

## Mr Carlos 1441

### Chapter 1441 The Protection Of So Many People

Several bodyguards had already run to try to find who had shot Noreen. Matthew stood up from his chair and looked at where he had heard the gunshot sound coming. He couldn't see anything.

After checking on Noreen, Owen said, "Mr. Huo, she's dead." She got shot straight in the heart.

Frowning, Matthew ordered, "Leave it to the police."

"Yes, sir!"

Early the next morning, the news about Noreen's death was already spread all over the Internet.

The main headlines read: "The number one star of the entertainment industry, Noreen Xia, was killed in the wilderness."

"Noreen Xia died at the age of 35."

"Noreen Xia was murdered and looked miserable before her death."

By the time Erica grabbed her phone, she also came across the news and was shocked for a moment. Then, she raised her head and looked at the man working beside her. "Noreen is dead!"

The man replied lightly, "Hmm."

'What does that mean? Did he already know it?' she wondered. "You knew it?"

"Yes." Matthew didn't hide it.

His answer sent a shiver down Erica's spine and she stammered, "Did you...kill her?"

'After all, Noreen was the one who orchestrated our sons' kidnapping and the fire that almost burned me to death. Did Matthew kill her out of revenge?'

Slamming the document on the table, he answered, "No."

relieved to hear

could it

fell silent, understanding who

as she knew, Noreen was caught by someone sent by Carlos when she tried to escape, and only afterward was she

to ask him how he would deal with the

don't do anything against Michel yet. I want to

having her back, Erica was confident that she could get rid of Michel

to take care of everything first so she

location that Noreen's last words referred  
a resort called Parasol Resort. The place operated in a VIP membership  
preliminary speculation, only Michel and his people had a  
place, but after half a month, they still hadn't got the chance to get inside. It seemed there was  
something really wrong with  
already winter. Although it was freezing outside, Matthew's  
the third to the first floor. In the open kitchen, father and sons gathered around the stove with  
matter of fact, the man cooked  
at home, you can cook for my wife. And in the future, you  
kids nodded simultaneously, and then Adkins asked, "Dad, do you enjoy cooking  
bowl of noodles for his mother late at night, and every time he would make different kinds of noodles,  
unless his mother specifically wanted to eat a certain  
lips, Matthew answered, "Well, your mom likes to eat what I cook, and  
father meant. But as far he was concerned, it seemed that cooking for his wife was a really happy thing  
for a husband to do. Adkins  
stair railing with a sweet smile on her face while she remembered all the good things that happened in  
the past few months.  
she woke up after she got injured, he would say "I love you" to her every morning. He would often give  
her a good morning kiss afterward, which made her feel quite happy as  
activities, not to mention that her agenda was  
prize again. The winning photo was taken to ZL Group by Matthew for commercial use, which earned  
Erica  
repay her dear husband for everything he did for her. 'How about giving birth  
a slight scar in it. If she gave

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

#### **Chapter 1442 Preparing For Pregnancy**

Erica felt like crying when she looked at the number on weighing scale and then at Matthew's eight pack  
abs. "Matthew, we agreed to eat together to gain weight. What's your secret? How is it that you've lost  
weight?" "But I've gained five kilograms more!" she thought sadly.

The man's face remained unchanged. "There is no secret. I just make sure to exercise every morning and  
go to the gym regularly. I have never done anything else to lose weight."

Erica was speechless. The secret to keeping a healthy and fit body was to exercise a little bit in the morning and to maintain a regular gym life.

Forcing the words through gritted teeth, Erica said, "Just wait. I'll do morning exercises with you every day from now on. I'll be as lean as I was before!"

Matthew held her in his arms and comforted her, "Well, honey, you don't look that fat. You've just gained a little weight. Besides, it's easier to hold you now."

Erica wasn't going to fall for his sweet words!

What if he was just trying to make her fat and ugly because he wanted to have a beautiful girl on the side?

Erica was determined—the excess weight had to go, by hook or by crook.

After breakfast, Erica dropped her sons off to the kindergarten and her husband to the company, before heading to the hospital.

After a thorough examination in the gynecology and obstetrics department, the doctor finally told her, "Your body is fit to have a baby now. You can eat some folic acid supplements when you go back home. Try not to stay up late..."

Erica responded to the doctor's suggestions with a respectful smile. "Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome. Besides, you were pregnant with quadruplets before. You must be careful this time. You should stay in bed and get as much rest as you can get, just in case if you get pregnant with more than one baby again."

