

## Mr Carlos 1431

### Chapter 1431 Search And Rescue

Noting his pursuer nursing his sprained ankle, Damian felt relieved and sat on a big stone to take a rest. He had run for a long time and his mouth was dry.

He took a rest for a while and followed the sound of water to find a stream, ignoring Barry's shouts.

Fortunately, the stream was clear. He couldn't wait around long. He drank two mouthfuls of water to moisten his throat, and then washed his face.

As soon as he washed his face, he heard faint footsteps behind him. He suddenly turned and spotted Barry.

Barry dragged his injured ankle behind him and chased Damian, and was closing fast. He was three meters away, and showed no signs of slowing down.

Startled, Damian stood up in a hurry, balanced on the pebbles in the stream and crossed to the other side.

Barry made his way down to the stream as well. He picked up a mouthful of water and took a couple sips. "You guys really must be part of the Huo family. I've never seen kids as resourceful as you two."

They were only three years old, but sometimes their intelligence seemed to dwarf that of a teenager. It was terrifying!

Damian blinked his eyes and answered proudly, "Of course we're smart. We're as smart as Dad!" To be honest, sometimes he felt that he took after his mother more, because he felt he was not quite as smart as his brothers.

Everyone knew who Matthew Huo was, and they knew that angering him was dangerous. However, Barry had no other choice but to kidnap these two kids. But as dangerous as Matthew was, his boss was the more immediate threat. He wouldn't disobey him. Not if he wanted to live, at any rate. He sighed, "You brat, if you keep running like this, we'll be trapped in this forest overnight. Ever think about that?"

In fact, Damian didn't care. "Yeah, I don't like it either. How about you let me go? You can't catch up with me anyway!" he said.

Damian was right. Not only was Damian smarter, the man had sprained his ankle. There was no way he could keep up with the cunning, energetic little boy.

But a light bulb came on in Barry's head. He was going to trick the boy. "Okay!" he agreed.

Damian didn't move and sat still. "You mean it? If you go back on your word, you'll be a cheating dog."

hesitation. Who cared what a little boy called him? If he couldn't bring this boy back, he

had told them not to trust anyone. The only ones he could safely rely on were his family members. Anyone else might want something from him. This man was not

to run. Barry was a little confused. Didn't he just agree to let him go? Why would the boy scamper off like that?

jump over the stream, so he had to walk through it, soaking

forest. Damian was nowhere to be seen. It looked like Damian had tricked him, rather than the other way around. Barry continued to search for the boy in the forest, looking this way and that, moving branches out

the entrance of the

forest. He asked his men to bust the window of the minibus, and there were ropes strewn on a couple

the ropes were used to tie up the kids. They were probably brought

them go in different directions. He figured if they

be. Wesley hopped out of the hum-vee. But by the time he got here, more than a dozen search and rescue teams had already entered the forest

entrance. "Mr. Li, the chief said the children are inside. They have already entered the target area and he asked you to wait for them

a sullen face and asked, "Did you

it. The helicopter will be

"Good!"

dare stop, because he didn't want to be caught. Fortunately, he was more nimble than they were. But their legs were longer, and they were organized. Before long, one of his pursuers popped out of the brush and stood in his way. He thought about doubling back, and saw

stalemate, out of breath. They were only a few

at last!" he

plant. He didn't bother to respond. He was hatching plans about how he

man walked towards

immediately followed him. Rather than climb the hill, he stopped and reached into the tall grass. The man immediately stumbled backwards when an iridescent black serpent reared up. The tattooed man screamed. In response, it spread its hood and sank its

a horseshoe shape on its hood as it made its escape. He wanted to kill it, but it had

grass, made a face

do its work. He felt faint, and his limbs felt rubbery. He was having difficulty standing, much

saw what was going on, he didn't know whether he should stay here and take care of his buddy or continue his pursuit.

"Find him! If the child runs

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

### **Chapter 1432 Uncle Bear**

Debbie's face displayed an expression of stunned disbelief. "How did it come to this?" She felt her chest tighten into a knot, like a cramp.

"Someone kidnapped the boys on purpose and tried to kill me and Rika!" Matthew explained, as he clenched his fists, barely managing to contain his anger. If his calculations were correct, then the person behind all of this had to be none other than Michel. Although Matthew didn't have any evidence to support his allegations, he was certain that the people he had sent to investigate would eventually find out who had hired those gangsters to kidnap the boys.

"Don't worry. Rika and the boys will be fine," Evelyn comforted her brother.

