

Mr Carlos 1451

Chapter 1451 Boy-girl Twins

Matthew arranged for a private ward for Erica when she was nine and a half months pregnant. He took two days off from work so he could file in all the necessary documents required for her admission so that she could spend the days before her delivery in the hospital.

No one enjoyed staying in a place like that and such was the case with Erica. She felt that it would be a better use of her time to stay at home and be with her sons.

Besides, they had an entire team of bodyguards and servants at home, ready to tend to her needs. In fact, it wouldn't be such a big deal for them to take her to the hospital even just hours before she needed to give birth.

One day as Sheffield happened to pass by Matthew's villa, he checked Erica's pulse and made sure that everything was in order.

Fortunately, the boys were also home at the time which gave Sheffield a chance to play and spend some time with them.

Sheffield was very much in touch with his inner child. His youthful exuberance allowed him to bond with the four kids in a different level.

All the while, Erica lounged casually on the chaise longue in the balcony, munching on a plate of mung bean cakes and watched them with a smile on her face.

"Your dad's always bullying me, but you know what? Now I'm going to get my revenge on you boys!" As soon as Sheffield took one step forward, the four kids dispersed and ran away in different directions so he wouldn't be able to catch them all at once.

After playing with the four children for a while, Sheffield glanced at his wristwatch and realized that it was time for him to pick Gwyn up from her dancing class.

Just as he was about to leave, Matthew came in. "Oh, hey man! I was just leaving," said Sheffield.

Matthew took off his coat and let it hang from his arm. "Has everything been settled with Mr. Li?"

Suddenly, Sheffield's face contorted and his lips started to twitch. Mr. Li was an important client of Matthew's. 'He wants me to settle things with Mr. Li, but the person who benefits most in the end will be him!' Sheffield remained silent, but it was clear that he was angry.

He ran to the balcony and confronted the pregnant woman. "Rika, I want to ask you a question."

"What is it?" Erica asked, wondering if something bad had happened.

"You know that Matthew and I are partners in the business world, right? It's the same with our companies. Hypothetically speaking, if we were to fall out one day, would you help your kind brother-in-law or your cold husband?" he asked.

"Are you being serious right now?" Erica asked in disbelief.

Sheffield nodded, "Yes, I am dead serious! I want an honest answer!"

relationship with my husband, and your companies are partners, right? Then you can rest assured that my husband will not fall out with you. After all, no matter how much trouble you make, he will treat you as

affection for her husband. The poor man had no choice but to leave as he felt defeated and

hear Erica's voice fading in the distance. "I love my husband very much, so you'd better stop trying to sow discord between

glowing with satisfaction. He put his arms around the pregnant

her hands around his waist, murmuring, "Sheffield needs to be taught a lesson every now and then. I guess I'll have

get onboard with that," said Matthew

he would support his wife unconditionally in

wife was the most important person in the world to him.

Erica to the hospital. After settling her down, Matthew had a detailed discussion with the doctor about giving

the second morning, Erica woke up

up and went to the bathroom to brush his teeth. As soon as he wiped his

dropped the towel to the floor and ran back to Erica

shook her head at first and then nodded. "Maybe... It hurts, honey. It hurts so much...

felt a sharp pain stabbing in her

The man who had always been adept at decision-making didn't know

Erica reminded him, "Call

'Yes! Call the doctor!'

in his slippers and stammered,

the nurses reacted quickly and called the

had been on standby since Erica moved in, came

didn't allow her to have a natural birth. If she insisted on having a natural birth, there would be a greater chance of risk to her and the babies. Matthew foresaw

Erica gave birth to a boy and

world had seen Matthew grinning from one ear to the other. He

girl was born three minutes earlier than

father announced to the public that the boy
girl would have five elder brothers to dote on
was

had picked the boy's name and

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Chapter 1452 Go And Find Another Woman

The twins looked a lot like Matthew. Even at first glance, others could tell they were his children.

As time passed, during Erica's confinement after childbirth, the loving couple had a quarrel.

It seemed that Erica said something Matthew didn't like much.

Despite being for her own good, the confinement was a dull period after childbirth. Matthew, for example, didn't want her to use her cellphone for a long time every day so that she would have a quick recovery.

One day, however, Erica was secretly fiddling with her phone when she saw a handsome man on Weibo. Then, she wrote him a comment saying, "Hey, handsome, do you want a wife? I've just given birth for the second time, but I can make it the third in nine months for you."

Unluckily for her, Matthew happened to bust her while she used the device. Glancing at the guilty woman, he forcefully grabbed her phone and took a look at it.

The next moment, he asked coldly, "Can't I satisfy you?"

Embarrassed, Erica shook her head as she explained to him, "Of course you can. I was just kidding!"

What she said was true. When she saw the handsome man, she couldn't help but tease him.