Erica replied, "I understand. I don't think I will be pregnant with multiple babies again, but thank you for your concern." She would strangle Matthew to death if she were pregnant with a set of twins or more.

After the doctor's appointment, Erica left the hospital in a good mood. When she came across a big pharmacy just across the street, Erica wondered if she should pick up some folic acid supplements.

When she walked past the traffic light intersection, she unsuspectingly glanced at a car with the window half open, revealing the face of Michel.

her eyes caught sight of him, the smile on her face transformed into a frown and she quickly hid herself before he could notice her. She turned around, waiting for his car to pass by before she hailed a

Erica wasn't able to deliver Michel's retribution yet, she decided to set

many more people would suffer if she didn't first deal with Michel, the biggest drug dealer in

he was going, Erica asked the

of Michel's driver, Erica paid the taxi driver quickly when they stopped at the red light, and then got in

Erica had already known of the existence of Parasol Resort. For the third time, Erica got out of the taxi and

found a common

door of the back seat and sat in. In response to the driver's confused eyes, Erica took out her mobile phone and said to

front of him and then at Erica's face. "Why do I feel like I've seen

Ten thousand dollars, last offer! Show me your QR code. I'll transfer

he heard that he could get ten thousand dollars, he stepped on the accelerator and followed

man's account and then urged him, "Please drive slowly.

final destination was indeed the Parasol Resort. When he got out of the car, he almost found that Erica was

of the car, before she told the driver, "Get out of the car and ask the security guards at the gate if you can go in. If you can, then tell them you want

got out of the car with his phone, but before he could even get close to the main entrance of

the nervousness inside his heart behind a fake smile and did as Erica had

his hand to him and said, "This is a private manor. No outsiders are welcome. Please leave

car. At this point, Erica was almost glued to the floor of the car, fearing that the bodyguard would see her.

his car, turned around in a jiffy and left

However, she wasn't ready to go back home just yet.

but this time she found a higher ground within the vicinity, with a relatively flat surface to fly the money and bought a relatively quiet drone to avoid

but the tallest building was only two-story high and there were a few bodyguards patrolling the when she was absolutely

carefully observing the place for more than ten minutes, Erica finally found something amiss on one

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

**Chapter 1443 Watkins' Father**

The woman walked up to them again, exaggerating the side-to-side motion of her hips. She made her voice about an octave higher. "You know, I've got a birthday coming up soon. Know how old I'll be? 18. If you could help me, I'd be really grateful..."

'She's only eighteen! And she's pretty too!' The men in the car were obviously taken with her. While the driver hesitated, the woman suddenly pressed the unlock button next to her. The mechanism made a sound and the door was unlocked.

Under the driver's vigilant eyes, she opened the door and said in a soft voice, "Don't worry. I just want you to see what you'll be getting."

Then, the woman moved quicker than the eye could see. She pulled the car keys from the ignition and threw them in the bushes. After making sure they couldn't find the car keys without a concentrated search, she clapped her hands and turned around to look at the men in the car with a smile.

The three men in the car knew something was up now, so two of them got out of the car to deal with her.

Before they could do anything, they were ambushed by two men who jumped to the ground from the small hill next to them. They advanced on the men threatening Erica. A short tussle ensued, where one of the attackers waited for the thug to attack him, then stepped inside his attack and took him down with a series of palm strikes and a knee to the gut. Another thug brandished his gun, and got it taken away from him—and his arm broken.

Erica was quick and accurate. She took the man who was fighting with her to the ground as fast as she could, employing some joint locks.

Then she ran to their car to look for the drone.

It was on the back seat! She successfully grabbed the broken drone, and then the three of them ran away as fast as they could.

Back in her own car, Erica patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she had gotten the drone back. If they decided to look into it, they would find out in short order that she was the one who bought it.

On their way back, they passed by the Champion Group. Looking at the tall building through the car window, Erica suddenly recognized the man she'd captured on video.

Because of this, she asked the driver to head to ZL Group. She had to find Matthew before she did anything else. He needed to know.

The car stopped at the entrance to the main offices of ZL Group. Heedless of her image, Erica rushed into the company, drone in hand.

If the driver hadn't been there to run interference for her, the security guards would have caught Erica. She ran past them so fast they could only catch the barest glimpse of her.

