

Mr Carlos 14

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 14 You Look Like A Girl!

There was a time in Carlos' life when his so-called wife was absent, but this particular moment in his life was no longer that time. The woman he had married immediately replied to his text message saying, "There is no need for us to meet, Mr. Huo. I'm very busy and I don't have the time. Don't get me wrong; I don't need a single penny from you, so I don't think you need to discuss anything more with me. Please, sign the divorce agreement as soon as possible."

Carlos allowed himself to laugh at the silly situation he found himself in. 'Interesting that my wife doesn't want my money. She just really wants to go her separate way, ' he thought to himself. If the still-married man remembered it right, his wife was at her early twenties and was still a college student. In his view, girls the age of his wife would only bother themselves with material things that only money could buy such as designer clothing and bags.

'Her father, Artie Nian, passed away long ago. Why would she choose to divorce me now?' the man thought to himself.

He could not help but remember Debbie, the girl who had kissed him in the bar that night. He had asked some of his men to investigate the 21-year-old girl. 'Debbie is so young yet she is already so good at seducing men. She and my wife are both at their early twenties. Could it be that my nominal wife is having an affair with someone else?' he wondered to himself and realized he did not have to guess -- he could just ask his wife himself.

"Are you going to divorce me for some other guy?" Carlos typed on his device, sending the text to the young girl.

If that was truly the case, he could sign the divorce agreement now. He was never really a man who dawdled. The only reason why he had not signed the agreement was because he felt very guilty for being so neglecting and he wanted to compensate for his absence in their marriage during these years. After all, he had been busy working in the past three years and had never paid any attention to her.

The marriage existed only as a contract both parties agreed to.

However, it seemed that his wife did not want the title of Mrs. Huo at all. She had kept a low profile all these years and only a few men who worked for Carlos knew that she was his wife.

He silently waited in suspense for Debbie's reply which now took about a few minutes. When he received the text, he began to understand why she had taken so long to reply; her text was a long and detailed narrative that said, "Yes, I have feelings for another guy. But, rest assured, I have not done inappropriate things. I have kept an arm's length from him. Could you please sign the agreement soon so that it would no longer have to be this way and so I can pursue my own happiness? Thank you." The text surprised Carlos as he was not expecting his assumptions to be correct.

The truth was, she was lying. Yes, she had had a thing for a boy, but it was ages ago. She had already moved on.

She only said this to her husband because she wanted him to sign the agreement as soon as possible. She did not think a successful man like him would just allow his wife to love someone else.

At this point, she was getting really annoyed and started thinking to herself what a slow man her husband was. 'Why can't he just pick up that pen and get it over with?' she thought. 'He acts as if he has a thing for me, and it's ridiculous!'

The girl perceived herself as a reasonable and considerate person. Her husband had been spotted with an actress once before, and then caught shopping with a so-called celebrity. If she really had feelings for her husband, her heart would have been shattered to pieces. But to this day she felt nothing but apathy.

couldn't understand why Carlos just

to tell my grandpa about it first. If he says it's alright, then I

to the young girl and thought, 'This marriage was arranged by grandpa, so I

father was still alive to make all the arrangements, he had simply handed her a contract of marriage one day and

grandpa. You should be the

task on me? Your grandpa must be a stubborn old man and you want me to be the puppet that bears all of his wrath.

her lips pouted. 'This man is so annoying, just like Jail Mu!

the text his feisty wife had sent him. 'She's such a short-tempered girl. After all, she's still young and I need to be more inclusive,' he thought. 'Alas! No one has dared to speak to me like this before.' Carlos shook his head with resignation. 'Wait! There's another girl who would speak to me like

become irritated, just as the woman had had a few moments ago. He had bothered himself with Debbie

grandpa is in New York. You may find him

the fuck?" Debbie exclaimed.

to throw her phone. Luckily, she

and calming down, she picked up her phone and finally replied to her annoying husband's text. "Carlos Huo, you have the balls

as you wish," the man

that old man that he would not divorce his wife. If she wanted to divorce him so badly, she

naive! And so willfully stupid!" Carlos thought.

your husband and it was you who agreed to

to take large strides to get her useless husband to sign the divorce papers. She couldn't

when Jared finally snapped. He covered his ears in frustration. "What the hell is wrong with you, you stupid Tomboy? Just tell me! Are you going through the changes of life early?" the boy exclaimed.

look and murmured, "I'm so upset." She kept asking herself over and over again why Carlos wouldn't for? Just tell us and we'll hear you out. We promise we're here to help you!" Jared assured the struggling girl. Kristina and Kasie seconded the motion and nodded

shook her head with resignation and thought, 'How can I tell you about that? If I tell you guys