

## **Mr Carlos 101**

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

#### **Chapter 101 I Want Milk Tea**

"No, Kasie didn't sleep here last night, but I do have a funny story about her!" Debbie said as she threw the wrappings of her heating pad into the bin and sat on her chair. "She asked her dad for ten thousand dollars yesterday to pay for some VIP membership. Her dad, though, accidentally transferred a hundred thousand dollars instead! Right after she received the money, she felt scared that her dad might ask her to wire the ninety thousand back. So, she blacklisted him right away! She had much fun in a club last night, I'm guessing!"

"Hahahaha!" Kristina burst into laughter. "I guess her dad will come to school to teach her a lesson today," she replied as she got out of bed and began to get dressed.

"Maybe he will. He already complained that Kasie's monthly expenses are way above average," Debbie said.

Suddenly, Kristina realized something and eyed Debbie from head to toe. "You were in a bad mood just last night! Now, you're bubbly like a spring flower. Let me guess. Did you see your husband this morning?" she asked suspiciously.

Debbie looked so much better now than she had yesterday. She was clearly in a bad mood even when she and Jared set off to the club she worked at. But now, she was smiling and was sporting a very sunny disposition.

Kristina didn't believe that it was all because of that funny story.

"Mmm... I saw him this morning," Debbie replied. She didn't plan to keep it from Kristina, anyway. Besides, she and Kristina were currently alone in the dorm room. Their other classmate, Kasie, and their three other roommates, who had different majors, were all out for classes.

"Tell me the details. Did you apologize to him or—" Kristina knew that they had fought and why so she was eager to know how it turned out.

Debbie rolled her eyes. "Hmph! He apologized to me, of course!" she snorted.

Kristina giggled. She put her hand on her friend's shoulder and said, "Debbie, you just made a proud CEO like Carlos Huo beg for your forgiveness. Now, I believe that he must really love you."

"He was wrong so he apologized. I don't see anything unusual about that," Debbie replied. 'It's all because of Megan Lan!'

she thought angrily.

"Oh, come on. Don't be so stubborn. Anyway, I'm gonna wash my face and brush my teeth. Let's talk more later!" Kristina said as she stood to go to the lavatory.

"All right," Debbie said.

She and Kristina had lunch together in the school canteen at noon. Debbie found herself fixating on a couple that sat near their table. The boy and the girl looked as if they were existing in their own world.

They touched and kissed as if no one was looking. Somehow, this made Debbie miss her husband, Carlos. So, she put her chopsticks down and proceeded to send him a message on WeChat. "Hey, Mr. Handsome. I want milk tea."

was his reply. His message was quick

whether he was going to add something. To

Debbie and Kristina were on their way to the dorm that a notification alerted

Debbie replied.

you get there,"

Carlos texted back.

her pocket and turned to Kristina. "I have to deal with something urgent. Why don't you go

Kristina could reply, she already dashed

straight-A student, is busy studying for his final exams and has no time to date me. I

arriving at Curtis' office, Debbie knocked. A familiar voice answered, "Come

a beat. 'Carlos is here!'

door open, and the sight of her dear husband welcomed her

you

couch and handed her a paper bag.

to reply something like "Buy one if you want" when she had messaged him about the milk tea. Instead, her busy CEO husband brought

wondered why he asked her to go to Curtis' office, and guessed that he might have sent someone else to buy milk tea for her. Her eyes turned red. "It's so cold outside! You didn't have to come here. You should have had

her hair and said, "I'm fine. Emmett drove me here. Drink it while it's

eyes lit up at the

and coconut jelly—this was her favorite and she

happy made him smile. Instead of answering her question,

said hopefully as she put the straw

the man was obsessively tidy. He might not be willing to use the same straw. She quickly withdrew her hand. "Oh, never mind. Next time, I'll just buy an extra cup for you," she

Carlos asked. He was just about to take a sip when she

she said with a shrug.

her hand holding the drink and looked her in the eye. Then, much to her surprise, he raised the cup together with

"It's too sweet. Remember to rinse

His bedroom and bathroom were spotlessly clean. She avoided entering his room

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

#### **Chapter 102 A Poor Virgin**

'Yeah, he's hooked!' Debbie was elated, but holding back a smile, she pretended to be angry. "Carlos Huo, how dare you allow another girl to sit on your lap?"

Carlos' jaw dropped.

'What a cunning girl! I can't keep up with her varying tactics, ' he thought.

