

**Mr Carlos 1111**

**Chapter 1111 Runaway Bride**

"What happened to Rika?"

"She ran away!"

"What? Why?" Blair couldn't believe her ears. Erica and Matthew's wedding was supposed to be held tomorrow, and the private plane Matthew had sent to pick them up was waiting on a private airstrip outside their house. But the bride-to-be had fled!

"Yes, here it is. Check this out!" Gifford shifted his cradle hold to one hand, Feb's head still resting on his shoulder. The man dug into his pocket to find his cellphone and showed Blair the text.

The message on his phone wrote, "Gifford, I'm not going to marry that guy. Please let Mom and Dad know! Thanks!"

Blair was completely floored. She became so knock-kneed that she almost fell to the floor.

She rushed to call Wesley, who was busy preparing the dowry for their daughter. "Rika ran away again! Hurry!"

Wesley flew into a rage when he heard that. 'How could she cut and run like this? She's gonna get it when Carlos finds out!' he thought to himself.

At the airport

An "old" woman waited at the arrival gate. She fidgeted with her scarf, and tapped her foot anxiously. She craned her neck as the crush of passengers disembarked, hoping to find a familiar face.

She waited a bit and finally saw her old friend. She waved so her friend could see her more clearly. "Rhea, Rhea, over here!" Erica, the "old" lady, called out and waved at a girl in brown casual clothing.

"Hi, Erica!" The girl with purple hair immediately saw through Erica's disguise and ran towards her, carry-on bag rolling behind her.

Rhea Yue was the type of girl to brag that she was the most beautiful and kindest girl in the world. And the most modest, as well. She was Erica's best friend. They'd been hanging out since she was 14 years old.

"Shhhh! Not so loud!" Erica shushed Rhea Yue at once when the latter called out her name. She looked around warily, but fortunately, she didn't see anyone following her.

spoiled child and held Erika's arm. "I missed you so much! But, dear heart, why the wig?"

Erica wished she could gag her friend. She suddenly regretted sending Gifford that message before she was out

with Erica. "What's going on?" she asked. Sensing her nervousness, she looked around, trying to figure out why Erica

She pointed at him and excitedly yelled, "Erica,

to get married tomorrow. She made a point of saving the date and hopped a plane to be with Erica.  
From

not accustomed to hearing that yet, followed the direction in which Rhea Yue was pointing. The man  
who walked out of

excitedly because of how

linked, their

'I'm done for!'

herself bitterly. Turning around in a panic, she clenched her teeth and complained, "Dammit, Rhea. Now  
you've done it! Run!" She grabbed the luggage from Rhea Yue, and

running away from her obligations. Being pulled by

Erica spat. She didn't look much like an old woman now as she wasn't focused on disguise. She needed  
to escape. Judging from

the airport, Erica went to flag down a taxi immediately. Unfortunately, there were many people waiting  
for taxis at the moment, and none

cold voice

him, and was wondering how she could flee. Rhea Yue, however, turned around and waved at Matthew,  
saying excitedly, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Huo. I'm Erica's best friend, Rhea Yue. Erica, your

handsome. Erica must have saved the whole

from running away. She was still angry her friend wasn't listening to her. "Hey, Erica. Where

to explain, Erica shook off her hand and the suitcase and ran away. If she had known Rhea would slow  
her down, she would not have tried to escape with her

of nowhere and blocked her way. "Miss Li,"

and behind her stood two

situation, tried to stop her. "Erica, are you sick? What's wrong with

realized all her happiness was ruined by

a sad face and announced, "Diarrhea, we're not

haven't had that nickname in years! Say my name right,

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

**Chapter 1112 Can You Marry Matthew Instead**

"What?! You don't want to marry Matthew? You want to flee your wedding? I gotta watch how much I  
drink on planes from now on." Rhea looked at her best friend in shock.

"I'm not kidding. Or what else would I need your ID card for?" Erica retorted.

Rhea put her hand on Erica's forehead. "Do you have a fever? What the hell are you thinking? Running away from your wedding! Well, I knew you had guts. But you are going to marry Matthew! He is the Prince Charming of millions of women. Tens of millions, maybe. And you don't wanna marry him! What's wrong with you, Erica?"

