

Mr Carlos 1461

Chapter 1461 Extra Story About Adkins (Part Two)

"Excuse me, Miss Ren. Would you please tell me what the sentence for going through someone else's belongings without their knowledge and consent is?" Erica asked.

For a moment, Mollie looked stunned, but she responded duly, "That would be considered an invasion of personal privacy. Under normal circumstances, a defendant would be required to pay damages to the victim, but under severe circumstances, the defendant could face up to a maximum of three years' imprisonment or detention."

Erica picked up the purse next to her and placed it on top of the table before her.

"Do you recognize this purse?" she asked. Of course, Mollie recognized the purse. After all, it belonged to her!

"I found this purse in my son's room. I know my son well; he must have looked through it and, consequently been in violation of your privacy. What would you charge him with, Miss Ren?" It was becoming increasingly clear that Erica was doing everything in her power to make her son's relationship with Mollie work.

Mollie's cheeks blushed red instantly. After an awkward pause, she mumbled, "Mrs. Huo, he won't be facing any charges as I was the one who accidentally left it..."

"No!

He must be punished!" Erica said firmly. Mollie had feelings for Adkins, and moreover, he was now the ruler of H Country. How could a mere lawyer like her file a lawsuit against him? She began to wonder if Erica had just come here to make things difficult for her.

The nervousness that was displayed on Mollie's face amused Erica quite a lot. "In my opinion, you should sentence him to a lifetime of imprisonment, if you know what I mean," she said with a cheeky wink.

Mollie was completely dumbfounded as she couldn't believe what she had just heard. All her cleverness and eloquence in court had evaporated into thin air.

"Let's just cut to the chase, dear. Among the quadruplets, only Adkins is single now. I would be lying if I told you that I haven't been doing my own research. I know that the two of you were in the same class more than ten years ago. I also know that the girl he took to see the starry night sky was you," said Erica.

It was quite clear that Erica had conducted an extensive and detailed investigation about the two of them.

Matthew used to take her to that place as well. This one time when they both went there again, the person taking care of the place told them that Adkins had brought a girl there.

Before Mollie could say anything, Erica continued, "I've already checked his schedule. Adkins is expected to arrive in the city tomorrow and he will be staying at the six-star hotel in the city center."

Mollie didn't know how to respond as she was both moved and unsettled. After a while, she said, "Auntie, then you must have heard that... I am already engaged..."

"Yes, I have. You don't have to worry about that because I happen to know your fiance's mother. I've already arranged for some beautiful girls for your so-called fiance to go on blind dates with. You can consider the engagement cancelled. You will receive a call from your ex-fiance tonight to finalize the details," said Erica. Erica was like an unstoppable train. Now that she had made up her mind to pair Mollie with her son, she was hell-bent on making sure that nothing could ever come between them.

Mollie fidgeted in her seat. "Auntie, this is all happening too fast." Mollie's instincts were telling her that Erica was setting her up with Adkins. But why?

"I am sure this is all a bit overwhelming, but you are not married yet and neither is Adkins. Why complicate things if all you two want is to really be together?" Just like every caring mother in the world, Erica was worried about her eldest son because his life revolved around his work and she barely got to see him.

could do for his happiness was to make sure that he ended up

Mollie was still stuck

nightfall. She received a call from her fiance just as Erica had said. "Mollie, I am very sorry. I don't know how my mother found out about what happened between us. She wants me to call off the engagement. We shouldn't see each other

she was,

decided to spend the rest of the

thinking about Erica's words that Adkins would stay in the hotel in the city center tonight. The hours she spent waiting were dreadful and agonizing. All day long, she kept repeating Erica's words in her head—"Adkins will be staying at the six-star hotel in

shower, Mollie took out a strapless black dress and a pair of crystal high-heeled shoes from the wardrobe. In the end, she decided to go with

jittery nervous wreck, Mollie still managed to drive herself to the six-star hotel Erica had told

the entire place was swarming with countless plain-clothed security guards. As she stood just

How could she dream of being with Adkins?

deserve him ten years ago, she most definitely

leave, a man

turned around and

sent me to pick you up. Mr. Adkins

said with a

the 66th floor

and forth in the corridor like well-oiled machines. When they saw the two people getting out of the elevator, they stopped and nodded to

Mollie upstairs whispered to one of

quite tense. It would be normal for anyone to think that there was a big shot currently residing on the

stopped at the door in the end of the corridor and gestured at Mollie with his hand. "Miss Ren, Mr. Huo is

nodded at him politely.

"You're welcome, Miss Ren."

two bodyguards standing in front of the

some time before she decided to ring the

Adkins' secretary. His eyes widened when he saw who was standing outside. He greeted Mollie with

secretary scampered back to report. "Mr. Huo, Miss Ren is

the door, confused. The woman standing outside was none other than Mollie.

slid out sensibly, leaving the two of them

closed from the outside, Mollie's heart skipped

lips and said, "I'm sorry to

woman like a fool, almost as if he didn't know what language

on this woman because she looked more matured

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 1462 Extra Story About Damian (Part One)

As Matthew had said, five years later, Angelina was brought back to the Huo family from the welfare house. Although she didn't hold the same status as Erma, she was still regarded as almost like a biological daughter to Matthew and Erica in the eyes of everyone else in the family.