Erica entered her husband's office like a gust of wind. Paige was taken aback for a moment before she realized who it was.

she flew past. He

Huo just

into stunned silence at

operations area and ask Paige where he was. Then she knew Matthew had left with Owen.

when Matthew might be back. It could be

nodded thoughtfully. "Then I'll grab a shower first. I'll need something to

only be a moment!" Paige answered with

bathing and changed into clean clothes, Matthew still hadn't come back yet. She had to call him. "Hi, honey. You busy

wrong?" he

wondering. I'll let you get back to work. I know you're busy. Call me back when you're done?" Erica didn't want to interrupt his

I'll be along

the phone, Erica stowed the drone in Matthew's lounge and went to

plied their trade. The company made extensive use of photography and videography used to promote their brands, products and services. Each person had a part to play. Some documented social events. Others specialized in

studio. She didn't have to wait long.

her largely unused cubicle. She secured a hands-free set and connected

Matthew asked, "Did you go to the

but don't worry. I just used the drone to snap a few pics; I didn't show

By the way, who did you see?" he asked.

dad! So? Are you surprised?" she asked. She

been secretly sent to America. Matthew knew that. He hadn't

had her doing all kinds of housework. Indeed, she taught her how to do the housework.

poor farmer found out Camille and Watkins were ex-lovers, he hatched a devious plan. He moved their bedroom so they'd be close to Watkins, separated by only

watching him, so

were found out. The sharecropper

the beatings, his father showed up

be a much more powerful

to care about a

### **Chapter 1444 Wedding In Spring**

At the end of the year, Hyatt and Rhea held a wonderful and beautiful wedding ceremony.

Matthew was very busy during the Spring Festival. Since he couldn't come back from Singapore, he sent his bodyguards to escort his wife and four sons to A Country.

Gifford and his entourage were already at the airport of A Country to pick them up.

The arrival of a certain group of people in the VIP passage of the airport attracted the attention of many. There were more than a dozen bodyguards passing through in convoy, all surrounding the mother and her sons.

The four boys looked almost identical as they were wearing the exact same clothes. As soon as they saw Gifford, they released the hands of their bodyguards and ran towards him with excitement.

"Uncle!" they called out in one voice. Everyone in the hall watched them in awe.

The crowd couldn't help but marvel at the adorable children. 'Wow, quadruplets!'

Their muscular bodyguards trotting behind them anxiously was a spectacular scene to behold and the crowd broke into a boisterous laughter.

The boys ran and jumped on Gifford—one hung from his neck, one on his back and two on both hands.

Gifford still kept smiling the whole time. "Wow, these guys are a handful, huh? No wonder Matthew still keeps a good figure even though he hasn't gone to the special training in such a long time." Matthew's real secret to keeping a good figure was grabbing his sons and running two laps around the house every day.

Dressed in a thin white down jacket, Erica took off her sunglasses and greeted the people beside Gifford, "Hello, guys!"

"Hello, Mrs. Huo." They greeted Erica respectfully.

After exchanging greetings, they all left the airport together.

This time, the Li family household looked livelier than ever. Erica and her four sons were back, so was Yvette. Now that Yvette was back home, both her husband and daughter would be joining her as well. Suddenly, there were all these people breathing in new life into the Li family residence.

All of a sudden, she had so many cousins taking care of her that

person who hadn't come home

she wasn't able to come back for the holidays because she was still shooting

show it on his face. However, he did start to consider whether he should persuade Chantel to quit the entertainment

that Chantel would become an internationally recognized celebrity one day after he

of her parents as she had to attend and bear witness to Hyatt

and his studio in A Country was doing well enough

who was equally, if not more, thrilled to see Erica

business trip to Y City. Thanks to Erica, Matthew poached him to work in a bank under the ZL Group in A Country. His salary was now three times higher

living standard of his family had improved greatly just because of Erica's help. No wonder he was very happy to see her at

a hitch. That night, Erica didn't

their way home, Yvette held Erica's hand and

her real emotions. "Of course! I

be more mindful of what you

you? Do you want

isn't bothered either way. Anyway, I've been

let nature take its course. If you get pregnant, then keep the baby. If you don't,

right. If I ever have another child, be it a girl or a boy, the kid can be Wendy's friend in the

still want to have a daughter with Matthew. Yvette, don't you think I'm a good wife?" Erica asked. She

echoed, "Yes, you're right. My sister is the best wife

brazenly

wedding; instead they went to pay

attend Rhea's wedding because she felt ashamed to see her, so she waited for

by any means a small one. Under her diligent management, it had

evening. To Erica's surprise, Tessie was accompanied by a man in a camouflage uniform, who

she asked Tessie directly,

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

**Chapter 1445 The Rest Depends On Her**

When he heard what Erica said, Louie breathed a sigh of relief and nodded seriously. "Don't worry! I'll be good to Tessie," he said. As long as Tessie was okay living with him, he'd make her really happy.

