

Mr Carlos 111

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 111 Bad In Bed

Entering the villa, Carlos noticed that the light in the kitchen was still on. He didn't pay much attention to it and, loosening his tie, walked towards the stairs.

"Old man!" A girl's voice rang out, coming from within the kitchen. So he changed his plans, and made for the kitchen.

Debbie came out before he could enter, a glass of warm milk in hand. She offered it, and he took it from her. "Drink it," she said.

As Carlos accepted the glass, Debbie smelt something on him. Was that...alcohol?

Instead of drinking the milk, he pulled her into his arms with his free hand and gave her a passionate kiss. "Why aren't you in bed? Naughty girl!" he blamed, half-jokingly.

Debbie frowned. She hadn't imagined it. And now the smell of booze was overpowering. She realized that Carlos must have had more than a little wine this evening.

"You went out drinking?" She raised her head to look at him.

"Yeah. We landed a major account, so we drank a little to celebrate." A little? That couldn't be a little! Debbie pouted her lips and thought, 'So you won't let me drink, and now you come home drunk. This is so bogus!'

After draining it in a single gulp, Carlos put the empty glass on the table beside him, scooped Debbie in his arms, and carried her up the stairs.

"Wait, wait! I haven't even turned off the lights yet." Debbie pointed to the kitchen.

Without stopping, Carlos said, "Julie will handle it."

He had scarcely finished his sentence when Debbie saw Julie come out of the gloom and enter the kitchen carrying the empty glass.

Entering the bedroom, Carlos laid her carefully on the bed and leaned down close to her. He kissed her ear, her cheek, her mouth, her neck, all the way down her body. She normally enjoyed this, but the stench was beginning to make her nauseous. "Honey, you smell so good," he murmured.

strong reek of alcohol anymore, Debbie cupped his

state. In any case, he snapped to, and did as she bade him. He gave her a passionate kiss before getting up from the

and demanded, "Take off

your tie?" Debbie had never done it before and began to study his tie.

don't." He

She grabbed him by his tie and asked through

Carlos' jaw dropped.

to give in and tell her the truth. "Well, I can take off my own tie myself. Usually Julie

was partial to Megan? Absolutely no! "Why did you ask Zelda to help you with your tie?" Debbie pouted her lips, irritated.

Carlos pulled her into his arms and said, "Fine, you'll be the only one

allowed to touch your tie except me!"

escaped his chest. He was in a great mood. And why not? Debbie was very jealous and possessive and he thought that was highly amusing. She should be. After all, he was a prize that any woman

the cutest, prettiest and most

head. "Hey, I've heard my friends talking...The way they talk about sex, it's the best thing in the world.

But all I could feel was pain the last time we did it. Old man, you're bad in bed!" Stunned, Carlos was left

brought Debbie back to her senses. "W-What? Er... Did I say something

his body against hers. One of his hands undid her clothing, and the other was busy kneading her breasts. He would

man enter the bathroom. 'Wow.

me now!' She was too tired

dream, a drooling Husky was licking her

was no dog, but instead Carlos. He had been slapped across the face and had just been called a dog by his wife. This was the last thing he expected. He was hoping to hear how great he was in

her ear before saying, "Honey, look at

opened her sleepy eyes and got her head on straight when she saw Carlos' face. "Hey baby, I was wrong. Please don't be mad. I'm wiped out and just want to sleep. Let's just

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Chapter 112 It Can Nourish You

Despite the fact that she had practiced martial arts for many years, Debbie was still no match for Carlos in stamina. Last night, she had begged him to let her go many times, but instead of giving her a break, Carlos had worked on her harder and even taunted her.

"I'm getting up now. See you later in the classroom. Don't call Carlos!" Debbie sat up on the bed, and blushed, looking at the clothes scattered on the floor.

"All right. See you then. You better hurry up. Otherwise, your husband will punish both of us again," said Jared. He was so scared of Carlos that he'd tried everything possible to stay away from him.

After washing her face and brushing her teeth, Debbie went down the stairs to have lunch. Just then, Carlos called her. "Deb, what are you doing now?" he asked in a soft voice.

Hearing the voice, Debbie couldn't help but remember what had happened last night. "I'm going to have lunch," she said through gritted teeth.