Since there was no spare room on the third floor when she came, she had to stay on the second. However, afraid that she would be scared and all alone in there, Boswell and Damian told Matthew that they would move their rooms from the third to the second floor to make her company.

As time went by, Damian became a well-known pianist described as the prince of the piano by his fans. While he was still studying, he participated in several piano performances and graduated from the school of music when he was only twenty-two years old.

Most of the time, his family would only hear from the young pianist through the TV.

After he had gone abroad at the age of twenty-two, he had been living there for five years now. For some reason, he hadn't returned home in these past five years.

When he was twenty-seven years old, Erica gave him an ultimatum. She said she would break off all relations with him if he didn't show up at home for Angelina's birthday that year. Damian then took the first plane to Y City, and once he landed, he hurried back to the Huo family's house.

It was Angelina's birthday, and the first time in years that Damian was coming back from abroad, so the Huo family decided to organize a dinner at home.

Therefore, the servants had spent the entire day decorating the first floor for the party. In the end, there were even balloons with the words "Happy Birthday Angelina" hanging from the living room ceiling.

By dinner time, almost everyone was on the villa's ground floor, except the two girls upstairs and Damian, who hadn't come home yet.

At last, the prince of the piano walked into the living room. He hugged every family member present and then asked in confusion, "Where are Erma and Angelina?"

"Damian! I am here!" A crisp sound came down the stairs.

Soon, two girls hand in hand showed up at the corner of the staircase.

Erma wanted to run downstairs and give her brother a hug, but considering the girl around her, she gave up the idea temporarily. She said out loud, "Ha-ha, look at Angelina's makeup. Haven't I outdone myself again?"

Immediately, everyone's eyes fell on the girl next to Erma. Besides the exquisite makeup Erma had done on her, Angelina wore a blue starry dress with her long hair tied up into a delicate princess bun.

"Erma, I can't believe you asked Angelina to be your model again," Erica asserted helplessly.

Her youngest daughter loved to do other people's makeup and hair. Since Angelina had always been so obedient, she had become Erma's model from an early age.

Colman approached the two girls and praised Angelina exaggeratedly, "Oh, Your Highness, you're so beautiful. Erma, you're a fabulous makeup artist!"

Erma bared her teeth and raised her chin as she said, "Colman, you're so sweet. I'll do you a haircut next time. I promise to make you the brightest star in Y City."

his short hair and answered, "I'm already the brightest star in Y City. But if Erma Huo dresses me up, I'm sure I'll attract young girls

trust yourself and me!" As they finished walking down the stairs, Erma gave Angelina's hand to Boswell and then ran to

at Angelina and said thoughtfully, "Well, I have to admit that Erma really

glanced at his brother and swallowed the

and handsome Edmond put his phone

from a certain man as she turned to Edmond and shook her head. "No, no. She

come home. Do you want Dad to beat you up now that you're here?" Erma snorted at him. Edmond and Erma were twins and were often found quarreling as they grew

sixteen, Matthew sent the naughty boy to a military school in order to ease his stubborn temper. However, now it seemed that it was a useless thing to

Edmond seemed to have sensed a cold gaze towards him and quickly changed the topic. "Hurry up.

hand and stood up as he glanced at his

you are always so busy!" Erma complained, holding his arm.

her five brothers, the eldest

hair, Adkins asked her affectionately, "Do you think everyone can work by fits and starts

naughty soul whose passion for anything

awkwardly at him and said, "It's not every day that we get to have Damian at home, and now you snitch me like this. Do you want him

words, Damian chuckled and pinched the tip

began to move towards the dining room, Angelina lifted the hem of her dress and

so she could keep up with him and said, "About a week. How are you

bad, thanks to Boswell.

flashed through Damian's eyes, but it was gone long before she could point out what

to learn to play the piano. If you're at home, you could teach her yourself. In fact, I think you

probably busy. I can learn from the piano teacher," Angelina said hurriedly. She didn't

didn't say

one. Except for Carlos and Debbie who were on a trip, the whole family gathered at the

meal, Angelina received

her room, she started opening them. The first one she picked was the pink handbag Damian

the beautifully packaged gift box, there was a lovely glass piano model with keys crafted in black and white crystals. Although the style was gorgeous,

model, unwilling to

before leaving her

just taken a shower when he opened the door. Surprised to

gaze, Angelina put her busy hands behind her back and walked into his room. "Damian, first,

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Chapter 1463 Extra Story About Damian (Part Two)

Two months later, the weather in Y City started to cool down. Boswell took out the scarf Angelina gave him on her birthday and casually wrapped it around his neck before heading downstairs.

On the ground floor, Boswell found that Angelina had already gone to school. While eating her breakfast, Erma spotted her brother and asked in confusion, "Boswell, when did you begin to wear a scarf?" Somehow she thought the accessory was more like Damian's style than his.

"Oh, I suddenly remembered I have one. Since it's really cold today, I took it out," Boswell explained casually.

As he walked past her, though, Erma unexpectedly unwrapped the scarf around his neck while he looked at her puzzled.

After checking out one of the corners of the piece of clothing, she said, "I knew it. This looks so much like Damian's style because it belongs to him! How could you have it?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? This is my scarf. Angelina gave to me as a gift!" Boswell emphasized.

Erma cast him an odd glance as she revealed in a low voice, "But Damian's name is on it. If you don't believe me, take a look yourself!"

Following her gaze, he saw a name on the scarf—Damian.