His first wife had cheated on him. She couldn't take the loneliness anymore, or so she said. He divorced her once he found out.

They continued their bull session. Louie told Erica he owed her dinner. He had to find some way to repay her for taking care of Tessie.

Erica didn't turn him down. Anyway, she was going to stay with her family for Spring Festival. Matthew would be coming up to visit, and they'd go back home to Y City together.

She had never imagined she'd be without him for so long. She'd been there half a month, and Matthew hadn't shown up yet. And he did something pretty major while she was gone.



One day, she was out with the kids. They were at a playground, and the kids were having a great time, laughing and shrieking. Wesley was playing with his grandsons nearby. Erica sat on a swing and casually opened Weibo.

She listlessly scrolled through the shared content and status updates. Finally, something caught her eye. "Michel Wang, Drug Lord, Captured."

She tapped it to get a more in-depth look. It said, "Michel Wang, CEO of Wang Group, long suspected as a drug lord and racking up an impressive list of charges, was hauled in for questioning by local police yesterday."

Eight major players in the financial industry remain under suspicion, including the well-known entrepreneur Neville Chai, chairman of Champion Group. The police say they'll know more as they continue their investigation."

She jumped off the swing excitedly and asked Wesley, "Dad, where's my brother?"

Gifford hadn't been home these past few days. Chantel had been here two days already, but hadn't yet seen her husband.

Wesley knew he couldn't hide it from her anymore. "Your brother, Sheffield, and your hubby are doing something in Y City," he answered.

"And just what are they doing?" Erica pressed.

question. Instead, he said in a soft voice, "The men in our family

Sean. Each of them had their own strengths, each of them useful in

indignantly, "Dad! You're so sexist, you

she was not as powerful as a man, she could at least help. She thought Matthew would bring

was he doing? He did everything behind her

let me explain it to you." Wesley pulled out a small stool and sat beside

Wesley decided to talk to her first. Maybe he could smooth

here

the arm and demanded, "Come here, you.

stern eyes, Erica had to reluctantly sit back down on the swing, gripping the

you were him, would you hide behind a woman and let her put herself in danger?" Wesley asked in a calm voice.

it's not like that..." Matthew wasn't hiding behind her; it

the evidence of Michel's crime, but have you really thought this through? You're good, but not that good. By the time you uncover everything, Michel's grandson will be all grown up, and replace him.

More importantly, if you delay this kind of thing for one more day, that will put countless people at risk

from his dealers. They have a well-entrenched network, and he could easily increase the number of people hooked on his product. Michel's not your garden-variety drug lord. The police had found out a ton of drugs in Kirk's place, and he was just a lackey. If those supporting Michel rallied their forces, then he might be difficult at best to deal with. He'd be like a plant with many roots. You might uproot some of them, but the rest just can't be seen. It's really scary, Rika." Wesley looked serious. He didn't try to frighten Erica, nor did

right, but she was still angry Matthew went back on his

bring Michel and his men to justice. You want to do it to avenge your friend. But what about Matthew? He did it all for you! Just for you! Why would he risk his life otherwise? He's the CEO of

up and

hadn't thought it over, either. Would he give up seeing his grandkids that easily? She had not even been that angry. She thought she stated her case firmly, without getting upset.

I was pissed

mad at me, not them. Don't

the father and daughter from a distance and guessed what was going on. She figured

at all. Erica and her father were always fighting. It was how they showed they loved each other.

At Orchid Private Club

lit a cigarette and played with the lighter. He closed his eyes and tried to relax.

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

**Chapter 1446 I'll Rub It For You**

"Don't worry about it too much. After all, you have my dad as your backer. If Rika gets too troublesome for you, you can always ask Dad to punish her for you!" Gifford comforted his brother-in-law.

'Punish Erica? No, that's not what I want.

I want Rika to forgive me on her own or else what would be the point?' Matthew thought to himself.

Joshua poured himself a glass of whisky and took a few sips before saying, "Sheffield is right. The time and place are important factors that you must consider in these cases. My advice is to put your dignity aside and throw a durian and a keyboard on the floor in the living room in front of everyone and let Rika make the decision when Uncle Wesley and his family come to Y City to celebrate the New Year."

Sheffield knew what was on Joshua's mind so he decided to play along. He continued, "That's when we'll all persuade Rika together. She's definitely not going to turn down a room full of people, right?"

"Rika is not that unreasonable. She will definitely save your face. So this matter can be over!" said Joshua.

Raising an eyebrow at Joshua, Matthew asked, "Do you have any idea who Rika is?"