She thought Erica must be crazy. Matthew was hot as all get-out and didn't care if Erica had a baby with another guy. He was willing to marry her, but she wanted to run away!

"I'm only 21. More importantly, I don't love him. Why should I marry him?" Erica asked loudly.

"Believe me, Rika. He's handsome, he's rich. How could you not fall in love with him?" Rhea grabbed her hands and looked at her sincerely.

She believed no woman was immune to Matthew's charms and Erica would fall in love with him sooner or later.

Erica freed her hands from Rhea's and looked at her. An idea formed in her mind. "I'm a genius!"

"What?"

"Can you disguise yourself as me and marry Matthew instead? I'll be long gone before they find out." Erica thought she was quite clever, coming up with an idea like that. She couldn't help flashing a wicked grin.

"Huh? You must be crazy, girl!" Rhea recoiled in horror. "I'm here to be your bridesmaid, not the bride! I hope my boyfriend doesn't hear you. He might get upset."

Rhea had a boyfriend who was a soldier. Gifford introduced them. In fact, it was his idea.

Erica got frustrated and depressed. There seemed to be no way out of this.

his word, Matthew left work, so he rushed to the Li family manor. He got on his private plane and sent

On the plane

to sit on a private plane. It was actually quite luxurious. She looked around in excitement, but the most important thing was that there was a

before leaving work. The future bride was playing games on her phone. They didn't say a word to each other. They didn't look like they were about to be

while. Matthew was so busy, she didn't dare to bug him. She booted up

walked over to Erica, and the two women squeezed together and chatted about mobile games. Then the topic gradually shifted to

couldn't ignore the fascinating man

some dynasty in his previous life? If not, why do I feel like he's the master of the

West." She was talking about the collection of fairy tales. 'Not only he was the

' Erica

her. "You'll be Mrs. Huo after you get married. You should work hard to be his red rose. That way he won't cheat

rose?" The image of a sexy and enchanting woman sprang into Erica's thoughts.

pure, elegant girls. They're white roses. Men will pay any price just to get close to them. But when they actually get together with these women, they find that wanting is more fun than having. They start looking around for other women. And inevitably, some enchanting hotties will catch their eyes. These are the red

don't want to be his red rose. Red is also

asked Rhea in confusion.

a squashed mosquito, while the white rose is like the moonlight in the sky.

about red roses. "Then try your

want to marry him. Why should I worry about making him fall in love with me? He can love

become a real couple. He's going to be your husband. You don't want him

if we have nothing to do with each other," Erica said.

By that time, it wouldn't be considered an

put it into his laptop bag, and finally looked

aback, but soon she got his point. Standing up from her seat, she pointed to the rest room and said, "If you don't

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**Chapter 1113 Sedan Chair**

"Not a problem. You've probably noticed I don't talk a whole lot, so it doesn't matter if I have nothing in common with you. Don't expect conversation from me, or tea, for that matter. I'm just too busy. Dad and Mom like you a lot, and it doesn't bother me you have a kid. The manor needs a little new blood. You can do what you want, but don't cheat on me," Matthew stated calmly.

If he hadn't mentioned that both Carlos and Debbie liked her, Erica would've thought he was confessing his love for her.

She asked tentatively, "What if the baby's father comes back? What if I get back together with him?"

Casting her a cold glance, Matthew replied, "I won't let that happen."

Erica leaned against the back of the sofa, her shoulders slumped. She looked frustrated.

"There's one thing I don't get. Why don't you just marry the girl you're in love with? Wouldn't that make more sense? Aren't you breaking her heart by doing this?"

"Don't worry about that. That's my business. You just have to attend to yours."

Erica was completely flabbergasted. After a while, she said in a timid voice, "Don't worry. I fucked up once. My mom and dad lost face because of me. That won't happen again." Wesley and Blair became the laughingstock in their country because their youngest daughter had a kid out of wedlock. No one said anything to their faces. They were the Li family, after all. But it was inevitable that they would gossip about it behind their backs.