Boswell couldn't believe his eyes. What was going on?

After that, he spent a while trying his best to recall what happened that night two months ago. Finally, he came to the conclusion that the scarf wasn't a gift for him, but for Damian.

Realizing that there was something wrong with Damian that night, he thought it was necessary to find out the reason why he decided to give him the scarf.

At the end of the year, knowing that Damian would come back home to celebrate the Lunar New Year, Boswell brought a girl back to the Huo family manor.

As soon as they arrived together, he introduced the girl to his family. "Grandpa, Grandma, Dad, Mom, guys, this is my girlfriend, Patti. Patti, say hello to everyone."

The moment his words left his mouth, his eyes fell upon Damian.

As Patti was busy greeting everyone else, Boswell took the opportunity to study his brother's face.

Damian didn't notice he was being looked at. In fact, he was way too busy, staring at Angelina's smile. At that moment, sympathy was written all over his face. He couldn't help it, but his heart ached for Angelina.

A few hours later, Boswell was finally free to go to his brother and get the confirmation he wanted, but Damian had only been waiting for Patti to leave his side to pull Boswell into the back garden and start a fight with him.

really threw a punch at Boswell.

was the first time in their lives they had fought like this against each

was unbelievable that Damian, who was always so considerate, had

the punch

"No."

why did you hit me?" Boswell really wanted to scold his brother.

a low voice, "Have you

however, he asked, "I've thought about it. But Angelina seemed happy. Didn't you see it? I just don't get why you're so angry. Don't you approve

at her. In his mind, there was only Angelina. But just as Boswell said, she seemed quite happy to

with Angelina? Or didn't Angelina agree to be

smiled. "Do you think I have feelings

"Don't you?"

I do like Angelina," Boswell

at Boswell's admission

Boswell added. His suspicions were

one could compete with you for her..." For over ten years, he had kept

"I picked Angelina up from the forest. Isn't she mine? 'Nobody is allowed to compete with me for her.' I said that when I was a child. Did you really take it seriously? Damian, was it because you thought I

definitely what his sensible brother

parted his lips, but no words came

the girl who would always giggle behind them when they were kids. He used to think that she was as cute as

he left the country on the first opportunity in order to avoid keep seeing her. In the end, he had stayed away from home for five years without ever contacting Angelina. Only when he would video chat with others, would he occasionally say hello to her. God knew how

and said, "Oh my God, Damian! Couldn't you have just asked me? You and Angelina are a perfect match. Seriously, the scarf you gave me had your name on it, so it wasn't hard to conclude

Damian was speechless.

the girl who was the main subject of their conversation came out looking for them. Foolishly, she asked, "Damian, Boswell, it's so

at her and said, "Come

to him until she was at his

arm around her shoulder, he grinned wickedly and asked, "Who did you

red all of a sudden. Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at Damian and realized he was staring at her. She immediately looked away and whispered, "It was a gift for Damian..." Then she raised her head to meet Boswell's

thought you made it for me, so he gave

As soon as they were alone, she hurried to explain, "Damian, the scarf was really for

Chapter 1464 Extra Story About Boswell (Part One)

Boswell had no feelings for Angelina, but not because he looked down on her.

He thought of marriage as useful, not necessarily for love. If he could get something out of it, something good for himself or ZL Group, then it was worthwhile. But marrying Angelina wouldn't achieve that end.

Boswell thought if he really loved a girl, he wouldn't have to marry her. There were a few celebrities who just lived together, and refused to wed. When it came to marriage, he would marry someone who could help him in business. It would be even better if he could get along with his wife.

It was not that his career needed a woman's help, but that he wanted someone around to help when he needed her. He could bring her along to social engagements, or hand the reins of the company over to her when he couldn't be there to handle those affairs himself.

To put it bluntly, he needed a businesswoman for him, the businessman. And she should be well-educated, so she might be interesting to talk to. And she'd make fewer mistakes when she took control of the company.

So he thought about marrying a woman with a similar family background.

As for Angelina, he had brought her home to become a member of the family. She wasn't a bad person, and he wanted to see her do well. If it weren't for Damian, who liked her so much, he would have arranged another good man for her.

Damian seemed to be head over heels for her, so that made his brother happy. Angelina could marry into the family and would be taken good care of by Damian, so Boswell didn't have to worry about her anymore.

Now that Angelina and Damian were together, Boswell only needed to concern himself with Erma's marriage.

Colman was a playboy, with a new girl on his arm every night. Boswell decided to leave well enough alone.

Edmond was the bad boy. He had a reputation, and girls tended to avoid him. Boswell didn't even want to try and fix him up with anyone.

So that left Erma, his dearest sister. Because he was her brother, he would find the best husband for her after he settled down.

He had been trying to find a wife who fit his standards, and by the time he was 28, he did. Her name was Chloe Shen. And when he found her, he didn't want to lose her. So, having been invited for dinner, after some pleasant conversation, he made an offer to her father.

Because he was all about business, Boswell wrote it out as a contract and handed it to the man. "Sir, I'd like to marry your daughter, Chloe. I'm prepared to pay—10 million dollars. Besides, as my wife, she'd be Mrs. Huo. There are a lot of women clamoring for that title. Of course, I would like to learn how to fashion the Purple Charm, so we can preserve the secret. It's dangerously close to being lost, and I'd like to change that, with your permission, sir."