Of course, Carlos noticed the anger in her tone, and chuckled, recalling images of an alluring Debbie in bed.

"Deb, you're the sweetest girl on earth. The kind of girl I never thought I'd find all my life," he teased. "Carlos Huo, you're a flirt!" Debbie said, blushing even more.

The smile on his face turning into a thoughtful look, Carlos said, "Honey, I want to go home now."

"What? Now?" she asked in confusion. "Does the lunch in your company not taste good?" she added.

"I want to taste your sweet wine now. In fact I'm in the mood right now as we speak," he said in a suggestive whisper.

Originally, Debbie wanted to go to the dining hall. But now that Carlos kept on teasing her, she was afraid that Julie would hear him and decided to go to the balcony. "Carlos Huo, how shameless you are! One more word and you'll be hauled over the coals!"

"Boo...hoo...I'm so scared. I don't want to get your rough side of the tongue. But how can you be so cruel to your dear husband?"

With an affected dismissive gesture, Debbie waved her right hand in the air as if chopping an invisible Carlos. "Are you kidding me? If you come near, I'll beat you to a pulp," she joked. "Anyway, I know where to hit you if I have to inflict the worst pain. You are an old goat with lots of fans out there on social media. How would it pan out if I leaked some juicy stuff to your fans?"

had gotten laid did she realize that she didn't

trying to stretch her back, only to trigger sharp pain that reminded her of the crazy night they

next time we bang. And by the way, the

Sorry, but I need a break! I'll stay in

Don't worry. Just go have lunch now. See you

"Okay..."

sat at the table. Since Julie was still cooking, Debbie opened the WeChat app and read her friends' messages. Her jaw dropped. How the hell

the Moments after her brief surprised reaction, the comments had

I posted a picture

comments, she had drawn both admirers and trolls in equal numbers. "Tomboy, it's my dream to have a dressing table like yours," read

commented, "Oh, I'm really so envious of you, Tomboy! You broke

I could be a girl. Then I could marry a typical crisp manner, simply gave the post friends' comments, while a part of the comments was not Portia, who hadn't contacted her for years, commented, "Debbie, how have you been? I know you want to live an affluent life, but girl, this is a little always looked down upon her. Since they had added each other on WeChat, Portia had she commented was implying that Debbie must have found herself a sugar daddy. down and replied to her comment. "Thank you for your concern, Portia, but products? They are worth about \$200, 000 only. They are not anything near \$200, 000 only. There's no point in showing them off." If she really wanted had posted, she hadn't exposed the brands at all. She had turned the bottles to their backs so the brands would not show in the so happy to have them that she just wanted mood was ruined. 'Never mind, Debbie. Don't pay attention to those people, ' she

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Chapter 113 I'm Living A Happy Life Now

Seeing Debbie choke on the soup, Julie immediately picked up a tissue and cleaned the spilled soup on the table. "Why are you in such a hurry? Take your time," she said.

"Don't you guys try this on me again," Debbie cautioned, with a hand on her heart. Still a student, she had no plans to have a baby yet.

All of a sudden, she remembered something was not right—Carlos hadn't used a condom and she had forgotten to take her morning after pill.

Quickly, she gulped the soup and sent Carlos a text message. "Holy crap, old man! I didn't take my morning after pill. I don't know how I forgot that! Is it too late to take the pill now?"

Just before lunch, she had sent him a message asking about his WeChat account and he hadn't replied to it yet. But this time, his reply came immediately. "What pill?"

What was the name of the pill? She opened browser and Googled "emergency contraception". Scrolling down a few hits, she got it. Mifepristone! Quick as a wink, she copied the link, took a screenshot and sent him both.

Then her phone rang. "Debbie Nian, there are two things here. First, it's already too late for the morning after pill. Second, I want a baby. I mean, you and I should be getting desperate to have a baby by now, ' he said in a firm voice that made his intentions crystal clear.

"What?! But why?" Debbie asked in disbelief. Was he already desperate for a baby?

"Honey, listen to me." With the phone in right hand, he rubbed his arching brow with the left and started to explain. "Deb, we're a married couple. If you got pregnant, it wouldn't be something to tense about. Gladly, I'd personally want us to keep the baby. Understand?"

