

Mr Carlos 151

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 151 I'm Debbie's Husband

At around 8 p.m., the elevator descended gracefully into the hotel lobby and a couple walked out, hand in hand. The woman had zipped her coat all the way to the top, put her hood up, and pulled the drawstrings tight. No one would be able to recognize who she was.

"Mr. Huo, are you going out? Do you need a car?" the lobby manager asked with the utmost respect.

"No," Carlos answered shortly.

"Yes, Mr. Huo. Do you need any other services?"

"No."

"Sure, Mr. Huo. Goodbye." The manager always made a fuss whenever Carlos was around.

On their way out, Carlos and Debbie had to bear the greetings from several hotel staff passing by. When they finally left the hotel, she heaved a long sigh of relief.

Somehow, Carlos was not happy with her reaction. He cast a sideways glance at her and asked, "You feel ashamed of being with me, don't you?"

'Not again! I've told him a dozen times.' Debbie was exasperated at the stupid thought but decided not to act it out. She grabbed his arm and told him with a sweet smile, "Honey, could you please wait until I graduate first? I'm not mentally prepared to live under limelight just yet."

Then she added playfully, "You know who you are—the great Carlos Huo. It's quite a big thing to be your wife and sometimes, stressful too."

Carlos' heart went soft at her words, but he managed to maintain a straight face. "Behave yourself. Don't hang onto my arm like that," he demanded frivolously.

"It's all your fault! My legs are killing me. I am not the one to blame," she snapped back playfully. If it weren't for her rumbling stomach, she would still be tormented by this old goat.

Carlos couldn't maintain his long face any longer, and his eyes reduced themselves to slits in his affection. "What do you want to eat?" he asked in a soft voice.

"I don't know. I've never been to this city before. Let's look around and find something good to eat." She suddenly remembered that one of her cousins was a freshman in some university in this city, but she didn't know the exact address.

pocket and asked Carlos casually, "Hey,

he

you know where it

a couple of miles

the news. She dialed a number and told Carlos, "I'd like you to meet someone, here?" he remarked in cousin from the to hear Sasha's voice again. "Sasha, I'm in T City. Are you available Gail's sister and much better relationship with right now." Sasha's screaming was so loud that even Carlos could hear her on the phone. face. He felt lucky that Debbie wasn't land a disgraceful impression on a Japanese restaurant located inside a shopping mall not be able to find the place. Eventually, she chose a famous chain restaurant so mall. Soon, she saw the girl nose and a small mouth—people often said that she looked like a doll. Her long hair was adorned with a dozen meters away could hear her. "Wow! What did you do? Drink some magic water? You look so much more beautiful than ever before. And look at your skin, only drink pure water. Why did something. Everyone in other colleges is enjoying their winter vacations, while they were still very close. Without answering Sasha's question, Debbie led her into a private booth of the restaurant. noticed that the booth was occupied by a handsome man on a Carlos' figure wrapped by a towel in Moments on WeChat. Sasha had seen the post, and wanted to know who he was. But Debbie had kept it

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Chapter 152 Colleen's Brother

Sasha nodded, "Yes. Gail came to see me earlier, but she didn't tell me that you were here."

Debbie shrugged without saying anything. Sasha looked back and forth between the couple and asked curiously, "Deb, when did you get married? Why didn't you invite me? And Carlos, when are you leaving T City with Deb?"

Debbie turned to look at Carlos, who was boning a pork rib. "We've been married for several years now, and we'll be leaving tomorrow morning," he answered without raising his head. As soon as he was done boning the rib, he put the meat onto Debbie's plate.

Her eyes full of admiration, Sasha said, "Deb, you have such a caring husband. You should cherish him."

"I will," Debbie said with a sweet smile. She could feel his love towards her through his smallest of actions.

There were more than twenty dishes on the table. Carlos knew that she had a huge appetite and always remembered to feed her well.

On their way to the city, he had explained why he had served as Megan's boyfriend back then.

That day, he got off the plane and was about to go see Debbie when Megan called him out of nowhere. She wanted him to act as her boyfriend so that she could get rid of a boy who had been pestering her.

The place Megan mentioned was not too far away from the airport, so Carlos didn't turn her down. He had planned to go to Debbie after dismissing the boy. But much to his surprise, he and Megan ran into Debbie and Hayden at the restaurant.

In return for his explanation, Carlos had asked Debbie to explain why she had been with Hayden that day. She told him that she just wanted to tell Hayden that she had moved on and that there was no chance for them to get back together.

