

## **Mr Carlos 131**

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

#### **Chapter 131 Who Is She To You**

Debbie hadn't seen Hayden for more than two years. She had thought she had forgotten him, or that she wouldn't be emotional when she saw him again.

She was wrong.

After all, she had loved him once. It was impossible for her to feel nothing at all. You never quite stop caring for the other person, even if the other person turns out to be not who you thought they were. Something always lingers, always tugs at you. No matter how thin the thread that holds you, love is always the tie that binds.

There was a dull pain in her heart. That was all.

When Debbie remained silent, Hayden just smiled wider. "It's been a long time, Deb. You're looking hotter than ever." He'd been watching her ever since she walked in.

She had changed so much he could hardly believe this was the same girl that he'd been with for two years.

This meeting had brought memories of the old days rushing back into her head. Debbie fell into deep thought. Two years, it was a long time to be together, even if it didn't feel long while you were in the midst of it. And the memories it left—they last a lifetime. And when it's over, all the things you used to do, places you used to go, the feelings attached to those things linger. Debbie was lost in her head. It was not until Jared nudged her that she came to her senses. Back in the present, she turned Hayden down quietly. "Thank you, Mr. Gu. But I wasn't going to pay them anything."

The gentle smile on his face turned to a grim one at her response. How she could be so haughty was beyond him. She was only married to a secretary, after all. And she was even bold enough to offend so many powerful families.

"Deb, don't be like this..."

At this moment, Curtis and Colleen were at her side. Carlos insisted they show up. They were sharing a moment in the car earlier when he called.

The man had just straightened his suit. But his tie was still slightly crooked, his normally perfect hair a bit mussed. Not to mention his slightly flushed cheeks and the goofy smile on his face.

"Debbie, what's the matter?" he asked.

Qin family saw Curtis and regarded him with a young and made a mistake. I

him, "Remember Mr. Lu, Mr. Huo didn't call because

Carlos, always at least one step ahead, and usually three. That was why he was successful at business

usually took care of things, but that was not his style. He preferred to solve problems the mild way. But if that didn't work and things got out of hand,

others couldn't hear what Emmett was whispering to Curtis. They all thought that he was begging Curtis to help "his wife" Debbie out. Hayden

she was hostile. "I want her to apologize! And pay for the dresses! No—I crowd echoed.

bad girl, you. You okay?" He sounded slightly reproachful, but there was no in, "Mr. Lu, it was

want her to

"Mr. Lu, she poured red wine on us and pushed us! Everyone saw it! That's the truth! What else do you need to know?" "Why? Why are so many wonderful men

almost fainted. Her face was beet red now. "Shut up, Gail!" she reprimanded harshly.

in front of so many people, Gail stomped her feet angrily, her cheeks burning, nearly as

smoldering gaze and demanded, "Mr. Lu, why are you taking Debbie's side? Who is she to you?" As soon as the question was out, all eyes were on Curtis. So many people had been

trouble. I'd be

into silence. No one was going to question an august presence like him, and they knew the reason suddenly. All heads turned back. A group of people walked in. Or

buttons were in the wrong holes, others simply not buttoned at all. He couldn't help but smirk. 'He must have been with

Damon here. 'Why's he here? What does he mean?' he reflected. After some consideration, he retorted, "Hey, they started it. What are you blaming me for? Debbie tried to ignore them, but they barked

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#### **Chapter 132 A Slap For A Kiss**

Without giving anyone a chance to retort, Curtis pushed his glasses up and echoed gently, "Is that so? Debbie, you may leave now since the truth is out. We'll take care of the issue."

His words triggered the crowd to look at him, stunned.

On the other hand, Debbie turned to Curtis and hesitantly whispered, "Mr. Lu..."

She was aware that the whole thing had started because of her. Thus, she felt responsible.

Just then, Damon's phone rang. He looked at the screen and muttered, "Why is Carlos calling now?"

Hearing Carlos' name turned everyone's attention to Damon's phone.

Then as expected, Damon answered the call. "Hi, Carlos."