Debbie was about to stand when Carlos pulled her waist and said in a serious manner, "I can assure you that I will not allow anyone else to sit on my lap. This place is owned by you and you only."

The seriousness in his eyes stunned her. How would you feel if a handsome and charming man expressed his love for you? You would get excited, of course. Debbie was no exception. Words left her as she was drowned in Carlos' eyes. She could not get herself to look away. After a long time, she finally spoke. "Carlos Huo, I want to make love to you."

His eyes darkened at her words as he held her tighter. "You naughty girl!" She seduced him even when she had her period.

When she realized that she had her flow, she sheepishly added, "I don't mean right now, I mean in a week or so."

Carlos, struck with desire, took the cup of milk tea from her hand, placed it on a table, laid her on the couch and pressed his body against her.

"Don't, Carlos! Please..."

He was about to kiss her on the lips when the door was opened from outside.

Debbie turned scarlet.

Carlos cast a burning glance at Curtis, who stood in stunned disbelief. "Mr. Lu, why are you back so soon?" Carlos said, his voice was as cold as ice.

After saying that, he sat upright and helped Debbie up as if nothing had happened.

Leaning against the door frame, Curtis replied, "I got news that you were in my office so I came here to meet you. I didn't expect you to be driven by lust so early in the day..." Carlos' glare immediately shut him up.

Embarrassed, Debbie stood up from the couch, picked up her milk tea and apologized to Curtis sincerely. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lu. Please don't get us wrong. I was not feeling well and Carlos came here to send me the milk tea. Er...I'd better go back to class now so you two can talk."

work just to deliver a cup of milk tea for his wife? He

"When my wife wants milk tea, I will give her milk tea,

from his office. Staying in control of his emotions,

he

'What a shameless man! He doesn't feel awkward at all despite being caught

up from the couch, held Debbie's waist and told

her head, she said, "I'm good. Why don't you and Mr. Lu continue your conversation? I'll walk myself out." After saying that, she immediately

lips and commented, "Debbie usually acts like a tomboy.

far as he knew, Debbie had never acted this

"I gotta go. By the way, you have a nice couch. I may

know what you were talking about. Carlos Huo, don't think I don't know you are a 28-year-old virgin. You've been

words. "Just

that there

reaction made him feel

to put you under his spell, ' he thought. This made Curtis burst

frustration, Carlos kicked Curtis' desk

swore to himself once again, 'If I failed to make love with Debbie after her period,

make her mine both mentally

about her sitting on his lap. She was so shy and cute. Replaying the scene in his mind made him feel a little

At East City Villa

Debbie out. She grabbed his shirt

Carlos cut her

really! Please put me down,"

the villa gates. "Open the gate,"

to unlock

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

**Chapter 103 Did Your Aunt Flo Leave**

"I'll ask the store to send fewer clothes next time. Why don't you accept all these clothes for now?" Carlos said indifferently. Debbie nodded obediently. But little did she know that the clothing store would send her even more clothes the next time. And there were already many new clothes in her wardrobe that she hadn't had the chance to wear.

One day, Julie came upon Debbie who was about to throw a down coat into the washing machine. She ran hysterically towards her and grabbed the coat from her. She looked shocked beyond belief. "Debbie, this coat is worth more than a hundred thousand dollars and it requires special treatment. We should call the laundry service to take care of it."

Debbie was too shocked to utter a single word. More than a hundred thousand dollars? For a coat?

She was dumbfounded by how much money rich people spent on clothes.

'Carlos Huo spends his money left, right and center!'

she thought.

In the following days, Debbie went to the bar to make money whenever Carlos was working over time and couldn't make it back home in time.

She finally had enough money to buy the thing which she had longed for.

She went to Shining International Plaza alone one day without being noticed by Carlos and bought the thing. With a pleased smile, she decided to take a stroll around the plaza. Upon seeing a lingerie shop, she remembered something and went in.

Twenty minutes later, she walked out of the shop with a small shopping bag in her hand.

On her way back to the villa, she received a phone call. "Hi, Colleen. What's up?"

"Hi, Debbie. I'm great. Listen, Megan is going to a dinner party tomorrow evening. Do you know who her partner is? So many people already know about it!"

"Uh no..." Debbie didn't give a damn about Megan. She just wished the girl would vanish from her and Carlos' life.