Yet Matthew deleted the comment and the app, and then he threw her mobile phone on the bed as he demanded, "From now on, you won't touch your phone without my permission!"

Next, he took out his phone and sent a message to Owen with the info of the account he wanted to delete on Weibo.

Erica, who had no idea of what was going on, wailed, "No, I'm bored in confinement! Matthew, please!"

"I said you won't use your phone without my permission, and you will listen to me."

When angry, the man could be a little tougher.

After a while, the spoiled Erica became enraged as well. "If you don't want me to use my phone, then you can't use yours either!"

"I'm with you, I only answer important calls. When did you see me using my phone for other purposes?"
Matthew asked,

don't like using your phone and now forbid me from using mine. I guess you want to bore me to death, right?" In fact, the confinement after childbirth was really

take care of the twins, she would spend the whole

argue anymore, so he turned around to see

Erica was angry again. "You hold your daughter the most every day. Isn't Edmond your son too? Why don't

Edmond every day, he did it much less often than with

his daughter's hand, but upon hearing his wife's accusation, his hand

asked Matthew as he didn't answer her.

and said, "I

before, so you don't want to talk to me, right?" Honestly, Erica thought she was so fat because of all the delicious

over her original weight. This was beginning to affect her self-esteem.

walked to her bedside and looked down at the woman lying on the bed. Then he warned her coldly, "Don't force me to sleep with you while

you're interested

right, I am a beast. Do you want to have a

now. I'm

could she be willing to

knew she was wrong and making trouble out of nothing.

the man sat on the edge of the bed and smoothed her hair gently. "I'd

my husband is to me! I don't have the heart to fight him

eyelashes at him and

his arms and said with a smile,

got back to work. Since she had over a dozen servants who

day, two of the quadruplets and Erma went to the Huo

the shower before he could go to bed. However, when he was about to put on a shirt, he heard Edmond crying. Erica had already run to prepare a

order to comfort the little boy, Matthew patted him on the shoulder. He

How dare the little boy try to

of a

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Chapter 1453 The Ending Of Matthew And Erica's Story

Just like Erica, who was naughty and mischievous as a child, Erma had tricked all the servants in the family by the time she was just over a year old.

Her five brothers, or guardian angels as they were better known, not only turned a blind eye to her shenanigans, but also helped her bully others.

Several servants even threatened to resign, but Matthew found it impossible to teach his daughter a lesson, so instead he paid them three times their usual salary to keep them happy. With that kind of money, the servants were willing to put up with little Erma's devilry.

Although Erma was as naughty as Erica, they were very different in character.

Erica was branded as a troublemaker from the start and she wore it like a badge of honor in front of everyone, even her family. Erma was quite different. She would usually put on a lovely and adorable front when faced with people she wasn't well acquainted with. However, the moment she'd start to feel more open with people, she would fail to hide her mischievous nature.

Once Erica smacked naughty Erma on the bum, leaving a palm print on the baby's smooth skin. This angered Erma's father enough that he decided not to talk to Erica for a few days.

As if things weren't bad enough, Erica decided to give Matthew the silent treatment as well because he wouldn't reprimand his naughty daughter. After all, the little devil was the one who'd cause such a ruckus.

Matthew found himself caught between a rock and a hard place, as he loved his daughter too much to scold her, but he also loved his wife too much not to speak with her. In the end, he had to make his wife happy, so he asked his daughter nicely not to cause so much trouble again.

Unfortunately, such incidents occurred too many times and only Erica among all the other members of the Huo family could teach the little princess a lesson. As such, ever since Erma was a child, the person she feared most was her mother, and the person she feared the least was her father.

Matthew was so attached to his daughter he would take her everywhere with him. People would always see him holding her and singing lullabies to her. In fact, some people mistakenly thought that she was a child without a mother because they hardly ever saw her with Erica.

However, it wasn't really Erica's fault that she hardly spent any time with her daughter. On many occasions, she'd wake up in the morning and her husband would have already taken their daughter out. Sometimes Erica would protest that Matthew was deliberately stopping her from seeing her daughter.

The five brothers loved their sister so much they would babysit and take care of their precious little flower without hesitation.

Paige admired Erica's strength of will. Many years ago, Erica had told her that she would give Matthew five sons and now she really had five sons with Matthew.

Not only did she give him five sons, she even gave him a daughter.

While she was taking care of the kids, Paige took a short video of them and uploaded it on the Internet. She had no idea that the video would get a millions "likes" in just a day.

That one post made her account so popular that she would receive countless private messages from netizens who wanted more videos about the little princes and the little princess of the Huo family.