No one knew what Carlos said on the other end, but they saw Damon wave his hand while saying, "There's no need to send Wesley for such a trifle. It will be fixed right away. On the other side are daughters of the Mi family, the Qin family, the Yan family... Wait. What? Wesley is already on his way? Okay then."

Damon gazed at Curtis after hanging the phone up and said, "Carlos asked Wesley to send some special force here. They're on their way."

Carlos' name alone was frightening enough. More so, knowing that Wesley was rushing here with some special force... Gosh! No one dared to stand up for their daughter again.

The air inside the room was suddenly heavy with fear. Discarding the questions in his head, Sebastian told Debbie, "Debbie, Gail was wrong earlier. I apologize for what she did. I'm taking her home now."

Warmth filled Debbie's heart as she shook her head. "Uncle, I'm sorry for troubling you."

"Debbie, come home for dinner sometime," intervened Lucinda as she patted Debbie's hands tenderly. It was now clear to her that Debbie's husband was not Hayden. But she was sure Debbie was connected with Carlos somehow.

Afraid of Carlos, many parents thought that it was wise to get out of that place before the situation got uglier. They followed Sebastian's example and apologized to Debbie for their daughters.

However, Blanche was an exception.

She looked at her son and said with a sullen face, "Let's go home, Hayden."

'This girl was unlikable two years ago. I can't believe that she still is! So many parents were on the brink of irritating Damon and Curtis because of

and Carlos Huo may come down on us like a ton of bricks if we

Portia go home first," refused

it would be very inconvenient to say anything more before these people, Blanche took Portia and left. Her face was

of parent and daughter had left that

look at her and then gazed at Hayden. He then looked back at Debbie and said, "No problem. Go she

then started walking towards the door while dragging Jared by the ear. "I'm going home,

nodded and answered,

screamed, "Goodness, Debbie! What did you thank him for?"

began kicking

when they left, leaving Emmett, Debbie, and Hayden at the

Hayden stood behind her

Emmett knew his place so well that he turned to  
she remained quiet. She didn't want to  
he watched Emmett leave. He wondered, 'Psh! What kind of husband would leave  
that cut through Hayden's thoughts. She then turned away as she had nothing to  
leave when Hayden suddenly grabbed her hand and dragged her towards the hotel  
are you doing? Let  
hotel, just watched them with a subtle look in his eyes and then said his farewell to them. He knew  
better than to get  
lot where no one was around.  
already on the brink of losing  
embraced her tightly without any  
holding her close. Despite her pushes and kicks, Hayden said painfully, "Deb, don't reject me. I know  
emotions. The pain in his  
me?" confessed Hayden affectionately.  
she said, "Too little too late." She had already fallen in love with Carlos and couldn't even consider  
anyone else other than that bossy

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#### **Chapter 133 Miss You**

Tears welled up in Debbie's eyes as soon as she heard her husband's voice. She missed him a lot. "I'm at home brushing my teeth and getting ready for bed," she said.

"Was everything okay at the party?" Carlos asked.

Debbie hesitated a little before giving him an honest answer. "I stirred up some trouble. I fought with your woman, Olga. I also enraged the Gu family, the Qin family, and other families. I'm sorry, Carlos."

"Olga is not my woman."

"But everyone is saying that she is," Debbie complained sadly.

Carlos furrowed his eyebrows. "Do you want me to announce that we're married?"

"Oh, no, not yet. It doesn't matter. You're a wonderful person, so women naturally adore you. I'm okay with it as long as you don't like them."

"Of course I don't like them. I love you," he assured her.

Debbie smiled. "I'm relieved. I'm worried that someday when I tell them that I'm your wife, one of them will retort, 'I'm Carlos' woman. The whole world knows.' That would be embarrassing." She giggled thinking about the scene.

"That won't happen. I'll take care of the matter with Olga."

"Okay," she replied. It bugged her that other women had greedy eyes on her husband. But if Carlos said that he would take care of it, he would. Debbie trusted him.

"Deb, do whatever you want. You're my woman. No one is allowed to bully you. I'm your rock. Even if you tore down the entire city, I would clean up the mess for you. But you can't chicken out, ever."