However, Carlos didn't buy it and bombarded her with questions. He didn't let her go until she had told him every word she and Hayden had spoken, every move they had made, and every dish they had eaten.

During the dinner, Debbie realized how busy Carlos was. Emmett, Tristan and some other people kept calling him, but he dismissed all of them and sent Skype messages instead.

Meanwhile, he also had to answer Sasha's curious questions. In order to not delay his work further, Debbie quickly gulped down her food and offered to go back to the hotel right after dinner. Two cars were already waiting for them as they exited the mall. Undoubtedly, Carlos had arranged them in advance. He asked one of his men to drive Sasha back.

walk back to the hotel with her. Emmett had to drive the

hotel, they saw Gregory walking out. Although Debbie was wearing a hood, and her face was covered with a scarf, Gregory recognized her immediately. He remembered her down jacket

had known for a while that Debbie was married to Carlos. But his heart still ached

smile and greeted them, "Hi,

You recognized me

reaction amused

the time in his watch.

some food. I didn't have dinner." Debbie looked back and

had met Carlos. Back then, he didn't know Carlos

city knew his name, very few had actually seen his face. Colleen

not ask for room service?" Carlos asked.

hadn't seen Debbie get into Carlos' car, he would have invited her anymore. She asked, "You Colleen's brother," said wonder Gregory looked familiar. She realized that he flashed across Gregory's eyes when he saw the affection between the couple. He took a her hand.

nodded in response. He looked at Gregory's retreating figure and turned to Debbie. "How long have you known him?" he asked, sensing

"We were classmates in high school. We were not in the same class in the first and second years at college. But this year, we're in the same class again. But I didn't know

well, right? Have you

about Colleen's brother. She answered honestly, "No. This was the first time. I didn't know he was coming until I saw his name on

together. Before the doors were completely shut, Carlos pressed her against the wall and kissed

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Chapter 153 The Password

Debbie shook her head immediately. "Behave yourself, old man," she snapped. Who could guess that the aloof Carlos Huo could act that way in front of his wife?

Carlos pulled Debbie into his arms and began to accuse her. "Maybe you should behave yourself." Seeing her puzzled expression, he continued, "How about the village head's son? Hayden Gu? Gregory Song?"

"Huh?" Debbie raised her head, only to see the displeasure in his eyes.

Carlos lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "You're a siren, aren't you? Did you flirt with those guys? Remember, you're my wife. I'm the only one who can bang you."

Debbie was stunned. 'A siren? Flirt? And he's the only one who can...' "You married me just to...er...bang me?" she asked angrily.

"That's not the point!" he corrected her and kissed the corner of her mouth.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa. Back up," she said, blinking her eyes. She knew Hayden wanted her back. But the village head's son? And Gregory? What was he talking about?

Carlos pressed her against the liquor cabinet, raised one brow and said, "I'm a guy, see? I know how they think. Keep Gregory at arm's length. Getting the hots for my girl? Next time I see Colleen, I'll tell her to bitch at her brother for me."

'Gregory has a thing for me?' Debbie couldn't believe her ears. "You got it wrong. We're in the same class, that's all. I think you're way off base here!"

Debbie retorted. That would just be too much. Colleen and Gregory would think she and Carlos were both nuts. And that could ruin their friendship.

"And you're naive," Carlos sneered.

'Naive?' Debbie was enraged. She disentangled herself from his arms. "Well, now that we're getting things off our chests..." She took a step back and stared up at him defiantly, arms crossed.

"What do you mean?" Carlos was confused.

"Ha! You're mad at me?! I'm your wife. We sleep in the same bed every night. And you told me that you loved me, that I was your everything, and that we'd grow old together. But look what you did. You said Megan was your girlfriend while I was standing right there! What? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Carlos said, "I already explained

you to act as her boyfriend! And coming back to the city like that? Why didn't you tell me? I'm your wife, aren't I? Where do I fit into this? Men are all two-timers! Two-timers!" As if afraid that Carlos might not hear her clearly, she stressed the word

Before he could say anything, she added, "What did I do to make you think that was okay? Hell, while we're at it, let's talk about Olga. To make her happy, you threw me out of the Shining International Plaza, and later, into the ocean. The OCEAN! What

could not believe how cruel Carlos could be.

you should have let me know who you were." Carlos defended himself.