Fearing that Erica would blame her, Paige admitted her mistake to Erica first and then showed her the short video she had taken for the children.

so proud to see so many people like them. Why would I be angry? But I also don't want to expose them to the public at such a young age. Maybe just one video every once

what she had meant, so she only took videos of the children on special

she attracted the attention of tens of millions of fans, who waited for her updates on the gems

to find more free time for herself. She started narrowing her client's list and spend more time traveling to take landscape photos to

she earned wouldn't even cover the expenses of her camera lens. Fortunately, money was no longer an issue for her because her husband was so good at that department. Gradually, she began to run

work

yellow, free and bright. The trees rose to the occasion, donning their best verdant hues, and everywhere the

managed to find a bicycle with a big beam on

beside his bicycle, chest puffed up with pride as though he

later, Erica ran out of the villa clutching a handbag between her fingers. Needless to say, she

in his arms to the woman. "Honey, can

and kissed the man on the lips.

We are going

are you going

trunk of the sports car. Then he held Erica's hand and slowly walked her to the passenger seat. Like a true gentleman, he held the door for her while she sat down and made herself comfortable before he closed the door

"Our home is a little far from

'Oh, I see!'

later, the sports car stopped in front of the open yard of a villa. Matthew took out his bicycle from the trunk and unfolded it.

our properties too?" After they had six children, Matthew had his people buy a few more houses where Erica felt as though they had properties almost wherever she went.

tonight!" Matthew answered with a smile. The children were all in the Huo family's manor. Their babysitters for the night, Evelyn and Terilynn, were taking in charge of their welfare. Since the children were in the hands of

"Okay!"

then ran

his long legs and sat

of his arms and waved

to sit in the front?" Erica had

"Yes!" he answered.

be embarrassing if I were to break it..." Although she had lost more than ten pounds, gave her confidence. "Don't worry. This is a pretty sturdy bike!" Then he pulled she sat down, Matthew put his hands on

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Chapter 1454 Extra Story About Gifford (Part One)

After Erica was injured in the fire, Chantel went to the Huo family's villa to make sure she was okay. She stayed there a couple days and then went back to the Li family's house to look after the child.

A week had passed, but she still hadn't seen Gifford. She didn't have the courage to send a message or call him to ask him where he was or whether he would come back. She wasn't sure she'd like the answer.

Later, she grilled Wesley about what he knew. He told her he was on a mission. It had to do with Michel and his men. Gifford volunteered to be the main person in charge.

It had been a while, and Chantel thought Gifford might be gone for several months. However, they met up in a quite embarrassing place and time.

In a five-star hotel in K Country

Several young firefighters appeared in the hall with a large, red canvas gear bag with five zippered pockets. Preceded by a waiter, the group entered the elevator one after another.

At the same time, another man walked into the elevator. He was wearing a green military outfit, and the patch on his shoulder made all the young men snap to attention and salute him.

After saluting them as well, the serviceman stood in the corner of the elevator, listening to the young men chatting with the waiter.

The waiter said, "An actress is stuck in the bathroom. The door's jammed. We can't break down the door ourselves, which is why we called you." "Any idea who's in there?"

"Yeah, it's Chantel Ye!" the waiter replied.

Chantel was a huge star. Almost everyone knew who she was. Even if they weren't that familiar with her work, she had been in multiple commercials, did the talk show circuit, and even made the tabloids. This group of young men certainly knew who she was. The dark-skinned captain looked at his subordinates with a smile and said, "Chantel Ye, huh? Okay, here's the deal: I'm married, so I'm off the table. But you guys need a shot. Anyone who's single? Line up here!"

If they weren't in the elevator, some of them would have jumped up and down excitedly. "Wow! We're lucky, huh? We get to meet Chantel in the flesh. Not only that, but she's in the bathroom. I can't wait!" one of them said.

Another man pulled him behind him and said, "You already have a girlfriend. I'm still single. Let me do the job."

The third man pretended to be serious and said, "Stop arguing. Let me do this!"

The elevator stopped on the 14th floor. Before the people in the elevator could leave, the man in the corner had already made his way out. He waited for them outside the elevator.

the elevator button confusedly and reminded him kindly, "Chief, this

gave him a

is my stop!" The young men were confused, but still nodded their heads. "Okay. Um...you

man didn't move. Instead, he reached out his hand to them

were a

said, "I'm gonna

"Chief, it's not a big deal. Let us

his face,

was close by, so he heard Gifford talking and answered excitedly, "Chantel

came to his senses first. "Ahem! Okay! Her husband should

who was holding the toolbox,

Then they waited outside

hoping to at least catch a glimpse of the forbidden fruit. They whispered back and forth and wondered when Chantel got married. And she even married a

into the sink alcove and knocked on the glass door to the bathroom. The door was made of frosted glass, and thanks to the hot water and the mist from it, nothing could be seen through the

in here. Could you get me a towel?" She was

open it. He found where the cams left the guide slot. There! A metal plate was bent out of place it was easy to get the door open, with the obstruction out of the way.

about to push the door open and come in, Chantel, cowering in the corner, shouted, "Don't come pause, the man opened the door without hesitation.

scream, a familiar figure appeared in front of her eyes. She immediately shut her mouth and breathed a sigh

stared at her and

so wrapped up in her own problems, she didn't have time to ask why he was here. She wanted to cry but had no

think twice before entering a bathroom with a dodgy

auto close mechanism engaged. It didn't close right, and she was a bit dubious. But

shower, she found the door couldn't be opened from the

hotel was smart. There was an emergency call on the wall of the shower room. Useful in case of a fire, or for when a door was jammed. She pressed the button, and a few maintenance workers came to open the door for her, but they failed. At last, they had to call the firefighters.