Since her first shot of runaway failed, Erica would never have a second chance. She couldn't figure a way out of her marriage. She'd better marry Matthew and find an opportunity to divorce him peacefully in the future.

The disappointment was obvious in her eyes. She had always been this way—all of her emotions were plain on her face. Anyone could tell that she was sad at the moment.

Matthew took a deep look at her, but held his tongue. What else was there to say?

Finally, it was the day of the wedding.

Erica stayed in Wesley and Blair's old house in Y City. The house was well decorated, with lovely curtains, ornate doorknobs, and nice, tasteful paintings.

The dashing groom arrived at the bride's house promptly at 9 a.m., along with eight groomsmen.

However, Matthew wasn't in the mood for games. He was there to get married, not fool around. The groomsmen usually played games with the bridesmaids, even going so far as to ask for money before they let the bride out of the room. Matthew chased everyone out of Erica's room.

But it was Matthew's orders, and the elders

sitting on the bed, dressed in a lovely white gown. He said, "Look, I'm tall, rich, and handsome. I've got a familiar, somehow. She

said something like that to Wesley in

that? Did Dad tell him what I said? Or did he hear it then and remember it all this

put the roses

out one of her arms and put it around his neck to avoid falling.

they had been close like this. When they took the pre-wedding

Erica's face turned

ceremony, Matthew left the house with Erica in his

scene outside shocked the

also a Chinese-style luxury carriage. It was hitched to three black Ferghana horses, Genghis Khan's traditional

the Ferghana horses, but rather the enclosed sedan chair which was placed on the cart behind the ancient times, the sedan chair was carried on poles by people,

usually expensive, but Matthew had them pulling a

chair and was about to place her

don't..." Erica

her

didn't want to be carried to the wedding venue in a sedan chair. She stuttered, "I mean...what about you? Where are

"In the car."

looks so silly for me to sit in

sighed. Now she knew

clever look in her eyes, Erica

didn't say

and I'll sit in the sedan chair. If we're going to be laughed at, let's do it together." The man was silent for a moment. Erica waited for him to push her away when

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

#### **Chapter 1114 Smelly Socks**

With Rhea's help, Erica, clad in a traditional wedding dress with a long train, elegantly walked towards the door of the hall. Seeing how gracious his daughter looked at this moment, Wesley gave her a rare soft smile and reached out his arm. "I didn't think you would be the first among my three kids to get married. Rika, you look great in this dress. Just try not to say anything or you'll show your true colors."

Erica released Rhea's arm and held Wesley's. Despite her dad's warning, she couldn't help but speak with clenched teeth. "Do you think I wanted to be the first one? And do you have any idea how heavy this coronet is? At least a dozen pounds!" As far as she was concerned, Matthew must have deliberately picked out this phoenix coronet to spite her. With this heavy coronet on her head, she had to walk very carefully. If she didn't keep her head up at all times, she was afraid she would lose balance and fall to the ground.

"Look at these rubies inlaid on it, they're all genuine! Of course, it's heavy. I would sure hope so. Just hold out for a little longer. You're wearing a phoenix coronet and robes of rank. In ancient times, only the women in rich and noble families had the privilege to dress like that on weddings. The Huo family is giving you the same treatment. You should be grateful, to say the least," he said.

Erica complained, "But Dad, I am indeed from a rich and noble family. That's what I am saying! Why do you sound like that Matthew Huo is out of my league? Why would I be honored to marry him and not the other way around?"

"Well, it's true, you were well matched, perhaps even better, in status at first, but now you have a son with another man. Forget about Matthew's family background. He's a man of integrity and character. He never fools around. So, indeed, it would be your honor to marry him."

Erica grumbled, indicating disapproval and anger. 'Is that what a father should say to his daughter?'

It was as if she had become utterly worthless to him because she had a child out of wedlock.

"As for Feb, I have discussed it with your mother. We'll take care of him in our home first. When your relationship with Matthew is stable, and if he agrees, we'll bring the baby to you. And one more thing, for heaven's sake, change his name ASAP. Your brother was right, the poor boy will be made fun of in school."

"Dad! If you want to change his name, do it yourself. I'm not good with names."

"I would be happy to," he replied.