Closing his eyes with frustration, Matthew nodded to indicate his agreement. 'Rika and the two boys will be fine, ' he told himself continuously. If anything bad were to happen to them, Matthew would be consumed by guilt for the rest of his life.

Thinking of her daughter-in-law, Debbie paced back and forth in the corridor.

Not long after, Matthew, who had gone to the nursing station to get his wound taken care of, reappeared at the door of the resuscitation room. "Mom, Evelyn, you stay here and wait for Erica. I'll check on the boys and come back right after," he told the mother and daughter.

"Sure, go ahead. I'll inform you as soon as Rika comes out," said Evelyn with a nod.

Debbie reminded Matthew to be careful before she watched him leave the hospital in a hurry.

Before he left, however, Matthew took one last look at the light above the door of the resuscitation room. Then, without changing his clothes, he rushed over to the last known location where the boys had disappeared.

Meanwhile, after making sure that the man who had been following him was far behind, Boswell slid down the hillside from behind the rock.

Disregarding the mud on his clothes, the little boy took advantage of the last light to pluck two pieces of wood from the ground in hopes of building a fire.

Fortunately, his father had taught him how to make fire using two pieces of wood rubbed against each other.

However, he had never once tried it before. Despite his best efforts, the poor boy was unable to make fire.

Without heat from the fire, he would surely freeze to death. Not only did he need the heat, but he also hoped that it would help to signal to the people who were looking for him and his brother.

that he wasn't exempt of fear. However, he knew that it would be pointless to be afraid. The forest was too dark from him to

and colder as the icy winds swept the forest. Poor little Boswell trembled under a big tree, thinking about the warmth in

low voice at first, and then he burst into tears, wailing out in the serenity

long he had cried when suddenly he saw a

helicopter flew past him when they couldn't

wasn't sure if he was right until he heard it again. This time he was sure

there was a gunshot meant that someone else had joined them in this forest. Maybe his father had sent someone to rescue him, or maybe the gangsters had called in reinforcements. Whatever it was, Boswell was too afraid to sit around all by himself. He had to follow the sound and find the others first,

of him. Gritting his teeth, he stood up and listened closely

was home to many pesky critters scurrying back and

the bushes from time to time and sometimes he would catch

it was dark out there, he had no reason to be

could hear buzzing sounds from above. He looked up in confusion and found a drone with lights

people sitting in the helicopter might not have seen him, but the

at the drone, "Hey! I'm here! I'm here!" The boy jumped and jumped, making sure he was loud enough to attract attention.

what he had been fearing all along finally came true.

the air to notice any sudden movements around him. He kept shouting happily,

closed his mouth, he heard an unexpected noise around him. All of a sudden,

slowly turned around, disregarding the drone hovering

enormous silhouette before him frightened Boswell out of his wits. As he took a step

If his eyes hadn't deceived him, the ominous

with fear, but he kept telling himself to calm down and think about

wild animals such as snakes or bears in the wild. According to his father's words, when met with a bear, running would be the first

of bears walking away from

initiative to attack a person was very low in the first place. The best course of action would be to retreat without provoking it, but slowly walking away or climbing up a tree. If the person trying to escape the bear turned out to be unlucky, then the bear would climb the tree as

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## Chapter 1433 A Bear And Two Kids

Whenever Boswell tried to take the other path, the bear would stop him. Eventually, the boy realized the animal wanted him to follow it.

Despite the fear of being eaten by the bear, Boswell followed it into the thick forest. He walked for a few minutes straight until he came across a dark cave. Its entrance was illuminated only by the moonlight. Noticing they were headed there, Boswell thought this should be where the bear lived.

After the animal walked inside, Boswell didn't dare to run away as he was afraid it might anger the bear. So he waited at the entrance.

A moment later, another bear crawled out of the cave. No, no, no. It was not a bear.

It was actually a human toddler dressed in rags. The child looked even younger than Boswell. With its long and messy hair, it was notorious that the kid had been living out in the woods for a long time.

Boswell also noticed its face was dirty, and its body was wrapped in a strange animal fur when it followed the bear out of the cave.

In the dark night, the child's big black eyes stared at Boswell curiously.

Although Boswell couldn't tell if it was a boy or a girl, he was still excited to see another human. He tried to greet the toddler in front of him. "Hi!"

The toddler stared at him blankly, without saying a word or making any move.

At that moment, the bear sat down near the cave, and the kid settled next to it as if the animal was its family.

Boswell didn't feel he had another choice but to sit down too.