"But...but..." she stammered. She didn't know how to make Carlos change his mind. After a long pause, she found a lame excuse. "You want a boy. What if I gave birth to a girl? Will you ignore her then?"

Carlos was slapped hard in the face by his own words. In a flat tone, he said, "I can't afford to be choosy over some things. Whether it's a girl or a boy, I'd welcome the baby with open arms. As long as you're the mother."

"But I'm still a student!"

"College students can have babies."

"But... you want me to study abroad next year!" Debbie felt somewhat thrown off balance.

"If you got pregnant, I would go abroad with you."

but..." She had run out of excuses.

you need to do now is not take after morning pill, but hopefully look forward to having you up the spout. In any case, I'll be there for you. In short, worry not!" he

more excuse. "But I'm only 21. I don't really think I'm mentally prepared... to be a

for Debbie. Wouldn't she have a difficult time trying to love her own child, something she'd

something was not right. After some pause, he said, "If you really don't want a baby, I'll have to use protection from now on. But as for the pill, it's a no.

to stay away from that stuff. It's not

that line touched Debbie at heart. For a moment, she heaved a sigh, rubbed her tingling eyes and murmured, "Give me some time, okay? I'll consider your words. Maybe, a little

that apparently, she wasn't mentally prepared yet. What would she do with a baby, at

in your safe days. Don't let it worry you so much. All the same, if you got pregnant, I'd personally take care of everything. Whichever

to take effect. In fact she was getting teary-eyed, just listening to

you, dad, for giving me the best

living a happy life now, ' she thought to herself.

gaze upon the man standing on the podium, with one hand propped against her chin. The affection in her eyes made Jared's flesh creep. "I didn't expect a tomboy like you to fall in love with a man. Stop staring at your husband like that. I'm afraid that he would make

Debbie slapped Jared on the shoulder.

could he say that in class?' Debbie

overreacting and immediately lowered her eyes to look at the book, as if nothing had happened. But it was too late. While she had been staring at Carlos, many in the

to Jared and said, "The chap at the back of the second line to my left. Please stand up

to look at Jared. He cursed inwardly, 'Damn it! So Mr. Huo is

heard Carlos add, "Please tell

wondered

answer, Debbie giggled

to Dixon for help, but the latter looked away as if he didn't get his point. Jared pretended to clear his voice, but the exaggerated manner had the class in stitches.

glance and ordered, "Stand there. The girl sitting next

sitting next to him? Sitting on Jared's right side was a boy, and the girl sitting

crap!' Debbie cursed quietly as she stood up. All through, her mind had wandered off to fantasies of her nights together

AIP

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Chapter 114 Debbie's Brother

Dixon tried to analyze Carlos' motives behind this. "I believe Mr. Huo was trying to avenge you. He must have seen you hit Jared and guessed that Jared had pissed you off. He asked the both of you to answer two different questions. The first question was extremely hard while the second one was rather simple. That way, he could find a reason to make Jared dance for you when he failed to answer where you succeeded. He just wanted to make you happy. Wow, what a caring husband Mr. Huo is!"

Debbie, Kasie and Kristina nodded at Dixon's analysis. Till now, his was the only one that made any sense.

Jared blew off the chalk on his hand and cast a burning glance at Debbie. "Did I kill your husband's grandpa? Why did he treat me like this?" he snapped furiously. "He not only asked Mr. Lu to keep an eye on me, but also asked me to dance for you and clean the blackboard! From now on, I am going to keep you at arm's length. I can't afford to bear his jealousy."

Debbie rolled her eyes and snapped back, "Come on, dude. You are not my lover. Why would he be jealous of you? Just dance for me, now!"

Jared banged the table, fuming with rage at the thought of dancing for Debbie. He shouted at the classroom door as if Carlos were still standing there. "Carlos Huo! I am going to remember this thing for the rest of my life. You know what they say? Revenge is a dish best served cold! You just wait and watch!"

Debbie wasn't too pleased to hear him shout a threat to her husband. "Jared Han, I've recorded what you just said. I think I'll send it to Carlos right now," she threatened.

The anger on Jared's face immediately disappeared. With a pitiful look, he pleaded, "Please don't do that, Tomboy! I'll dance for you right here, right now."

"Do it!"