The emcee's voice grabbed their attention from down the hall. "Ladies and gentlemen, may I have your attention, please! The time has come to welcome the bride and the bride's father!"

The door to the main hall slowly pushed open from the outside on cue.

on the stage all the way at the end

he walked her

so nervous?" Wesley could feel her hand

I've ever done something like this. I'm

hand and said, "Take it easy. Don't be

decorated in red. The grandness and splendor purveyed with such simplicity were what made the scene look like

Erica approached the stage, one step after another, a few meters long train trailing behind, she kept a smile on her face and whispered into Wesley's ear, "Dad, look at

want to marry Matthew. I'm warning you! Don't mess this up! This is neither the time nor the place for you to make trouble. For your

but you keep forcing me. Dad,

the Huo family is the only way I can see a future for you. After all, you're no match for either of them—your uncle

take off the phoenix coronet on scream from the top of her lungs. 'I am not going to marry Matthew Huo! Let him stay single

she couldn't afford that luxury. After all, Wesley was

They will treat you well." Wesley and Carlos had

the Huo family members had successfully brainwashed Wesley. "Dad, it's said that a daughter is like her father's lover in his previous

such, she envied

as though she was a pair of her father's old smelly

if his silence meant yes, or if it

ambivalent feelings filled her heart. Exorbitant bride price; exquisite phoenix coronet and robes of rank; a sedan chair; Ferghana horses; and a luxurious and high-end wedding venue... They gave Erica the illusion that Matthew was marrying the woman he loved the most, not

by Matthew's efforts. After all, he could have married any other woman. He knew she was a single mother and yet

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

#### **Chapter 1115 Her First Kiss**

As the microphone was lifted to Matthew's lips, Erica, with her heart in her mouth, gripped his hand tightly and looked him straight in the eye. She wouldn't be able to survive the public humiliation if he said that he didn't want to marry her now.

Casting a glance at her hand that was holding his, Matthew uttered three words slowly under the watchful eyes of everyone present. "Yes, I do."

The hall erupted with thunderous applause, and Erica exhaled a deep sigh of relief.

"It seems that our groom loves our bride very much," the emcee said to the crowd, cheekily raising an eyebrow.

Erica couldn't tell what was going on in Matthew's mind, but she was feeling quite awkward herself.

'Love? He doesn't love me at all! We are pretty much like strangers, ' she mocked inwardly. If it weren't for the fact that this was their wedding ceremony, they wouldn't even be holding hands right now.

"Miss Erica Li, do you take Mr. Matthew Huo to be your lawfully wedded husband, to have and to hold from this day forward; for better or for worse; for richer or for poorer; in sickness and in health; to love and to cherish, until death do you part?"

The microphone stopped at Erica's lips, but there was no response for a long time.

Matthew squinted his sharp eyes at Erica, who was trying to hide the smirk from her lips.

Having realized that she was just keeping silent on purpose, he pinched her hand softly, as if to warn her not to do something foolish and embarrassing.

"Miss Erica Li, do you take Mr. Matthew Huo to be your lawfully wedded husband?" the emcee asked again.

"Yes, I do," she answered with a smile.

Everyone, especially her father, was finally relieved by her answer.

the emcee faced Matthew, he continued, "You may now

his



the more nervous she felt. Her lips trembled as she whispered to his eyebrows.

his arm around her waist, pulled her close to her eyes with dissatisfaction. 'Oh my God! Is this really my first make it look like it is. A fake kiss will suffice.' Unfortunately, that was how Erica would have handsome husband like Matthew out of love you. But who says a man can only cursed him in her mind.

to him, "Honey, do you think as to what was going on. "It will be a bit difficult for Matthew to fall in no feelings of love and affection for each other. They wondered if perhaps Matthew and Erica would come to love each other in time.

bet that Matthew will fall in love I didn't say that it was impossible," answered Evelyn, alike. I always know we have a special connection, my love. Now let me announce the beginning of the TV

afternoon, Matthew and Erica went back to the Huo family's manor where the and Joshua

of their conversation, Gifford switched seats with Sheffield so that he could sit next to Matthew. He patted Matthew's shoulder and said, "Finally, I have the chance to talk and talk to the other, until now. All thanks to Gifford making the effort to have a nice little chat with his from home, he felt as though he was living in a there and Erica and Matthew had a some wine for the both of them and they clinked glasses,

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

#### **Chapter 1116 She Runs Really Fast**

"She's messed with Dad more times than I can count. Later, when she grew a bit older, she started doing the same to me. Every time I took her out of her playpen to play with her, she'd put her foot in my mouth. If you ask me how I got so strong and tall, I can tell you my secret—it's because I ate my sister's toejam," Gifford said.