The Purple Charm was a special silk produced in the Shen family in Elm Town of Y City. The people who fashioned it used a special chemical dissolving process to treat silkworm cocoons, leaving their molecular structure intact. This process prevented shrinkage, leaving it bleach-resistant, and it wouldn't be yellowed by perspiration. Obviously, this made the Purple Charm material rare and expensive. It was known as "soft gold" in the silk industry.

fabric was cool and pleasant, like silk usually was. It would dry quickly after getting wet and did not wrinkle easily. It had been produced

Gradually, fewer and fewer people knew how to make it. The ones who knew would age and die off. The secret could be lost to the mists of time. The contract would prevent

much interest in money, nor did he look at the contract. He asked Boswell, "Why

Boswell answered, "Miss Shen is your favorite daughter. I'm sure you want her to marry a good man and have a happy life. I'm the CEO of ZL Group, so I can give your daughter that life. She'll never go hungry, she'll always have nice things to wear—she'll want for nothing. Of course, if she's good to me, I'll be

a big company before, but he knew why Boswell came to him. Once Boswell's men learned the technique of

the neatly dressed young man in front of him,

Erica was a childish woman, despite her age. His daughter was the same. The two should get along splendidly. The father could definitely see his

he had a powerful stake in ZL

but Boswell was in no hurry. After all, it took time to

didn't make him wait too long and signed the

to Boswell. "I don't need the bride price. Keep your ten mil. You guys need time to figure out if you're compatible. If you don't like

worry, Dad. We'll be

three years his junior. Although the two of them didn't love each other, he still gave her everything a woman should have

a grand wedding ceremony, three plots of real estate in the city, five percent

then, Chloe Shen had become a member of the famous Huo

Shen was the most beautiful girl in Elm Town, and she had many suitors. Now that she had married Boswell, most of them had no choice but to give up on courting her. After all, they

Something was going down in one of the branch offices, and he was not comfortable sending someone else. So he attended to it personally. In the bedroom, he held his wife's chin. She hadn't yet removed her makeup. "Wait for me at home. I got this," he said confidently. "And after I get back, we have a lot of catching up

he would have made love to her right now, and then caught the flight. 'Forget it. I'll make it up to her when I come back!'

face, Chloe Shen nodded and watched him leave.

interesting girl on his business trip outside the country. She was

She had just offended the boss and was fired by the company. She went to the local watering hole to drown her sorrows, and that was where

girl was like a talk show

the bar, she held his hand tightly and insisted on following him. "Hey, listen. I have no job, and no parents to help me, either. Treat me right, and I'll

willing to do anything for him as long as they could get associated with him, and yet he was

Boswell took her directly

the living room, hands in his pockets, quietly watching the woman coming downstairs. The woman wore a long dress made of beige silk, which outlined her nice figure vividly. She was elegant and graceful, and it showed in every step she

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Chapter 1465 Extra Story About Boswell (Part Two)

Chloe had a hard time getting out of bed. She mustered the little strength she had and pressed the button to call the maid.

Although she had been asleep for hours, Chloe was still quite exhausted and sore. Boswell must have ridden her like a stallion on steroids.

The girl Boswell brought back pushed the door open, but she wasn't dressed in a maid's uniform. As she entered the room, Rosa greeted Chloe with a half-hearted enthusiasm. "Hello, Mrs. Huo."

The mess in the room stung her eyes. Anyone with an ounce of sense could tell that Boswell and Chloe were engaged in some kind of wild sexual adventure in this room.

Leaning against the headboard of the bed, Chloe glanced at Rosa with a hint of arrogance and said, "Prepare some food for me."

"Yes, ma'am!" No matter how reluctant Rosa was, she had to do as Chloe said because it was her duty as a maid of the Huo family.

After Chloe came out of the bathroom, almost an hour later, she looked around and realized that the maid still hadn't brought her midnight snack yet.

She shook her head, dismissing all thoughts on the matter and replaced the sheet that had traces of blood on it with a fresh one.

At around two o'clock in the morning, Rosa finally served Chloe the midnight snack—two slices of bread and a cup of yogurt. Rosa pretended to be guilty and said, "I'm sorry, ma'am. I don't know how to use the toaster as this is my first time being a maid. Would you like to have something else instead?"

Chloe smiled and politely refused, "It doesn't matter."

After Rosa left the room, Chloe took her phone out and called Boswell. "Can you get something to eat when you're back?" "Hmm... what should I call this man from now on? Honey or Boswell?" she thought to herself.

Boswell hadn't finished his work yet, but when he heard her words, he recalled how beautiful she looked in the afternoon, and took it as an invitation of some sort. He put down the document in his hand and said, "Sure! I'll be right over!"

Half an hour later, Rosa was in the kitchen munching away at some fruits when she heard the sound of engine turning off. She scrambled to put the fruits away and pretended to clean the counter.

After changing into his slippers, Boswell walked past the living room and went upstairs without looking at the kitchen.

Five minutes later, Rosa was called upstairs.

In the room, Chloe had a casual, nonchalant expression on her face as she nibbled on a piece of bread, as though nothing had happened.

