

**Mr Carlos 1421**

**Chapter 1421 I Don't Care About You Anymore**

Before going home, Erica sent a message to Matthew in advance. "Honey, I've sent you a package. It should be delivered to you this afternoon. Could you sign it yourself when it comes?"

"What is it?" 'Why do I need to sign it myself?' Matthew wondered.

Erica smiled full of mystery even though he couldn't see her. "It's a secret! I'll only tell you that I bought it for you. Now please, spare a few minutes to go downstairs and sign to get it, okay?"

With a helpless sigh, he yielded, "Okay."

Around four in the afternoon, Matthew received a call. Picking up the phone, he heard a man's voice. "Hello, is this Mr. Matthew Huo?"

"Yes."

"I have a package that needs your signature. I'm on the ground floor of your company."

After hanging up the phone, Matthew stood up and walked out of his office.

Once the busy Owen saw his boss, he interrupted his work and asked, "Mr. Huo, are you leaving for the Yuan Group now?" According to the CEO's schedule, they would leave for the Yuan Group in ten minutes.

However, Matthew shook his head and replied, "No, I'm going downstairs to get a package."

'A package?' Owen looked at him in astonishment. Yet he wasn't the only one. All the special assistants on that floor seemed shocked.

Why would the CEO personally sign and fetch the package? Paige followed him in panic. "Mr. Huo, allow me to go and get it for you."

Unexpectedly, Matthew refused her, "No, thanks. You guys may carry on with your work."

Paige didn't know what to say. Stopping in her tracks, she watched Matthew get in the elevator by himself.

On the ground floor of the company, Matthew felt a bit lost.

He had never taken an express package himself, so he had no idea where to pick it up. With no other choice, he asked the security guard about it and was quickly guided to the mailroom.

got there, Matthew saw no sign of

looked around and all but didn't see anyone who resembled a mail

number which he had picked up in his office when someone unexpectedly rushed towards

"Honey!"

his first reaction was to hug the woman who had

help laughing. "Is this the  
a gift. Are you happy?" Erica stuck  
head, he answered, "Yes." In  
to come! I was afraid to disturb you during your work, so I didn't call. But I'm not going to lie  
a chuckle, he teased her, "Didn't you record my love confession to you the last time? You can listen to  
her lips sadly. "I lied to you. I never recorded it." At that time, she was so overwhelmed with a mix of  
anguish and excitement that there was no way she would remember recording  
arms around her shoulder. "Let's go to my office  
You haven't said you love me yet! If you don't tell me now, I won't go!" It was way too  
to threaten him, she would hear him  
willing to do it or not. She  
pinched, he begged her in a suspiciously flattering tone,  
She stood  
Mathew's lips  
Erica saw herself forced to do something outrageous. "It's okay if you don't  
was of her to say that, she suddenly turned her back at him and added, "But if you don't, I'll go find  
another man  
a male voice whispered in her ear, "Rika, I love you, and  
threw herself into his arms. "Honey! I love  
warned her in a low voice, "I'll teach  
office was on. Once they saw Matthew coming with Erica, the special assistants immediately understood  
why their boss insisted on going downstairs in person. It turned out that his  
held the woman in his arms as he kissed her. Matthew felt he was much better in expressing  
his boss demanding that his  
phone, Owen shook his head in resignation. 'Mr. Huo loves his wife more

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

#### **Chapter 1422 We Don't Need Him**

Adkins walked up to his dad, a little panda in his arms. "Dad, can we assume the responsibility to raise  
pandas?"

"No," Matthew refused directly.

Boswell asked in confusion, "Dad, the man over there said all we need is money. A lot. So why not?"

"Because you don't have any money," Matthew replied bluntly.

The brothers looked at each other. Adkins said, "I can give you an IOU. It's only a million. C'mon, say yes! I'll pay you back double!" They had asked the staff member. He said that if they wanted to raise a panda, they needed to pay a million dollars upfront. That ensured they could keep the panda, and not have to surrender it when it got old.

Their father shook his head vigorously. "When you can earn your own money, then you can save up for a panda." Erica advised Matthew to set aside some funds for their sons to marry. So, he couldn't waste money now.

At this moment, one hand in his pocket and the other holding a baby panda munching on some bamboo, Colman came over. "Hey Boswell. What are you talking about?"

