the contraband trade in secret?" Sheffield asked. Matthew had told Sheffield about what Erica had been doing in Tow Village to some extent, and as such, he had a rough idea about who she was looking for.

"If I'm not mistaken, that's it," Matthew replied with some certainty. The information from Gifford was flawless and accurate. Moreover, Sheffield and Erica did bump into Michel when they were coming out of the bar.

"I also sent people from the gangland to investigate Michel, but they couldn't find anything on that man," said Sheffield. As he clutched his chin in a pensive manner, the more Sheffield thought about this mysterious man, the more curious he was.

He decided to have his people keep a close eye on Michel, just to ensure the safety of his sister-in-law, Erica.

"I'll call Gifford and touch base with him. Good night."

"Okay."

By the time Matthew finally found Gifford on the phone, the latter had already returned to the Li family's house and walked up to the second floor. There was no one else there with Gifford as his wife was supposed to be back the next day.

Gifford answered the phone and whispered, "Why are you calling me in the middle of the night? Why aren't you asleep in the arms of your loving wife?"

"The information you gave Rika—where did you get it?"

"Oh, two days ago, I took a group of people to destroy the den of a notorious gang. After being tortured, the group of gangsters told me that they were going to make a deal in a bar in Y City in two days. I put two and two together and realized that I had found the clues Rika was looking for." Gifford stopped at the door of his son's room and quietly leaned against it instead of going inside.

"Have your men pay more attention to Michel Wang, the CEO of Wang Group in Y City. I'm sure you'll find something fishy if you look hard enough."

"All right! Got it! Sounds like you're onto something. Just leave it to me and I'll look into it." There was a sense of urgency in Matthew's tone which led Gifford to strongly believe that Michel was not an ordinary person. Fortunately, Gifford was eager and ready to take up the challenge.

Just like that, Matthew, Sheffield and Gifford joined hands to fight for Erica.

could hang up the phone, Wesley pushed the door of his bedroom open and walked out

his son standing in the hallway, he frowned and said,

Isn't it supposed to fade at least a little with your age?" Every

be because of Gifford's lack of skills or was it Wesley's high

was talking to someone on the phone. "Who are you

"Your son."

a short pause, Wesley understood that he was referring to Matthew.

a troublemaker was undisputed. The moment she was seen in public after a few years, she ended up getting in the bad books of a

had a slight change. He quickly walked over, grabbed Gifford's phone and put it to his ear. "Matthew, don't worry. She has gone to bed. She is fine now. I will

"Make sure she doesn't go anywhere alone.

keep

Don't hesitate to bring her to me when she's gone too

duplicitous! 'Bring Rika to him and let him teach

You should get some rest.

day. Don't stay up late. We'll talk about it

"Yes. Good night, Dad."

the phone to Gifford.

bring Rika to you so you can teach her a lesson? Do you still have the stomach

so much nonsense out of your mouth? You, young men are careless. What if Matthew hits Rika too hard and accidentally causes her

and said, "That's impossible! Matthew treats your naughty daughter better than you do. Erica left him and disappeared for more than three years without saying a word. I heard that when she went back to him, he didn't even raise his voice to

floor and wiggled his foot inside. Needless to say, he knew just how much Matthew loved Erica. However, he was just afraid that one day Matthew would run out of patience with

didn't continue on this topic any more. "Just kiss your

good night, old