However, the cold expression on Boswell's face drove shivers down the nervous girl's spine as he glared at her furiously and yelled, "Is this your idea of a midnight snack?"

a beat. "Please don't misunderstand me. I just don't know how to use the toaster yet..." She gave Boswell the

Boswell's body like deathly poison. "So what if you knew how to use it? Were you going to let my wife eat toast at night? What is the point of me bringing you here if you can't

learn how to cook from tomorrow," Rosa apologized

continue this argument anymore, so he waved at her dismissively and said, "You can

sat down next to the

mouth and comforted him with a smile, "Don't blame yourself over this. This bread isn't that bad. Besides, something

He ordered him to bring over some food from the

stop him. Since he went through the trouble of asking someone else to bring her some food, she was appreciative of his efforts.

after, spread over the dining table downstairs was an expansive range of dishes, hot enough to guarantee satisfaction.

Chloe's hand and brought her downstairs so she could have a taste of whatever she wanted. After a seemingly

however, when Boswell returned to the villa, he found a stranger in his home.

room. As soon as he noticed the startled man,

his eyebrows furrowed as he looked at him and said, "Good evening. I'm sorry, who

the new servant Mrs. Huo hired. Don't worry, Mr. Huo, I can do everything. I can cook, do housework and repair household electrical appliances." The

bedroom and he understood what was going on. "Where is my wife?"

asleep right after I gave her a massage," the young man

her a what?' Did

around and strode upstairs without saying

in the bedroom when he pushed the door open and walked inside.

at the woman who had her eyes shut tight. "Are

opened her eyes and answered, "Not

she could get up, however, the man pressed his body against hers. Running his fingers down her smooth face, he

woman answered honestly, "I had a really bad headache, so I asked Butler Wang to find someone who can give me a head rub. Turns

I started to feel so much

teeth, he gently bit her earlobe and said, "I'll have Rosa sent away tomorrow, but you'll

eyes, Chloe feigned confusion and asked, "Why? Aren't they good

slender waist, Boswell said, "I brought a young woman back

you put it like that... it does sound very

that you've realized it. Don't forget to send them away tomorrow!" he asserted.

me to send them?"

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Chapter 1466 Extra Story About Edmond (Part One)

The fifth son of the Huo family, Edmond Huo, was infamous for having the worst temper in the family. He had always been unruly and disobedient from childhood to adulthood. Matthew even tried unpopular methods of disciplining him by giving him a good old thrashing, but unfortunately, it didn't work.

When Wesley and Gifford were in their mid-twenties, they had been promoted several ranks in a row in the military.

However, the story of a 24-year-old Edmond, was very different because he was still just a junior official—only one level higher than the rookies. He never made any attempt to make progress but instead, caused trouble all day long. It was as if his mind was wandering elsewhere.

The reason for his depression stemmed out of a big fight he had with Erma when he was twenty years old. It all started when Matthew told him the truth. "Erma was born three minutes earlier which makes you the youngest member of the family. But we wanted your sister to have five older brothers so your grandfather and I decided to tell everyone that you were older than Erma."

Edmond was shocked by the news.

In fact, he didn't speak for three days after that.

The poor young man could do nothing but bottle up his anger, after all, he couldn't turn back the hands of time.

All of a sudden, Erma started bossing him around. She was so proud of the fact that she was older than him that she kept pestering Edmond to show her more respect.

Fortunately, Edmond's anger didn't last long. After all, he loved his sister from the bottom of his heart. It really didn't matter whether he was the older or the younger between them. He was happy to have her as his sister anyway.

One day during the training, the superior announced in public that a high ranking official would be paying them a visit in two days, and this person was a woman.

This caused a heated discussion in his platoon, but Edmond brushed it off disdainfully as he couldn't care less about some woman just because she was a superior officer. In his head, he could beat ten women with one hand.

Unfortunately, the woman he thought he could beat with one hand was the very same woman who ended up embarrassing him in front of his associates for the first time in his life.

The woman was in her early twenties, but she was already several ranks higher than he was. She was dressed sharply in a neat uniform, with short hair, and she had an imposing aura.

During the break, Edmond leaned against the horizontal bar with a blade of grass in his mouth and listened to others talking about the female instructor. He sneered, "She's just like a hard ass. She didn't even smile for one moment."

His voice was neither loud nor low, and everyone within a few meters could hear it.

"Edmond Huo!" The voice of an infuriated woman exploded in his ears.

Startled by the voice, Edmond's heart throbbed violently. He rubbed his ears nervously and turned around slowly. "Yes!"

could burn a hole through his skull. "You sound unconvinced?" She had heard about the notorious member of the team who was well-known for giving the other instructors a headache. On top of that, most of his antics would go unpunished. After seeing him in person today, the woman

else didn't dare to punish him,

Why don't you just go back and let Mr. Luo do the teaching. We can continue to follow him!" 'A group of men trained by a

little contest? If you can beat me in the five-kilometer swimming race, I will ask Mr.

an uproar

Edmond swam in record was four kilometers. However, the thought of one extra kilometer didn't seem like such a big deal to him and he sprang up to his feet. "It's a deal!"