"We want to raise a panda. Dad said no, because we don't have the money," Boswell explained.

A disdainful smile appeared on Colman's face. "I see. That's not hard, you know? It's just money. We don't need him! We can make money on our own!"

Matthew was too rich. The boys thought it was better to spend more time with their grandparents and there was no need for them to make money. But now it seemed they had to.

Colman called Damian over. "Damian, come here. We got something to talk about!"

Matthew raised his eyebrows and sat next to them, listening to his kids discussing how to make enough money to get a panda.

Colman spoke first. He told his brothers casually, "I'm not worried. I can make tons of cash. Uncle Sheffield taught me. He makes tens of millions for a few lines of code. I can do that. It can't be that hard, right?"

Boswell let go of the panda and rubbed his chin. The panda ran off to go play. "I spent my allowance money on stocks. They shot up in value since then. If I sell now, I'll have enough for two pandas."

thanks to humans destroying their habitat. So one was probably enough.

his arms across his chest, Adkins smiled mysteriously. "I

three brothers and the panda in his arms, Damian

his own way to make money too, so they clapped their hands in approbation. "Okay! That's

to adopt

absolutely everyone. Never in his wildest dreams had it occurred to him these kids might be able to make millions so quickly. When he was

put their plans in motion. Boswell sold one of his stocks, which netted

app on his laptop at home and called Sheffield

kid. He taught him everything he knew, and Colman was an eager learner. Sheffield was even more patient than when he taught

Adkins had his own schemes. He snuck into the offices of ZL Group. He asked Paige for a phone number. When Matthew was away from his office, the boy dialed the number with his father's office phone.

"Hello, is this Aunt Jennifer? I'm Matthew's kid, Adkins Huo. You free for

Group, and thought she'd mix business with pleasure. Getting together with Matthew would provide benefits

once took him to a dinner party and he sat next to her. He could see Jennifer Zheng flirting with his dad. She'd place her hand on the table near him, smile incessantly, laugh a little too hard at his jokes.

Meanwhile, she'd shower him

eldest son just invited me

quickly got control of herself. The boy had only met her once. Why was he asking her

you doing this? I mean, is there anything

Adkins answered, "Nothing. Dad and Mom are too busy.

"Okay, Adkins. What do you want to eat? I'll take you there." 'Maybe if his kid likes me, that's my "in" with

about the nearest restaurant, the one on the

not easy to get a table there. Are you sure..." Jennifer Zheng and her associates had to reserve a table at changed

promised, "I'll take care of it. We'll get a booth. I'll have someone

tonight, little

Adkins in a sweet voice.

voice made the woman's heart

how mature the boy was ordinarily, he was still a child, and his voice was

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#### **Chapter 1423 He Would Have To Account For It**

Jennifer thought for a while and then shook her head. "I haven't paid much attention to it, so I don't know the details. Adkins, do you want to raise a panda?"

"Yes, but I'm a little short of money at the moment. I've used the sum my father gave me in another investment, and he had already been generous with my pocket money. So, I didn't want to ask him for more. You know, my father has been working so hard to earn money lately..."

Of course, Jennifer wasn't stupid. Although she was stunned for a moment, she quickly recovered and understood what she had to do. Taking out her phone, she dialed a number. As soon as the call was connected, she asked, "How much does it cost to raise a panda?"

After a while, she hung up the phone and pulled a check out of her purse. As she wrote a number on it, she said, "So, I've asked, and you need about one million to raise a panda. Since you like it so much, I'll give you two million to raise a cub. Take it, my good boy!"

Staring at the check, Adkins pretended to be embarrassed. "Aunt Jennifer, I can't accept it!"

Indeed, two million was a lot of money for Jennifer, but she still could afford it. "It doesn't matter. It's a small sum of money. As long as you're happy, Adkins, it's fine."

Adkins was Matthew's eldest son, and as she heard, all the four Huo boys were highly gifted children. There was no doubt that they had a promising future ahead of themselves.

Therefore, if she could become friends with any of them, she would have much more than two million in return when the time came.

Taking the check from her hand, Adkins looked at it seemingly touched. He then told the woman in front of him, "Aunt Jennifer, when I go back, I'll tell my father that you took good care of me and helped me a lot. I was short of money, and you've lent me some. Rest assured that I'll ask Dad to help you, too, in one way or another."

