

## Mr Carlos 1331

### Chapter 1331 A Female Ghost

Erica stopped and looked towards the yard. The two red wooden doors were chained, but there was a gap big enough for a child to pass through.

She wasn't sure, but she seemed to see a figure flash by just now.

But upon peering at it carefully, she could see nothing.

Thinking that she might just be seeing things, she shook her head. After all, it was in the daytime. Although it was a bit gloomy, ghosts would not appear at this time of the day.

Hyatt paused and looked at her in perplexity. He was waiting for her to continue walking.

A few moments later, they continued. After passing through a long corridor, Erica saw a lot of apricot flowers blooming over the wall of another small yard. She said to Hyatt, "Wait a minute. I'll take a few photos here."

Hyatt nodded and went to the steps nearby to wait for her.

After taking enough photos of the flowers outside the wall, Erica walked into the yard through the threshold. There, she discovered a small apricot farm.

There were more than twenty apricot trees. Their flowers were already a little sparse because of the new season. Many petals that fell off from the trees covered the ground.

She took two steps back and waved at Hyatt. "Come here! There are many apricot flowers here, too," she called out.

Hyatt followed her in. But all of a sudden, his face turned pale as he exclaimed, "Oh, my gosh!" He caught sight of a figure that scared him and made him freeze.

Erica was also frightened by his reaction. She tilted her head and asked in confusion, "What's wrong, Hyatt?"

She then followed his gaze and saw a woman in a long white dress standing in front of an old, broken window.

way she had dressed when she tried to frighten Matthew in his study the other night

Her face looked so pale, and her long black hair fell

about her scared both Erica and Hyatt

despite her fear, Erica plucked up the courage to shout, "Hey...you! Are you

answer her but slowly walked towards them. As she got closer and closer, Erica

her shadow on the ground. It only meant that she was not a ghost but a

on her pale face, she rushed towards them while

movies, she was indeed terrified by  
woman could pounce on her, Hyatt blocked her body and waved his arm in the  
ghost-like woman was unexpectedly strong. She just pushed Hyatt away, and he was thrown to the  
turned to Erica again and stared at her bulging belly. With the creepy smile still on her face, she shouted,  
"You are pregnant. I want the baby  
was alerted. She stretched out her hands and made a fighting stance. "Don't act recklessly. I know  
martial arts!  
coming into this palace without bringing her bodyguards  
turned a deaf ear to her. Instead, she laughed crazily and said, "Ha-ha! Finally, my baby  
on Erica, grabbed her clothes, and pulled her closer to  
body. As expected, the woman was surprised by the sudden pain  
the opportunity, Erica turned around and ran  
was quick to recover and grabbed her long  
able to stand up, so he trotted to the woman  
so she couldn't use too much strength to break free. She told Hyatt, "Smash her with the camera!" If she  
weren't pregnant, she would have kicked this crazy woman away. But  
picked up the camera and smashed it on  
face with one hand. But her other hand was still grabbing on to Erica's hair  
this moment, a man rushed over quickly and grabbed the woman's hand while shouting, "Let her

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

#### **Chapter 1332 A Possessive Husband**

Because of what happened, Erica lost interest in taking photos anymore. She immediately decided to  
leave the Blessing Palace together with Watkins and Hyatt.

The other members of the Photography Association also gathered in front of the gate. When Erica was  
about to get in her car, Watkins stopped her. "Erica," he called out.

She turned to look at him, and she saw the tenderness in his eyes as he said, "I'll go ahead. Take care of  
yourself."

Glancing at the group of people who were getting on the minibus, she asked, "Aren't you coming with  
them?"

He shook his head. "No. My driver drove me here. By the way, how are you and Mr. Huo doing recently?  
Did you fight because of me?"

"We are fine, but..." She couldn't finish her words as she felt a little embarrassed when she remembered that Matthew was responsible for his serious injuries. Instead, she said, "I'm sorry again for what happened to you. But please, don't be angry at him. As long as we don't see each other often, he won't get mad again."

With a bitter smile that curved on his mouth, he said, "I know. But we are friends. Why can't we meet anytime we want? Don't you have the right to make friends anymore?"

She knew he was right, but she couldn't do anything. What could she do when she had a possessive husband? "Of course, we are still friends, Watkins. And you helped me just now. I owe you one. If you need my help in the future, don't hesitate to tell me."