"All right then!"

for two o'clock on that

in the training ground wasn't big enough, so they went

was several kilometers long and

green military vest underneath.

and jumped into the river to assume position.

race started, it went quite smoothly for Edmond. He managed to keep a reasonable lead in the first two kilometers, but after that

woman began to pick up the speed and swam

him and murmured, "Humph, she must be a boring woman. If anyone marries such a woman in the future..." The mere thought of it gave him goose bumps. Luckily, he would not have to marry this kind of woman because he

water and swam forward with all

her. However, for the sake of bringing Mr. Luo back,

the female instructor, turned around

are

him, Edmond suddenly pulled her under water. The two people tussled and tangled under water in each other's arms

In fact, Edmond just wanted to buy time. When their eyes met, he

pulled Olivia Gu into his arms and gave

was the first time someone had dared to do this to her. When she came to her senses, Olivia Gu was so angry she wanted to grab his neck and drown him. However, Edmond reacted

be pushed around, that too by a bad boy. She

about to reach the finish line, Edmond

but he

water surface and Olivia Gu reached out

and said, "Miss Gu,

hell!' Enduring the urge to hurl curses at him, Olivia Gu decided to punch him in the face

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Chapter 1467 Extra Story About Edmond (Part Two)

But this time, Olivia didn't have the strength to hit him as hard as before, so there were no visible bruises left on Edmond's face.

After coming out of the hotel, Edmond and Olivia got in the car in silence.

A couple of minutes later, however, Olivia took a deep breath and broke the silence. "You must take responsibility for your actions!" If they hadn't had sex, she wouldn't want to get married that easily.

Seeing that he finally had the upper hand, Edmond sneered, "Beg me!"

'Beg him?' Olivia was pissed off at his audacity.

Immediately, she got out of the car and dragged him to the back seat to beat him up.

She didn't let go of him until he was begging just like she did in bed. She also made sure to make him promise he would take responsibility for what happened.

Then, as she let her guard down, Edmond suddenly jumped up and inverted their positions, pressing himself on top of her. While he sat on her legs, he got her hands under control and considered tearing off her clothes. Before he had a chance, though, he was beaten to the ground again.

From that moment on, Edmond became known as the first man in the Huo family who would get married because he got beaten by a woman.

The news of Edmond and Olivia's engagement quickly spread and was soon a hot topic in the military.

Edmond was forced to listen to his associates constantly teasing him about bed positions and who would be on top of whom between him and Olivia. For the first time, he thought he should start focusing more on his training. After all, if he allowed his wife to beat him up for the rest of his life, how could he ever call himself a man?

The couple was given then ten days off from the military for the wedding, but Edmond didn't plan to have a ceremony with Olivia. In fact, he didn't even take her to shoot the pre-wedding photos.

Of course, Olivia got insanely mad. As a woman, why couldn't she have what was rightfully hers?

So on the morning of their second day off, Olivia pressed Edmond against the couch and beat him up again. In the end, he was forced to take the pre-wedding photos and hold a ceremony with her.

Although it was a simple wedding, Olivia was relieved to have one.

raised her hand, it was for the best if he behaved himself and did

victory in a martial arts championship, he came back home

a fierce match, but Olivia couldn't beat Edmond up as she usually did and lost for

laughter. "The tables are finally turned. I'm the one who has the final say

he was wrong.

was a woman, and women never played their cards according to common sense. Not to mention that Olivia could still count on Erica, who knew well how to

easy to find a woman who could take Edmond under control like Olivia. She couldn't fall short of her trump card like

arts. Eventually, she decided to give her daughter-in-law one timeless piece of advice and called her.

"Olivia, listen to me. If Edmond gets the upper hand over you again, you'd better throw a tantrum at him. We're women. We're allowed to act like a spoiled child with our husbands. Then you just hold and

a spoiled child?' The mere thought of it

it's okay. Don't worry about me. I'm fine." After all, despite the fights, Edmond hadn't been

her mother-in-law, like a real mother to her, discussed all day long ways to make Edmond surrender.

You must try this method!" After reminding her again and again, Erica hung up the

wife, walked into the house. Noticing that Olivia had just

none of your business," she replied

familiar with kindness and,

anything

tell him to get out of her sight, but that day she didn't say anything. Instead, she kept

do with that sudden change of behavior, Edmond disarmed

fully acted on Erica's suggestion yet, Edmond had already approached

looking at me like that?" Sitting next to her, Edmond took a closer look at her to

Edmond admired how charming she looked in her short hair-cut while he could still smell the lingering fragrance from

wife was actually quite

initiative to hold his neck and trying to

feeling well?"

just feel bad, and you're yelling at me." 'Am I doing it right? Is this how one acts like a spoiled child?' she wondered. As she performed, Olivia's heart couldn't stop

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Chapter 1468 Extra Story About Colman (Part One)

Colman, Matthew and Erica's third son, was more like Sheffield than anyone else—a complete and total womanizer. He took to those behaviors as if born to them. And he was better than Sheffield in the romance department. Beautiful women had flocked to him since he was a teen.

Erica cautioned him about his love-em-and-leave-em lifestyle. Every girl was the apple of her parents' eye, after all.

Colman felt wronged. Was it his fault girls liked him a lot? And one thing usually led to another. Was he responsible for that too?

When he was three, he once declared that he would marry one hundred wives. He had a rich romantic history. Since he got his first girlfriend at age fifteen, he had never been single for even one day.

Even so, there were a lot of girls lining up to be his girlfriend. They didn't care he was a playboy.

Matthew had tried all kinds of things to curb his appetites, but nothing seemed to work. But it was not like Colman did anything out of the ordinary. He hung out with friends, he didn't do anything illegal. All he did was date girls. So after Colman grew up, Matthew stopped trying. He was who he was.

Colman had a good friend called Leon Feng. He was also from a rich family. The two of them had known each other since primary school.