Sighing in defeat, Colleen said, "I knew it. Debbie, you should pay more attention to her. She has long been telling people that Carlos would be her date."

going to attend a dinner party with Megan? The very thought about Megan clinging on to her husband made Debbie feel

Mrs. Li. I just heard my friends talking about Megan being Carlos' date tomorrow evening. They kept sucking up to her because they think that it's their chance to get closer to Carlos. It made me sick! Debbie, this is not some ordinary party. It might look like it's just another dinner, but it's the women's battlefield," said

you mean?" Debbie

is Mrs. Huo. The reason why I'm telling you

what she wanted? 'Of course not!' Debbie's mind yelled. Not a single woman in the world would willingly give away their husband

to me and

still in a trance, trying to process

like Carlos, just go for it. I believe you can win his

Still no response.

Carlos asks you how you found out about the party, just tell him that I told you. He won't be mad at me for

she was still very confused. "Colleen, please hold on. You've dumped so much information on me that I can hardly follow you. I need time to

If you ever need me, please feel

She paused for a moment. "Why does Mr. Lu always treat me so well? Don't get me wrong! He loves only you. I mean...he treats me like his own sister. No, he treats me like his own daughter! Do you

out loud. "Debbie, don't bother trying to explain. I understand. I know how much Curtis loves me. I also know why

asked him twice, and he refuses to tell me. It makes me feel rather uneasy. Please

is always gentle. Nevertheless, he neither hates you nor does he intend to do you any harm. You don't need to feel uneasy. So just let

pouted her

gotta go. Feel free to call me if anything

"Sure. Thank you, Colleen."

"No problem. Bye, Debbie."

back home earlier than usual and led Debbie to the study to teach her advanced mathematics. During the class, she couldn't help but think about the dinner party the next evening. A couple of times, she

the book and looked her in the eye. "Okay, that's it for today's class.

mind now?' She

hesitation, she pried,

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

**Chapter 104 Waiting For You**

Emmett watched Debbie's figure recede from view. He needed to get back in the car again and tell his boss what happened. Carlos, sitting in the back seat, didn't respond. It was what he had expected, though. He knew Debbie wasn't willing to let others know about their relationship. Every time they were in the midst of a crowd, she would act as if they were strangers.

Carlos had been away on official business for the last two months, and this was his first class after he'd come back. The classroom was fully stocked with his admirers. Debbie, sitting in the last row, gave her full attention to the man on the podium, her husband.

People all believed that Carlos was cold and detached, but Debbie knew that was not the case. It was a ruse that he adopted, to keep people at arm's length, to add to his mystique. Debbie had seen different sides of him—an angry Carlos, a gentle Carlos, an upset Carlos... Just like ordinary people, he had the full range of emotions. He could be cold and distant, yes, but also loving and warm.

He was just used to concealing his true feelings in front of strangers.

He was 28 years old now, yet he was a successful businessman. He was confident, strong and powerful—better than 99 percent men in the world.

Debbie couldn't help but wonder whether he was the favorite creature of God and he was born to be the winner. She felt so lucky she was his wife. She was lost in her own thoughts when the man's voice brought her back to her senses.

"Debbie Nian, please stand up and tell us what you've learned so far."

His voice was so cold that she immediately stood without any hesitation. She winked at Dixon, who was sitting next to her.

Lowering his head, Dixon whispered to her, trying to catch her up, "Mr. Huo has taught us AIP—automatic investment plan, and risk prediction..."

With a cunning smile, Debbie cleared her throat and repeated, "Mr. Huo, you've taught us AIP and risk prediction..." While she recited the litany that Dixon was helping her with, Carlos left the podium and walked towards her.

The girls fixed their eyes upon him, looking excited. They even began whispering, "He's coming this way!" Some of them even took out their phones and took photos of his back or selfies with Carlos in the background. There was giggling and more whispering as they checked out their handiness with a camera.

When Carlos at last stood beside Debbie, Dixon shut his mouth and pretended that he was reading his book. He wasn't dumb enough to get caught.

Once Dixon stopped whispering to her, Debbie was unable to continue. With an embarrassed smile, she said, "T-That's all I can remember... I-I need to study more, huh?"

Carlos tapped her desk with his index finger and said in a cold voice, "Come up to the podium with me. Stay focused."

'Dang! Is he the same Carlos Huo as last night? He was so enthusiastic last night when he held me in his arms in bed. So warm, so loving. But now, he looks like I owe him a shit-ton of money!' she thought.

Staring at his back, Debbie stuck out her tongue and made a face before following him up to the front of the classroom.