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Chapter 1455 Extra Story About Gifford (Part Two)

Gifford was a punctual man. He said he would be back in ten minutes, and within eight minutes, he was ringing Chantel's room doorbell.

Chantel had just had her hair dried as she walked to the door on her phone with Edward, a man from Violet Eagles. After making sure that it was Gifford standing outside, she opened the door to let him in. "I can't go tomorrow afternoon either. I'm afraid I won't be able to make it there this time. Let's talk again soon if anything happens... Okay," she said into her phone.

Closing the door behind him, Gifford took off his uniform jacket and hung it on the clothes rack nearby.

Once she ended the call, she kept holding her phone nervously while looking at the man now loosening his tie. "Well... did you have dinner?"

"No." It was getting dark and he had just come from M Country.

So she suggested, "How about we order room service?" She didn't eat anything either and was planning to eat rice noodles alone after taking a shower.

Putting his tie aside, Gifford looked at her with an unreadable expression.

"Do you think I'm here for dinner?" he asked. 'No, I think you're here to eat me,' she thought.

"So, come here!" Gifford crooked his finger at her.

With a flip of her long hair, Chantel put her phone on the table and walked towards him.

She thought he would say something else, but he didn't. He just held her in his arms and kissed her on the lips.

After a while, he said, "Take a shower with me." He had been out the whole day and was afraid she wouldn't like to be with him if he stank.

After all, she smelled so good. Despite having just had a shower, she complied and followed him into the bathroom.

After a long bath, Gifford carried Chantel back to the bedroom in his arms. Her long hair, which she had previously dried while he was out, was completely soaked again.

Putting her on the bed, Gifford told her, "Lie down. I'll dry your hair."

house, both after a late-night shower. At the time, she had been so

a nod, Chantel hung her long hair on the bedside and

already fallen asleep but

to ask her to go out with him. Instead, he sat down beside her and offered, "Why don't you go

a hoarse voice,

her, she fell asleep all over again.

she suddenly sat on the bed and looked around the dim room. She found Gifford on the sofa,

Chantel apologized immediately, "I'm sorry. I'll get up

It didn't get past Gifford how exhausted she seemed. In fact, he was curious to know what she had done outside every day that got her

sunglasses and a mask. When she was ready, she gritted her teeth

Gifford looked at the small hand on him and smiled. 'Good! I like her holding

the hotel, she asked, "I want to

Actually, it didn't matter what he was

to please her, Gifford drove to a place where she could have rice noodles,

restaurant, Chantel had forgotten to put on her mask and thus was recognized by some reporters who seemingly came out of nowhere. They secretly took pictures of them. In a few moments, their photos

decided to spare him with a blur. Chantel's face

of them returning to the hotel were posted online as well.

got up. Since he had a business to take care of early that

the hotel room on her own, the hidden reporters outside couldn't get any more valuable information they were hoping to get.

the Internet. Even though Chantel had spent a lot of money on

his phone to keep up with the news released about his wife.

he quickly clicked on one of the most active social media apps he

not to shoot any kissing scenes? How could a holy maiden like you get in a hotel room

the comment, "Shh! Mrs. Huo has allowed her to be Mr.

else commented, "The man must be important since his

friends with Mrs. Huo. How dare you discredit her like this! Also, how

"Hey, bitch! Come out and

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Chapter 1456 Extra Story About Gifford (Part Three)

'Chantel's pregnant, but why is Gifford so angry? As soon as he got back, he stomped upstairs angrily to find Chantel. What on earth happened?' Blair thought to herself.

In order to assuage Blair's fears, Gifford opened the door and told his mom, "I'm mad, Mom, not nuts. Chantel's my wife. I'm not going to hurt my wife or my kid."

Blair breathed a sigh of relief and told her son, "Just take some deep breaths! And count to ten before you say or do anything."

Gifford was helpless. He wasn't going to hurt Chantel. He just wanted to talk. "Okay, I get it. Why don't you go play with your granddaughter?" he suggested. Wendy was here today, playing with Hugo downstairs.

Blair peeked into the room again. But Gifford was so tall she couldn't see anything past him, so she had to give in and go downstairs.

Bang! He slammed the door, and Chantel's heart thumped violently. He was mad, and she was afraid.