"It seems that I can only contact you when I am in trouble."

"Erica," Hyatt called. When she turned and looked at him confusedly, he added, "Mr. Huo is here."

Erica looked around and saw that Matthew got out of his car and walked towards them.

He was wearing a dark suit. His eyes were fixed on her, full of coldness and malice. He was giving off a murderous aura as if he could tear Watkins into pieces at any time.

'Oh, crap!' Erica thought. She knew he was angry again.

She suddenly pushed the young man in front of her and said, "Go now, Watkins!"

know whether to laugh

time left." Afraid that he would be beaten by Matthew again, she pushed him hard to the  
and blocked Matthew's

her coldly,

to kill him? Don't you know that he saved me

Matthew turned to her and asked, "What happened?"

was just frightened by a crazy

hurt, Matthew turned around

still, waiting for Matthew to

the two men were about to fight, she held Matthew's waist from

His punch had already landed on Watkins' face.

her. If she hadn't held Matthew's waist tightly, she would have been thrown away as

fell to the ground at once, unable

Erica let go of him and shouted angrily, "Why are you so

rushed to Watkins' side and called Hyatt. "Hyatt, come

he pulled her into his arms and ordered coldly, "Come and take Mrs. quickly and led Erica into the car death, she refused to get in. She went back and roared to Matthew, more. With bloodthirsty eyes, he asked, "Erica, was being helped by Hyatt behind her, she finally understood what he meant. "I just don't want you to hurt other people. But since you yet. It wasn't right that he Matthew ordered. His cold eyes narrowed even more while he he was about to explode again, she got frightened and quickly added, "Not around a while before she slowly walked

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### **Chapter 1333 He Doesn't Like His Wife**

Fury coursed through Erica, and she glared at her husband. "You've gone too far. The security guard at the Blessing Palace said that the crazy woman had escaped from the mental hospital several times. She'd snuck into the palace through the hole to scare people. How can Watkins be involved? Is it possible to lure a person with a mental health condition out of a hospital?"

"Anything is possible!" Matthew snapped. He wondered if Camille and Watkins had been acquainted and whether they had conspired to destroy his and Erica's relationship.

If he found out any evidence to support his theory, he swore he wouldn't be forgiving.

"Humph! You're judging a gentleman with your evil heart!"

The man squinted and grabbed the woman's chin. "Say it again!"

'How dare you call me evil? Are you courting death?' he thought as resentment surged through him.

"You want me to repeat it? Fine! Do you think that I'm afraid of you?" Erica adjusted her position so that her bulging belly was in Matthew's sight. Then, she spoke, "I said you are judging a gentleman with your evil heart!"

She wasn't afraid of provoking him as she didn't believe that he would hit a pregnant woman.

And she was right. Matthew just couldn't be angry with her. His anger toward Watkins also disappeared the moment his eyes fell on her belly. He couldn't punish her, but he knew something else that he could do to unsettle her.

The man suddenly lowered his head and kissed her red lips, hard.

When they had lunch at noon, Erica listened as Matthew spoke on the phone. He was busy interviewing teachers for her.

Having lost her appetite, she poked the rice in her bowl with her chopsticks. Finally, she picked up all the food that the man had served her and put it back into his bowl.

This was her way of silently protesting his decision.

Eventually, Matthew put down his phone and cast a sharp glance at the pregnant woman. Unwilling to invite his wrath, she reluctantly began to eat the rice.

Meanwhile, she silently cursed him for being overbearing, unreasonable, and brutal!

He found a private teacher for Erica that day itself. Now, she wouldn't need to go to school again, just like he

was very knowledgeable. She

that there was no reason for Erica to complain to Matthew.

like that, two days passed. Soon, Erica couldn't tolerate being stuck inside the

grew manifold when the teacher took her to the garden for location shooting. As she studied the flowers and plants in the garden, Erica began to feel that she

I have to coax Matthew into letting me out!' she decided.

to send Watkins abroad.

it, Watkins had already boarded the plane. Before turning off

happened? Why do you have to leave Y

not only started to mess up my father's company, but he also threatened to take me away and chop off my arms and legs... My father had to send me away. I might never be able to return to Y City again." He sounded sad.