"What?" Joshua was confused.

Matthew flicked the cigarette between his two fingers and said, "When my wife gets angry, she won't even think twice about making me kneel on a keyboard at the entrance of the company!"

Joshua was rendered speechless, eyes widened with shock. Matthew was right. After all, Erica was not an ordinary girl.

Sheffield thought for a while and said, "Matthew, then you should be praying for yourself, my friend. I think it's time to accept that there's not going to be an easy way out of this!"

Gifford looked at the men in the room in disbelief. "Hold on! Aren't you guys blowing this out of proportion? Erica is not like that at all. Let me tell you something, Matthew. Don't listen to Sheffield. Just because he always ends up kneeling on the keyboard, he wants you suffer the same experience. He is not helping you at all."

"Hey, hey, Gifford, you better watch what you're saying?" Sheffield stared at the man discontentedly.

Ignoring him, Gifford continued, "In my opinion, if Erica gets too stubborn, just tell my dad. I promise my father will subdue her with one move, and if he can't, he'll definitely do it in two moves. Anyway, Dad will find a way to make her forgive you."

Matthew took another drag from his cigarette, as he let their suggestions pass from one ear and out through the other. "Thanks guys, but I don't think any of those suggestions are going to be helpful."

"Do you have a better way?"

"Yes."

"What? Tell us."

usual nature. "Sometimes people just

it sound like we're all single over

Matthew asked Gifford, "When are you going

on his face and he wondered what this had to do

her an actual wedding ceremony?" Matthew enunciated every word slowly in a tone

not romantic at all, like Matthew, knew he should give his wife a grand wedding. Gifford was not a fool. Why didn't

have a

silence was his way of

from that day onwards, the word "wedding" got carved into

Festival came closer. Two days before the festival, Matthew and Gifford showed up at the Li family's house together.

the back yard and Wendy was

evening when Matthew's

Matthew, she was

to hold her hand and observed her expression carefully. "I came with Gifford at noon." There was no sign of anger on her

looked around and saw no one in the living room. The maid must have been cooking in the kitchen. Her facial expression changed as she complained, "I went skiing with Rhea this afternoon. I

was stunned. 'Doesn't she know that Michel is temporarily imprisoned? But how could she not know the news?' he thought. He quietly whispered in her ear, "Let's go back to your room. I'll rub it for

red in an instant. "Go away! Don't think that I don't know what you are

with his insatiable sexual appetite, he hadn't had sex with her for

healthy again, the

arms and admitted his thoughts. "Since you

maid will

silence, putting his hand over his mouth to stop himself from laughing, but in the end, his

looked upstairs at the same time in confusion. Erica quickly

and went upstairs. "So what? We are

being

reached the second floor, Colman ran to them and asked, "Dad, where are you

have a look. Why don't you go and play with

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

**Chapter 1447 Kneel On The Keyboard**

Gifford looked confused for a few seconds. When he came to realize what was going on, he laughed and dragged the kids away. "Okay, kids, come with me. Your dad is probably taking care of your mother. Let's not disturb them!"

'I'll bet he is taking good care of her, ' he thought to himself.

"But we want to be there for Mom too," said Boswell. He was more worried about Erica's injury.

Without any hesitation, Gifford pulled away the children and assured them, "Don't worry, your mother is a strong woman. A measly fall on the ground isn't going to hurt her. We'll see her after dinner. Come along now!"

"Uncle, why are you acting so strangely?" one of the boys asked.

The children's voices were getting farther and farther away and Erica breathed a sigh of relief. She bit the man's chest to vent her anger and said in a low voice, "It's all your fault. Now, Gifford definitely knows what we are doing!" Gifford would be a fool not to realize what they were doing in the bedroom.

"What's the big deal? We are all adults!" Matthew said.

'The man has a wife too! I'm sure he will understand us.'

When it was time for dinner, Matthew and Erica were still missing at the table. Gifford forbade anyone from calling them, which gave Blair more reason to be confused.

After listening to the kids give their explanation one by one, she finally understood what they were doing.

'Come on! These two people!' She rolled her eyes secretly.

In the end, Boswell was so hungry that he ran upstairs after lying about going to the bathroom and knocked on the door of his parents' bedroom. "Dad, Mom! Dad!"

This time, the door was opened rather quickly. Inside, Matthew was already dressed in a suit, but Erica was nowhere to be seen.

As soon as the door was opened, Boswell poked his little head into the room and looked around. Before he could say anything, Matthew picked him up, walked out of the room and closed the door. Then they went downstairs together.