She stared at the man who approached her again and said quickly, "If you hit me, I'll scream!"

When he heard what she said, Gifford suddenly laughed. "Wow, do you really think I'm like that? After all this time?"

Where could she have cooked up such a ridiculous idea? She was pregnant with his child. What kind of man would he be if he beat her? He treated her with kid gloves. He was fairly strong, and didn't really even playfully punch her.

Chantel shook her head. He was so handsome. He sure didn't look violent. But she knew his temper. She'd gotten his goat enough times to know that he could lose his cool quickly.

Crossing his arms over his chest, Gifford stopped in front of her. "So...you have something to tell me?"

Chantel thought for a while and then shook her head.

"Do you love someone else? Is that why most people don't know you're married?" he asked.

"What are you talking about?" Chantel asked, confused.

Gifford pulled her wrist and brought her to the table again. He pointed at the marriage certificates and said, "Okay, if you love me, then why haven't you posted them on the Internet?"

took a photo of the

man's satisfied eyes, she put away

You posted it already?

my agent and my PR team first. Once I get with them, I'll know more." After all, she was not just accountable to herself and her husband. She had an image, and

team? Chantel, I'm your husband. I'm the only person you should be worried

But you don't love me, remember. I am worried about you. That's why I haven't told

about me? Why? How

seeing someone?" Chantel asked in

you talking about?" Gifford asked

a villa with that woman. And you were holding her too. I

a year ago. She remembered that summer quite well.

woman? Villa?

what she was talking about. He hadn't been with many women—he never thought he had time. He smacked his forehead and said, "Oh, that!

anyone. So, as long as you're not divorcing me, I won't say another word about it." She didn't want his parents-in-law to worry about them. She thought she'd quietly endure

hips and asked impatiently, "Okay. So if I was seeing someone else, you

suddenly realized something. She was the one who was in charge of their relationship. She chose to sleep with him and get pregnant. It was always her choice. He always thought she loved him, but now he wasn't so sure.

her

back then. I was undercover. I had to pretend to love her. For the mission. Get it?" She didn't know what she was

Chantel's mind was blown for a bit,

a story of Wesley's exploits. He'd taken on an alias and even "married" a woman

that Gifford might have to do the same.

enlightened, Gifford went to hold her hand and let her sit down on the bed. He sat next to her and said, "Come

once and for all,

long time, Chantel finally said, "I have only

Do you love me?"

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Chapter 1457 Extra Story About Gifford (Part Four)

Sheffield shook his head helplessly. It was not easy being the ladies' man. Whenever Matthew and Gifford were having marital problems, they would ask for his help.

He sighed inwardly and thought to himself, 'If anyone asks me for advice next time, I should charge them for my time. Maybe ten thousand a minute? Especially Matthew. Maybe a hundred thousand a minute. He'd think twice before—well, maybe not. He's rich beyond his wildest dreams. He might just pay it. Well, that's it, then.'

Chantel was pregnant now, and had to think of her child, so she asked her agent to scale back work.

She even moved out of the Li family's house to live on her own.

And it was Blair's idea.

Blair had made a deal with Chantel. She'd often take Hugo to Chantel's house. She'd also take care of her and help cook, clean, and so forth. A stress-free pregnancy was the best kind.

It was all to galvanize Gifford into doing something.

So when Gifford walked in one day, there was no one at home.

When he went back to his room to change his clothes, he made another startling discovery: everything Chantel owned was gone.

He got flustered and decided to call Chantel. Hopefully she could fill him in on what was going on.

When Chantel's phone rang, Blair was peeling walnuts for her. Hearing it, Blair asked casually, "Is that your work again?" She felt her daughter-in-law devoted too much of her time to work. The girl was tired all the time.

"No, it's Gifford." Chantel picked up the phone and was about to answer it.

"Gifford?" Blair grabbed her phone and shook her head. "Don't answer it."

"Okay." Although Chantel didn't know why Blair made that request, she still agreed.

Blair had told her in advance that she needed to shake things up with Gifford or else their relationship would always remain the same.

Chantel ignored her phone, even though Gifford called her three times. After getting no answer, he dialed Blair's number.

Blair picked up the phone. "Hi, Gifford, you free now?" she said, in a tone that indicated nothing odd was happening.

He came back especially

took Hugo out for a walk. Chantel came back home, but she took off again with a handsome young man in tow. She said it was work-related. That young man was really hot, you know that? And that shirt that even if she were 18 years old, she would still be in love with

"Yes! I'm sure."