accusations. "No, it's impossible. Matthew just wanted to frighten you. How could he chop off

like his wife, and he won't allow others to befriend her. Just because you are his woman, he won't tolerate anyone getting close to you. What about him? He has met

Watkins ended the

bed and fidgeted with her phone. The more she thought about what Watkins had said, the more annoyed she became.

of unread messages and casually scrolled up and

in the group chat. The date stamp on the photo showed that it had been taken

dinner party. As she searched the faces in

person sitting one seat away from her

sat on his right and a woman on his left. Erica didn't know the identity of the woman wine for Matthew. Although he was expressionless, the woman was message. She said, "My cousin and I are out for dinner. Mr. the group had sent messages expressing the dinner party had disappeared. Maybe it had been could he indulge himself in dissipation but didn't allow her to go out of her reflection. "I'm outside.

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

#### **Chapter 1334 Matthew's Babies**

The car arrived immediately. Without any doubt on Erica, the bodyguard opened the door for her. After she had seated in the back seat, he sat in the passenger seat.

While they were driving out of the community, she suddenly said, "I'm hungry. I remember there is a restaurant selling fried chicken not far away from here. I want to eat there."

"Well..." The bodyguard was obviously hesitant.

To hide her guilt, she said coldly, "What's wrong? Am I not allowed to eat fried chicken? If you starve Matthew's babies, make sure that you can take responsibility."

Her threat worked because the bodyguard immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Huo. Where is that restaurant? Please give the driver directions so we can take you there." 'What is wrong with Mrs. Huo tonight? According to my colleagues, she is a nice and easy-going woman. She's not like other rich women who are bossy and arrogant. Why does she seem strict and demanding now?' the bodyguard thought inwardly.

Erica told the driver the address and he followed her instructions.

She also borrowed the bodyguard's phone, so he couldn't have the chance to inform Matthew. She just pretended that her phone ran out of battery.

The car stopped in front of the entrance of a high-end community. The driver looked back in confusion and asked, "Mrs. Huo, there is no restaurant that sells fried chicken here."

"Oh, Matthew just texted me that he is here. Just take me in. We will buy fried chicken together," she answered calmly.

The driver and the bodyguard were rendered speechless.

They could sense that something was wrong, but they couldn't afford to ask more questions since she was going to see Matthew inside.

The driver said something to the security guard, and the car went inside the community smoothly.

The bodyguard accompanied Erica to the elevator, and they stopped on the nineteenth floor.

She was about to ring the doorbell, but her hand froze in midair when she thought of what might happen next.

After taking a step back, she asked the bodyguard to ring the doorbell instead while she waited at the side.

The bodyguard pressed the doorbell many times

the inside, "Who

the person behind the door, Erica

didn't say anything but stood in front of the door.

surely open the

the door

changed slightly upon seeing her standing at the door, buttoning up her shirt. Her hair was a little messy as if she had

most dreadful sight for Erica. The most horrible was seeing a man walking out of the bedroom while was none other than Matthew.

buttoning up their shirts at the same time. What could anyone think?

thunderstruck. Her mind went blank, and her face turned pale as

with her two eyes. Her

the door, he was a little stunned. But then, he acted like nothing was wrong. He walked up to her she

that there was something wrong with her. He looked down at his shirt and was about to explain,

impact was strong enough for the latter's head to tilt to one side. As her eyes

understood why Erica was so mad.

to do was calm her down, so he came over and hugged her. "Rika, don't

his surprise, Erica shook his hands off and

The sound reverberated inside the quiet room.

this moment, she was not afraid of his cold face anymore. "Matthew Huo, is this why you want to lock me up at home?"

am such a fool!

that Matthew will give up the woman he likes and fall in love with a woman he didn't want to marry in was only

wanted to fight

Li!" Matthew uttered her name slowly, giving pressure to each syllable.

was choking with sobs. "Don't you ever call

and said calmly, "I came here

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**Chapter 1335 You Don't Love Me**

Gifford grew more fearful when Erica's crying intensified. Concern laced his voice as he asked, "What's wrong? Tell me what has happened. Don't cry!"

"I never want to see Phoebe again. I want her to disappear from Y City. Gifford, can you do that for me?" she asked between sobs. She couldn't count on Matthew anymore.