Curtis had told him what had happened at the party. Unwilling to let the situation get worse, Debbie had intended to apologize to everyone in the end.

That wasn't the Debbie that Carlos knew. She used to have a devil-may-care attitude and never held back. For example, she had challenged him repeatedly despite knowing that there would be consequences.

But nowadays, she would cave in just to spare everyone the trouble. Seeing this change in her attitude made Carlos sad.

You already know everything, don't you?" asked

winning the fight! Keep it up. Remember, even if you blew up

but laugh at his ridiculous words. Her annoyance at Hayden

to me. All you need to do is be yourself,"

by his words, she felt warmth spread

Huo..." "Call me what?" That was not the form of address Carlos desired. On this serene night, his magnetic voice sounded like a beautiful piece of music that soothed her nerves and took

"Honey..." she called.

"Sweetie."

"I miss you."

km away, Carlos listened to Debbie pour out her

littered with stars twinkling here and there, as if they were winking mischievously at the people looking up at them. Under the stars, the lights coming from the buildings formed all sorts of shapes. Together, they looked like another star-studded sky,

hug her at the moment.

"Go to bed

was worried about his health.

for me to come

she

texted Carlos for a while before going back to the bathroom to resume her routine.

school, when she was walking towards the classroom, a boy stopped her in her tracks. He looked her up and down and

her phone close. "What can I do for you,

name?" The boy frowned. He had

brother, the fifth child of the Lu family..." "...and it is said that

trying to get in between my brother and

the fight at the party last night. After noticing how much his brother cared about Debbie, he was worried about the relationship between Curtis

you the best brother in the world? I think they should give you an

heard a lot about Debbie. To him, she was an odd girl. Now, he was seeing it firsthand. Everyone else on campus fawned over him, as if even his farts smelled great. But

course, Debbie didn't feel threatened by

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**Chapter 134 He's Walking The Dog**

Kasie went on talking without even stopping for breath. "They all think that Megan's best days are behind her because the four most wonderful men in Y City protect you instead now. Carlos Huo has also clarified his relationship with Megan and declared to everyone that she is just his niece. She didn't even go to the party last night. There were too many rumors."

"Don't they have a life? Why do they have so much time to gossip?" Debbie was annoyed. No wonder so many of her schoolmates had looked at her differently this morning.

They'd looked at her like they wanted to get close to her but they were also afraid of her.

Kasie waved her hand. "People think you have the support of Curtis, Damon, and Hayden, but they don't know that you have the support of someone even more powerful. Wait till they find out that you're Mrs. Huo. Tsk tsk! Y City is going to be turned upside down."

In Y City, the most powerful thing wasn't money or status, but the name "Carlos". However, when people found out that he was married, they might admire and respect Mrs. Huo even more, because she had managed to capture the heart of the mighty Mr. Huo.

Debbie only half believed what Kasie said, considering that she had a tendency to exaggerate things sometimes, just like Jared.

After class in the afternoon, Debbie got a call from Hayden. "I'm not busy today. Can we grab a meal together?" he asked.

"No, thanks, Mr. Gu. I have class tonight." Debbie turned him down.

"Deb, we have known each other for a long time. Do you have to treat me like a stranger?" Hayden asked, sounding depressed.

"Yes. I'm married. I don't want my husband to misunderstand. I have to go. Bye, Mr. Gu."

Debbie didn't understand why Hayden was holding onto something hopeless.

When she and Kasie reached the gate of the university, they noticed a sapphire Porsche parked at the roadside, drawing attention from all sides. Hayden was leaning against the car and talking on the phone.

When he saw Debbie, he hung up and walked toward her.