"Hahaha." The crowd burst into laughter.

Matthew, on the other hand, wasn't laughing. He showed no emotion at all, as if pretending not to hear Gifford talking about his new bride.

"When Rika got older, Mom began to lose control over her youngest daughter. She'd argue about the smallest things, and was able to find the loophole in anything you said. She should have studied to be a lawyer. Of course, people usually couldn't do anything but give in, because she was really cute when she was like that. My dad was the only one in our family who could somehow intimidate Rika. Fortunately, Dad had retired from the military and had time to pull on the leash. Ever since I can remember, my sister spent all her time running all over creation, while my father spent all his chasing after her. By the way, Matthew, you need to hear this. Rika was probably a rabbit in her previous life, because she runs really fast now. You better get good at running whenever you have time. She likes to run off when she makes a mistake, rather than owning up to it."

Matthew remained silent, while the guests burst into laughter again.

Gifford seriously waved his hand to them and said, "I'm not kidding. My father was a good runner even before she was born. With Rika around, he learned to run even faster. Once, he chased after a thief who rode a scooter downtown. The thief couldn't go flat out without running into cars, but he was still fast. But my dad managed to catch up with it. So, you can imagine how fast my sister runs!"

On that day, Gifford told Matthew a lot of things about Erica, and at the end he emphasized, "Don't tell Rika that I told you this. She doesn't get mad, she gets even."

"Okay," Matthew replied curtly.

Gifford didn't know if Matthew was listening or not. That poker face didn't tell him anything about what was going on in Matthew's mind.

At Pearl Villa District

A mysterious figure made his way to the third floor bedroom and pushed it open, silently. There was only one person inside the room, standing in front of the windowsill, talking on the phone. Her voice was sad. "I know I said I'd marry you, but everything's changed. I have a kid now. I married someone else, too, and he's not even the baby's father. So, I'm sorry. Hyatt, I can't marry you!"

Anyone who listened to Erica would think she was a loose woman.

one guy, but she had a child with another guy, and then she married

Erica was a playa.

and came to the clothes stand. He hung up

dropped the phone. She looked at the figure and realized that it

you next time.

wall,

carefully for any noise in the bedroom. If Matthew was still there, he was so quiet she

in relief. She went to the mirror, found the makeup remover and pressed the top of the bottle a few times. Then she casually applied the makeup remover

in. Just like that, she married a guy who was

parents didn't care about money at all, she might get the niggling suspicion her parents sold her to Matthew for a few extra bucks.

Wesley didn't keep any of the gifts or bride price the Huo family gave them. He had given everything to Erica. Moreover, her parents also prepared a large dowry. A 30 million dowry

amazing. Grand and romantic. So romantic, in fact, that Erica, who had no feelings for

but he offered her hand to Matthew, and he took it. It was so comforting, her small hand in Matthew's large one. Her heart skipped a beat during the ceremony because of

kissed her, and she didn't dare to look straight into his eyes

in thought, so she was startled when she suddenly opened her eyes and saw a man

man in the mirror frown and look at her.

Why did she hear nothing when he walked in? He didn't make any noise

doors in his house were so well made, or

her question but said, "Go ahead and

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**Chapter 1117 An Intoxicating Kiss**

Matthew unbuckled his belt and said indifferently, "And you just couldn't wait to call your lover as soon as they were gone, right?"

'My lover?' Erica wondered if he was referring to Hyatt. She had been talking with Hyatt over the phone before he came back. 'So how much did he hear?' "You eavesdropped on my call!"