"Yes, I can. I can do whatever you need me to do," Gifford answered decisively and without hesitation. He would do anything if it calmed his dear sister.

Matthew placed a hand over her phone, and with the other, he gently cupped her chin and turned her face toward him. "Look at me," he murmured, but Erica closed her eyes tightly and shook her head. Tears streamed down her face, and he wiped them with a gentle swipe of his thumb. When she finally met his gaze, he said, "Let me do it!"

"I don't need you anymore, Matthew Huo!" came her hoarse reply. "I know that you still love Phoebe. You don't love me. You never loved me! You had no choice but to marry me! Even though we have been together for so long and are going to have babies, you still don't love me!" Erica was so heartbroken that she shouted at Matthew. She didn't even care that Gifford could hear every word she said.

'He used to be gentle with me. But it was all fake. He just wanted me to get pregnant!' she thought as anger surged within her.

Her crying and questioning made Matthew's heart ache. "Honey, it's not what you think. Let me explain..." He did really love her very much.

"Don't lie to me anymore! Matthew Huo, I have two babies in my belly. After they are born, one is yours and the other is mine. Let's go our separate ways!" Erica yelled as fresh tears stained her cheeks.

Gifford's furious voice came through the phone. "Matthew Huo, what did you do to hurt my sister? Believe it or not, I'll bring people to Y City to teach you a lesson!"

Gifford had never heard his sister speak this way before. Matthew must have done something to truly hurt her. He felt so sorry for her that he wished he could beat his brother-in-law.

Matthew took the phone from the weeping Erica and told Gifford, "I did nothing wrong. Rika misunderstood me. I'm trying to explain myself to her, and you are not helping.

Don't add fuel to the fire!" "You broke my sister's heart, and you dare to retort? Matthew Huo, you think I would not dare do anything to you?" Gifford threatened.



Matthew responded coldly, "Try it!"

"As you wish!" Gifford cursed. "Wait for me. I'm coming to Y City right now."

No one could bully his sister, not even Matthew.

threw the phone aside, grabbed Erica by the shoulders, and implored, "Rika, I have never loved Phoebe. You are the reason why I didn't send her to the slum. I wanted to

nothing but a liar!" Erica was so agitated that she covered her ears and shook her head. She didn't want to listen to his explanations.

had seen, how could she believe anything that Matthew said?

lied to you on occasions, but they were white lies. You should know that I would never hurt you!"

Matthew had never been so desperate to explain himself to others. Not

face. She was so confused and anguished that she couldn't think straight. She wouldn't accept any justification that Matthew gave, no matter what he

she shouldn't have trusted Phoebe, but

the driver to pull over. A sensible man, the driver stopped and then excused himself on the pretext that he wanted

man wiped her tears and said, "Honey,

had shattered. All she wanted to do was calm down,

to hear it, but he still had to say something. "Just as

packing their belongings, she found a box that he had hidden. Inside

called Matthew and told him about the box, and so, he went over to fetch Nathan's

the box, Phoebe went to pour a glass of water for him. That was when she found

While Phoebe called the property management, he went to the bathroom to see if

bumped into the shower-head, thus spraying

management personnel brought a new pipe to replace the broken one. At that time, Phoebe began cleaning the bathroom while Matthew took the new

heard the doorbell. He came out to see who it was, only to find Erica.

spun out of control.

with a blank expression. She didn't know whether she

I've already looked into it. Now that Camille has transferred four million to her account, she has enough money to pay the compensation she owes

sued Phoebe to punish

both mentally and physically, Erica rested her head on his

you still angry with me for how I treated Watkins? Do

thunderbolt from the clear sky had struck her. Of course, she didn't care whether

Now,

man and a woman took a car at night and entered the same community. To Matthew, it didn't look like

### **Chapter 1336 Break Off Relations**

Matthew lowered his head and kissed his wife's red lips. "Are you still sad?"

She shook her head and answered firmly, "I'm not sad. I'm just angry because Phoebe provoked me!"

"Okay, then why did you hit me?" Matthew was under the impression that Erica had slapped him because she was feeling envious.

However, he just found out that she was just angry with Phoebe. He was a bit disappointed as he felt like he had been slapped for nothing.

"You made me think you two were having an affair. What would you have done in my place? To tell you the truth, I felt sorry for you too. After all, you're a handsome man.