Debbie. "Your ex is here

decided to cut him dead. Arm in arm, the two girls walked on without looking at the man. However, he quickened his pace and stopped them

on campus. Everyone who was watching the scene started

Kasie, I need to talk to Debbie alone. How about I have my driver take you home?"

he meant, Kasie didn't respond. She looked

to talk about. Besides, I don't have that

"Deb, I know you're still

breath and turned to Kasie. "Kasie, it's okay. Go home. I'll see

"Mr. Gu, Debbie has a husband. I hope you won't cross the line,"

smiled in

them sat next to

reached Saint-Raphael Restaurant, one of the best French

Debbie smiled sarcastically. It seemed Hayden had

to such a fancy place before when they had been

was a true gentleman and let his arm linger near

a glimpse of two people she knew and her face fell. They seemed to have just gotten here too. Along with them was a teenage

she heard the words that

my boyfriend, Carlos Huo," Megan said to

face turned pale. He trembled like a leaf.

face. "I just saw an acquaintance. Let's say hi before

Hayden took her to Megan and Carlos, who were just about

but when he saw the woman next to him, there was a noticeable change in his expression.

Debbie. "Mr. Gu, what a coincidence," he

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### Chapter 135 I Love Him

"Yes, a bitch. Opposite sexes attract each other after all, not to mention the fact that it's a good-looking bitch. So my husband likes her a lot," Debbie said as she drew circles on the table with her index finger. The two at the next table heard every word of hers, loud and clear.

Unaware of what she actually meant, Hayden commented with a smile, "No matter how much he likes her, it's just a dog. Are you saying that you are not even as important as a dog in his heart?"

"I'm wondering the same thing." Debbie smiled bitterly.

When she heard Debbie's first words, Megan accidentally poured hot water on her hand. Carlos asked the waiter to get some ointment for her, but that was it. He didn't do anything else.

As Debbie's words turned harsher, Megan stared at the man next to her, a wronged expression on her face. Since he was within earshot, she believed he had heard every single word Debbie had said. However, there was no response from him. His face remained blank. Silently, Megan worked on her emotion. Soon, a single tear rolled down her cheek.

Carlos didn't notice it, though. The boy did. He was talking about something, but stopped immediately and asked, "Megan, what's wrong? Why are you crying? Is it something I said? I'm so sorry."

In a fluster, Megan grabbed a tissue from the table and wiped her eyes carefully. "No, it's not. It's nothing. I'm fine," she said.

It was only then that Carlos realized that Megan was crying. He frowned and handed her a napkin. "Don't bother her again!" he said to the boy sternly.

The boy was the same age as Megan and he was visibly terrified of Carlos from the very beginning. Carlos' order made his forehead sweat. He nodded and then nodded some more. "I... Megan, I'm s-sorry for bothering you. Bye."

As soon as he managed to stutter those words, the poor boy fled.

Left alone with Carlos, Megan asked in a low voice, "Uncle Carlos, does Aunt Debbie have a problem with me? She seems to dislike me. Last time, she got mad at Jake when I brought him to the villa. Now she is calling me a... Uncle Carlos, I..."

Megan sounded sadder and more desperate as she spoke. She started to pant for breath.

girl, holding her in his arms. She heard him say,

to think that his tenderness was meant

Megan was way more important to Carlos than she had

table stood up and approached them. Hands in his pockets, Carlos said indifferently, "Mr. Gu, enjoy your meal. I've

eating her food with her head hung low. Debbie never looked up, pretending



with Carlos. "Thank you, Mr. Huo. I hope we can have dinner together next  
take Megan out of there  
Debbie with her reddened eyes and said in a low, gentle voice,  
in a calm tone, "Don't  
lower lip and kept her mouth shut.  
long look, Carlos left with Megan.  
and clinked it against hers.  
girlfriend?" he asked with  
tonight to tell you  
stood up to leave, but Hayden grabbed her hand firmly.  
him, he was smiling. "Fine. Then, let's be friends. Can  
his efforts. Hayden could tell that she was  
as impatient as ever. Deb, let's not waste food. Don't worry. I will drive you home right  
in her seat reluctantly. She finished her meal like she was assigned some  
got up to drive  
the entrance of the restaurant. But before Debbie could get in, a Bentley pulled up next to them.  
Debbie's heart skipped a beat