That was exactly what Jennifer wanted to hear. It didn't matter if he didn't pay the money back. As long as Matthew owed her a favor, spending two million was definitely worth it! "Good boy, you're so polite. If you have any difficulties in the future, you can tell me. I'll be glad to help you!"

"Thank you, Aunt Jennifer. I know it's not easy for anyone to make money. I'll borrow this two million from you now and ask my father to return it to you later!"

Amused, she giggled but had to hold back her urge to rub the boy's head once she remembered he behaved like a neat freak during their meal together. Putting her hand down, she said with a smile, "Little cutie, you're such a good boy. Auntie likes you a lot!"

Adkins

he handed it to Jennifer and told her, "This is my father's private phone number. You can contact him whenever you

people

took the gilded business card from the boy's hand

million

him, so she had to content herself with escorting him back to

sooner or later, he would have to

night, except for Damian, the three other boys were discussing when to raise a panda.

room half-open.

his son quietly and saw the picture on the drawing board.

who were playing with

long and slender legs, wore a suit and a tie, and had his hands in his pockets... 'That should be me, ' Matthew

Matthew stood there in silence as

Adkins

asked,

searching for

be upstairs. Let's go and

three children agreed and rushed

finally sensed he wasn't alone

oil pastel in his hand and looked at the man standing beside him. Damian was slightly taken

brothers are all downstairs discussing when to

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**Chapter 1424 Matthew Found Out**

"Damian, that is one sweet painting! I want it. Would you give it to me? I'm serious. I'll pay you for it," Boswell offered. He really liked the painting on the easel. It depicted a pleasant memory of the kids with their dad. Damian had just put the finishing touches on it, and was standing back, admiring his work.

"Hey, I like it too. A lot. Maybe you should give it to me. I'll double whatever Boswell offers you," Colman said with a wicked grin. Of course he liked it. He thought he looked quite handsome in it. The painting would look nice hanging on his wall.

When he heard his brothers discussing this, Adkins' spirits fell. He also wanted it. He had cash, but he lost half of his money when he adopted a panda. Pandas were not cheap. He was sure he didn't have as much as his brothers did. He had to use his wits to acquire the painting, not his wallet. "We all want it, but there's only one. Why don't we go in on it? Say, five hundred thou each?" he offered.

With an offer like that, Damian's mind was blown. He almost dropped the oil pastel in his hand. The boy had resigned himself to just buying a single panda. But now he'd have the money to buy more than one.

As their dad, Matthew felt left out. Shouldn't he have some kind of say in this? He cleared his throat and said, "What about me, boys? I saw it first."

Boswell craned his neck to look up at his father. Matthew towered over all of his sons, because they were so young. "So? Stay out of it, Dad. You've got too much money. There's no way we could match up.

Besides, you like Mom the most, huh? Just get Damian to paint a picture of Mom. Then you can drop as much cash as you want on it."

Matthew was floored by this. He didn't know exactly what to say. 'Rika's my wife. I see her every day. Why should I spend any money at all on a portrait of her? Never mind. As long as the boys are happy, I'm good.'

He decided to give in and said, "Yeah, Boswell's right. Damian, after you finish up here, take a good look at your mom. I want to see how true to life you can paint her. Deal?"

Damian was on cloud nine, since his brothers and even his father liked his work. He was so excited he couldn't contain it. He nodded his head like a chicken pecking rice. "You got it, Dad," he said with a sweet smile.

"I knew you'd come through!" Matthew patted his head.

The four kids were too young to have bank accounts, so they asked Carlos to apply for four exclusive VIP bank cards in the bank owned by ZL Group.

As soon as they got their money, they couldn't wait to ask Matthew if they could buy more pandas. Technically, they had the money, but Matthew had to arrange it.