Debbie stopped not far away from him. Suddenly, an idea struck her. While the other students were discussing something, she said in a low voice, "Mr. Huo, do you want to have lunch with me after class?"

a warning glance at her. Evidently he heard her, and  
my aunt Flo has left." She  
over her, and asked, "What about  
Debbie, they began to talk about it; more giggling and furtive  
wish I could  
tried to seduce Mr. Huo a lot. She just can't get enough! That bitch! He should force her to  
"  
get Carlos'  
Carlos threatened. Debbie shut her mouth,  
sigh of relief and thought to himself, 'What a naughty girl to seduce me in front  
Debbie approached Carlos  
asked and  
ahead. What time do  
thought. "I've got a dinner party at 6 p.m., but I'll be home  
it!'  
waved to him and then walked off with  
'She seems so happy! Is it because her period is over and done with? I'm worried things aren't  
desk in front of Debbie and told her, "Your  
with a girl named Megan. She posted a message saying, "I'm going to a salon to get a makeover. Carlos  
and I have a party to go to." Some of  
eyes and taunted Megan in her mind. 'It's just a party and she's attending it with my husband. Does she  
have to  
in her  
tried to take his phone back,  
mentioned in a whole gaggle  
did your brother tell you  
that? Are you with  
Han, would you like to go  
"  
He cast a burning glance at Debbie and cursed, "Dude!



phone

Carlos, and he says he's still going

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

**Chapter 105 Getting Laid**

Carlos' lips curled meaningfully the moment he saw his woman. He entered the room and shut the door behind him.

Only then did he realize that Debbie was wearing a seductive nightgown. Apparently, she had just taken a bath and now, had draped the most comfortable, as well as the most revealing gown she could find.

He would have to be the dumbest man in the entire world to not get her point even after this move.

Her charming nose, appealing cheek bones, her flaming lips—this girl could make his brain go totally blank within an instant. Without further ado, he pulled her in his arms, lowered his head and kissed her on her red, soft lips.

Debbie stood on tiptoe, kissing him back passionately.

Without opening her eyes, she dug through his pocket to look for his phone. She found it easily and, waving it before his eyes, switched it off.

She loved him so much that she couldn't wait any longer to give herself to him now. And more importantly, she didn't want Megan to destroy their romantic night. Somehow, she got the feeling that Megan would have.

Carlos took the phone from her hand and with total disregard, threw it away as he picked her up and carried her to the bed.

The ambience was just right for their affair. The bedroom was dimly lit and a faint fragrance of rose permeated the air.

Carlos carefully laid Debbie onto the kind-sized round bed and pressed himself against her. Her body was shaking like a leaf out of nervousness and excitement. In a hoarse voice, he whispered in her ear, "Deb, I will never let you go in my life."

And then he lowered his head again to kiss her.

Debbie was already in a trance due to the passionate kiss he had planted before. Suddenly, something dawned on her.

She covered his lips with her right hand, and used her left hand to take something out from under the pillow—something square; it was a velvet box, evidently expensive.

She opened the box and the thing inside it made Carlos' face sour.

"Carlos Huo, this ring will forever be a witness of my love for you. From today on, you are to be my man and mine only!"

Debbie had worked hard in the bar the past few months with the sole intention of buying this ring for Carlos.

the ring even more special when she bought it with the money she had

a ring first. Ignoring his long face, she slid the ring softly on his finger. It fit him well.

she had chosen was of the right size. Before going to buy the ring, she had waited for him to fall asleep, and measured his size with a string. 'I believe many women

her hand tight and tried to protest,

grip, snaked his neck with both of her arms and kissed him on the lips before assuring him, "Honey, don't tell me that girls shouldn't take the lead in a relationship. I

out

special!' he was thinking.

month ago. Carlos had asked him to have the diamond processed and made into the best possible ring. However, it would take some time and the jewel wouldn't be ready until half a month later. He hadn't expected Debbie to give

his own preparations. She was going to find it out half a month later

began to unbutton his shirt. She hadn't done this before, and as a result, she was clumsy in her movements. Several minutes passed,

killing him. He pulled her hands away from him,

had been thrown onto the floor. His voice, full of sensuality and allure, came to her ears. His breathing deepened slightly and his

to him. In fact, she was excited and looking forward to it. As she ran her hands

want to refuse him anymore. Instead, she wanted him to continue kissing her,

morning, she was woken up by her phone alarm. Although she had switched

tried to raise her arm to grab her phone and

her arm, the

due to the sudden cut off, only to see Carlos turning off the alarm at her bedside. "Old man, what time is it?" she murmured.

she remembered it. She had gotten

as she shot up straight, only to

over, a hard and painful reminder of the soft and sensuous night she

a smile, and asked in a soft voice, "Hey

flashed across Debbie's mind. She lay back, covered her head with the quilt and asked

had been

at his girl whose face was very red shade indeed and asked, "Why are you so shy? I'm would sometimes tease him and tell dirty jokes. Why was she being so shy after not shy..." she murmured, but her cheeks betrayed her. Her face

### **Chapter 106 The Girl In My Arms Is My Woman**

"What?" Carlos asked, confused.