### **Chapter 136 Seek Solace In Drink**

Debbie would have been thrilled if Hayden had told her this before.  
But things had changed and she had already moved on. She was not used to the new cologne he was  
wearing, and the man before her was, for all intents and purposes, a stranger. True, she hadn't seen him  
in awhile, but the man whose arms she was in now was so alien, so changed from whom he once was  
when they had first met. Although she was in his arms, she felt there was a huge chasm between them.  
And that chasm was indeed hard to bridge.  
Time does change everything.  
Debbie pushed Hayden away from her and told the driver, "Stop the car!"  
The driver looked at Hayden through the interior rear-view mirror, hoping to get some indication of  
whether or not he should do this. But Hayden was silent, and gave no cues, verbal or otherwise, that he  
should obey the girl's orders. He wouldn't do as Debbie asked without Hayden's say-so.  
Instantly, Debbie figured it out. She fumed with rage and shouted at Hayden, "I said, stop the car!"  
Hayden was not angry at her behavior. Instead, he coaxed her, "It's freezing outside. Let me send you  
home." There was a time and place to be angry, and now was not the time.

However, Debbie didn't buy it at all. She yelled at the top of her lungs, "No! I'm not going home. Let me out!" She put her hand on the door handle, ready to unlock the door and open it. "I'm not kidding. I'll jump!"

Besides, she was at the end of her rope. Her already frayed nerves had snapped. She had seen Megan and Carlos together, when he should have been away on business. Her heart hit rock bottom. What was worse, Megan had told the boy that Carlos was her boyfriend. And before Megan and Carlos had left the restaurant, he hadn't even cast a single glance at Debbie. Debbie was so mad she could explode at any time.

Sighing in defeat, Hayden told the driver to pull over. Debbie pushed the door open and left without even turning her head.

Hayden watched as the stubborn girl walked off. He rubbed his aching temples and wondered, 'What can I do to make her come back to me?'

Debbie trotted along the road, and then started to run.

Finally, she arrived at Jared's housing community and rang him on the phone. "Hey, Jared. Where are you? I really need a drink—and a friend."

beat me to a pulp if he

Do this for me! Forget him;

I'm at a friend's birthday party right

anywhere that I can get a stiff,

Debbie hung up the phone.

BYD e5, but it was comfortable and clean. Naturally, she gave the driver instructions to take her to Orchid Private Club. Carlos called her several times on the way,

phone rang again and she accidentally answered it. She remained silent.

asked in a low voice, "Where are

with my friends." She paid the fare and got out, walking towards the gates to the

and I'll pick

"I..."

"I'm not going back home now." But a cheerful voice interrupted her. "Uncle

'Seriously?

with Megan? Go to hell, you

in Debbie's heart. She really needed that drink now. Without saying a word, she hung up on

hang up? I need to get to the bottom of this, '

Before she could calm

the club!" one said.

evening, Boss!" chirped

two managers, Debbie forced a smile and said, "Hi. I need a private booth.

club's ownership to Debbie, that meant they must be somehow related. The managers believed that they could let their

as "Boss". Sighing with profound resignation, Debbie looked at them and said in a serious manner, "Don't call me 'Boss'. You know what happened that evening. And you know Carlos. I might not be you wish,

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#### **Chapter 137 Let's Get Drunk**

Jared was stunned by Debbie's words. 'You drank this expensive wine like water?' "Tomboy, it's such a waste! If your husband found out, you'd break his heart. By the way, he's on that business trip, right? Let's get some of the hard stuff. I mean, did you see his liquor cabinet? Vodka, whiskey, brandy, Maotai...He has the best stuff. Tomboy, how about a bottle of limited-edition brandy? This isn't that expensive, I think," he said, grabbing a bottle and examining it.

Lured by the alcohol, he completely forgot about Carlos' warning.

'Limited-edition brandy?' Debbie blinked and wondered. 'This is all my husband's liquor. No big deal to drink a bottle or two. Besides, he's with Megan now...'

When Megan popped into her mind, Debbie slammed another glass of wine, snapped her fingers and told Jared, "Sure, why not? Besides, I'm not letting you leave. You haven't drunk enough."