How about I just slap myself next time?" she suggested. 'Slap yourself? Why?' Matthew couldn't find meaning in her words.

When she caught his confused expression, Erica explained to him, "I have such a handsome and rich husband that even when we fight, I don't have the heart to hit you.

I suppose I could only slap myself instead." 'What? Then I'd prefer you to hit me instead,' he thought.

When the car arrived at their villa, Erica was still in a bad mood. She didn't talk much on the way, but she rested her head against Matthew's chest, deep in thought.

Matthew carried the woman to the villa and said to the bodyguards at the gate, "You can go home now!"

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

Thanks to Matthew, Erica's mood was better in no time.

At Li family's house in A Country

Gifford appeared at home out of the blue. While no one was noticing, he went back to his bedroom, took something and walked out just as quickly as he had come in.

As he closed the door behind him, he glanced at the innermost room in the corridor.

He hesitated for a moment and walked over. When he was about to knock on the door, he heard a faint noise coming from the door of Wesley's room.

Suddenly, Wesley pushed the door open from the inside.

around and strode over, just in time to  
wasn't expecting to see his son. "Why did  
his eyes. "I came back to fetch something before heading out to Y City," he answered  
you going to Y City?"  
going to see Matthew!" Gifford mumbled as  
his son, realizing that  
tracks, turned around and looked at  
Y City in the middle of  
a lesson!" As soon as the last  
ran after his son immediately.  
had to stop again, but his patience was  
said you wanted to shut down Matthew's company and teach him a lesson, but you didn't tell me what  
broke  
goes on between a man and his wife is none of your concern. Just mind your own business. You can  
barely deal with your own relationship properly." Wesley was furious. After all, Gifford hadn't come back  
home ever since he got married  
Rika's heart." Gifford felt helpless because his  
"Why are you in such a hurry? Go and  
Chantel was staying. If he had known that his father would stop him, Gifford would not have come back  
to take the document Matthew had signed where he said that he  
up by the conversation between father and son. She wondered who was making such a fuss at this hour  
as she walked out in  
his eyes at the older man. The moment he noticed the anger in Wesley's eyes, he reluctantly answered,  
"Well,  
tiresome day, she could barely keep her eyes open, let alone notice  
sat on the edge of the bed in the dark and stared at the sleeping woman under the moonlight.  
on her left side, dressed in a loose light blue silk nightgown. Her breathing was steady and her long hair  
was pressed  
quietly staring at Chantel, his Adam's apple  
had been  
had sex in several

brushed over the woman's

Her belly feels rounder than it was last time. It's so soft!

glad she has been eating well. Besides, she was quite

the gentle touch of his hands caused the woman

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**Chapter 1337 Avenge Me**

Although he didn't look back, Gifford was able to dodge Wesley's slipper, so it flew straight to the landing of the staircase.

"Get it back for me," Wesley growled from behind.

Gifford walked up to the slipper but didn't pick it up. Instead, he turned to Wesley, gave him a wicked grin, and kicked his slipper down to the ground floor.

"You bastard!" Wesley immediately picked up his remaining slipper and ran after his son.

Seeing him coming, Gifford dashed downstairs as fast as he could. So when Wesley reached the landing, he was already at the door of the living room.

Before opening the door, he turned to Wesley and said, "Dad, you can't do it anymore. You are already very old. You can't even catch up with me now."

Squinting his eyes, Wesley ignored his mockery and said, "Gifford, I remember there is something important we haven't told you yet." The last time that Gifford came home, Wesley and Blair only urged him to take Chantel and get their marriage licenses. No one had mentioned to him that Chantel was pregnant.

"What is it?" Gifford asked confusedly.

With a mysterious smile on his face, Wesley just said, "Never mind. I'm going to bed now."

Since he entered the military, Gifford had always been earnest and never went back on his word before his soldiers. But when Wesley refused to answer, he decisively returned to the living room and said with a cheeky smile, "Dad, I'll take your slipper upstairs." What Wesley wanted to tell him must be something important, so he was eager to know it.

"Never mind. I don't need my slipper anymore."

"Dad, I'll buy you a new pair of slippers." 'I'll buy you a pair of slippers worth 99 cents, ' he thought to himself.