Soon enough, the money changed hands, and they all had pandas. They even named them.

number. There were any number of people who wanted his money. And the women who might pay Adkins had

a freshly-showered Matthew walk out of the bathroom, Erica carefully placed her

held her in his arms and kissed her forehead. "I should be content. I

asked in a

finish, his phone on the table

number. 'That's weird.' He didn't remember giving his number to anyone

still pressed the answer

Huo. It's Jennifer Zheng. Sorry to call so late." The voice on the other end of the line was clear in

been sleepy, opened her eyes wide. She stretched and snuggled closer to him, trying hear his conversation.

asked. Matthew knew what Erica was doing. But he had nothing to hide. He tilted his head and drew the phone closer to her so that she could hear it more

about the case we worked on together. Everyone else is here. You free now, Mr. Huo? Come on,

cold. He didn't answer the woman's question. Instead he asked, "Why do you

okay if you don't have time. Tell you

I need to sleep. Bye!" he

nothing more and hung

returned to the bedroom. Erica glared at her husband, but he was lost in

and we'll both know," said Matthew flatly.

And now you make jokes!

woman would be able to get it

"I really

you have time? Come on, have drinks with us. We can catch

time. Let me guess, she's called before, when I'm not around. Am I right? I never asked you that before.

But since I happened to listen in on your phone

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**Chapter 1425 The Huo Family's Punishments**

Matthew kissed his wife's red lips for a long time. When he finally let her go, he said hoarsely, "Honey, we won't have another baby. Four sons are enough for us!"

"Okay!" Erica wrapped her arms around his neck and added innocently, "Then let's go to sleep!"

The man chuckled at her words. "I said we wouldn't have another baby, not that I wouldn't make love to you."

After that, Erica got tortured in bed for a while. Still, Matthew was very kind to her that evening. The moment he saw how tired she was, he let her go before she would begin to beg for mercy.

The next morning, Adkins was sleeping soundly in his bed when his father unexpectedly woke him up.

The little boy had no idea of the disaster that was coming his way. Sleepy, he looked at Matthew and rubbed his eyes before he asked in a daze, "Dad, what time is it?"

With his arms crossed in front of his chest, Matthew stood still and didn't say anything as he stared coldly at his eldest son.

In less than two minutes, Adkins' eyes widened. "Dad, why are you looking at me like this? Have you found something out?"

Matthew sneered. His son was quick to think! "I know what you've done!" he stated coldly.

How did a three-year-old kid dare to borrow money in his name? In fact, not only he did that, but he also gave his dad's phone number to another woman.

He wanted to show Erica what her treasured son had done behind their backs.

With this plan in mind, the man stretched out his long arm and caught the little guy. Then he strode out of the bedroom with the boy under his armpit.



Along the way, Adkins shouted desperately, "Help! Help! Colman! Damian!" Colman and Damian were good at playing nice boys. If his two younger brothers managed to say anything loving to their father, maybe Matthew would let go of him.

Upon hearing that, Matthew patted him on the hip and ordered, "Just shut up!"

immediately after being

had already woken up the other three boys, who had all promptly

man tossing him on his big bed. Quickly, Adkins took the opportunity to crawl into Erica's quilt and hide himself in

in a harsh

son had done behind their backs. No way, he would allow the boy to ask

phone call in the morning. However, before she could ask anything at

kids in their identical pajamas and messy hairs. "Since you are all awake, you'll watch the lesson I'm going to teach

made the other three kids

out!" Matthew turned to Adkins and ordered one more

stern glare, Adkins had no choice but to get out of the

out of the bed!" Matthew

obeyed once

"Kneel down!"

"Dad, you're insulting me. Only a coward will kneel, and I'm

to heaven and earth,

lips, Adkins glared at his father. "No matter what,

of the Huo family's punishments?" Everyone always said that his eldest resembled him the most, but Matthew didn't think so. A three-year-old

Erica realized the situation was only getting worse, she rushed over and hugged Adkins. Looking at Matthew, she asked, "What on earth happened? If you have something to say, just say it. It's not appropriate to simply hit someone." She didn't want to stop her husband from disciplining their son, but she wanted to know what Adkins did

at her and explained in a low voice, "Your

kids all gasped. It turned out that their brother's money was

boy to look at her, she asked him seriously, "Is that true what your

is. Mom, I didn't steal anything. I used my own skills to borrow this money, and I never said that I

Still, she patiently explained to the child, "That's right, but how can you go out and borrow money at such a young age? You should come to

the beginning, but he didn't give it to us. Instead, he said we should earn money on our own!" the boy explained.

understand why Carlos was more loving towards his daughters than his son. He realized now how annoying having a boy

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**Chapter 1426 Aren't You Afraid That Dad Will Get Mad At You**

Adkins left his parents' bedroom as fast as he could, leaving behind a group of dumbfounded younger brothers. They turned around to look at their father, who was wearing a long face, and then at their mother, who was also stunned by Adkins' disappearing figure. Eventually, they turned around and retreated to their respective rooms.