Jared clapped his hands, cheerful at her assent. "Awesome!"

He took the bottle from the cabinet, removed the lid and poured her a glass, then himself. The smell of alcohol filled the room.

They clinked glasses and drank the brandy. They were feeling pretty good now, the two of them. The room was warm, the lights making the place somewhat indistinct, and their cares were largely forgotten. It was a good time, just these two friends, and in some ways just like old times.

After two glasses of brandy, Debbie's mind was a blank—no more Carlos, no more Megan. She felt great at that moment. And that was the whole point of this little rendezvous.

Jared was a heavy drinker. He was still playing on his phone—it was the latest version made by Carlos' company. After the upgrade, a whole world of games opened to him. And so he was busy downloading one while playing another.

They polished off the bottle of brandy and were about to find something else to drink when Jared's phone rang. He showed Debbie the caller ID and said, "It's Kasie."

With a red face, Debbie stammered, "W-Why is she...calling you now?"

"Not a clue. Maybe she's in trouble." Jared and Kasie were good friends, but he and Debbie had a better relationship. He'd known Debbie longer, and she was just more fun to be around. Still, he cared about Kasie.

When he answered the call, his face changed dramatically. He jumped to his feet and yelled at his phone, "Where are you? Debbie and I... Okay, got it!"

mask of solemnity. Debbie shook her dizzy head and

asked me to bring

that, Debbie sobered up a little. She guzzled some more wine and put on her coat before the

parked not far from the gates. He managed to make his way into the driver's seat, but Debbie dragged him out and snapped, "Get out! You're too drunk

I can hold my liquor." Jared's face was a little redder than usual, but he was

your license and rot in jail. I don't think you'd look good in prison grey. Let's just get a taxi.

if a drunk gets behind the wheel, he'll be held by the Traffic Administration Department until he sobers up, and his driver's license shall be automatically revoked. He'll face

two-seat sports car. "You

eyes and snapped, "Forget it. Just

a security guard at the club and told him,

"Yes, Mr. Han."

At the Merja Karaoke

Kasie was, they saw many young boys

was very bright. The lyrics of a love song were displayed on the screen, but it

and welcomed him to the little soiree. "Jared,

seen you in a long

pretty.

Jared was popular in upper class

room were from rich families as well, and were Jared's friends. Jared couldn't be bothered to introduce them to Debbie. He greeted them

you." A girl's soft

hated her—she was Portia,

was Portia. Her brown long coat was folded and draped

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

## Chapter 138 Clean My Shoes

Many rich boys had had threesomes and foursomes before, but it was something that upper-class people talked about only behind closed doors.

Most people in the private booth were enraged by Jared's bluntness, especially Portia. Her face turned pale, and then livid. She pointed at Jared and yelled, "Jared Han, you're so shameless! Don't you dare think that we're as dirty as you are."

'How dare Jared insult Portia?!' The boy standing nearest to Jared fumed with rage. He grabbed Jared's collar with one hand and got ready to punch him in the face with the other. "Fuck you, Jared Han! You're really asking for it!"

Just as his fist was about to land on Jared's face, Kasie grabbed his arm and pulled it back. "Don't start a fight!"

Debbie staggered to the boy and patted him on his shoulder. "Hey, dude."

The boy turned to the drunk girl. Irritated by the smell of alcohol coming from her, he shouted, "Fuck off!"

Instead of getting angry, Debbie gave him a big sweet smile that caught him off guard.

The very next moment, she threw her fist toward his face. It was too late for the boy to dodge; he got a hard punch in the face.

"Ouch!" His hands flew up to hold his face in pain.

Debbie blew on her fist. It had been a long time since she had fought with anyone, so she was a little rusty now. Her hand was hurting so much that she wanted to cry.

Now that Debbie had started a fight, the room was in chaos. The boys gathered around Debbie and Jared in an attempt to avenge their dream girl, Portia.

Kasie didn't know how to fight, so Jared pushed her aside to protect her.