My mom's acting funny. Her daughter-in-law went out on a date with another man, and all she's doing is talking about how hot he

get involved. You're not into Chantel

dating anyone else. Quit talking about it," Gifford retorted. If his wife knew it, he wouldn't be able to explain it clearly. After all,

do whatever you want. Oh, by the way, they headed for the East Ring Road. Isn't there they might get a

Gifford alone, fuming in the living room.

trying to trade me in for

kind of work does she have to talk

least.' He remembered that it was a five-star hotel, a historic

he didn't even try to poke holes in Blair's story.

didn't know was that his mother was playing a

Chantel again, but it kicked it straight over to voice mail. She

the living room and put the pedal to the metal, speeding to

turned into a parking lot. The parking lot belonged to the most luxurious shopping

Chantel waited near the hotel Blair mentioned. She was there more than an hour, but

head home. He's not coming," she said. The hotel wasn't more than a half hour away from where he lived. He should have been there by now. It had been more than an hour.

it meant he really didn't love her. But Blair was sure he did. She knew she was right. Gifford loved Chantel. The way he acted toward her told her everything she

sunglasses up on the bridge of her nose. She started to get a

cafe. She did see a green Humvee

heart raced and she started tearing up. Chantel quickly looked away, turned her back to the off-road here. He's really here!

do? What should I do? Oh, yeah, I need to pretend like I just

voice stopped

but it wasn't

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Chapter 1458 Extra Story About Gifford (Part Five)

Many passers-by stopped as they saw Gifford, a handsome military officer standing in front of a woman holding a large bunch of flowers. Once they realized that woman was Chantel, a lot of people immediately took out their phones to register the moment.

Then, all of a sudden, Gifford knelt on one knee, surprising not only Chantel but everyone else.

To her astonishment, he opened the brocade box, revealing a huge diamond ring inside. The precious gem shone brightly in the sun, and Chantel was misty-eyed as soon as the light hit her eyes.

Gifford shouted for everyone to hear, "I love you, Chantel. Please, marry me!"

Who could have ever thought that a low-key man like Gifford would act as a young boy declaring his love for Chantel in front of so many people?

"Say yes! Say yes!" The crowd was very enthusiastic. Before the heroine could react, they were already urging her to say yes.

"Chantel, say yes! Say yes!"

Chantel would be lying if she said she had never wondered how Gifford would propose to her. As the dreamy girl that she was, she had fantasized about her love-life and future countless times before.

In her imagination, a low-key man like Gifford would propose to her at their home or whenever there were just the two of them.

Or he would end up not even proposing to her at all.

After all, she didn't think he loved her anyway.

But reality proved her wrong and brought happy tears to her eyes. Not only did Gifford propose to her, but he also did it in public. Holding the diamond ring, he shouted once more, "Chantel, I love you."

Chantel was so moved that her voice was choked with sobs, and she couldn't say anything. She had waited too long for this moment.

Maybe she had fantasized about it from the day she followed Gifford into the Li family house. She was just a girl at the time, and it was nearly impossible for a girl not to dream.

Gifford was outstanding both in his career and looks. Not surprisingly, he had countless girls who wanted to marry him too. What was more, Chantel felt safe around him.

She had to admit that when she told Erica she wanted to have Gifford's child, she didn't do it just to make his parents happy. She also had her own selfish reasons.

She wanted to marry him. In fact, she was willing to take off her beautiful coat and abandon the dream of being a star so she could stay at home to look after her husband and children. She wouldn't even mind if she had to wear an apron and cook for him for the rest of her life.

Under the expectation of the crowd, Chantel temporarily put the flowers aside. Then she walked step by step towards the man who took her out of the village and fulfilled her dream.

She hugged and kissed him on the lips before she replied happily, "Gifford, I love you too, and I want to marry you." After saying that, she burst into tears.

by applauses and screams, Gifford took out the diamond ring he had just bought and put it just

wanted to buy her a diamond ring, he had measured the size

"I want to give you a proper wedding, Chantel. It may not be too high-profile or have too many Sobbing, Chantel nodded, "Okay."

by his side with or without a wedding, but now that he

in the crowd, an energetic old man snorted coldly, "He finally came to his senses." 'But I have to say that he's smarter than I used to be, '

and said, "He really has inherited your low EQ. If I hadn't told Chantel to

nodded and said, "Okay. My wife

never humble in front

the actress's engagement. At the same time, news such as it was a shotgun wedding, or she had given birth to an illegitimate child or even

to explain the situation, nor did she hold a press

no idea what on earth was going on. All they knew was that she got proposed by a military officer and said yes. But wouldn't she ever give a

to hide anything. She was just waiting for a more suitable opportunity to come forth with a

was almost time for

work and was solemnly focused on nourishing

the house. As long as he had

man in love. Whenever he was back, he would always spend time with his wife. This went on for a

monopolizing his mother, but the latter didn't care about the child's protests and kept on pestering Chantel.

a certain occasion, he called his son out. "You're a man in your

not. Even if I were in my

didn't want to admit that he

went upstairs and then downstairs but didn't find Chantel. When he asked a servant

pregnant woman on the swing. Unwilling to beat around the bush, he

her eyes and greeted him,

his hands and said, "Chantel, I never thought you would have the guts to set

to protect his family from Erica but failed. As it seemed, his wife was misled by her

a smile, Chantel squeezed his wrist. "Don't worry, honey. The

knew that he hated any type of offender. How could she go against his moral

Why can't you behave yourself? It seems you're itching to be taught a lesson!" Gifford said and deliberately pulled a long

of a sudden, her face contorted in pain.