Throughout the night, the temperature in the forest dropped sharply. It was probably only a few degrees out there. When a gust of cold wind blew, Boswell couldn't help but shiver. He quietly glanced at the other kid wrapped in a piece of fur. It didn't seem to feel cold even though its shoulders and legs were still exposed to the cold wind.

Boswell thought for a while and took off his coat. It was slightly ripped due to the tree branches he had come across in the woods, but the boy stood up and walked over to put it on the toddler, anyway. "I'm wearing trousers and a sweater. I won't feel cold," he explained.

When he got closer to the toddler, Boswell realized it had a strange smell. Perhaps because it hadn't taken a shower in a long time. Holding his breath, Boswell put his coat over the kid's shoulders and then went back to where he had been sitting.

They remained quiet in the forest for a while. The bear looked back at the toddler who was curiously staring at Boswell's coat and slowly lay on the ground.

posture, it immediately half stood and climbed onto its back

child until they were in front of their guest. Boswell didn't understand what they meant at first, but at last,

clumsily carried the two children

when a drone hovered over the boy's head. Next,

which was trying to come down a bit. The device followed him through the woods for less than a minute until it crashed into a

Boswell called out

meant, the bear stopped in its tracks. Boswell quickly got off the bear and picked and it

behind, Boswell climbed onto the back of the bear, and the animal proceeded slowly through the woods with the

time went by, more drones flew over, and later a helicopter showed.

people slid to the ground through a soft rope.

warily. But when Boswell saw the man who was holding a weapon in

of his voice, Gifford grinned and waved at him. "You

Gifford didn't dare to approach it. Yet his nephew didn't seem to

and ran to Gifford, throwing himself into his

his arms and looked him up and down

Damian?" Boswell asked. He had been thinking about his brother

firmly, "We haven't found Damian yet. But don't worry. Your two grandpas and your dad are looking for him. They will find him soon." Besides, the three gangsters who

"Okay, let's go!"

was about to leave with the boy in his arms, it occurred

slipped down from his uncle's embrace and ran towards

It's a bear! Even I wouldn't dare to approach it, but the

with us in a few years!" said another

bear, and then he said with a smile, "The bear isn't stupid. Maybe it knows the boy isn't aggressive, and that's

later, the toddler slipped down from the bear's back and crawled like an animal towards the soldiers.

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

**Chapter 1434 I'm Happily Married**

"Oh! So who's this new kid?" Wesley asked, scratching his head. But the next moment, his mood darkened. "Do you just go around picking up stray kids? You can even walk into a forest, and come out with another kid. How do we know this kid isn't yours, Gifford? Maybe one born out of wedlock? Maybe you've been hiding the kid all this time..."

Gifford couldn't believe his ears when he heard what his dad said. "Come on, Dad. Boswell found the kid, not me. And the kid's not mine! What a crazy idea! I'm happily married, with a kid of my own!" How could he have a love child? That was impossible.

Wesley's words amused everyone. Boswell had no idea what a love child was. But he felt the need to explain. "Grandpa, we got this kid from Mommy Bear," he explained.

"Mommy Bear?" After Boswell's explanation, Wesley was even more confused.

"Yeah!" Boswell nodded.

"Apparently this kid was lost, and raised by a bear. No clue what happened to the parents. We're the first humans the bear saw, so it gave the kid to us," Gifford said to his father.

"Oh! How weird!"

Matthew handed the kid to Wesley. "Dad, you and Boswell go home and get some sleep. I'll have my men scour the forest for Damian. Don't worry, we'll find him!"

"Dad, I know where my brother was headed. I can go with you!" Boswell said to Matthew, wrapping his arms around Wesley's neck.

Stroking his little head, Matthew said, "No, we're good. You stay here with your grandpa. We'll take care of this. We'll find your brother, trust me." The child must be still in the forest. Sheffield and Joshua were still searching there with their people. With so many people looking for him, the child was as good as found.

Wesley left with the two children. Matthew advised Gifford to take a break. Maybe nap in the car for a bit. He'd been looking for the kids nonstop, and a power nap would work wonders. Matthew relieved the other crew that had been searching for his son, and took a fresh group of well-rested men with him.

Before Matthew could take a few steps inside the forest, he received a message from Sheffield. "I found Damian! The boy's hurt! Have the paramedics stand by!" the message said.