The room was in a mess.

wasn't a doormat. She grabbed an empty bottle, smashed it onto the table, and pointed the broken half at the girls. The girls immediately stopped in their tracks in

party, so they tried to stop

catch Debbie off guard, but she gave him a spin kick, sending him flying backward. He rolled back

I don't want to fight

you home after

talking to Debbie, a

Debbie wanted to do was sleep. She went over to Jared and knocked the boys around him

do with her. She kicked the table beside Portia, causing it to move a few centimeters. The wine bottle on the table fell

Nian!" she cried hysterically.

couple of days ago and now she had

a bid to sober up and asked, "You called me?

breath to calm down, then raised her left leg and put her foot down on the chair. "Clean my boots!" she ordered. Obviously, she

Debbie nodded, "Sure."

fruit platter and spread it onto Portia's boot. "Actually, black boots don't suit you. Red

the juice and flesh of

yelled, "Debbie Nian! These boots cost me

I have no money." All the money she used

life. With a mocking smile, she said, "I don't care whether

Debbie on Portia's behalf,

opened from the outside.

a new three-story villa, Megan propped up her chin with her hands and fixed her eyes on Carlos, who was sitting opposite

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

#### **Chapter 139 Your Husband Seems To Be Here**

The open tender was very important to the ZL Group and it was why Carlos had gone out of town in the first place. But after hearing Debbie say that she missed him, he'd squeezed out some time in his schedule and rushed back to Y City.

Silence befell the car. Emmett could tell that Carlos was in a bad mood. Since Carlos didn't respond, Emmett didn't pursue the topic again.

Just then, Emmett's phone rang. With one hand on the wheel, he answered it. "Hello, this is... What?! When? Okay, got it. Thank you. Bye!"

After hanging up, he cast a careful glance at his boss sitting in the back seat, then cleared his throat and said, "Er... Mr. Huo, something has happened to Mrs. Huo."

Carlos' eyes flew open, and his piercing gaze sent a chill running down Emmett's spine. Emmett wanted nothing more than to hit the brakes and ditch the car to get as far away from his boss as possible.

Meanwhile, the local police station was overflowing with young boys and girls, even though it was usually calm and quiet at this hour.

The boys were behaving as arrogantly as ever, as if they feared nothing and no one. The girls, however, looked completely different from half an hour ago. Now, they were sitting quietly in the cell with their heads lowered.

One of the policemen was interrogating Jared, whose face was black and blue. "Why did you start the fight?"

Jared raised his chin and pointed at another boy. With innocent eyes, he said, "Sir, you should ask him. I don't know why they hit me. I'm confused too."

The policeman knew how unruly these rich second generation kids could be. He banged the table and said in a serious tone, "If you refuse to answer, you'll have to celebrate New Year behind bars."

New Year was just half a month away.

While Jared was being questioned, Debbie was sound asleep with her head resting on Kasie's shoulder. No matter who spoke to her, she kept her eyes closed. Finally, when one of the policemen pressed her too hard, she yelled, "Why didn't you bring that woman here as well? She's the one who started the fight!" The woman she was referring to was none other than Portia. Portia had made a phone call to Hayden as soon as the policemen arrived at the private booth. As a result, she hadn't been taken to the police station.

Debbie wanted to leave too, but she didn't dare to call Carlos. Besides, she was still mad at him. There was no way she would call him for help.

Anyway, she wasn't worried about herself because she believed that Jared would help her out.

Debbie's stubbornness gave the policeman a headache. He shifted his attention to Kasie instead.

to the police station before. Like Debbie, she kept insisting that she was innocent and that Portia was the one who had started the

families, so he didn't want to waste his time on them anymore. "Just ask one of your family members cast a warning glance at Jared and firmly

had been planning to call Damon. He was afraid that his father would beat him up if he found out about not to call his brother, his mother was the only person he

the telephone receiver away from Jared and said, "This is all my fault.

big deal." Jared snatched it back.