you're saying I deserved

was speechless. For the first time in his life, he realized that women wouldn't listen to

sorry. I shouldn't have treated you like that. Please forgive

Debbie rolled her

"Better?"

be seen in her

took the glass from her hand and asked with a cunning smile, "By the way, where's your ring?" He raised his finger to show that he

since she had put it on

when he didn't see her ring.

it in the

wasn't buying it. "No big deal. If you lost it or it got scratched, I'd buy

you gave me, and that can't be replaced. Get it? I'll put it on when we're back home. I

affectionately on the lips. After a long kiss, he said, "Okay. Forget about it. But you just called me a two-timer..." He put his hand on her waist, waiting for

Can't you just let it go? You're such a

with a fake smile said, "Two-timer? Who said

was not satisfied with it. His hand slipped into her sweater. "Please don't. It's still

with a pair of innocent doe

managed to keep a straight face and said in a

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Chapter 154 Carlos' Secret

"Megan's," answered Carlos as he walked towards the bathroom. Debbie's face soured at the answer. She knew it instinctively, but it became more real when he finally confirmed it. As if realizing something wasn't right, he added, "I lent her my phone and she kept complaining that she couldn't remember my PIN. So she changed it to her birthday. I forgot to change it back."

'Is he trying to explain?' Debbie thought.

Carlos turned to look at her and offered, "I'll change all my passwords to your birthday, okay?" He wanted Debbie to blend into every aspect of his life. She was his wife, after all, and often at the forefront of his thoughts. He was a busy man, though, and could only juggle so many things at once. He had to make any number of decisions day in and day out to keep his business running. So sometimes, he'd make a snap decision without necessarily consulting his wife. The man wasn't accustomed to married life. It would take some time getting used to it.

She pouted her lips. "Okay. By the way, when is your birthday?" She gave him an embarrassed smile, as she knew it was not appropriate to not know her husband's birthday.

He cast a meaningful glance at her before saying, "September 25th, Lunar Calendar."

"What?! We have the same birth month! Mine's September 5th. Oh no! Why didn't you tell me about it earlier? I didn't get you anything for your birthday." Feeling guilty, Debbie jumped out of bed. Despite the fact that he was naked now, she wrapped her arms around him and hugged him tightly.

Stroking her hair, Carlos smiled, "No, you already got me a present."

Confused, she raised her head to look at him.

Although Carlos hated to mention what had happened on the cruiser, he had to explain. "When I asked my men to throw a girl into the ocean, it was my birthday. After boarding the cruiser, the girl gave me a kiss. That was the gift you gave me."

"What? No, no, no. That doesn't count..." She didn't know that day was his birthday, and he didn't know she was his wife back then either.

"It was the best gift I ever got," he said unreservedly. He did love her, but it was hard to find the time to remind her. She meant a lot to him, and he was trying to make sure that she was a part of his life. But

why was it so hard sometimes? He scooped Debbie up into his arms, and carried her towards the bathroom. "You can't even stay away from me for one second, huh? Why not take a bath together?"

"NO! Put me down, old man. I'm not a clean freak. I already had a bath today. Hahaha... That tickles! Don't bite my ear." Before they had gone out to grab some food, Debbie had already had a bath. She had even used the skin care products he had gotten her so she'd smell nice. He liked it when she did that. And she liked hearing him tell her.

Carlos put Debbie down, pressed her against the door frame and kissed her affectionately before letting her go.

Throwing herself onto the bed, she unlocked his phone, found the WeChat app and opened it.

"Aaaaaaargh!" When she saw his WeChat name and profile, she couldn't believe her eyes. The scream was unintentional, but entirely understandable, under the circumstances. Carlos could even hear her scream over the rush of water shower. "Carlos Huo! I can't believe it! You calculating asshole! You added me as your WeChat friend awhile ago but never told me. Why didn't I know? Because you pretended you were someone else..."

she had called him "a wolf in sheep's clothing" after he had kissed her in his office at school. Not only that, she had posted a picture of him

didn't pay much attention to that update.

an ass! He even pretended to be somebody else and told me he wanted to go

the guy with the username "C" was

his password to her birthday, she threw his phone aside and picked hers up. She opened

you off?" read Jared's reply.

Debbie

do this time?" Jared sent a Curious Face

It was a sore spot with her, and she and Carlos constantly fought about her involvement in their lives. But was it really appropriate to share that? After a moment's consideration, she decided against it.