What's up? Is it the baby? Is our baby coming out now?" He looked at her big belly in panic. Was he too hard on her that he ended up scaring her and the baby? He couldn't help but

"Yes..."

relatively calm as he took out his phone from his pocket and dialed

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1459 Extra Story About Gifford (Part Six)

Wesley covered his face with one hand and took his granddaughter from Blair's arms with the other.

"Don't tell anybody he's my kid anymore. Gifford's too stupid to be one of mine," he said in a quiet voice.

When his wife gave birth to their children back then, he didn't act like Gifford at all.

Gifford was a military commander with thousands of soldiers under him. Wesley couldn't help but wonder if he got his rank because of favoritism. They liked Wesley, so they gave special favors to his kid.

Blair pulled Gifford over and spat, "What do you think you're doing? Didn't the doctor say that Chantel's in the delivery room for observation? You can't get out of bed and walk as soon as you have a child. They'll let her go when she's ready."

Fortunately, Chantel was wheeled out of the delivery room at this moment. Seeing her wife, Gifford ran over excitedly, picked her up from the bed and kissed her again and again, ignoring everyone else around them.

'Awesome, she's here now. Thank God!'

The crowd couldn't help but cover their eyes. How could Gifford show off his love for his wife at the door to the delivery room? It was so inappropriate!

Chantel had not regained her strength yet. She blushed and whispered, "Let go of me. They're staring at us!"

After confirming she was fine, Gifford gently let Chantel lie down again.

Later, Wesley told Erica about it. As his sister, Erica knew the day his wife gave birth to their baby, Gifford cried like a fool and even threatened the doctor.

Gifford's second child was a girl. He held her in his arms excitedly, dancing around the room. Now the whole world knew Chantel had given birth to a daughter.

Their child was scarcely 100 days old when Gifford and Chantel finally held a wedding ceremony.

The wedding and reception were grand affairs, with music, food, dancing and alcohol. Not to mention tons of flowers. Just like he promised her. They didn't invite too many people. Except for Gifford's and Wesley's military friends, they only invited a few friends and family.

Before the start of the Lunar New Year, Sheffield officially took command of the Violet Eagles.

Since then, the three women—Chantel, Erica and Tessie—were no longer members of that organization. But they were still respected in the gang, and they told their former comrades in arms that they always had their backs.

After the Lunar New Year

It had been more than a year since Chantel had been the subject of tabloid gossip. The paparazzi caught her getting a hotel room with another guy. Since that time, she'd been proposed to, given birth to a daughter, and gotten married in an ostentatious celebration. What a year!

Chantel finally posted a status update on Weibo, which said, "Hi guys. This is actually Chantel Ye.

Today, I want to give a shout out to my fans who have been there for me since I first started. And I need to let you in on something.

want to thank my parents-in-law and two sisters-in-law. Without them, I wouldn't

Yes, I'm married.

but we didn't actually get married

than me. As a result, when we are together, he

tells me he wishes he met me years ago. He

he finally fell in love with me later. He wants me to be his one and only.

you who he is. He can't be in the limelight because of his job, and

got a hotel room with a man, and that was him. I was

I gave birth to a kid not long ago. That much is true. We have a son, born back when we got our marriage licenses. And we have a daughter, born a

proposed to me, too. Got down on one

plan a wedding for me. He said it

we had a wedding.

venue to hold the wedding and reception in. The place was full of my favorites, pink roses and perfume lilies, and the floor was covered with blue roses, meaning a lifetime of

it comes to love. He won't say sweet words

knee in front of so many people heedless of who he was, and gave me a wedding I'll never

who are very good to me, a husband who loves me a lot, two great sisters-in-law,

I'm so happy!

But I'll take parts in a TV series here or there when I get the chance. After all, I like acting. I don't want to give up

you for your support through all of this. Thank you for your company and

got emotional writing this.

Hope you don't mind."

and Gifford wore a white suit. In the photos, she was facing the camera. He lowered his head, intending to kiss her, or looked up at her. In

were pics of her children, of course,

of this Weibo post was beyond everyone's expectation. Chantel's name had been trending at number one

her adoring fans, it looked like she was happy now. And her husband was good to her. She wanted to have time to enjoy it, and to work on her marriage. She might even quit acting, and

fans felt sorry for her, but at the same time, they were happy for her. After all,

her comment area and commented, "Dear sister-in-law, I'm

Well, Erica let the cat out of the bag with that comment. Everyone knew

Erica were not only good friends,

out that Chantel had married the youngest, most valiant, battlewise colonel. No wonder she kept a low profile all

of news was like a bucket of cold water in the

bright future

out the Weibo post, Gifford sighed silently. So, to her, he must seem like an old

Chapter 1460 Extra Story About Adkins (Part One)

Several years later

Adkins was now twenty-two years old. He cut his beloved girl loose for his career, now a thorn in his heart.