A few students, who wanted to see Jared dance, stayed in the classroom, pretending to be studying. Jared, however, shooed all of them out.

He even wanted to drive Kasie, Kristina and Dixon out. However, Kasie held onto Debbie's left arm, and Kristina held onto her right. Dixon, who also wanted to watch Jared dance, cradled his girlfriend's neck. The three of them were determined to not leave the classroom.

Despite his unwillingness, Jared had no other choice but to start dancing.

To be honest, his street dance wasn't that bad and managed to impress everyone, except Debbie, who remained emotionless and even yawned.

Seeing an exhausted Jared, Kasie had an idea. "Jared, why don't you do Yangko dance*? I think that's going to be a lot funnier," she proposed with a giggle and even played a video of Yangko dance on her phone to demonstrate it.

(*TN: The Yangko dance is a traditional Chinese folk dance. Yangko dancers are usually women wearing bright and colorful costumes.)

covered his face with both hands, giving up all hope of ever escaping this humiliation. "Tomboy, if you refuse to laugh this time, we aren't going to be

in the video were moving, and it was really funny to see a big boy like him do the Yangko dance.

this time, but Debbie still remained poker-faced—she

Debbie finally couldn't hold it back anymore and cracked up laughing. "Hahaha! Jared, you dance like Logger

is a character in animation

Jared was tall and thin. And he was

relief when Debbie finally laughed. He turned off the music and sat beside her. "Debbie,

blurted out without any hesitation. She was beginning to fall for Carlos completely now, and had forgotten that she had

from Carlos. "Tell Jared Han, I've recorded him dancing in

away from

and forth between Debbie and the camera. Suddenly,

Carlos' message on it. Defeated, he slumped down on the chair and murmured, "Mr. Huo is such a considerate teacher..." But in his mind, he was cursing non-stop, "Fuck

which he did, and Debbie replied to Carlos' message, "Did you really record

too busy to disturb myself with that nonsense," Carlos

hear

said, but I know him well. He is not a guy who

She typed on

"Call me Honey!"

her eyes, speechless.

left the campus to go back home but was stopped by Gail at the school

Gail, however, grabbed her by her wrist

out of my way!" Debbie shook

this girl's secret today. Rumors had it that when Carlos had walked out of the Caspian Hotel, he had been carrying Debbie in

has nothing to do with

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Chapter 115 Who Is My Mother

Debbie fixed her gaze on Gail, with a cold fury in her eyes. "How the hell do you know I have a brother? And how come you know where he is?"

With an increasing amount of her time being spent with Carlos, she was beginning to resemble him in quite a few aspects. Right now, her eyes were as intimidating as Carlos' when he got angry. Gail was scared by her strong aura and took a few steps back. She had once eavesdropped on her parents' conversation, but didn't know much details. She had mentioned it only to get Debbie to talk. "I know everything," Gail bluffed. "I know about your mother. Her family took your brother abroad when he was a baby. You weren't even born yet."

Mother... It was a taboo word to Debbie.

She grabbed Gail by her collars and shouted in a harsh voice, "Tell me more!"

"Let me go! What do you think you're doing, Debbie Nian? I thought you had become a good girl now. But evidently, I heard wrong. You haven't changed a bit. You're the same bully as before!" Gail broke off Debbie's grip and adjusted her messy shirt in annoyance.

The last few days, Gail's classmates had been all telling her that Debbie had changed—she was now a good student and did not bully people anymore. Gail knew better than anyone else whether Debbie had changed or not. After all, she and Debbie had known each other for around twenty years. Gail had to admit that Debbie had indeed changed—she had become a better girl, and this fact angered Gail even more than her relationship with Carlos.

"Tell me!" Debbie repeated through gritted teeth.

Out of fear, Gail had to give in to her. Despite her unwillingness, she started her story. "Fine... Your maternal grandfather was completely against your mother being with your father, and when they wouldn't listen, took your brother away from them. The next year, your mother gave birth to you. When you were two months old, your grandfather also took your mother away. That's all I know. I swear!" Gail had only heard this much before she had been discovered by a servant in her family. She had pretended that she had just come back home. As a result, Lucinda and Sebastian had no idea that their daughter had heard them talking about Debbie's family.

Debbie remained speechless for a long time, pondering on what Gail had told her.