After the kids went back to their rooms, Matthew took out his phone and called Owen. "Transfer three million to Ms. Zheng's account from Season Group," he ordered.

'Wow! Adkins borrowed two million and now Matthew is going to pay it back with three million.' Erica shook her head and sighed, "It's so good to have money!"

As Matthew put his phone back into his pocket, he lifted his eyelids and glanced at her. "This is your son. He is the same as you when it comes to being unreasonable."

This time, it was Erica's turn to be angry. "When have I ever been unreasonable? Huh? You're just mad because you failed to teach Adkins a lesson.

And now you're dumping all of that misplaced anger onto his mother! Who do you think is being unreasonable here?" Matthew, sighed in defeat, and decided to retreat into the bathroom in silence as he didn't want to argue with her.

When Erica went downstairs, the four children were having breakfast quietly as before, and Matthew was sitting opposite them.

Noticing her presence, Matthew wiped his mouth with a tissue and asked, "How come you're up so early? Do you have something to do today?"

"Yes!" She wanted to send her children to school and her husband to the company.

As usual, the four children pulled out the chair for her and served her breakfast. Adkins seemed a little absent-minded, perhaps because he was worried that his father was still mad at him.

More often than not, Adkins would be the most energetic amongst his brothers when Erica was around. Today, however, he was just quietly sulking in his seat and having breakfast.

Erica looked at her eldest son and then at the man beside her, but said nothing.

After breakfast, the family of six got into the minivan. Adkins immediately jumped into the seat next to Erica, held her hand tightly and whispered, "Mom, may I borrow your phone please? I need to call Grandma."

Confused, Erica asked, "Why do you want to call your grandma?"

Adkins gestured to Matthew with his eyes and then shook his head. "Nothing."

Having sensed his reluctance to speak, Erica didn't force him to explain himself. Instead, she took her phone out and handed it to him. "Here you go."

gleeful grin and then called Debbie's number.

voice came

it's me, Adkins!" said the

me?" Debbie was glad to have received her grandson's call.

Grandpa very much. Can you and Grandpa pick me up after school this afternoon?"

warned him

shook at the sight of his father's eyes, but he kept the phone glued to his cheek. He turned his back

I would love to see you. We miss you too!

Grandma. I love

to Erica. "Mom, are you

was afraid that he had also gotten his mother in

I have some stuff to finish at work

"Aren't you afraid that Dad will get mad

to cry or to laugh. She grabbed Matthew's hand and said, "Don't worry. Your father isn't like

and he shrank back in fear. 'Forget it.' The little boy leaned back in his seat and looked out

to have come up with an idea and he nudged Adkins. "Hey, are you going to Grandpa's

"Yeah."

to avoid Matthew for the next two days

and Boswell followed in one voice. "And

at what you have done! You've scared our sons out

said, "It's good that they won't be home. I'm glad

boys looked at Matthew with teary eyes, clutching their chests dramatically. 'Boo...hoo... Dad's words are so

just as they had

effort into giving his wife a romantic night. At first, he took Erica to a lovely restaurant for a candlelight dinner. Then, they drove all the way to the top of the mountain to see the stars scattered all across a velvet black sky. How

spared one day to take her sons shopping for some new

her sons were always accompanied by

to a popular restaurant that served authentic Western cuisine along with the two bodyguards who sat at the table next to them.

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

#### **Chapter 1427 Something Happened To The Kids**

Erica simply swallowed the piece of steak whole and drank a mouthful of water to bring it down. As she stood up in a hurry, she grabbed the two boys and said to the other bodyguard, "Watch over them, I'll be back!"

"Mrs. Huo, please, I can't let you get out of my sight..." Before the bodyguard could finish his words, however, Erica had run out of the restaurant almost instantly.

The bodyguard sighed, standing beside the two confused boys and called the police first before he informed Matthew what had happened.

"Did the bad guys take my brothers away?" Adkins asked the bodyguard.

The bodyguard didn't know what to say to them, so he nodded and said, "Boys, I've called the police. They'll bring them back soon, I'm sure. Right now, I need to bring you two back home because I need to ensure your safety first."