He walked to Debbie and saw the news on her phone. Without any change in his expression, he locked the phone screen and said, "I'm not that bored. Colleen tipped the reporters off."

'Huh? Colleen?'

And then Debbie remembered it. She had asked Colleen to help her find out which hotel was Carlos' favorite.

"Will this have a negative impact on you?" she asked in worry.

Carlos held her close to his body and said, "I slept with my wife. What's wrong with that?" According to him, there was nothing unnatural happening. They were married and they just happened to have spent a night together in a hotel. He didn't have any reason to demand the news be deleted as he had done before.

During their lunch, Debbie kept checking her phone screen, hoping to learn how things were going outside. No sooner had she clicked on the news than Carlos said, "Eat." Debbie put the phone down without complaining.

After the meal, Debbie secretly replied to her friends' messages while Carlos was talking on the phone.

"Don't worry. I was the one with Carlos last night."

Her friends were shocked. One after another they posted the Blood Vomiting emoji.

Debbie clicked on the news on Weibo, which claimed that Megan was stood up at the party because Mr. Huo was on a date with a mystery woman at a hotel. The news also said that the two hadn't left the room all night and that Carlos' phone wasn't switched on until noon the next day.

Carlos had some clothes brought to the room. After getting changed, Debbie walked over to him and asked, "What do we do now?"

Calm as usual, Carlos simply straightened his clothes and pulled her into his arms. "Are you still sore?" he asked. She was walking funny, he noticed.

Debbie flushed. After hearing his question, she realized that the soreness had indeed not gone yet.

She nodded. The next second, Carlos picked her up in his arms and asked, "Do you need to see a doctor?"

with embarrassment,

just a process that every woman had to go through. She knew that she would be fine after  
before I go to

"Okay."

of the hotel was packed with reporters. The paparazzi were thrilled by the  
any news about Carlos would be covered up immediately. And both the reporter and the press would  
pay the price

ZL Group didn't respond to the news as it spread like wildfire. It looked like both the company and Carlos  
were giving their silent approval

reporters carrying Debbie in his arms. Cameras were flashing left and right. Questions rang out from all  
sides relentlessly. Debbie had never seen so many reporters at one place before. She kept her face  
buried in Carlos' chest. All the press could see was the figure of the girl in her pink down

intimacy between them, everyone was convinced that the news was true.

guards rushed to the door to maintain order and keep the reporters

and what his relationship with her

night. But you didn't attend

are you two

other woman who stands between you and Miss Lan?

"

How did she become

him halt next to the car. He cast a sharp glance at the reporter

is my niece. The

up a wild sensation among the reporters. They all wondered about the kind of woman who was lucky  
enough to be Carlos' woman. But

the car, Emmett closed the door and told the reporters in a formulaic way, "This is Mr.

the bunch of reporters behind. Debbie didn't raise her head until they were out of sight. "I'm sorry. I  
didn't mean to cause you all this trouble.

getting a room with her

publicize the new product launch

affairs. As for today's news,

soothed Debbie.

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

## Chapter 107 The Mother-in-law's Coming

At ZL Group, Carlos was listening to one of his secretaries, Zelda, do a report in his office when his phone rang. The caller ID said it was his mom.

"Mr. Huo, that's all. I'll leave it at that." When Zelda realized it was a personal call, she put the file on the desk and excused herself.

Once she stepped out and closed the door behind her, Carlos took the call. "Hello, Mom," he greeted.

"Son, did I catch you at a bad time?" Tabitha Luo asked in a gentle voice.

"No, not at all. What's up?"

"Your father and I saw the news this morning. Did you..." Tabitha Luo didn't finish her sentence.

Carlos knew what she was trying to ask. "Yes, Mom, it's true," he admitted.

"Then bring her home, please. Your father and I would like to meet her. Or, even better, I can come over in the two days I'm taking off duty." Something important occurred to Tabitha Luo. She urgently needed to meet her daughter-in-law-to-be.