But Wesley didn't even bother to answer him this time.

Feeling disappointed, he looked at the slipper and thought for a while, before he turned around and left.

As soon as he went out, he took his phone and sent a message to Erica, asking, "Rika, how are you now?"

It only took a short while when he received her response. "I'm doing fine."

'Since she is fine, I won't go to Y City anymore, ' he thought.

Erica's phone and put it on the bedside table. He then turned off the light and lay down beside already tidying up his

around and handed

it for a long time before

the card, but she didn't, so he ordered,

She didn't want any money from the people she hated the most.

didn't force her anymore. Instead, he said, "Have a good rest. I have to go to answered in

pulled the quilt. He bent over and whispered in her ear, "I thought we're couldn't understand why she seemed to be still angry.

her eyes and said, "Go to the company

up and said, "Okay. But I'll come back at

didn't say anything

was as soon as he left, Erica immediately got up from the bed and took her

was not Gifford. "Hello,

the man's voice as one of Gifford's soldiers. "Hi! I have something urgent to talk to him.

the phone to him

"Okay. Thank you!"

short while, Gifford's voice came from the other end

you?"

"In A Country."

confused. "Didn't you say that you'd come to Y City to avenge

say that you

say that?" After Matthew had explained everything, she had forgiven him. But it didn't mean that

WeChat last night, and you replied you were

Gifford's message. However, it was not she who sent the message. "It was Matthew who replied to you," she said.

do you still need me to go there now?"

already put a lot of bodyguards outside

asked confusedly, "Have you and

I have to go now. I have something

### **Chapter 1338 I Arranged It**

Quietly, Camille reached her phone and tried to ask for help without anyone noticing.

However, a bodyguard beside her soon realized what she was trying to do. Taking out his dagger, he quickly pressed it against her neck as he snatched the cellphone from the hysterical woman.

In the meantime, another bodyguard grabbed Phoebe's purse and unzipped it to make sure that her phone was still in it.

By the time the elevator stopped on the 26th floor, the two women were forced to get out. Waiting for them, about a dozen bodyguards stood in two rows in front of a presidential suite. Instantaneously, it became clear that the whole floor had been booked by whoever was behind this.

The next moment, the sisters were led to the much-guarded suite, where they found a man and a woman in a pleasant conversation with one another.

From time to time, the woman would even laugh joyfully at the man's words.

The instant Camille recognized the woman, she unconsciously turned around to run towards the door. But before she could go very far, she felt the cold steel of the dagger against her neck once more. Then the bodyguard warned her fiercely, "Don't move!"

Phoebe, on the other hand, froze in shock to see who that woman was chatting with the man. Recomposing herself, she asked, "Erica Li, what do you want?"

Erica calmly drank from her glass of water and then smiled as she looked at the Su sisters. "Mr. Wang is a regular customer of ZL Group. As the CEO's wife, I want to give him a big gift!"

'A big gift?' Camille began to worry and warned her coldly, "Erica Li, if anything happens to me today, the Su family won't let you get away with it!"

Erica stood up, showing off her big belly as she walked around the room. With a faint smile on her lips, she asked, "Didn't anyone tell you that if anything happened to me, both the Huo and the Li families wouldn't let you get away with it either? To tell you the truth, I arranged today's dinner."

Phoebe struggled violently in response but was forced to calm down when she felt the blade accidentally slipping through her neck. As blood started to ooze out from her wound, she said, "I've already paid you ten million dollars, what else do you want?"

"What else do I want?" Touching the bracelet given by her husband on her wrist, Erica stared coldly at the Su sisters. "Don't you like to go after the same man? I want to help you get what you want. This is Mr. Wang. He's a big shot in the financial world. I bet you've already heard about him. Anyway, I just thought you would like him. Or should I say his money? Mr. Wang, what do you think of the Su sisters?"