Although the two brothers were worried about the safety of their brothers and mother, they knew that they were too young to be of any help, so they obediently followed the bodyguard out of the restaurant.

When Erica came out of the restaurant, she saw the other bodyguard rushing out of the alley nearby and chasing after a minibus that was speeding away.

Her intuition told her that the children were inside that minibus. Without wasting another second, she found her own car and jumped into the driver's seat. She pushed down the accelerator and sped after the minibus.

Just then, her phone rang. She controlled the steering wheel with one hand and found her phone with the other. It was Matthew. She answered the call and put it on speaker. Then she threw it on the passenger seat and apologized guiltily, "Honey, I'm sorry. Something happened to the kids!"

Erica felt as though it was her fault as she had failed to watch over the kids properly. If only she had taken the boys to the bathroom, none of this would have happened.

Matthew had already left the company. He drove out of the parking lot as they were talking. "Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault. I've spoken to the bodyguard. This was all a premeditated plan. I have my people on this, don't worry. Just tell me where they are heading."

Holding the steering wheel tightly with both hands, Erica took a few deep breaths, adjusted her thoughts and calmly said, "They are now heading for Abby Road. It is a silver gray minibus without license plate number. I'm following them. They are turning to the Spring Road now."

"Okay. Be careful. Don't drive too fast. I've already asked someone to locate them," said Matthew.

Sunset Road. I've taken a turn to Sunset Road as well." Erica skillfully controlled the steering wheel, and kept stepping on the gas, putting a distance of

ten minutes later, the minibus drove into a suburb and then suddenly disappeared from the road after of her. There was no road on the left and an endless rice field

call from an unregistered number. She ended the call with Matthew and answered the

are with me." A young man's voice came over from the other end of

and stifled her throbbing heart. "What do you

you seen the houses ahead

say. Just don't hurt my children. I can give you as much money as you want!" she said hurriedly.

first!" the

started the car again

made any noise. They lay on their sides in the back

other fierce looking men

Rolling his eyes, Boswell tried to attract the attention of the people in front

man turned around and screamed at him angrily, "What

clamped his legs

the tape off his mouth mercilessly.

the tape on his mouth was

We are going to wet our

in agreement. "We were just going to the bathroom, but that aunt took us away. We haven't had time

mountains that stood tall around them. The gangsters saw no reason to doubt them as they were just children. Besides, they were in the middle of nowhere. Where could the boys run to if they were allowed to pee? He quickly untied the ropes and sent only one person to follow the

looked at each other and came an agreement without saying a word. As they were in no real hurry to pee, they looked around, carefully observing their surroundings

them shouted, "Why

two brothers were so frightened that they stood by the

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#### **Chapter 1428 Fall Into A Trap**

These gangsters, however, weren't as dumb as they seemed. They were professionals who knew how to track the two boys by following the trails they left behind.

After about ten minutes, they found themselves deep inside the forest.

At a fork in the path, Boswell grabbed Damian's hand, huffing and puffing to catch his breath. "Damian, let's split up. Remember, when the coast is clear, get back on the road and wait for me there."

Gasping for air, Damian nodded to show that he knew what the plan was.

Boswell started to worry about his brother when he sensed a hesitation in Damian's expression.

"Damian, are you okay?"

Damian swallowed and answered, "Don't...worry. Just go... I can do this..."

"Well, just try to remember the rules of surviving in the wild Dad taught us!" Boswell gave his brother an assuring pat on the back. On the afternoon some time ago, Matthew didn't go to the company, but stayed at home with the four children.

As Colman mentioned some primeval forest, Matthew took the chance to teach them the survival skills in the wild. Back then, Matthew thought that he would have to coax them into listening to him, but to his surprise, the children gave him their undivided attention and listened to every instruction he gave them.

Luckily the kids were all gifted with good memory as they were able to catch all of the important information, even though Matthew only explained it to them once. Perhaps, that could explain why the four of them could speak so many words, even though they were only three years old.

Damian nodded his head with confidence. He didn't speak a word, because he had to conserve his strength.

By then, the gangsters had already caught up to them. One of them shouted, "They're over there! Hurry up!"

In a panic, Boswell pushed Damian away and shouted, "Run!"