'Why did grandpa forbid mom from being with dad? Why did he take mom and brother away from me and dad?

So mom didn't abandon us...'

When she came back to her senses and wanted to ask Gail some more questions, Gail spoke first. "Tell me the relationship between you and Carlos Huo. Or I am just going to shut up and nothing in the world's gonna make me talk."

"We are..." Debbie's voice trailed off. 'No! I can't tell her about our relationship. If she knew about it, then the whole world would know.' So she lied. "What you saw is real. I like him."

can you still like Mr. Huo? Debbie Nian, you are cheating on

"Don't talk

a word

I don't care. It's my turn

"I don't know..."

but all she received in response was Gail shaking her head with a confused look. Debbie

waiting for her with the BMW car. Debbie got in the back seat and lost herself in her

everything and ask for his

and I believe he'll be able to

find out the truth.

villa, she didn't enter the house. Instead, she stood in the snow outside, her brain stuffed with her mother and

hadn't told her anything about her mother even before his death. Obviously, he didn't want Debbie to look for

much help in finding him, as there could be a million people with that name. What was more, it was highly likely that her grandfather had already changed her brother's

headlight of an automobile lit up the place she was standing in did she come

out. He was wearing a black knee-length cashmere coat and a pair of black leather shoes. She could hear the snow creak beneath his

handsome face and perfect body shape drew all of Debbie's attention as he approached her. 'Wow, he is a sight to

hands, pulled her into his arms and chided her, "It's freezing outside. Why didn't you go into ice. He unbuttoned his coat, laid her hands on his warm

close that Debbie could even hear his strong heartbeat. "Carlos Huo,"

"Uh-huh?"

ever told you

he whispered

really really like you..." 'I've had a thing for you ever since the kiss in that bar. The more time we've spent together, the more I have fallen in love with you. I want to

Chapter 116 We're Married

Debbie turned in bed and rested her head on Carlos' arm, her cheek against his chest.

With the woman he loved sleeping in his arms, Carlos felt deep contentment at heart. What else could he wish for? Looking at her affectionately, he reminded her gently, "Honey, we have to get going. We can continue to sleep after we come back from the airport."

"Mmm..." she muttered, and buried her cheek deeper in his chest. "One more minute," she said.

"Honey, your mother-in-law's plane is about to land."

'Mother-in-law!' Now she totally woke up. Looking him straight in the eye, she couldn't help but smile at his handsome face. "It's great," she said.

"What's great?" asked Carlos.

Debbie locked her arms around his neck so that half of her body was on his. "This. Us. When I wake up and find you, my handsome, well-heeled husband by my side, it's the best feeling there could ever be. You complete my dreams."

"You'll get used to it, because you'll wake up in my arms every day."

"I want to, but it's impossible, since you're so busy. You have business trips from time to time. How am I going to wake up in your arms when you're not even at my side?" Once again, she snuggled closer and pressed her cheek against his chest.

The force of his heartbeat's throbbing made her feel so close to him. For the first time, since her father's death, she felt safe around a man.

Caressing her gently, he kissed her eyebrows. "If you like, I can take you with me wherever I go. You can go with me on my next business trip."

When his hand slid across her skin, she savored the slight ticklish feeling. "It would be quite an honor to go with you. I'd gladly follow you around like a shadow," she giggled.

"I'd like it even better if you and I became a part of each other," Carlos said.

Mom," Debbie said abruptly, trying to divert his attention. But her bait didn't work. Instead, he grabbed her.

willows around the stream, birds chirped pleasantly, jumping here and there among the boughs. It was a good day. Hypnotized by the beautiful music of nature all around him, Carlos savored how

seat of the one in front was Emmett. He got out first, trotted to the left back door and opened it respectfully. A pair of feet in brand-new black leather shoes stretched out and stepped on the ground. Then emerged Carlos, in a

around and stretched out his right hand,

wearing sunglasses, Debbie took his hand and smiled, "You're being overcautious. I'm wearing sneakers, so

of the car, they sauntered into the waiting room

above. Fidgeting, she wondered if Carlos' mother looked her age, or if she was one of those few who retained youthful looks even in old age. Luckily, before long, a middle-aged woman in a limited edition Giorgio Armani white mink walked out of the VIP passage, accompanied by