A while ago

In the forest, when night fell, Damian leaned against a big tree, his stomach rumbling.

but too jumpy to sleep. The forest looked very different at night. Branches that looked innocuous in him and added it to his fire pit, then he used his house key and a rock to create the sparks. He took some rocks from nearby and arranged them to surround the fire. But he had nothing to eat, so all he could do was stare at the

fire

Damian stood up and began to look for some dry

were many branches close by, and he could ignite one of them  
was fumbling the branches,  
animal, and the black animal slashed his trousers and scratched his legs. The  
little animal that hurt him left and vanished  
and waited for his wounds to stop hurting. After a while, he gritted his teeth, picked up the branches he  
gathered, and made his  
minutes later, he heard a buzzing sound. He craned his neck, so he could listen more  
his eyes, and some mechanical contrivance was flying more than ten meters overhead. When he took a  
closer look,  
began to land. It circled around the campfire and finally focused its  
flashed a smile at the drone and said gently, "Hi  
brothers, I miss you  
was a boy sitting beside the fire on the screen, they  
later, Sheffield's excited voice came.  
that was that Sheffield couldn't see him clearly in the dark. He couldn't tell whether it was Damian  
struggled to stand up, but the wounds on his legs were too painful. He sat back and called in a  
know who it was until they found his campsite  
boy's face was dirty, but he was pale underneath. "Are you hurt, Damian?" Joshua asked worriedly.  
Damian nodded, pouting.  
the boy's body. His dark blue trousers were covered  
first aid kit, strip off Damian's pants and deal  
knew these wounds weren't made by weapons, or happenstance. "Did an animal get to

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

#### **Chapter 1435 Angelina**

Michel's subordinate hesitated for a moment, twitching in his seat uncomfortably. After all, Noreen was Michel's mistress. "Mr. Wang, all things considered, Miss Xia is still the leader of the Immortal Killer Sect. Are you sure you don't want to save her?" he asked.

'Save her? Noreen is a blithering idiot. I would have wiped out the entire Xia family if I had the chance!' Michel gritted his teeth angrily. "I would have helped her, no doubt, if she had crossed someone else. Anyone apart from Matthew Huo, but unfortunately those are the cards we've been dealt. Just find her and..." Michel wrapped his fingers around his neck gesturing his wish to his subordinate.



Noreen had served Michel for more than a decade. In fact, she had more information on Michel than his own wife did. If she were to fall into Matthew's hands, it would be absolutely disastrous for Michel and thousands of his cronies. Unfortunately, Noreen had to die!

"As you wish, Mr. Wang!"

The big room succumbed to the dreadful silence once again. One of the men boldly suggested, "Mr. Wang, we can't sit still and do nothing. We have to find a way to destroy the evidence first!"

Needless to say, Michel knew exactly what to do. "Hide all the goods. Stop all distribution for the time being and tell everyone to lay low until I say so."

'Even if Matthew suspects me, he can't do anything to me without any credible evidence,' Michel mused.

"Yes! Mr. Wang!"

Michel's diligent subordinates didn't leave until midnight.

However, each and every one of them had one thing in mind—Noreen. She was the biggest thorn in their side and the one person that could ruin everything for them.

The next morning at the Huo family's manor

A little girl with her head shaved clean, sat cross-legged on a white carpet that almost covered the entire room, while the boys gawked at her looks.

Godwin rested his chin on his hand and stared at the quiet little girl. "Boswell, is she really a girl?" "Why is there no hair on her head?" he wondered.

Boswell nodded. "The doctor said that she's a girl."

Godfrey leaned forward a little and asked, "What's her name?"

name yet. Grandpa asked us to come

Colman thought for a while and said, "How about we name her Lemon?" Colman had a

almost immediately. "No, she

after the names of Chinese herbs. I know a lot of good ones," Godwin suggested. Since he was passionate about Chinese medicine, his wish was to find a girl in the future whose

head again. "She doesn't need to take

"How about we call her

Boswell shook his

his words, the other boys looked at him

his brain for a good name, Boswell finally decided to name the little

Mom when it comes to coming up with names.

found and brought this little girl home, as such he felt as though  
"Pollia japonica Thunb., Pinellia ternata, Aster, Angelina Root,  
black eyes lit up. He looked at the girl and bobbed his head up and down in  
Angelina Root looked like, but despite his greatest efforts, he  
nod of approval.

feeding bottle in her hand, she mumbled to herself, "I'm glad I found this in the storage room. I  
remember getting this for Jeffrey but we never got to use it. I didn't think it was going to come in handy  
now." When she passed by the living room, she

Adkins replied

back to the living room,

with a can of formula in his hand. "Honey, I got this, but they didn't have the brand you asked for. The  
man at the store said this was very popular with the kids

it in the kitchen first. I'll

told Debbie, "Grandma, we have given her a

after a Chinese herb and we all agreed

conversation, as he poured himself a glass of water and walked up to them. "Wow, that's great. What's  
the name? Tell

chest proudly

'Angelina is a good name,

traditional Chinese medicine. Angelina Root! It's my idea! And

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

**Chapter 1436 Interrogation**

As a result, Sheffield felt very confused about his own body for some time. After all, he used to be a  
doctor. He was well aware of the changes inside his body—change in sleep, appetite, and blood  
circulation.