Without wasting another second, Damian ran down the path on the right. What he didn't know was that Boswell didn't run. He stood exactly where he was and didn't move.

When the gangsters were close enough, Boswell made a face at them and taunted, "Come on, catch me if you can!" The brave boy was trying to lure their chasers away from his brother so that he could be safe.

His arrogance infuriated the gangsters even more. One of the men, rested his hands on his hips, struggling to catch his breath. "Barry...go ahead and chase that one. We'll go after this one here!"

as he wheezed and coughed for air, but he had no choice but to run after the boy.

different paths hoping to lose the gangsters in

for them to show that they were, indeed, the descendants of the

had stopped in front of a house just as the man on the phone had instructed. She pushed open

and one living room from where she was standing. As soon as she reached the door, Erica smelled something strange. She couldn't tell what it was, but

She shouted, "Boswell? Damian?"

nothing moved, almost as though the

walking into a trap, she looked around more carefully. Suddenly, her phone

the house in

looked around, but she couldn't see anyone. She wondered how the man knew where

that house. Why don't you

into the house without hesitation.

again. This time it was Matthew. "Where are you? I've arrived at the

me to come here," she answered.

be

their

very long time. The only occupants of the room were a few pieces of broken furniture that had gathered

at the wall just outside the house. As soon as the flame made contact with the wall doused in gasoline, it caught fire, roaring wildly as it threatened to consume

pretty first floor into a maze of flame. Black smoke billowed up and there was

almost instantly. His mind, occupied only

valiantly, much to the surprise of the two people inside the house now, the arsonist came

as someone locked him inside. It was

to look for Erica and the children first. After all, he had to make sure that

in a bedroom, but she still

"Rika!"

over to him and grabbed

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

### Chapter 1429 I Let Something Happen To You

Matthew gave it everything he had. He struck the door with mighty kicks more than a dozen times. He'd studied fight science, so he knew how to kick with maximum effect. Each of his attacks was more powerful than a car crash. But it was all to no avail. After all, the gangsters had anticipated this. The iron door was reinforced by welded steel rebar, and while he could shatter the iron lock, they had ordered a special padlock in case he tried. The modern lock had a tensile strength of more than six tons. They wanted Matthew and Erica to burn with the house.

There was no water in the house. The previous residents pumped water from the well in the yard. Even if they could get there, it took time to pump any appreciable amount of water. But because of the iron door, they couldn't even try.

The thugs were rather thorough. They didn't want to leave anything to chance. And Erica and Matthew were at their mercy.

Taking a deep breath, Matthew turned around and hugged the woman squatting on the floor, and tried to comfort her. "Don't be afraid, Rika. Dad and Owen are on their way. We'll be okay."

Leaning against his shoulder, Erica said, "I'm not afraid as long as you're with me. But the kids..."

"Don't worry about them either. They're brilliant. If anyone could survive this, it's them!" Although Matthew tried to reassure Erica that the children would be fine, in fact, he was also worried. After all, no matter how smart the children were, they were still three years old.

Matthew was never a man to sit and wait for death. He guided Erica to a relatively safe spot. Then he racked his brain for ways to escape the blazing house.

The temperature in the room was rising. It was getting hard to breathe, which made them panic. A smoky haze filled the air, obscuring their vision and stinging their eyes. Erica took off her coat, stood up and tried to smother the fire with her coat.

Before long, the material in her coat caught fire. It was devoured and quickly burnt to ashes by the hungry flames.

Soon, Erica was overcome by a coughing fit. She coughed violently and glanced at Matthew.

Even Matthew was coughing, but he fought the urge and was desperately going from one corner to the next, trying to find a way to escape.

iron door

other hand, was still studying the door and windows. She wanted to ask him to come over and hide with her, but when she raised her

and was sure that the beam was

kitchen, and was using the wood, trying to put a hole in the wall. 'Oh no! If the beam falls, it'll

was too late. Erica leapt at him, knocking him over. The burning



The beam slipped from her back and fell to the floor with a spine was on

heavy that when it struck Erica, Matthew felt it too. 'It must have been really heavy,' he thought.