Debbie had butterflies in her

aside. The woman too was wearing trendy sunglasses

She looks amazing.' From the way she talked to Carlos, Debbie could see a gentle, caring mom that many could

they hugged again before Carlos turned

him, so she took off her sunglasses and beamed,

beside him and proudly announced, "Mom, this is Debbie Nian. We're

"married" froze the smile on Tabitha's face. 'Married? This is huge.

facial expression,

had seen the world. She put on a smile and embraced Debbie. "I'm glad too. Debbie,

took her into his arms and suggested, "Mom, this

they had made their appearances at the airport for only a few minutes, by now, a lot of people in the hall were already gazing at them. Tabitha nodded in agreement to his suggestion, so

get in so that Carlos and his mom could sit together and

Tabitha stopped her. "Debbie, let's sit together in the back and let Carlos sit in front," she said warmly.

flattered, Debbie reflexively looked at Carlos,

After helping the two ladies into the back seats, he took his place in the passenger seat.

Chapter 117 They Have A Special Connection

Megan looked youthful in her pink, cashmere overcoat and white casual shoes.

Tabitha was delighted to see her. "Oh, Megan! You've grown! Let me see you," she said as she gave her a warm welcome hug.

Tabitha was grateful because of what Megan's parents had done for Carlos. She loved her as if she were her own daughter.

"Tabitha, I'm already 18, remember? I'm an adult now and won't grow much taller," Megan said coyly.

Amused, Tabitha grinned from ear to ear. She took Megan's hand in hers and patted it lovingly. Their closeness saddened Debbie, who watched silently in Carlos' arms. "Oh, Debbie, do you and Megan know each other?" Tabitha asked her.

Holding back the bitterness in her heart, Debbie forced a smile and answered, "Yes, we've met before."

'They look like a family, ' Debbie thought.

Suddenly, Megan let go of Tabitha and ran towards Carlos happily. She took his left arm casually as if she had done it a million times before, and said with a smile, "Uncle Carlos, Aunt Debbie, I'm sorry for not greeting you right away. I was too excited to see Tabitha!"

Carlos politely pulled his arm free from her grip and stroked her hair dotingly. "Every time you see Tabitha, you ignore the rest of us," he said.

Megan made a face playfully and walked back to Tabitha. "Of course. Tabitha loves me the most in the whole world," she declared proudly.

Carlos held Debbie tighter and didn't respond.

Debbie stood there numbly, hands in her pockets. Feeling Carlos' tightened embrace, she squeezed the fabric hard, a choreographed smile stuck on her face.

It was never in her personality to be as amicable as Megan. Socials and flattery were not her strong suits. She wondered if Tabitha was disappointed in her already.

"Let's go inside," Tabitha said, turning.

son. He's in my car. His mom had a last-minute meeting. She asked me to babysit him, but I really wanted to see you so I brought him here

stuck out her tongue

car, Tabitha said to the bodyguards hurriedly, "Let the kid out of the

a blue down jacket jumped out. He wore a black knitted hat and carried a toy gun. At the sight of the group of adults, he held the toy gun up and yelled, "Hands up! Or I'll

frowned at the boy's rude words. Inexperienced in dealing with kids, Debbie wondered

Megan put her hands up and said, "King Jake, please spare me. How about I take you inside to have there were snacks, the boy put down his toy gun and dashed in the villa there was nothing wrong with the boy's behavior. Or maybe held Tabitha's arm and helped the smiling lady into the villa. the other hand, thought, 'If my and Carlos' son her husband whispered in her ear, "I think we should blushed. She replied as she followed him inside, end up hitting him every into laughter. No doubt that they had a special connection. working hard from as she changed into her slippers and put his in front of answered, "To make you pinched him on the arm and scolded, Carlos laughed. smiling at each other. She was quite surprised. Carlos hadn't laughed like that since He loved her. Something occurred to Tabitha. She waved obediently and

Chapter 118 Apologize

With Debbie's assurance, Tabitha nodded in approval. She liked her daughter-in-law. She was simple, honest but also quite perky when she was with Carlos. Megan sat next to Carlos with her hands propped against her jaw, wearing her typical sweet smile. "Tabitha is so nice to Aunt Debbie. I'm envious," she said. Tabitha smiled, "Megan, one day when you get married, your mother-in-law will be nice to you too." "I'm too young to think about getting married, Tabitha," Megan replied. At that point, a housemaid handed her a cup of tea; she took it and lowered her head to take a sip. Tabitha smiled and continued to talk with Debbie. "Which year are you in at university? Busy at school?" she asked. "I'm in my Junior year. We're not so busy," she replied. "What's your major?" Tabitha asked.