One day, Sheffield found that the Angelica Roots he had stored away were getting fewer and fewer in  
number, which made him suspicious.

Soon after, he caught his son red handed, secretly adding Angelica Root powder into his bowl of  
porridge. A misdeed, to which Godwin admitted full responsibility in the end.

Ever since, Sheffield couldn't help dreading the idea of his son switching Angelica Root to Datura when  
he was older. What if Godwin decided to add poisonous herbs instead to his food in the future?

As such, he decided to stop his son from learning about traditional Chinese medicine in its entirety.

Godwin, however, was passionate about traditional Chinese medicine. When Sheffield forbade him from learning about Chinese medicine, he snitched on him to his grandfather. Needless to say, Sheffield would never dare to speak over Carlos, so he had no choice but to turn a blind eye to Godwin's love for Chinese medicine.

Matthew couldn't stay calm anymore that afternoon when he watched Erica lying still in a coma. He paced around the ward in an irritable mood before he decided to pay the attending doctor a visit.

The man frowned and coldly asked, "Didn't you say that my wife would wake up today from her coma?"

The attending doctor wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, "Mr. Huo, don't worry. Mrs. Huo will be awake before tomorrow morning."

Matthew cast a cold glance at the doctor, who was so frightened that he immediately shut his mouth.

The man warned him coldly, "If my wife doesn't wake up before tomorrow morning, I'll burn down this hospital!"

"Y-yes, Mr. Huo!" The doctor had no choice but to agree.

In the evening, Matthew, who had returned to Erica's ward from his son's ward, received a call from Owen. "Mr. Huo, she's here!"

"Okay, I'm coming now."

After hanging up the phone, Matthew walked to the bedside, kissed the forehead of the woman whose eyes were still closed, and softly whispered, "Rika, I'm going out for a while. When I come back, I want you out of bed, okay?"

didn't respond. Stifling his sympathy, Matthew turned around and strode out of the

of bodyguards that stood outside the ward all

nodded back at them and went to the

Damian was leaning against the bed, attentively listening to Wesley telling him

"Dad!"

him. He

"It doesn't hurt, Dad!"

could have been discharged from the hospital that day, but Matthew didn't want to take any risk with his son's health. After all, he was attacked by an

hear that he could be going back home tomorrow. "But, what

"Mom is fine. Sleep well

"Okay!"

before leaving in a hurry.

the

to a dock where

Matthew entered the underdeck cabin

that filled Matthew's nostrils. A woman was tied to a pillar. Her eyes were covered tightly and

Matthew came in, Owen went over to take off the blindfold from the woman's eyes, but he deliberately left

adapted to the light. At last, her eyes fell on Matthew, who had a malicious expression on his face. A shiver travelled down her spine, shaking her to

eyes. He took off his

the wall and cracked it in the

to her senses and her face displayed a deathly pallor.

looked at the whip and said, "I'll give you

bodyguard next to her immediately removed the duster cloth from the woman's mouth. When she could finally speak, she immediately said, "Mr. Huo, what are you talking about? Ah!" Before she could finish her

left an open wound that hurt so badly that she had to shut her eyes and grit her teeth to withstand the almost knocked her unconscious as she whimpered

"How dare you hurt my wife and my children? I will show

#### **Chapter 1437 Actively Prepare For Pregnancy**

"Ah!" Noreen screamed.

The pain from her wounds suddenly washed over her like a tidal wave, ten times worse than before. Instead of showing her an ounce of respite, Matthew whipped her without mercy.

"Ah...no!"

Matthew was like an imp of the Devil, if not probably the Devil himself incarnate. "I am not interested in what he has done in his company."

Noreen tried to stay awake but it was too hard, her head spun and the dizziness overcame her.

"Matthew Huo, I am the number one star... in the entertainment circle. Do you know what a big mistake you've made by kidnapping me? In less than 24 hours, news of my disappearance will spread all over the Internet, and then..."