Then he quickly gathered the soot-covered woman in

Erica, the

and his eyes were bloodshot. "Rika!" He felt that his hand on her

creamy white shirt was grey from all the smoke. Her shirt was glued to her scalded skin, and he couldn't bear to look straight

had happened, Matthew roared, tears falling from his eyes for probably the first

I left home for three years, hoping to become worthy of you. But apparently I hadn't gotten any smarter. I was fooled by those gangsters

her revenge before finding

they had this all planned out. Why do you think they took the kids first? They were using our sons to get to you. You wanted to protect them, naturally." As a mother, she couldn't stay calm when

lower back and a wave of nausea shuddered through her. She didn't feel hot anymore, but instead she was freezing. "This time, I'm really going to die. Don't be sad, though, okay?"

her, "Shut up! Damn it! You're not going to die. Besides, Dad would never let me hear the end of it. What do you think my family would do to me if I let something happen to you? Not to mention your family? I'd be

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

#### **Chapter 1430 A Similar Disaster**

Erica said with a forced smile, "Matthew, promise me that you will marry the beautiful and gentle eldest princess of some rich family instead of the naughty youngest one that always causes trouble..." She remembered her father himself once calling her his naughty little princess.

"In my eyes, there is no distinction between the eldest and the youngest princesses. Rika, you're the only princess in my heart," Matthew told her affectionately. No matter how naughty she was, he didn't mind. His wealth, spirit, and body could withstand any torture she might inflict on him.

With some difficulty, she forced another smile. 'Did I get burned in the back? It hurts!' she thought to herself. "Matthew, I once said I would love you in my own way. In this life, I only love you. You're my heaven and my destiny." And she would love him in her next life as well.

A long time ago, her mother told her and her sister what happened the year that Gifford was born. Back then, Blair had run into a group of gangsters, who had tried to kill Wesley at the gate of their house. Blair, who had been pregnant with Gifford, had got seriously injured in order to save Wesley. With her body bleeding and spitting blood out of her mouth, she didn't think she was going to survive at the time.

Many years later, it was Erica's turn to save her beloved from the fire and get seriously injured in the process as well.

Now, her whole body ached due to the burning beam that had hit her. She wanted to keep talking but spat out blood instead.

Ironically, fate had brought mother and daughter face to face with similar disasters.

In Blair's case, she had been in a coma in the hospital for a long time before she woke up.

But what about Erica? If she closed her eyes now, would she ever wake up to see Matthew and the kids again?

Gritting his teeth, Matthew tried to calm himself down and asked, "Rika, don't you want to hear me say that I love you? So, don't close your eyes. Hold on. When you recover, I'll tell you that I love you every day. Rika, I love you very much..."

At that instant, the sound of someone kicking the iron door came from outside, but Matthew didn't seem to hear it. Instead, he continued to confess his love to his girl, "You're my heart, my lungs... If it weren't for you, every organ in my body would collapse. How could I breathe again without my lungs? Do you have the heart to let me die with you like this?"

Blood kept flowing down from the corner of Erica's mouth. However, she managed to shake her head. She couldn't let Matthew die. There were still too many things he could do in his life. Unlike her, a useless person who could only eat, drink, and cause trouble; Matthew had a lot to accomplish.

"So, listen to me from now on! Don't close your eyes. I'll take you out of this place. The kids are waiting for us, okay?" Matthew had a hopeful look in his eyes.

so

your eyes. Listen, someone is coming to save us!" Matthew said hurriedly.

beads of

Rika!" It was Carlos' voice coming from the other side of the

men. "Mr. Huo!" He approached the door and shouted once again, "Mr. Huo!

the door. Hurry up!" Although Matthew's lips were getting dryer and dryer, he didn't seem to notice it. From beginning to end, his whole focus was on

roar came from outside. "Get away

enough, and there was no water around them either. The temperature on the iron door was sizzling hot and couldn't simply be broken open by the people.

flat position on the floor and barked an order, "Drive!

but one

decisively, "I'll save

his life. The least he could do was save them himself so he wouldn't feel so guilty.

wink, and three of them immediately pulled Carlos

any time, the bodyguard quickly got into the car and

It was a

hid himself in the corner with Erica in his arms at a safe distance from the door. When the bricks fell down with the impact, he turned over and protected the woman with his body.

seem to feel any pain on his back as he told

eyes to look at him. With her lips parted, she whispered a few words before closing her eyes again. Yet Matthew didn't get anything she

she just told him she couldn't hold on any longer.

exploded in her ears, but

a car,