arguing about who should make the call, a man walked into the station—it was Emmett. As soon as Debbie saw him, she grabbed her two friends and used them to shield

recognized Emmett

too preoccupied with his own thoughts to notice Emmett. Shaken out of his thoughts by Debbie's sudden push, he asked in a loud voice,

an idiot!' Debbie cursed inwardly and kicked him hard

stole a glance at the entrance of  
I'm here to bring you  
that he already knows about what happened. I'm done.' Debbie wanted  
that Emmett knows, then Carlos must know  
she turned around  
crossed Emmett's  
screwed!' Debbie thought.  
signing some papers, Emmett took Debbie, Jared, and Kasie  
back. After realizing that Carlos knew about the whole mess, Debbie was so nervous that she could  
barely stand.  
sight of the Emperor car parked across the street, Jared whispered  
her grip on his neck. "Take me to your  
Please let me go!" Jared pleaded.  
say, we won't be  
relations with you than offend your  
left  
following behind, almost burst into laughter.

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

#### **Chapter 140 Bury Me In The Earth**

Debbie raised her left leg to walk, but her right leg went soft. She was about to fall to the ground when Carlos steadied her and pulled her into his arms.

"You are as drunk as a lord. How are you planning to get to the villa?" Carlos taunted.

Debbie covered her face with both hands in shame. "Honey, let's get going." She tried to act in a pettishly charming manner, but she felt like she was going to throw up again.

However, Carlos didn't buy it this time. He stared at her red lips, and became engrossed in his own thoughts.

"Honey, why not bury me in the earth? That way, many Debbies will spring up next year. I know that you don't like this short-tempered Debbie. If you're lucky, you might be able to harvest an obedient Debbie and you'll love her."

'Many Debbies? I can hardly deal with one Debbie.' Carlos' head throbbed at the thought. He rubbed his arched brow and said in a cold tone, "After this semester, I'm sending you to study abroad."



According to him, her unruly character had much to do with the environment she was living in. He thought that her friends, Jared and Kasie, were a bad influence on her.

'Study abroad? NO!' Instantly, Debbie fumed. "You're sending me abroad? Oh, I guess you want to send me as far away as you can, so that you can date women like Olga and Megan..."

Carlos' lips were reduced to a thin line, but he remained silent.

Debbie raised her voice. "Why are you not responding? Say something! You are feeling guilty because I'm right, aren't you?"

"You don't want to leave because you want to get back together with Hayden Gu. Isn't that right?" His voice was as cold as ice.

Debbie was stunned by his words. 'Hayden? What does this have to do with him?' "You're judging me by the standards of your own vile mind! I got nothing to do with him!" she snapped back.

'Me? Vile?' Too impatient to argue with her anymore, Carlos grabbed her wrist and dragged her to the villa.

you bastard! Let me go! Yeah, I drank! So what? I drank from your

Debbie droned on and on. "I'll mix the wine with Sprite and

your intestines and stomach;

couch and began to strip himself. "Mixing liquor with beer might

bed, Debbie watched Carlos as he threw his white shirt onto the floor. He then began to take off his pants. She swallowed hard and mumbled, "Er... Wh-What are you

on my clothes? I came all the way here to fuck you, ' Carlos snorted

bed with his body and asked, "You want to

didn't understand.

want to die so badly, you don't need to down all this alcohol.

Carlos Huo is trying to murder me! Mmm..." Her

mercilessly. She really, really regretted provoking this angry man. And now, she was going to pay the price. In his anger,

leaf in the wind. Uncontrollable moans filled the room. As he came, he called

and yell at him. 'You monster! You old goat!' But she was too exhausted to utter a

too sleepy to open her eyes and look at it. She dozed off soon

when Debbie woke up the next day. Her eyes swept around the empty room. As far as she knew, Carlos had arrived in the nearby city in

she could find out Carlos' whereabouts

time and came all the way here just to serve as Megan's boyfriend? Or just to have sex with me?' Debbie thought to herself,

her hands to rub her aching temples, and that was when she saw it. The diamond ring on

did this come from? Did Carlos put it

My head is

and

slouched around on the campus, one hand on her chest. She had a necklace around her neck with the huge diamond ring as the