"Okay. I'll have Emmett book an air ticket for you." For Carlos' part, he wanted to wait until his mother arrived to tell her that he and Debbie had already gotten married.

"Okay then. I'll let you go back to work. Take care of yourself. Okay?"

"Sure. I will, Mom. Bye."

Hanging up the phone, Carlos looked out the window, deep in thought. Not long after he and Debbie had registered for marriage, his grandfather had fallen into a coma.

Therefore, till now, his parents still hadn't known about the marriage.

At the Economics and Management School

Out of the bathroom, Kasie suddenly dragged Debbie in her arms and asked in a whisper, "Tomboy, tell me, last night, did you and Mr. Huo...Huh?" Instead of finishing her sentence, she gave Debbie a mischievous wink.

eyes at Kasie. Her face turned red. "You know

in a naughty tone. "Well, I can tell when a woman has had sex. You walk differently. In addition to her neck, and threatened, "Shut up!

the hickeys on Debbie's neck. "Oh my Goodness! What a crazy night it must have been for the two of you! Look at those marks. I can imagine the

wrapped herself tight. "Shut the hell up!" she growled. Then lowering her voice, almost to a whisper, she said, "Remember that \$100, 000 you took from your dad and spent

nice lunch and now you want to blackmail me? Our friendship is

meal? Well then. Take me to Starbucks this Saturday. Their new French Le Flan, and

But since when did you become a fan  
her hands against her chin and said slowly, "I don't. But since it's you who is paying, I'll  
pushed her away. "What kind of friend are you?  
a teasing smile, "Good. Then Kristina and I  
you're stuck with me on Saturday. Can't you see?"  
said Debbie with a  
"On what?"  
he agrees to go hiking with me on Saturday, you will buy me lunch for  
You and Mr. Huo are hot for each other right now. You two are now officially on your honeymoon, I  
guess.  
Carlos' number, cockily shook her phone in front of Kasie and said, "You said yes. Besides, I've already  
dialed  
"Devil!" Kasie cursed.  
the phone was connected. "Honey," came the greeting from  
of address almost made Debbie choke  
Miss me?" asked  
"Um, are you  
Your  
'Huh? ? Mother-in-law ?'  
For a long moment, she couldn't think straight. "My mother-in-law...No. Why is your mom coming all of  
a sudden?" she asked

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

#### **Chapter 108 Our Mom**

"Er... what do you want to say to her?" Debbie got tense when Carlos said he wanted to speak to Kasie.  
'What in the world does he want to say to her?'  
Carlos laughed, "Relax, honey. I'm just trying to help. Don't worry. I won't tell her how great last night  
was."  
Debbie blushed and explained hurriedly, "No, no. That's not what I mean. Why do you want to speak to  
her? Never mind. I'll put her on the phone right now."  
Then she handed the phone to Kasie. It was only then that her friend realized that Carlos wasn't joking  
earlier. Kasie stared at the phone, scared, as if it would bite her. Gnawing her index finger, she asked,  
"Mr. Huo...Mr. Huo wants to talk to me? For real?"

Debbie blinked with a nod. "Yeah, for real."

Kasie immediately put her phone down and before taking Debbie's, she wiped her hand on her clothes, as if afraid that the phone would be stained. "Hi, Mr. Huo," she greeted him respectfully.

Watching her friend's dramatic reaction, Debbie was rendered speechless.

Carlos said something over the phone and Kasie explained nervously, "No, Mr. Huo, I was just joking. It really didn't mean anything. Please don't take it seriously. I've barely spent a dime of the card you gave me last time. Debbie and I were really just fooling around a moment ago."

Hoping to convince Carlos, Kasie used the word "really" repeatedly, stressing it every time she said it.

Then she paused as Carlos responded to her explanation. Debbie couldn't hear what he said easily. This time, Kasie nodded resignedly, "Okay then. Thank you, Mr. Huo."

Kasie put him on hold and handed the phone back to Debbie. Debbie took it off hold. "What did you say to her, old man?" she asked.

"Nothing. My secretary will pick you up at noon. We're having lunch together."