Finally, the pain was just too overwhelming and Noreen lost consciousness as she couldn't take it anymore.

'How dare she threaten me at the face of death?' Matthew thought furiously. Every fiber of his being wanted to strangle that woman, even if the whole world found out that he was the one who killed her. Matthew could care less about what the world thought of him.

Thinking of his wife who was still in a coma, Matthew chucked the whip to his bodyguard beside him with a murderous look in his eyes. "Throw her down into the sea."

"Yes! Mr. Huo!"

Plop! At night, the waves were powerful in that violent way of storms and their roar echoed across the sea to the land.

A woman was thrown into sea with her hands tied by a rope. The other end of the rope was fastened to the guard rail of a speed boat. Noreen flipped chaotically across the water as she was dragged on a rope behind a running speedboat.

"Cough, cough, cough." If the pain had rendered Noreen unconscious, the torture she was experiencing now woke her up.

She spat out water, coughing and struggling to catch her breath, but the pain had drained her body of all strength.

Matthew stood on the deck and looked at the woman in the sea, his cold eyes displaying no emotions.

was about to go under, one of Matthew's bodyguards pulled

returned to the pier, the woman was almost lifeless, barely holding

to confront her again, his phone started ringing. It was

come to the hospital at once!" Debbie was almost screaming because she was so

murderous look in that man's eyes suddenly dissipated when he

on her. If she is hungry, feed her peanuts, and if

tiny piece could make her suffer for

make Noreen suffer serious dehydration. It seemed

to the hospital, Damian had already fallen asleep and Wesley was talking to Carlos in the corridor.

elders first. Wesley replied, "Matthew, Rika has regained consciousness, but she hasn't fully recovered yet. She

doctor said that there is nothing to worry about anymore. She'll make a full recover soon," Carlos said.

and walked into the

Erica's physical condition. When she noticed him come in, Debbie put away her phone and helplessly said, "Rika was acting like a child. She kept asking to see you the moment she opened her eyes. Luckily she's

the bed and held Erica's hand, and his eyes, that bred nothing but hatred just a while ago, was now full of tenderness.

go back to the manor,"

cold voice, "I was just out to take

meant. "Your dad said it was Noreen Xia's

"Yes."

that they had received their

conversation between mother and son. He snorted derisively at Matthew and said, "This was your fault! How many women have you been messing with? Phoebe, Camille, Noreen... All of that stops now! I don't want

boy's fault. It's obvious that Rika

at Matthew contemptuously and said, "It seems that you have

to answer his question. "Dad, Mom, please go home and get

leave, but she had no say in the

stay and look after Damian, but Matthew said that Gifford and Sheffield would come over

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

**Chapter 1438 Licking Her Wounds**

"I like the way you think." A cigarette hanging out of his mouth, Sheffield sent his wife a message asking her to go to bed early.

There was a moment of silence in the smoking area. Matthew didn't wait for the man who was furiously tapping away at his phone to acknowledge him. "So, after this, go ahead and assume command of the Violet Eagles. When you have time, of course."

Sheffield looked up from his phone, and stared at Matthew. It was a look that said, 'Seriously?' "Now I know you're a masochist. Erica won't be happy." Matthew knew quite well what he was doing. He was muscling in on Erica and Chantel's territory. But he only focused on what he wanted.

"She has me. What does she need a goon squad for? No, I'll be the person she goes to when she needs help." The longer Erica wielded the power of the Violet Eagles, the more dangerous she'd become.

Sheffield put his phone away, and started stroking his chin thoughtfully. "But your wife is using your name to gather power. The branch of the Violet Eagles in our city alone has more than one thousand members. It's a challenge to keep them all in line."

Not to mention the number of people in K Country involved with them. Membership there dwarfed their numbers in Y City. It required a generous amount of funds to maintain an international cartel of that size.

'Matthew knows how to pile on the workload, ' Sheffield sighed.

"If the Violet Eagles were formed using my name, then you can use your name to take over, right?" Sheffield was well-known in gangland. And these guys weren't even all that violent, mostly preferring to run ATM cloning schemes, protection rackets, etc. Should be easy for him to get a piece of the action, and leverage that into control.

Joshua knew what Sheffield was talking about. With a smile, he quietly looked at the two big shots who were jockeying for advantage. Matthew was no dummy, and neither was Sheffield. It was just that neither of them wanted to handle this.

But Sheffield lost it first. He always did. Erica might be able to get Matthew's goat quite easily, but he was better at dealing with Sheffield.