Just then, the housemaid with Jake upstairs ran down, flustered. "Mr. and Mrs. Huo, something's up," she reported nervously.

"What's wrong?" asked Megan.

The housemaid ignored her and looked at Debbie, saying, "The boy... Mrs. Huo, I didn't mean it. I was cleaning. I didn't notice... I tried to stop him, but he wouldn't listen..."

The housemaid was so scared she was on the verge of crying.

Debbie had an ominous feeling. She stood up and went upstairs.

Others followed at

door to Debbie's room was open. She

and water could be heard running

When she passed by the dressing table, she saw that the lines

standing in front of the mirror, he dabbed cream all over his face until it was completely covered. He put some on his body too, but more of the product was in the sink,

to the boy and shouted, "What are you

cupboard lay face cream jars, hydration essence bottles, hydrating toner

sight and threw

up!" Debbie

thigh. It didn't hurt much but the rest of the cream

bathroom. Carlos pulled Debbie into his arms and asked,

empty cosmetic bottles and jars. At that moment, she was too sad to say a word. The boy

arm and a leg. Now, they were ruined by

him. "Aunt Debbie, those were just a few bottles of cosmetics.

few bottles of cosmetics? They cost tens of thousands of dollars! Also, it was Carlos' money. It was hard-earned money. Why should it be wasted

reddened. After a deep breath, she said to Megan in a hard voice, "Call

Megan

them to compensate me for the ruined cosmetics, but shouldn't they apologize?!" Debbie said, unintentionally raising her voice at the

making too much of a deal over a

have the heart to use them. Now, look at this mess! They're all ruined. Do you think a little boy

Carlos, who remained silent. As if oblivious of her stare, he stood next to Debbie, with no intention of uttering a

Tabitha watched

Chapter 119 Call His Mom

Debbie nodded. "Will mom be disappointed in me?" she asked worried, looking at him with teary eyes.

Carlos shook his head and assured her, "No, she won't. Don't worry. Go get changed, all right?"

Debbie collected herself and changed into a clean pair of pants after Carlos had left the walk-in closet.

In her bedroom, the dressing table had been cleaned up. When Carlos saw it again, he recalled how tidy it had looked even with so many items on it before the boy messed it up.

Just that morning, when Debbie was applying the products to her face after freshening up, she had joked, "Now I see the benefits of marrying Carlos Huo. As Mrs. Huo, I can buy whatever I want. I craved these things for years! Now, I have so many of them. Mr. Huo, it seems that I'll have to be a good wife so you won't dump me one day. If you do, no one will be left to buy me expensive beauty products anymore."

After applying them to her skin, she checked them carefully and rearranged them on her table.

"They are not even premium brands. Why do you value them so much?" Carlos asked as he watched her go through her routine.

He thought about how easy it was to please her.

Holding a newly opened face cream, Debbie answered joyfully, "They're not the most expensive, but it was you who bought them for me. To me, that makes them the best."

Carlos couldn't help smiling as he played the scenario back in his mind.

He took out his phone and called Emmett. "Buy a few more sets of those beauty products Debbie bought at Shining International Plaza and have them delivered to the villa," he ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Huo," he replied dutifully.

"Also, ask our best business partner in the beauty category to develop an exclusive line of cosmetics for her as soon as possible,"

he added.