Carlson had been eager to make love to Camille for a long time. But he had never expected that her sister would also look so stunning, or that he would end up in a threesome with the two beauties. He couldn't have been more excited. With an obscene grin, he answered, "Mrs. Huo, I'm really satisfied with the gift!"

at the

bodyguards did nothing to stop

her finger into her ear and kindly reminded her, "Stop shouting. There is no one else

sick. How could she have sex with him? Her only hope was to persuade the pregnant woman to change her

"In your dreams!" she uttered coldly. If she kept being nice to the Su sisters, they would

winked at the bodyguards. Confused, the Su sisters soon felt a sting in their

infused into their bodies, and within a few seconds, the needles were pulled

with?" Phoebe asked loudly, which made Erica's ears hurt.

who was looking forward to having sex with the Su sisters, and told him with a smile, "Mr. Wang, every second of this romantic night

you, Mrs. Huo! I'll remember to be generous with you for your kindness in the future." Carlson's eyes were filled with lust when he looked

leave, the drugs started to take effect. Phoebe's legs weakened as she fell to her knees on the floor.

at Erica's back with resentment for a few more seconds, but in the end, she wasn't able to resist the

much stronger than the one used on Gifford. There was no way that the

room, Erica didn't leave the

woman tied to a chair with a tape on her

of her, a huge screen showed the surveillance video from the other room. At that moment, they could see Carlson carrying one of the sisters to bed.

her head and saw Erica. Although she couldn't say a word to her, the resentment in her eyes was

next to her and looked at the big screen, ignoring the woman's

that he intended to use on the sisters when he unexpectedly burst into

two bodyguards in the room, "Keep an eye on Mrs. Su. If she dares to close her eyes, beat her until she opens them widely and

word she said drove Fanya closer to

their lives. As a mother, she was

"Yes, Mrs. Huo!"

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

### **Chapter 1339 Reputations Ruined**

Erica crawled into bed as if nothing happened. She put her phone aside, closed her eyes, and curled up in Matthew's arms. She was asleep almost as soon as her head hit the pillow.

Looking at the quiet woman, Matthew kissed her hair. Her silence worried him. She was usually venting her anger rather loudly.

She had done something that could destroy the lives of two women, possibly all the Su family, but she was calm as could be.

This made Matthew feel really sorry for her. His wife seemed to have changed overnight.

At the first rays of dawn, Erica yawned and stretched. She was still very quiet, less talkative than usual.

After a while, the man whispered in her ear in a voice thick with lust, "Honey, how about we play a game called 'find the sausage'?"

Erica didn't refuse. She wrapped her arms around the man's neck and said, "I'm in a good mood.

This could be your lucky day!" When he heard that, he was thrilled.

Around noon, Erica sat at the table and looked at her phone.

News of the Su family's indiscretions had gone viral on the Internet.

A reporter had broken the story, along with a damning photo. Rumor had it that both sisters were dating the same guy—a big shot in the financial world. There was no way they were going to print the prominent person's name, so they focused on the Su sisters instead.

The three of them stayed in a hotel room all night and were photographed by reporters when they left. As soon as the VIP left the hotel room, the two sisters helped each other leave the room. Of course, the man's face was pixelated.

The reporters in the corridor immediately surrounded the two of them, and they kept firing off questions and snapping pics.

The Su sisters were ambushed by the paparazzi. They couldn't have anticipated how many reporters there were. And their cameras captured their disheveled appearance.

was not a good woman, stealing art to pass off as her own, and she even violated

The netizens were out for blood.

they saw them across the street. The

stock prices of the two companies plummeted, and the companies were a mess. Most of the senior executives submitted their resignations one after the other, and bank loans were

sisters went to the hospital in secret. They took back roads home, hoping to avoid the paparazzi. They were about to find out that a more dangerous enemy awaited them. The car



driver tried to leave, a car would

woman leaving the car in front of them, the two women in the back seat both shivered in

She looked different from how she used to be. Her attitude was

to a bench and three bodyguards flanked her for protection. Seeing that she wanted to sit down, one of the bodyguards came over and helped her. The woman

of this moment, she exuded an elegant, noble temperament, even arrogant. A very different Erica

the Su sisters sat. Erica ordered the bodyguard who helped her, "Let's not be rude

"Yes, Mrs. Huo!"

the other bodyguards, and three of them immediately surrounded the car of the Su family and began to

out for a walk, no one exercising their dogs. No sound could be heard except for an occasional night creature. Even if there were a few passers-by,

Looking out the window at Erica, Camille ordered the driver calmly, "Call the

"Okay, Miss Su!"