They used to chase girls, fight, drink, and race together. They were as thick as thieves. Wherever Colman was, Leon Feng was there too.

After skipping two grades as Colman did, Leon Feng found he really couldn't keep up with his friend, so he gave it up. He decided to leave that to Colman, and started studying hard to make up for his less-than-stellar academic record.

When Leon Feng had just entered college, Colman had been admitted to the most advanced university. But he never gave up womanizing. He drove all kinds of different luxury cars, still flirting with girls.

One day, Colman suddenly heard Leon Feng had a girlfriend. Leon Feng was something of a playboy too. So having a girl on his arm was not unusual. What was unusual was she'd been with him for two months and they hadn't broken up yet. Colman thought they might be serious.

Upon hearing this, Colman was interested in what kind of girl could hold Leon Feng's attention longer than two months. Normally, Leon Feng and Colman changed girlfriends like a man might change his outfit—frequently.

After Colman broke up with his ninety-ninth girlfriend, Leon Feng arranged a formal meeting between his good friend and his girlfriend. "Hey, Colman, this is my girlfriend, Amber Zhen. Amber, this is my best friend, Colman Huo."

One arm crossed over his chest, Colman rested his thumb and index finger on his chin and looked Amber Zhen up and down. He did that a lot, to the point where it made her uncomfortable.

The girl was cute and petite.

was over 1.6 meter tall and was slender, with a little nose and full, red lips. Her black eyes were big and round, and

of orange trousers, a little pink

quirky all at

last, Amber Zhen said, "Hi,

his endless string of girlfriends. He'd never dated a woman like this. If she became his girlfriend, wouldn't he have a

and shook hands with her. He figured he'd flatter her like a gentleman. "I'm in

said, "Thank

chuckled. "Let's have a seat. Order whatever you

nodded his head. "Oh yeah, it's

to turn down free food. Before long, the table was full of

the first meeting between Amber Zhen and Colman. He made good impression on her. He was handsome, genteel

had ordered a plate of steamed shrimp. When everything was served, Leon Feng excused himself and disposable gloves, Colman chatted with Amber Zhen while peeling shrimp. He piled all of the shrimp on her plate before Leon

suddenly occurred to me I'm allergic to shrimp. You can eat them, though. Besides, I should be helping you out. You're

weirder she felt. Something wasn't quite right, but she couldn't put her finger on it. But before she could process it all, Leon Feng

Leon Feng dropped Amber off at her high school.

hadn't even realized till then how truly young she was. Amber Zhen was still in high school. No wonder

Feng, making the man nervous. "If you

his arm around his shoulder and said hesitantly,

What is it?" It sounded serious. Something told Leon Feng he

showed me and I paid him so he'd give it to me. I think she's cheating on you, man. I'm sorry." After saying that, he patted Leon Feng on his shoulder and said, "Don't get upset. This

sitting next

looked quite comfortable with

photo on the table and

to teach this boy a lesson. They ran

answered, "Just my classmate. Where'd you get

you're my girlfriend. You two look awful cozy there. I don't want you doing that again, get it?" he asked.

Leon Feng didn't have the heart to accuse Amber Zhen

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Chapter 1469 Extra Story About Colman (Part Two)

As the convertible's engine sung to the broad city roads, Colman drove Amber to one of the amusement parks, which ZL Group had invested in, as she appreciated the wind blowing through her hair.

The moment they got there, Amber's eyes lit up, amazed at the spectacle in front of her. "Isn't this the largest amusement park in Y City? I'm sure the entrance fee isn't cheap. Are you sure you want to go?" she asked with some hesitation.

Then, Colman grabbed her hand once more and said, "Let's go! I have a VIP card. We won't have to wait in line for any ride!"

Colman proved to be very thoughtful when he borrowed the VIP card from his sister, Erma. He knew Amber would enjoy spending her time at an amusement park.

Excited as she was, Amber failed to notice that Colman was still holding her hand as she accompanied him.

That day, Colman took over Leon's role and showed Amber to all the exciting rides and facilities the amusement park had to offer.

When they were about to leave, Amber received a phone call from Leon. "Amber, where are you? I want to see you now," he requested in a soft voice.

Amber still hadn't gotten over the fact that Leon did not trust her. Therefore, she refused him. "I don't want to see you today. Maybe another time!"

Before Leon could say anything else, she hung up on him and put the phone back in her purse.

On the drive back, Colman comforted her, "It's normal for couples to quarrel. But if you ever need a quick cheer-up, just let me know. I'll bring you to this amusement park again!"

Amber had ignored her instincts all day long, but at that moment, she finally decided to come forth with what was troubling her. Looking at Colman curiously, she said, "Hey, I've got a question. Why have you been treating me like this? I mean, I'm your best friend's girlfriend."

Colman maintained a cool demeanor as he said, "Did you know that I have a sister? Actually, I have two sisters. I guess you remind me of them when I'm with you. Maybe you could begin to see me as your brother so I can treat you as my sister from now on."

'Oh, I see!' she thought to herself.

Amber could tell from the day they had spent together that Colman was really warm and friendly, definitely someone she could look up to as a brother. As it turned out, she had completely misread the man's feelings for her.

From that day on, Amber let her guard down around Colman and started treating him as her brother.

