

## Mr Carlos 15

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

#### Chapter 15 Pretending To Be Pure

Seeing that the girl before him was now a changed woman, Jared took out his phone and photographed the rare beauty that was in front of him. He flashed a cunning smile as he was planning to post her photos in his WeChat moments. After all, his best friend only looked this decent once in a blue moon, so he felt the need to document this moment.

"You look stunning! Tomboy, if I didn't know who you truly are, I would court you and ask you to be my girlfriend. The only thing is... you need to wear a thicker bra. Add some padding, maybe. Your chest is so obviously flat." After teasing Debbie, Jared chuckled.

Upon hearing his insult, Debbie fumed. She raised her leg in another attempt to kick her annoying friend, but a cold voice stopped her. "Since when is everyone allowed to enter the Spirit?"

The manager and the salesladies walked towards Carlos to greet him. They were all dumbfounded by his words. 'What could Mr. Huo be talking about? Who is he referring to?' they thought to themselves.

Debbie knew that voice and did not have to turn around to confirm who it was; it was her husband, Carlos.

She took a few deep breaths to calm herself down and prep herself. 'He's trying to provoke you on purpose, Debbie. Just ignore him,' she told herself in her mind.

She withdrew her leg and told Jared, "I want to change into another dress. This one is way too revealing for me." Indeed, the dress was revealing for a person like her. It was a backless dress that was only hanging on her shoulders with two bow knots.

Before Jared was able to say something, Carlos' sarcastic voice made its way again. "Really? You call this dress too revealing? Are you from ancient China? Stop pretending to be so conservative and pure!"

Little did Carlos know that his words would give himself a slap in the face some day.

After saying that, he let go of Olga, signaled her to select a dress and sat on the couch.

Olga glanced at Debbie contemptuously and then proceeded to the VIP clothing area with a saleslady, marching as proud as a peacock.

Holding the hemlines of her dress in her grips, Debbie walked up to Carlos with a burning look and said, "Are you out of your mind? Why are you coming after me like a mad dog? I was framed to make the love confession. I didn't mean it at all. If you think I'm in love with you, then it's time to stop dreaming! I would never fall in love with a mean person like you!"

She went over the confession this time as she needed to make it clear that she didn't love him. Otherwise, it would be difficult for her to negotiate the divorce later.

girl out of the store for Carlos' sake, but before she could decide on that, Jared grabbed Debbie's arm and dragged her out

dare to offend Carlos

is banned from this shop!" Carlos exclaimed, the

furious than ever. She could not bear to have her name on the same marriage certificate as this

I'm telling you..." Before the feisty girl could finish her sentence, her mouth was covered by Jared's big palm. Dragging her over to the counter, Jared chucked a bank card over the

shop also provided services on top of their products. After all,

tightly whilst shaking his head and

determined to get his best friend out of the store because he knew that she would definitely start a fight with Carlos.

such a powerful man; she would pay

all they paid for, Jared

for air. "Open the door! I'm telling you, I am going to divorce that bastard now!

just thought out loud, Debbie stopped her tantrum. Silence filled the car; it was so quiet that if a needle were to be dropped, they would hear it. Jared stared blankly at her in shock

not be able to, as she had no possession of concrete evidences. All the girl was able to do was lean against the back of the seat and heave a heavy sigh. "It's the

don't need to

that Jared believed her. "Jared, I didn't intend to keep it from you guys.

doctor in the best hospital. Oh, no, I'll take you straight to the director of the hospital." Jared held her hand in pity. "Don't worry. Even if it's incurable, I will never give up on you." Taking out his phone, Jared opened a navigation application to input their destination --

for a while. She knew it! She knew nobody would believe

mouth and said, "Never mind. Let's go to the dinner party

asking her, "Are you alright?" 'Is her disease

I am totally

with profound resignation.

Group was held on a cruiser named "The Ocean", which could carry up to thousands of people. The cruiser was docked at a wharf to the east of

a billion dollars and the greatest and biggest corporations would always prefer to hold their parties there.