the Su family called the police with trembling hands. He wasn't about to open the car door after hanging up the

of the bodyguards returned to his car, took out an emergency

the glass was about to break, the Su family's driver immediately opened

out of the way, and lunged for the auto-unlock button. The other two bodyguards opened the two doors at the rear of the car at the

to Erica, one of the bodyguards kicked Phoebe in the back of her knee and she knelt down in front

from her knees dazed her for

had different expressions on their faces, and said in a lively, brisk tone, "Camille, Phoebe. So how was your night? Pretty exciting, huh? You're just

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

#### **Chapter 1340 Matthew Loves You**

Watkins fell in love with Camille when he was eighteen. However, she didn't like him because he was not her type. But Watkins' family had a strong background, and Champion Group was more influential and powerful than Su Group in Y City.

Because of this, she wanted him to stay in love with her and wouldn't fall for another woman. So although she had never agreed to be his girlfriend, she hung out with him from time to time.

Phoebe, on the other hand, had always wanted to become Matthew's wife. She tried her best to get closer to him. But since Erica came to his life, her chance of becoming his wife had become slimmer and

slimmer. For the sake of the Su family, Camille decided to take over her sister in becoming Mrs. Huo. For Camille's plans, she needed to use Watkins, so she agreed to sleep with him. After that, he pretended to be injured and to be saved by Erica.

That was how the story started. Everything was Camille's idea. From the first time that Erica saved Watkins to the phone call before he went abroad, she knew every detail.

She was also the one who told Watkins to send roses to Erica and pretend that he liked her so much. He even dared to go against Matthew to convince Erica that his feelings were real.

The shooting incident was also her plot. She hired some gangsters to shoot Matthew, and she took the bullets for him to make it appear that she saved his life.

In short, she and Watkins had been working together to destroy Erica and Matthew's relationship.

Erica looked at Camille in shock after hearing the whole story. She couldn't help trembling in rage as she asked, "So, it was really you who planned Matthew's attack?"

Camille's mouth curved into a wild smile. This time, she didn't look aloof anymore. "Yes. I arranged everything. But unfortunately, you didn't feel anything fishy because you are stupid." Actually, if Matthew's men had not caught the two criminals who escaped, she wouldn't have admitted everything to Erica.

'Is she crazy?' Erica wondered inwardly. "You risked your life by taking those bullets just to ruin our marriage. Are you out of your mind?" What if the criminals made a mistake and failed to aim the bullets at her arm? If they hit her heart, she might not be able to survive. This thought gave Erica some goose bumps.

The smile on Camille's face vanished. She stared at her and said coldly, "You can't make an omelet without cracking the eggs."

Erica was rendered speechless. The Su sisters were indeed crazy. First, Phoebe framed her by deliberately falling herself to the ground and had a miscarriage.

took two bullets for Matthew to get his

willing to do everything just to become Matthew's

even tell a person's true colors. If I were you, I would stay away from Matthew. He doesn't deserve someone like you at all." Seeing the sudden change in Erica's facial expression elated

"You even fell into Phoebe's trap when she asked Matthew to get Nathan's things in her apartment. Erica Li, you are the most stupid

know that Matthew

suddenly. She looked at Camille and asked,

had a swollen face, mocked at her rudely, "Camille is right, Erica. You are stupid. Everyone knows that love with...

All of a sudden, everything that Matthew had done for her flashed back in her memory. First, although he was only forced to marry her, he arranged everything, even the sedan chair for their wedding. Then he treated Ethan like his own son, and treated her like a queen. He even spent time to cook for her.

came to Tam and Tessie. When she asked him to conspire with her

Phoebe, he didn't say anything against it. After thinking about it carefully, she now realized why Matthew had held off the case. He already knew that she had gone to Watkins for help and not to

on her in an instant. All things

time she said that Phoebe was the woman he loved, he didn't deny it. And there was still one question that lingered in her mind: was Matthew really the father of the baby in Phoebe's belly? Clenching her fists, she plucked up the courage to

but the Su

Of course, it's Nathan. Do you really believe that Matthew would sleep with his best

miscarriage and that she was conniving with Watkins to scheme against you. But he never told you, and he even let her stay in Y City to make you feel guilty every day. Perhaps he

Her mood was like a roller

thought that Matthew had already known her innocence all this

face, Phoebe said, "Erica Li, how can Matthew deserve an idiot like you? If