He knew Mollie Ren in junior high. They'd only been classmates for that year. Adkins skipped a grade because of his brains, and they had never again been in class together.

At age seventeen, the quadruplets all graduated from university the same year.

And the girl who Adkins fell for in his youth was still in college, working on her graduate degree. He went to a larger, four-year institution for further study.

The night before he left, Adkins took her to the suburbs to look at the starry sky.

Mollie Ren was from an ordinary family. Her parents were divorced. She lived with her father, who was addicted to gambling and drinking and was always behind on his bills thanks to his vices. She knew her and Adkins came from very different families. She didn't want to drag him down with her, so she forced him to make a choice that night.

Either he could stay in Y City so the two of them could hang out together from time to time, or he could go off to study abroad, and never call or text her again.

That night, Mollie Ren wore a black slip dress, which was uncharacteristically sexy. She was usually pragmatic, and not really interested in seducing anyone. "You need to know something about me. I'm not the kind of girl to stay lonely. If you're not here with me, I don't know what I'll do. I've got guys lining up to date me," she said casually.

Adkins was no fool. He knew she said this for a reason.

Or you could say Adkins was actually a fool because he thought Mollie Ren said that because she didn't like him. He thought she was trying to let him down easily, because she wanted someone else.

Anyone could predict what happened next.

Adkins hugged the girl and kissed her deeply. And then he walked off, giving her freedom, and effectively ending their relationship.

It was her first kiss, and his as well.

And that was how Adkins' first relationship ended. But he wasn't entirely sure how he felt about it. It wasn't hard to leave her.

Adkins' future was so bright he had to wear shades. He wasn't just a rising star, he was a rocket. In less than five years, he'd gotten all his degrees and was now sitting pretty in his dream job.

By the time he was thirty-two, what Matthew said proved prophetic. Adkins was the youngest ruler of H Country. What more could he dream of?

But Adkins wasn't the only one who had it all together. In the same month of the same year, Mollie Ren stepped into her new job—a business lawyer. She was quite good at it, too. She had a silver tongue, and was more capable than many of her male colleagues. And she'd gotten engaged, too.

Adkins was still friends with her on WeChat, even after all this time. So he saw when she posted a few photos of her and her fiancé in her WeChat Moments.

fiancé was two years younger than her. According to her introduction in her WeChat Moments, they met each other litigating a lawsuit. After a few drinks and a few business dinners, they fell in love. Her fiancé was also famous in M Country. She wanted to move for him, and get a

out who it was about. Adkins! And he was set to marry a lady from H Country. The lady was from a rich and

a beautiful woman; a match made in heaven.

and he'd just finished up work around four in the morning. Driving home and ignoring the frost, he passed by the housing

Mollie Ren was also burning the midnight oil. She was putting together a case against another company, and decided to give it up for the night. She found a nearby convenience store and grabbed a bucket of instant noodles. When she hit the gate to her subdivision, it was

dragged her tired body out of the taxi. The lawyer hardly spared the car a passing glance, intending cost millions, ' she thought to herself.

some CEO who thinks he's better than

her long, messy hair and walked through the gate in

heard the buzz of a car window

out. She had seen a lot of luxury cars before. After all, there was no one else on the street at half past four in the morning. So when the car window suddenly rolled down, she couldn't

made her forget herself for a moment, and the purse she was holding landed smack

back seat, but that same guy was also the

met and she stopped

would see Adkins today, she would never have gotten out of the taxi wearing nothing but a black suit with

known she'd ever see Adkins again, she would never have gotten engaged to another

she had only
each other in ten years. He looked
back of his head, and a pair of gold rimmed glasses sat on his high nose. His thin
can't be real! I
worked too late, that's it. I can't see or think straight. The man I
must be dreaming. That was it. Because she'd dreamed a lot about him for
Ren ran off in a hurry and entered the community, forgetting
and swung his legs out, his brand-new black leather shoes glinting in the light of the streetlamp. Then
the man got out of the car. He bent down to pick up the delicate purse on the ground and swiped
The driver noted his unusual behavior. He was also the man's secretary, so he thought it prudent
gate and got back into the car.
never rummaged through anyone's purse before. This
his surprise, there was a
was a two-inch photo of him when he was still a student. It was well preserved with a layer of
of the car, he ordered his secretary, "Look into her background. I want to
secretary nodded,
was indeed engaged, but the two of them had their own separate lives. She had no interest in dating
anyone, and got engaged to the guy so