This time was no exception. Sheffield snorted at Matthew, "Don't play dumb. You know that's a damn lot of cash! And I can't get it easily, thanks to your dear sister. She's starting to clamp down on the money we have. I want to see some moolah first before I take this on! You hear me?"

Matthew was unconvinced. He had a wife too. "What a coincidence! My wife's the same way. Only I'm more miserable than you. Rika not only has control of the family checkbook, but has her hands in the company's financial affairs."

not like they're an unruly bunch. They're a well-oiled machine. Why would he need any money at all? Even if he did need cash, Sheffield could afford it. It's just a few mil, ' Matthew thought. 'He doesn't deserve to be my brother-in-law if

trying to outdo each other. This was like watching a chess game between two masters. And Joshua was nowhere near as influential

Sheffield wondered where Matthew got it from. 'My mother-in-law's not like

useful information yet. Michel Wang is no fool, though. He has to know she has been captured by my men. Still, it wasn't like it was a small thing. It attracted a lot of unwanted attention. I don't think he'll

is Michel. Luckily, most criminals are dumb, so Michel will slip up and leave some evidence behind. He'll give himself away eventually.

like him? You're not so innocent yourself." If it was a civic duty to

him a playful punch on the shoulder. "Get real,

lost his smile, and let them continue talking.

The three men returned to the wards as soon as the smell of tobacco on

Joshua looked after Damian. Sheffield had wanted to go to Erica's ward and tease her a bit, but

so he thought it might be a good time to rest. He gently moved Erica over, slipped into bed himself, and decided to catch some zzzs.

he closed his eyes,

bed. "Ouch!" Because of her sudden movement,  
and looked nervously at the woman. Her face was contorted in pain. "Rika, what's wrong? You hurt yourself,  
"I'm fine! I'm going to  
had slept for a long time  
had wrapped a rope around Boswell's neck and told her, "Back off, or I'll kill your  
panned over to show all of her kids tied up,  
minute. Matthew comforted her. "Rika, it's too late now. You're hurt, so you couldn't even if you really wanted to. Just get some rest and focus on  
the man beside her,

### **Chapter 1439 Your Son Picked Her Up**

Outside Erica's ward, Sheffield lowered his voice and said, "It's okay. Nothing happened. Matthew is with her."

Joshua nodded, and then the two returned to Damian's ward.

When they heard Erica's scream, they thought something had happened. Therefore, the two sleepy men suddenly sobered up and ran out to see what was going on.

But in the end, it seemed that Erica just had a nightmare. And since she had her husband with her, they didn't think it was necessary to worry about it.

By the following day, Erica got the news that all her body levels had returned to normal. Now she only needed more time to heal from her injuries. As the attending doctor made rounds in the wards, he reminded her, "For now, you should breathe into your abdomen to avoid any activity on your chest. Also, you must pay attention to have more nutritious meals such as food high on protein, fruits, and vegetables. And try not to cough so forcefully..."

Erica kept nodding throughout the doctor's recommendations. After he was done, she said, "Thank you, doctor!"

"You're welcome, Mrs. Huo."

As soon as the doctor left, she asked the man standing next to her, "Do you remember anything he said?"

Obviously, she didn't. Matthew sighed inwardly and said, "I could see how carefully you were listening."

"Well, I remember a thing or two. For example, I should eat more fruits and vegetables, but do you remember anything else?" Erica answered confidently.

With no other choice, Matthew answered, "I've asked the nutritionist to arrange your meals according to your physical condition. Don't worry."



"Well, that's good!"

At that moment, the ward's door was pushed open, revealing Wesley and Carlos with Damian in his arms as they came in.

"Mommy!" Damian was really happy to see his mom.

However, Erica's heart skipped a beat once she saw her son in a hospital gown. "What's wrong with Damian?"

But don't worry, he's fine. You're the only one who's still lying on a bed,

looked at Matthew reproachfully. "Didn't you tell me the

fine. I just wanted him to

don't worry. The doctor has just reexamined him. He'll be discharged soon. We'll just need to apply ointment on him when

over and held her

boy's cheek. "That's good. What

it was black and also much uglier than a squirrel..." Damian reported

at him. "I'm sorry, baby. I couldn't

our fault. We didn't protect you as we should. You've been seriously injured. Mom, I talked to Grandpa. He'll

in her eyes, "Damian, you're so awesome! You're such a considerate young

mother and sister are on the plane with Hugo. I'll pick

Mom and Yvette coming

as heartless as you are? Your mother couldn't sleep all night

the reason his wife couldn't sleep well at night. Once she recovered, he must

"Okay then."

and Terilynn arrived with the other three

as Boswell saw his mother, he ran over and hugged her on the bed. "Mom, I'm so

"Neither did I!"