The moment Carlos hung up, Debbie walked out of the closet.

towards her, and she put her hand in his. The two held

"Did I overreact? He is

looked at her and answered, "I know you. I was surprised that you

from moving forward and asked, "Am I

tone, Carlos knew that he had better come up with something nice to say. "Bad or good, I love your temper," he told her with a sounds much better. Never mind. Since he dotingly and said, "You're too petty and doesn't like me anymore? That is a loss I can't afford," she explained. She won't think that of you," Carlos arrived downstairs, Tabitha was chatting with Megan. The culprit Jake was watching TV while holding a bag of snacks, as Debbie, there you are. Come and sit next to me," Tabitha as amiable as it had been to let the whole thing go and move on. Carlos, however, thought the contrary. He sat down and immediately asked Megan, "How long is it was confused. sideways glance at the boy who was watching a cartoon, and remained realized what he meant. She was embarrassed. "Uncle Carlos, I haven't made the call yet. This to explain and make the whole thing go away. Also, she was not used to seeing Carlos all cold and firm. much the four richest young men in before she could finish her sentence. unexpected anger made Megan's face turn hot. He had never been mad at her before. Mortified, she bowed her head and took out her phone from contacts, Debbie turned to Carlos in confusion and asked, said you would anybody offend his dear wife, not was rendered speechless. hadn't commented anything on the matter, finally decided to speak. "Debbie, I think Carlos is right. The remark, Megan

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 120 Petty Man Slash Protective Husband

For a few minutes, Jake had been crying outside. But it was hard for Debbie to leave the kid in the austere weather anymore. Ignoring Carlos' caveat, she opened the gate to the villa and walked over to the little boy, whose nose was red from the biting cold.

Heaving a sigh, she squatted to whisper in the boy's ear, "Jake, I'll take you inside, but you have to promise me to stop crying, okay?"

To Debbie's surprise, the imp pushed her hard without a word. Caught off guard, she slumped on the cold, snowy ground.

"You ungrateful, spoiled brat!" Debbie roared, boiling with rage as

Carlos stepped forward to help her to her feet. The grim look on his face as he helped her up was enough to stop the boy crying.

When everyone thought that was it, Carlos released Debbie, clutched the boy and spanked him so hard that

his palm hurt.

The kid burst out crying again. This time he was so loud you'd fear he was going to have a seizure.

Scared out of wits, Megan dashed over and intervened by pulling Carlos aside. Standing between him and the kid, she implored, "Uncle Carlos, Jake's mom is stuck in a traffic jam, but she should be here in about an hour. Can I get him out of here, please?"

"No, you can't!" Carlos growled coldly. "If you are worried about him, you can stay here and wait with him!"

Never had Carlos been so angry at Megan. Today, he had easily snapped at her time and again that she wondered what was wrong with him. Looking back, she recalled how just the other day he had also embarrassed her by standing her up at the party. She had been taunted by so many people. At the mere thought of it, anger consumed her eyes. But there was not much she could do, considering he held power over her. In disappointment, her mouth opened and closed involuntarily, as if she was going to say something but words failed her.

By now, the boy had cried so much that he was panting for breath. With a ferocious eye, Carlos looked at him and demanded, "Shut the hell up and apologize to my wife!"

A terrified Jake scampered for cover behind Megan, at his cold, menacing roar.

Carlos pulled him out and roared, "I'll say

Debbie and stammered between sobs, "I'm s-sorry. Boo...hoo...

had apologized, Carlos tucked him into Megan's arms and warned, "I don't ever want to see him

held Jake tight and nodded with

Carlos, she would never have brought him

let me have a look. Are you hurt?" she asked with genuine concern.

covered in snow, so I'm fine.

was fine,

Mercedes. A short, plump woman in a green down jacket threw herself

which she seemed to proudly flaunt. Obviously one hell of a flashy woman who just of checking on her son, she trotted over to Carlos and he cried, "Mommy, mommy, help me! This man is bad. He hit me! And they too. They all bullied but she couldn't bring herself to confront Carlos. All she sorry I'm late. Awful traffic," she said to looked at her indifferently and demanded with a wondered. She looked at the woman next to Carlos and thought, 'Is this Mrs. Huo? and said, "Jake to hear that the whole thing was just about some cosmetics. She was angry but she restrained had been with the boy all the time responded, "Lady, Mr. Huo doesn't care about the money of course. Your son was rude to Mrs. Huo. He not only messed up Mrs. Huo's cosmetics but also hit her with a jar of face cream. And when Mrs. Huo tried to calm him down while he was throwing his tantrum, he pushed her down to the ground. Don't you think what your Huo again and again made Megan frown man with vast influence across the city. That was not the