She was in a rage. She hadn't completely removed the make-up on her face yet. So, with the mascara, eyeliner and the lipstick, her face was colorful. She even had a freshly squeezed dollop of facial cleanser in her hand.

"Eavesdropped?" Matthew took off his belt and threw it aside. He dropped his pants and was in the process of stepping out of the legs. "Don't forget, this is our room. I went back to our room and you were talking on the phone. Was I supposed to find a different room?"

With her eyes wide open, Erica watched him as he undressed. "Hey, Matthew Huo! Y-you...just say what you want to say. Why are you taking off your pants?"

With knitted eyebrows, Matthew looked at her as if he was looking at an idiot. "Don't you take off your clothes before taking a bath?"

Of course she would. What a silly question! The point was why was he undressing while she was still here?

Now, he was wearing only a pair of underwear. Erica was angry and anxious. Immediately, she closed her eyes and turned her back to him. "Fine. The bathroom is yours now," she said angrily.

After that, she opened the door of the bathroom and rushed out.

Erica used the sink in the guest room and finally got her face clean. She then started a shower.

Tonight was their wedding night. Erica didn't want to go back to their bedroom. She was afraid of what would happen if she climbed into the same bed with Matthew.

She wanted a quilt, but she couldn't find anything like that in any of the other rooms, so she reluctantly returned to their bedroom.

On the big red wedding bed, a man in light gray pajamas was sitting up in bed and looking at his phone, leaning against the headboard. When he saw her come in, Matthew only lifted his eyes a bit, saying nothing.

His indifference relieved Erica. That was exactly what she was hoping for. It would be better if Matthew weren't interested in her!

Erica slowly applied some skin-care lotion to her face, and sat there, brushing and blow-drying her hair. After that, she found nothing else to do.

But Matthew was still busy working on his phone. She had no choice but to slip into bed.

was the first time Erica had shared a bed with a man. Since she had zero experience, she could only try to keep as much distance from him as possible, getting as close to the

a moment, silence reigned in the room.

'Since he's playing with his phone, why don't I play with mine for a

out to take her phone

hand, she heard Matthew speak. "You should get

on Weibo before going to bed. Don't worry, I'll try to be quiet. If you need to sleep, feel free." It would be better if he didn't wake up

the pillow beside her. Erica's heart thumped because of his sudden gesture.

wanted to talk with you about," she said nervously. 'No, I have to tell him what I really

at the woman whose body went all stiff.

know you have someone you like, and I also know your dad forced you to marry me. I'm in the same boat. So we can just live together for

hands over her head and covered

They had kissed earlier in the day.

at the  
long. And the smell  
kiss felt so... intoxicating.  
her heart might explode,  
every ounce of will she had, but she  
bed. Without putting on her slippers,  
hand was on the door knob, she suddenly remembered that she forgot her phone. So, without even  
looking  
same time. Without sparing him even a single glance,  
in a matter of  
could run  
villa. Looking at  
detonate her heart. If  
took out her phone, found  
him several times, but no  
Li  
called you, but you never picked up.

### **Chapter 1118 The Wedding Night**

"Just go to sleep!" Wesley demanded.

Blair didn't say anything upon hearing what her husband told their daughter.

After hanging up, Erica went back to the bedroom, clutching her phone in her hand.

When she walked in, Matthew's attention was on his phone. "Why don't you go ahead and get some sleep if you've got nothing else to do. I have an important meeting in the morning," he said coldly and put his phone away.

'Really? Does he mean that I can sleep now?' Erica wondered, hesitating with each step she took before getting into the bed.

Just as she had expected, the newly married couple slept in the same bed, but dreamed different dreams.

Being a bride was a lot of work, and Erica felt completely depleted after a busy day. She closed her eyes, about to drift into sleep when Matthew's phone started vibrating on the bedside table.

Having realized this, Matthew looked at Erica and whispered, "Sorry!" Then, he answered the phone and continued, "Hello?"

"Matthew..."

Much to his chagrin, the voice of a woman crying was so loud, Matthew couldn't avoid frowning as he got out of the bed and put on his slippers. "Just tell me what's going on," he muttered.

The woman on the other end of the line said something, but Erica couldn't make out what she was saying. After hanging up, Matthew went to the walk-in closet without saying anything.