"Daddy, is Mommy okay?" the boy asked.

just in the bathroom because she has a stomachache," Matthew answered.

see! I got tired of waiting for you at the dinner table, but Uncle Gifford wouldn't let me call you." Boswell put his arms around his dad's neck and acted like

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have taken so long." If he had known that the children would be hungry, he would have

After all, his father had apologized to him in such a nice way.

already begun to eat. Wesley was talking to Matthew about something. The moment Blair saw her, she complained, "You're

misunderstood, but she didn't want to explain. Matthew, however, stood out to defend her. "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry. It's all my

with a smile and said, "It doesn't matter.

treats Matthew so nicely!' She was starting to miss her mother-in-law already. If she were

New Year, Matthew and Erica returned

home to her family. As such, she

two families still managed to have a nice and quiet time

day of the Lunar New Year, Erica and Matthew were supposed to go back to her parents' home according to the customs, but since they had already stayed there for a period of time before the Lunar New

the third day of the Lunar New Year, Wesley came to the Huo family's house

to celebrate the Lunar New Year. This

year, no one was actually happy during the Lunar New Year. After all, the whereabouts of Erica and her children were unknown, and the atmosphere

was different. Everyone was here and they had four more boys. The Huo family's manor was bustling with noise and

gave themselves a few more days off to be with their family at

their garden while the young people were

with the other women happily, Matthew winked at two maids and soon they walked into the living room with

the durian in the maid's hands, she looked at Matthew in confusion. "I thought you are you serious?"

the middle of the living room. Matthew walked over silently, tidied his clothes and looked at Erica. "Honey, I can kneel on durian shells

nor did she have an argument with him about it. He

fault, hoping that

however, was a bit confused.

little woman and sighed.

all about. 'So

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

**Chapter 1448 We'll Fight To The Death**

Resting her chin on one hand, Terilynn blinked her round eyes at Erica and said, "Don't worry! I think your brother-in-law wants to do all the housework from now on. Well, I've made up my mind. I'll fire the maid when I go back, and Joshua can do all the housework for the next three months!"

Not only did Sheffield and Joshua fail to set up a trap for Matthew, but they also succeeded in getting themselves in trouble. They felt like weeping, but had no tears.

Unwilling to yield, Sheffield said, "Rika, aren't you mad that Matthew went behind your back?"

"Of course I'm angry?" Erica answered honestly.

Joshua nodded, "So, let's punish Matthew together! What are you waiting for?"

Erica shook her head. "No, I slapped myself when I was angry."

'What do you mean?' Everyone looked at Erica with puzzlement.

Even Matthew was stunned. What drove his wife to slap herself when she was angry?

Erica calmly took a bite out of the apple in her hand while everyone watched her with anticipation. "I was very angry at the time, but when I thought about what an excellent husband this man has been to me, I decided to slap myself!

He is, after all, my prince charming!"

Then, Erica came over and patted on Matthew's shoulder. "Now you understand, don't you? I expect you to learn from this experience so that in the future you can just slap yourself when you make me angry, and ask yourself why you have to make your loveliest wife angry. Just like I will reflect on why I am angry with my prince charming."

Matthew, who had just been lectured by his wife, felt embarrassed and he didn't know what to do.

"Hahaha!" The people in the living room burst into laughter because of Erica's words.

Just then, Wesley and Carlos, who were about to go upstairs, saw what was happening in the living room.

Matthew stood in front of some durian shells and a keyboard, while Erica was eating an apple and giving him a hard time. Even a child could tell that the woman was bullying the man.

"Rika Li!" Wesley roared and strode towards them. 'This girl has gone too far this time! How dare she do this to my son-in-law in front of everyone!'

by his roar, Erica asked, "Dad, what

able to see you bullying my son-in-law. And you are doing this in front of everyone! Rika,

he raised his hand to teach Erica a lesson.

next to Wesley, grabbed his friend's arm and said,

had a poor reputation in the Huo family. Anyone who didn't know him personally would mistake him for

up her sleeves angrily. "Come on then. Let's have a fight. The winner will have the last

without any concern for the truth whatsoever. She would even slap herself when she was

she knew she couldn't beat Wesley,

thought about was how rebellious and out of

burst into yet another laughter. Irritated by her words, Wesley decided

said, "Dad, you must have misunderstood her. Rika is

don't defend her. She is my daughter and I know her very

Remus and Joshua realized that things were starting to get heated between the father and daughter, they stood

other hand, Gifford, Sheffield and Yvette sat still without

and anxiously said, "Go to Dad and calm

worried? Have you ever seen Dad hit

confrontations with Erica had always been like this. He would always threaten to beat her, but he would never lay a finger on

that her father couldn't hit her, Erica took advantage of this and said, "Hey, maybe if we have a disagreement next time, we can fight to

had said, he turned around and sprang from the stairs like a tiger. Luckily, Joshua and Remus were there to intercept him. Remus

that his face turned red and his neck became thick. "Matthew, if she doesn't listen to reason in the future, just let me

pouted her lips.