"Neither did I!"

and Colman also approached

head, Adkins said guiltily, "Mom, as a man, I failed to protect

better soon, or I

it hard to hold back her tears. "Thank you, my boys. I don't blame

Mom. Damian and I got you into

Don't feel guilty..." Colman comforted her.

was noisy, with all the boys

step near them and commanded, "Shut

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

### **Chapter 1440 Let's Give It Five Years**

It all happened like magic. First, Erica took care of Ethan and gave him a home. Then, Gifford brought Chantel home and his parents took her in. But of course, no one expected the two would marry. After that, Erica and her sons took in a little boy named Kenney and got him off the streets. And now Boswell had come upon a little girl in his misadventures in the forest—Angelina.

Wesley felt a headache coming on. "Okay, you've figured it out, huh? You're like a kid magnet. Every time I turn around, you've found some poor child to take care of. You even have kids yourself, and yet you're still surrounded by other people's children. A few years ago, your mom and I helped you take care of Ethan. But what about this little girl?"

They had so many kids to watch over. What if Erica and Matthew wanted to have even more? Too many young ones would definitely be a pain to handle.

Yvette might have her own place, but she still lived close by. When she had to work or attend to other obligations, her daughter, Wendy, would live with Wesley and Blair. She was also the Li family's child, and they took good care of her. Although Gifford only had one kid, he confided in his mother that he wouldn't mind having more.

Matthew suggested, "Maybe we could consult with a welfare house. They should know what to do with her." ZL Group donated a lot of money to the welfare houses every year. After he had his own kids, he knew how expensive raising a child could be, so he doubled the amount he donated.

Although he also wanted a daughter, he didn't want to adopt Angelina without knowing who she was, who her family was. Were they good people? Would they want her back? But after he got her housed and settled, he could spend more money on this girl and ask people there to give her special treatment. That was not a problem.

Debbie agreed with her son. "That's a good idea, I think." When Ethan's biological father came to claim him, Wesley and Blair were very sad. He was still a powerful memory, and they often talked of him fondly. But they were too far away to visit him easily. Debbie was afraid the same thing might happen if she adopted this little girl.

Carlos stayed out of it. He let the young couple handle the matter.

But no one really wanted to take care of her. Terilynn, Joshua, Sheffield, and Evelyn were far too busy to take care of their own brood. And they didn't feel comfortable using a nanny. So, their kids spent most of their time at their grandparents' houses.

However, the four boys weren't so sure about that. When they heard Angelina would be sent away, they were a little reluctant.

"Dad, can you find her a place nearby?" Adkins asked. If she lived close, they could go visit her more often.

Boswell felt depressed. "Dad, why does she have to go?" After all, he brought her back here. But life, to a child, was quite simple. They had only been together two days, and they'd already become friends. Why would you want to see your friends go away?

Taking a look at Boswell, Colman asked Matthew, "Dad, don't you want a daughter?"

like she's sick or anything!

a welfare house nearby. This isn't a decision we need to make right away. Let's give it five years. If

didn't finish his sentence,

listen to your father. He's a smart guy, and I like his plan." Angelina must have parents. But was she kidnapped? Did she get lost?

After all, the bear that cared for her couldn't speak. There were no cameras

"What if someone else adopts her before

ask the welfare house to do an extensive background check. If the

matter how good the welfare house was, it could only provide food and shelter for the girl. If she was adopted and brought home as a daughter by someone, then she'd be

they're good people. What if they're bad? Would she be able to go

dad said—five years. If Angelina's still there, we'll take her home and you'll have a little sister!" Carlos liked

her and took her away after they had gotten attached, the four children would be even

had to listen to Matthew. After

it with his children, Matthew ordered Owen to

In the welfare house

all the paperwork, Owen handed the little girl over to the director of the welfare house in person. She looked pretty in her light pink princess dress. "Mr. Liu, her name is Angelina. We want her to

Liu nodded,

one day she'll be the little princess of the Huo family." Although she wasn't related to the Huo family by blood, she'd have

Mr. Liu immediately took custody of the child. "Don't worry, sir. I'll ask someone to take good care of little

will come and see her when they get some free time. You

had her own room, and the employees were under strict orders to treat her well.

Owen went to the suburb outside

there yet. So, he