He was in a hurry and looked quite serious, implying the urgency of the situation—something bad must have happened to the woman.

Two minutes later, he walked back into the bedroom, all dressed up. It was not until then that he realized there was another person in the room with him. Standing on the edge of the bed, he looked down at Erica, whose eyes were wide with puzzlement. "I have some urgent business to deal with. Don't wait up for me, you should go to sleep."

"Oh, okay." Erica had no qualms with that arrangement. In fact, she would like nothing more than to sleep alone. The call from that woman was like a blessing in disguise for which Erica felt deeply grateful.

The way she made Matthew leave his newlywed wife on their wedding night is truly amazing! Erica marveled at

look at her, Matthew said nothing more and left

left. Without a worry on her mind, she threw back her

left by her husband on the night of their wedding. Feeling giddy as ever, she cleared her throat and began to sing. "Come on, come on, turn the radio on. It's Friday night and—" Her singing

petrified

staring at Erica while she was standing on the pillow where he had just rested his head,

She grabbed Matthew's

on Matthew's face remained unchanged at Erica's apology.

bedroom became more intense and the beating of Erica's

her breath, dreadfully waiting for his next words until he stopped at the

her chin and raised

were you so happy about me leaving?" he asked in a

honest, I'm

pulled her closer to him. "Be good,"

so close that she felt uncomfortable. 'Mr. Huo, can you please move away from me a bit?

as their breaths intertwined. He was about  
there was no reason for her to refuse him. However, she managed to find an excuse. "Isn't  
He finally let her go and moved away from her.  
of relief came over Erica again as the door  
a song again; instead  
to her when he came back. When she finally fell asleep, she began to dream of  
o'clock. She changed her  
three people in the living room on the first floor, talking and laughing—Debbie,  
You're finally awake!" Debbie stood up from the sofa

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

#### **Chapter 1119 Harlot Erica**

'Oh, so that's why!' Erica nodded and asked with concern, "I see. How is his friend now? Is he out of danger?"

Debbie heaved a long sigh. "I called Matthew this morning. He said Nathan's condition is severe. The doctor has already given a written notice of the patient's critical condition. All we can do is wait and see if he makes it through tonight."

"Is it that serious?" Erica was shocked. No wonder Matthew hadn't come back the whole night.

"Yes. By the way, Erica, have you read the news?"

Erica shook her head. She didn't have time to look through her phone. She didn't reply to Rhea's message either.

"I should give you a heads-up then. Last night, when Matthew left the house, his car was spotted by the paparazzi hiding near the entrance of the community. They followed him to the hospital and photographed him there, randomly writing some crap about him having an affair on his wedding night. The woman they photographed him with is actually Nathan's wife. She had only come out of the hospital to lead Matthew in. But the reporters uploaded their photo online and made up a story to go along with it. They have gone too far this time!" Debbie said, her nose flaring.

Carlos had already dealt with the reporters and the media outlets who had spread the rumor. But since the news had spread fast on the Internet, it was impossible to completely erase all traces of it. Debbie was worried that Erica might misunderstand. She thought it would be best to give the young girl a clear picture of what had actually happened.

That was why she had rushed to her early morning.

She knew that Erica didn't have feelings for Matthew yet, but as his wife, Erica had the right to know the truth.

'Oh!' Erica nodded understandingly. "Okay, Mom. I understand. Don't worry about it."

She didn't mind at all. Even if Matthew really had gone to see his goddess last night, she wouldn't have cared about it.