Although puzzled, Debbie agreed.

ended, Kasie remarked anxiously, "Your husband  
you mean?"

said on the phone. Finally, Debbie would get to

he knew you would feel bad if you went back on your word. So he asked his secretary to dump more  
money into my card for the fifth floor of

Debbie when she

always thought money solved everything, so that was his go-to answer for every situation. He was  
almost never

and dropped her off at the office. Carlos was there waiting

taken their orders, Debbie asked, "What does your mom like? What's her favorite food? What does she  
do for fun? What does she hate?"

her as she looked at him in confusion, "My mom is your mom too. You'll have to get used to that. But  
hey, don't worry. She's nice. She'll like

You think so?" She'd heard that a lot of fights were caused by the mother-in-law and

when he tried to be cute. A handsome man with a playful wit made a wonderful husband. His mom,  
Tabitha, used to tell Carlos he should marry an outgoing girl. And that was just it—upbeat and outgoing,  
Debbie was perfect.

him say yes. "Okay. How long will your mom be

a hot wet towel.

our mom...' she repeated in

meal, she was preoccupied with the fact that she was going to meet her mother-in-law. She was anxious and excited all at the same time. When Carlos talked to her, she was very

gave her. According to the notifications, she hadn't spent over a thousand at a time recently.

wasn't that he didn't trust her or was spying on her. The notification function came with the card. It was something he could turn off, but he felt it wise

'I wonder what she looks like? Since Carlos is so handsome, I bet she's gorgeous.

"How?"

I go shopping with her or

"Where?"

blurting out things that she had been hiding from him. The look in his eyes told her that he was angry about something. She

demanded, "Why do you have to sing at bars? Didn't I give you bank

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

#### **Chapter 109 He Is Good To You**

Not only did Carlos provide everything for Debbie materially, but he also supervised her school performance whenever possible. It just didn't make sense for her to slack.

Taking a deep breath, Debbie bragged with a smile, "I'll be more successful than you are. I'll take over your position and make you stay at home to take care of the house. If you upset me, I'll make you stand barefoot on a porcupine. And, if you make me happy, I may take you outside for a vacation. It feels great just thinking about it." She laughed.

Amused by the gloating look on her face, Carlos chuckled. He kissed her hand and said, "I'm looking forward to the day that your aspirations are fulfilled and you take over my position. I'll be glad to take care of our baby at home and cook for you for the rest of our lives."

He couldn't help but smile as the scene played out in his mind.

Hearing him mention the word "baby," Debbie blushed as she felt her heart leap in her chest. 'Having a baby with him would make me unbelievably happy, ' she thought to herself.

All of a sudden there was a knock on the door, which startled Debbie out of her day dreaming. Pulling her hand away from Carlos' grip, she picked up the glass of juice on the table, pretending to take a sip.

Carlos' hand was left motionless in midair. He was so surprised by her reaction, for a moment, he forgot to put his hand down. "Debbie Nian, is it so embarrassing to be with me?" he asked quietly.

Clueless to the pain that her reaction had inflicted upon her husband, Debbie asked in confusion, "What? Of course not." In fact, it was quite the contrary. Debbie wished the whole world knew Carlos was her husband.



It was just that Carlos' identity was too significant, so she wanted to be inconspicuous.

Remembering the person at the door, Carlos answered, "Come in!" The door opened and the waiters entered holding numerous dishes in their arms. It was time to eat.

The dishes were served efficiently. As the waiters left the room, Carlos began putting food onto Debbie's plate for her to eat. He continued to do this until she was stuffed. Afraid that she still wasn't full yet, Carlo offered to order even more dishes.

Before he could call the waiters back, Debbie grabbed his hand, put it on her belly and said, "I'm so full. Touch my belly and check it out yourself."

was bulging out, Carlos closed the menu with one hand, while his other hand moved upward away  
Huo!" Debbie yelled, grabbing

satisfied smirk flitted

go." Carlos stood up as if nothing had

quickly followed him, sliding her arm into

meet with a client at Clouds Road. I can drop you off at

Debbie

by her aunt's house to bring her some lipsticks before heading

does the money come from?" Lucinda asked. She knew Debbie's husband was supporting her, but she didn't know

are too many of them.

were here you said that you wanted a divorce. Why are you accepting his

for a moment and then replied honestly, "I don't want a divorce anymore. Things

noticed the moment Debbie had walked in the door. It was hard to pinpoint what was different from before,

glance at Debbie's clothes to know that they cost a fortune. Flipping up the tag on her shirt, Lucinda was shocked. The brand was so expensive

can tell that he is good to me just by looking at me." Debbie's face reddened

Lucinda let out a sigh of relief and said, "Deb, if you are happy, then I have nothing to worry about."  
'This girl

now." Debbie smiled. Although she and Carlos had

living? How old is he? Bring him over sometime

28-year-old CEO. I'll bring

Lucinda observed. 'That's some achievement, ' Lucinda thought to herself, amazed. Gail's father, Sebastian, hadn't taken over the company until

few CEOs under thirty in Y City. Lucinda decided to ask Sebastian about it

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

#### **Chapter 110 Let's Go To The Maldives Together**

Not that Lucinda and Sebastian looked down on Debbie. On the contrary, they felt bad about Gail constantly picking on her. It was just that Carlos was so unapproachable. They felt it didn't make sense for him to marry a plain girl like Debbie.