said, "I know, Dad!" Everyone

after Wesley and Carlos

Sheffield wasn't so lucky as Evelyn made him kneel on the keyboard for fifteen

fresh groceries and cook delicious dishes for his wife. He tried everything and said all the sweetest words to avoid housework for

everyone was so happy, several people, including Blair,

on as he glanced at the crowd coldly and then landed his eyes on Erica. "Your mother is going to ask for Wahaha probiotic milk as soon as she

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

**Chapter 1449 The Bandit Chief**

Before leaving, Wesley glared at the troublemaker and thought, 'Well, you thought you could set me up, Erica? Just wait and see.' "Remember to run five kilometers!" he reminded her.

"Okay, Dad!" Erica readily agreed to her punishment.

But she rolled her eyes as she did so. Obviously, she was up to something.

Wesley's tone was harsh and helpless all at the same time. "Don't make any trouble for me!"

"No, I won't. Don't worry," Erica promised quickly.

'Don't worry? How could I not worry?' Wesley was sure that Erica wouldn't run the five kilometers as she was told.



Sure enough, after Wesley came back, he had Wahaha milk in hand. He spent some time making sure Blair was okay. Erica walked in calmly and told him, "Dad, I finished the 5k run like you asked!"

Wesley didn't believe her at all. He stared at her coldly and spat, "I've been gone less than twenty minutes. You sure you finished your run?"

"Yes, I did. Right, Dad?" she asked a figure behind her. It was Carlos, and he stepped forward with his wife.

Carlos nodded and lied. "Oh yeah, it's true. I saw it with my own eyes. Take good care of your wife."

Wesley's mind was blown. He held his wife, who was sucking down her milk, and remained silent.

Well, he realized that he couldn't punish Erica around the Huo family in the future. There were too many people defending her.

After the first lunar month had passed, Erica sent all the evidence of Michel's crimes collected by Matthew and others to the Prosecutor General's Office.

Half a month later, the police officially set up a task force to investigate the allegations against Michel and his companions.

From winter to spring, the police had found more than 30 tons of drugs in Parasol Mountain and more than a dozen drug caches had been uncovered. Smuggling routes had been discovered and closed up. Arrests were made. This was front page news.

Michel and Neville were sentenced to death for their heinous crimes.

to M Country. They wanted to visit

was buried near his home town, in the country

many friends when he was alive, so his tomb was buried in the

had been almost a year since Erica had been here.

Erica visited Orange's tomb before heading back

the photo on the stone and breathed a sigh of relief. "Orange, I'm sorry I didn't come to see you till now. I can't wait to tell you the good news. Michel and his men have been arrested. You've been avenged. If there

the man beside her and told Orange, "This is my husband, you know him. Thanks to him and the other men in my family, Michel and his men were arrested. If it weren't for

to Orange's tombstone and silently thanked him. 'Thank you for saving

Country, Erica had devoted all her attention to her

dark horse in the industry, known by her

her horseback riding. He had been in a bad mood, because she was very busy recently and

people were at the stables, waiting to mount their horses. One wore black, the other was in

a black riding suit, Matthew climbed into the saddle of a Ferghana horse first, and a pink-clad Erica did the same. Her horse was white, just as she

valiant and heroic astride her steed. So did Matthew. Before he could say anything, she shouted, "Let's go! I'm the bandit chief. I'm going to find a handsome man to be my husband!" After saying that, she squeezed

eyes darkened. He cantered after her, impatient to get the animal

husband. She turned to Matthew, asking, "Why are you following me

for a handsome man to be

fact, she was

not that good at riding, so your handsome husband

him and burst into laughter as she urged

of grass

didn't last long, because something

Matthew watched as she brought her hands to her belly. "Hurry up. Call the imperial doctor.

the words out through gritted teeth. Her voice was thick with pain. She didn't seem to be faking

have

in great pain. Matthew's breath tightened and he quickly got off the horse, not caring

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

#### **Chapter 1450 Twins**

When Erica was eight weeks along, the ultrasound showed she was carrying more than one baby—she was having twins! Matthew was a mighty baby-maker! At least, that was what Erica thought. He should be feeling proud of himself now.