"Good. Have your breakfast. Let's go to the manor after that; it's more lively there. What do you think?"

great!" Erica exclaimed. She was bored anyway.

saw the gossips about Matthew on the

on His Wife on their Wedding Night." "Erica

Tragedy." "Grand Luxurious Wedding Ends

Finally Cuckolded by Matthew

Huo Unwilling to be The Stepfather; Spends Wedding Night with Another

and found more and more of those headlines. News apps, Weibo news accounts, and WeChat official accounts were posting

The Stepfather; Spends Wedding Night with Another Woman." Just as she was about to comment on it, the article disappeared.

articles. Even the accounts that had spread

of them were curses and negative comments. But several netizens defended her as well.

married to Matthew. She didn't cheat on her husband. It's the 21st century, and she's a grown-up. She isn't a harlot; she just met the wrong guy. Why are you all cursing her? Is there any guarantee that the man you meet in your life is the right

followers on her Weibo account. But that particular comment had more than a

user name. Since Erica was an active user of Weibo, she frequently updated

was like a gentle, loving elder brother

know his real identity, but she didn't find any clues in his Weibo account.

was deep in thought when her ringtone pulled her back into reality.

the phone. "I'm so sorry, Rhea! I forgot to reply to your message." Before she could text Rhea back, she

the news that she had completely forgotten to reply to Rhea's

Is the news on the Internet true?"

came out of the hospital to receive Matthew. The media made up a story about an affair out of it." Erica felt sorry for Matthew as she recounted what had happened. He was innocent, yet had to go through

I'm relieved. I thought he found a mistress to insult you on your wedding night! If the news were to be true, I wouldn't have been his fan anymore. I'm glad to know that he's not such a bad



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

### **Chapter 1120 What's Her Family Name**

"Well, I forgive you this time. You can invite me to have wontons after I'm back," Erica said on the phone, pouting her lips.

Rhea giggled and said, "No problem. But I gotta go to the class now. I'll see you in a few days, my honorable Mrs. Huo!"

"Bye, my dear Rhea."

When Matthew left her on their wedding night, Erica didn't think that he would be gone for the next two days.

However, the circumstances couldn't have been any better for her because his absence meant that she wouldn't have to deal with him.

According to their wedding custom, the bride and groom were to return to her parents' home on the third day after the wedding. However, before the day that Erica would go back to A Country, she began to feel depressed.

'Matthew hasn't come back yet. What if he doesn't show up tomorrow? Do I have to go back alone? It will be so humiliating!' she thought to herself.

She wanted to call Matthew to ask when he would be back, but she decided otherwise.

'What should I do? Maybe I can go back by myself.

Yes, that's it!

After making up her mind, Erica walked out of the villa with a backpack on her shoulders and drove to a nearby mall to buy some gifts for her family.

Coincidentally, when she just arrived at the underground parking lot of the mall, she saw a familiar figure.

The person was none other than Matthew, her husband who had disappeared for two days.

There was a woman standing next to him, dressed in a black suit.

As the woman's back was facing Erica, she could only judge that it was a woman by her coiled long hair and high heels.

When a bodyguard opened the back door of the brand-new black minivan, Matthew drew his hand from his pocket and gently helped the woman get into the car.

wet tissue from the bodyguard and began to wipe his hand

was about to drive away, Erica got out of her car and

and stretched out her arms to

curses in anger. When he realized who it was, he turned around and

hadn't sunk in yet as he kept his eyes closed and said,

knowing how to answer the question. He couldn't help but think to himself, 'Don't you know your wife's family name? Do you really love her?'

Matthew then opened his eyes and said, "Open the

immediately got out of the car and opened the door for him.

ran to him with a smile and greeted him, "Hey! Brother Matthew, do you remember me? I'm your wife. Erica

seem to forget such an important thing?' Matthew thought to himself. A

remind you that you can keep your woman company at any time you want. But you have to go and visit my parents with me tomorrow. Don't

would be embarrassing not only her but her parents. Ever she had Feb and consequently let her parents down, she

her husband,

her indifferently

doesn't give a damn about anything I just said. It also proves that he doesn't love

no feelings for each other, ' she thought. Taken by curiosity, she couldn't help but look into the car

woman's identity was a

she asked in a low voice, "Is that the goddess who shines like the purest moonlight in your heart? Uncle Carlos isn't very fond of her, is he?" 'That is

at her words. "Hmm,"

what question he was answering, Erica assumed that

asked. Erica thought it necessary to ask about his friend's condition even though he was a

fleeting sadness in the man's eyes was briefly captured by

such, she couldn't even begin to imagine how

he asked in

me what

to have gotten used to calling my mother "Mom." That's

turned around and told the bodyguard, "Go with my wife and sign