Colman, on his turn, also treated her very well, even better than her boyfriend, Leon, did.

let her study in his apartment. During

driving with another woman by his side, he suddenly noticed Amber standing under a shade of a tree on the road, waiting for the rain to stop. Without hesitation, he made up an excuse and

Leon would always hear negative news

having an affair with a straight-A student or that someone had seen her shopping with another man or how his girlfriend had been

would constantly call Amber and have long arguments with her over

occasionally meet her and be the shoulder she could rely on. With his arms around her, he would gently comfort her every time.

started to think how any woman would be lucky to have such a warm man like Colman

that her admission ticket had accidentally slipped out of her purse during the trip. But the only person Amber could think of to help her with it was Colman and not

first place in the college entrance exam and was admitted to

did she know that her birthday

a dimly lit room, three heads gathered in

birthday, Amber!" Colman said

you, Colman,"

Amber!" Leon

they were no longer in the best of terms. However, she was still polite enough to respond
lights. Amber sat before the cake with her arms folded and closed her eyes
sight to behold. It was as if time had slowed down around her as she gently parted
his best friend, Colman expressed the admiration he held for
to hear him praising his girlfriend. "I know that. Why
Amber for a while before he suddenly asked Leon, "Can I kiss
chuckled and looked at Colman as if he was joking. Since he thought his friend was just fooling
And before she knew it, he grabbed the backside of her head and pulled her into his arms, kissing her on
the lips
sweeter and softer than Colman had expected. Thus, he found it hard to tear himself away
off guard, Amber blinked her widened eyes as she stared at the handsome face in front of her. It was
hard to believe that she was
room fell silent for a full minute as Leon was still trying to process what he
image from his head. Was he just cuckolded by
punched Colman in the face and roared

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Chapter 1470 Extra Story About Colman (Part Three)

Matthew knew Leon was Colman's best friend, so he thought it strange when he heard they had a fight.
"Okay. What for?" he asked.

Colman stopped, tilted his head and thought for a bit before he answered, "I stole his girlfriend."
Matthew's face darkened.

"You haven't seen her, Dad. Her name's Amber, and she seems like a really nice girl. I'm sure her and
Mom will get along great," Colman said, hinting he was going to marry this girl.

Matthew was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh. "Last I checked, you had no shortage of women. Am I
wrong?" he asked his son. He didn't understand why his son would poach his best friend's girlfriend.

"No," Colman answered, scratching the back of his head. He turned around and gave Matthew a smile.
"But Amber's different.

We are destined to be together." 'Couldn't Leon at least break a bone or two of Colman? Give him
something to think about?' Matthew thought to himself.

Over summer vacation, Colman called Amber a couple times, but she never returned his calls. Not even
a text. He decided to leave well enough alone and not go to her house.

After summer vacation, Amber graduated from high school. Her grades were good enough to get into the university. She figured this was a good investment in her future.

There were many students from rich families attending the university, and there were also straight-A students like Amber, who hailed from humbler origins.

What she didn't know was a rich sophomore quickly developed a crush on her. He drove a Koenigsegg CCXR Trevita, a car worth five mil easy. The next day the love-struck student filled his trunk with red roses, making a high-profile confession to her in front of everyone.

Amber hated being made a spectacle of, so she left him there, to the disappointment of the crowd.

But the rich man's friends blocked her way and stopped her from going anywhere.

Amber had to turn around and tell the man, "Sorry, I don't like you. I'm here to study, not date the first rich guy who comes along."

It was embarrassing for the young man, who was quite taken with her. His face turned livid. When he was about to lose his temper, a silver gray luxury car roared towards them.

The silver gray luxury car zoomed over to her at high speed. The throng dispersed when he showed he had no intention of stopping. Finally, someone exclaimed, "Damn it! Isn't that Colman's car? Get out of the way!"

When they heard it was Colman, they made way for him.

Colman's La Voiture Noire pulled up behind the man's five-million-dollar luxury car. Colman was a skilled driver, stopping just short of the other man's vehicle—a distance of ten centimeters. If he drove forward just a little, the two cars would collide. Colman had more to lose, considering his car was the most expensive in the world, priced at a little over 19 million.

sunglasses. The crowd gasped at

cold, while the

sports car backed up a few meters. Suddenly, Colman stepped on the gas and rushed

Bang!

Oh, My God! He

Colman's Voiture, scattering

not wanting to

but watch Colman tear into the other

the hood of the Voiture sports car was badly damaged. Even if

Colman grabbed Amber's hand and asked the other man, "Who do you think you are? This is my woman. I lost a good friend trying to

heard that, everyone was gobsmacked.

She didn't want to go with him, but he used

the sports car roared out of the campus,

was taking her, but she wasn't about to take this lying down. She wasn't going anywhere. "Stop here. I want to get out," she

badly damaged sports car all the way back to the Huo family's house, losing a few more parts along the way. It was shaking

Huo family's

"Mom, this is my future wife, Amber

and

was

had just applied and pinched Colman's shoulder expressionlessly. With a low cry, Colman almost jumped up.

hurt?" asked

did you pinch me?" Colman complained and rubbed his reddening arm.

the facial mask paper into the trash, Erica came over to hold Amber's hand with a smile. It was like she'd become a completely

in her big eyes, Amber nodded timidly, looking like

going to have a daughter-in-law! Isn't that awesome?" Erica took Amber's hand

"Yes, ma'am!"

stood up from the sofa and said, "Ma'am, Colman doesn't know what

to do. He told Erica leisurely, "Don't listen to a word she