She looked at the man who had done this to her. He was as calm as ever. Erica felt like weeping, but had no tears. She wanted to strangle Matthew again. Why did he always produce so many at once? Wasn't one child good enough?

But since she was pregnant, she could give Matthew hell. After all, what was the point of being bloated and miserable if she couldn't take it out on him? At the thought of this, Erica lost her temper. "Get out!" she ordered.

"What's wrong?" he asked innocently.

"The moon's not full tonight.

We're not sleeping in the same bed. No way," she said. "What does the moon have to do with anything?" What he could do? He couldn't change the phase of the moon.

"It is because I say it is. It's your fault it's not full!" she spat.

Matthew was confused, but he knew she was mercurial. There was no arguing with her when she was like this. He could only go downstairs to whip up a bowl of noodles for her. That was probably the best thing for his pregnant wife.

It did make her feel better, though. And he was able to sleep in the same bed with her.

But in the dark of the night, Erica rested an arm and a leg on Matthew.

It was uncomfortable, but it was meant to be. It was just to make sure he was awake for one more of her demands. "Don't wear a blindfold to bed!"

Well, he could only do as she asked.

"Don't close your eyes!" she ordered again.

Well, he opened his eyes and looked at her.

"Don't breathe!"

On the verge of collapse, Matthew still kept his cool. "Don't breathe? Don't be silly! So...how can I make you happy?"

The woman thought for a while

and answered, "Well, um... you could dance for me."

Matthew was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. He walked into the study. He knew the one person who could answer his questions: Sheffield. He picked up the phone and dialed his number.

After riding him for how late it was, Sheffield listened patiently as Matthew described what was going on. After Matthew concluded his tale of woe, Sheffield burst into laughter. "I guess you'll have to figure out what you can do to make her happy. So it's your fault that the moon's not full. It'll probably be your fault when it's cloudy, too.

what I want you to do..." After hanging up, Matthew thought Sheffield was right.

early. She was ravenous, and not real happy. But when she emerged from the elevator,

said affectionately, "Honey, I know you don't feel good because you're pregnant, so I got these flowers for you, because I love you." He gestured behind

the center of that arrangement, held in bamboo shoots, were some red roses and globe amaranths.

"Wow! That's a lot of flowers. How many flowers did you get?" There were so

that table. I had them shipped by air. I also got you 48 roses and 32 globe amaranths." The word for 1314 sounds similar to "my whole life." Roses symbolize passionate

look on her face was a mixture of surprise and happiness. Matthew really wanted to thank Sheffield because it was his idea. 'Maybe I should get him flowers, too, ' he

sweetly kissed the man on

He had to buy more vases and pots for them to go in, but she was worth it. Not only did he get her flowers, but also all kinds of gems. He tried to please his wife

not quadruplets. She had a detailed exam and an ultrasound when she was seven months pregnant. And there were just

recommended bed-rest. Matthew left nothing

she would never get pregnant again, Matthew tried to mollify her, also for the umpteenth time. "Okay, I feel you. We won't have any more

he would come home from work. They could cuddle and talk.

"No."

a business trip. Company's not in trouble, is it? My studio running okay? How did the photos turn out?" She took a deep breath after that, allowing Matthew

for me. And yes, your studio is running great. I've got the best photographers filling in for you. All the photos are credited

Let

from his pocket and handed

Erica didn't run away from him, he

the screen. The wallpaper was a photo of the six of them. "You never let me look at your phone before. Why now? What's changed? What was on

didn't deny

Erica opened her mouth wide and looked up at

on my phone, and I used your photo as the wallpaper. I was also afraid

then opened his phone album.

from two days ago. She was fast asleep. Her belly was big, and her hair was a mess. She didn't look good at

away the glass jar of folded stars and the photo he'd snapped

go. They slept together every day, and he knew how she looked. "Okay, then let go of

her hand until he got her

and the children,

together, scrolling through his gallery. Erica started doing the long blink, and before long, fell asleep

sleeping woman, Matthew felt

morning sickness at the start of her pregnancy, and then had to carry that weight around every day. Her body was changing and it was out of their control. She had abdominal cramps, leg cramps, and had to go to the bathroom all

a sudden movement where he touched. Babies often push against the walls of their cage, and these kids were no

again. There it was again—that strange smaller bulge. He waited a moment and then the bulge returned, in another

again, and moved to touch it. It was like some bizarre game of pregnant woman didn't feel anything and stayed