"Hayden?" Sebastian tried to remember the man. "He just came home from abroad recently, but in a short time, with the help of his powerful family, he's already quite influential in Y City. I don't know much about him, though. I'll do a background check on him later," he promised.

"That's not necessary. Since he's Debbie's husband, she has agreed to bring him here for dinner some day. We'll know more when he comes."

"Okay," Sebastian agreed.

When Debbie got to the villa, Carlos wasn't back home from work yet. When she passed by the living room, she saw the tens of bags of various sizes on the floor. It was only then that she remembered she had been on a shopping spree before she had gone to her aunt's.

She had bought a load of cosmetics at the Shining International Plaza. Even she herself was shocked by the number of the extravagance. When did she become so wasteful? Was that the right kind of influence she was picking from Carlos? On the nightly shopping spree, she had gone to Shining International Plaza to buy a tobacco pipe for Sebastian. But on impulse, she had visited the cosmetics shop, which happened to be running a sales promo.

She was lured by a sales assistant who pushed a pitch of ridiculously discounted items.

But when Debbie got to the counter to pay for what she had picked, she realized she had been tricked. She hated their bait and switch sales tactics, but she didn't want the embarrassment of appearing that she was a flat broke ass, so she just accepted the items. With a kit of hydrating toner, lotion, and cream going at \$10, 000, the prices were simply over the top, forcing her to call Carlos for his opinion before she paid for anything. It was his money after all. To her surprise, he upbraided her.

"Debbie Nian, I have loads of money that you'll never finish a fraction in a thousand lifetimes. You can't afford to be a penny pincher when you have my money and my heart, dear. If you ever hesitate again to spend the money, I'll move the most expensive cosmetics shop in the Shining International Plaza into your bedroom," he warned.

After the brief call, Debbie leisurely walked back to the counter and paid for the cosmetics without batting an eyelid. She had been hesitant about the hydration essence and face mask a moment ago, but after his nudging on the phone, there was not a thing she'd leave out.

After paying, she called him once more and proudly announced, "Mr. Handsome, I just blew \$36, 570 on the damn things. A good treat, huh?"

Carlos was glad that she finally bought herself something fancy, but Debbie despised that needless obscene spending.

"All the skin care products are having a sales promotion now. The customers who have spent \$200, 000 or more will get a free 8-day trip to the Maldives. Accommodation, refreshments, transportation, all included. Deb, wouldn't you fancy an all expenses paid trip to the Maldives?" Carlos asked.

I manage to spend so much money on one night's

Annoyed by the manipulative sales gimmicks, she passed by

bought?" Carlos asked on

sets of the same items, if you don't mind. In addition, you

Debbie was astounded.

and pick out some things for you later." If Debbie couldn't even spend \$200, 000 in one day,

"No, no—"

rest. I'll have the manager bring the samples

"I said no—"

only \$200, 000. That isn't much for a man

a choice. "Okay," she replied.

service counter afterwards. Then don't leave the mall yet. Go to the compartments for men and buy some articles for me. Spend at least

but she had to

her, he'd blow away far more than the \$400, 000 he was telling her to

shopping for me anymore. It will be your duty. I believe

the help of the housemaids, Debbie moved the bags delivered to the villa by Shining International Plaza from the living room

bags and put them on

occupied, she stuffed the rest into the drawers. 'Obscene spending, ' she chastised herself silently.

Careful not to ruin her day by dwelling so much on the negatives, she told herself to unwind. Heaving a deep, reflective sigh, she pulled out her phone, took a photo of the items and posted it in Moments on WeChat. "For the 8-day trip to the Maldives, I shopped like

bedroom most of the time lately, and they had had sex the night before, Debbie thought he wouldn't sleep alone

what had happened last night made her blush. With the palm of her left hand on cheek, she put one set of skin care products for men into her bathroom. There were only a few items for Carlos, but each was the fancy packaging while she unpacked a face cream.

an international skin care products design competition. Did the packaging design make the product look better?