"Forget it. I said he was a two-timer, and he

what?" replied

such a petty man. He didn't let me off the hook at all. He just had to punish me," answered Debbie.

a Dirty Smile

don't take it the wrong way! I didn't mean

lady doth protest too much, methinks,"

thought.

on, Tomboy. Don't keep us in suspense. Tell

off chatting to get snacks. Debbie might not feel like sharing by the time she got back to her phone. laughed out loud for 15 seconds. They had kept the pressure on, and were finally and typed, "You two better delete your messages. You know and Kasie too?"

Proud emoji—a grinning face with smiling eyes—Debbie replied, "Because I love Kasie and Kristina, asked Dixon, along with a

to look at the locked bathroom and heard the sound

Debbie that he couldn't bear the thought that other men might find her hot. She had begged and cajoled, and promised him things for a long time

message saying, "Come on, Tomboy! Give me

Chapter 155 Talking About The Baby

"I'm not angry at you, but that doesn't mean I don't mind,"

said Carlos as he pulled Debbie into his arms. "So you need to make me happy."

"Okay. How about I sing a song for you?" She put her phone aside and cradled his neck.

"What? 'Pray for You' again?" Carlos asked through gritted teeth.

Debbie stuck out her tongue and made a face. "No, no, no! I don't want to be buried alive again. Grave mold is a bad look for me."

Her reaction amused Carlos, who pinched her nose and ordered playfully, "Then sing."

Debbie rested her head on his chest and listened to his strong heartbeat. "This is my favorite song. Hope you'll enjoy it."

"Uh-huh."

Carlos moved the slider on the dimmer, and instantly the room was cloaked in darkness. The neon lights of the city came in through the window, bathing everything in the room in a curious cast of blue. Tucked in his arms, Debbie looked him in the eye and started to sing. "I've seen the world, done it all, had my cake now. Diamonds, brilliant, and Bel-Air now. Hot summer nights, mid July, when you and I were forever wild. The crazy days, city lights, the way you'd play with me like a child. Will you still love me when I'm no longer young and beautiful..."

Carlos had long known that Debbie was a good singer. She seemed to have magic in her voice; his restless mind cooled down when she started singing. That was why he liked to hear her soaring vocals. She was able to hit some intense parts, and there were times when her voice went positively stratospheric. She was gifted, and he was a lucky man.

And singing had an effect on her as well. When she hit those emotional parts, her eyes would start tearing up. She was able to feel what she was doing, give it some punch from deep in her lungs and enthrall an audience. "Will you still love me when I'm no longer young and beautiful? Will you still love

me when I got nothing but my aching soul? I know you will, I know you will, I know that you will. Will you still love me when I'm no longer beautiful? Dear Lord, when I get to heaven, please let me bring my man. When he comes, tell me that you'll let him in. Father tell me if you can. Oh that grace, oh that body, oh that face makes me wanna party. He's my sun, he makes me shine like diamonds..."

His eyes were as deep as the ocean; she couldn't help but lose herself in them.

She finished off with a beautiful line. "Will you still love me when I'm no longer young and beautiful?" As she crooned, her voice was low and angelic, as tender as a baby's skin, and as soft as new fallen snow. She relaxed finally, done with her rendition of Lana Del Rey's "Young and Beautiful". After a moment's pause, she added, "Will you?"

She was so nervous waiting for his answer.

Carlos lowered his head, kissed her on the forehead, and whispered in her ear, "Yes, I will."

They were buzzing with all the pleasant emotions the song and Carlos' words had stirred in them. It was so wonderful that neither of them wanted it to end. Eventually, they agreed to close their eyes at

quilt, her schoolmates had already

her sit on his lap, helped her pull on her slippers,

for you?" His voice snapped Debbie back to her senses. She looked at her messy hair in the mirror, and then turned to Carlos, who was already in his suit. Like being hit with a

did you get up? I had no clue. Has

City. I've been up for 3 hours already." He answered her questions patiently and helped her squeeze the some water on her face, and took over her

I'll wait in

before he

correct and balance the pH of her skin. She also didn't want acne. Then, an antioxidant serum to neutralize sun damage. Finally, an eye cream and moisturizer. She followed this routine dutifully—Carlos wanted her to look radiant. At the last, she changed her

up in the dining room,

little stunned and confused. 'She said she would be quick, but

lid on his laptop and walked up to his wife, who was shoveling food into her mouth, devouring her breakfast like a wolf

asked,

began to peel it. Watching him was fascinating, because he was so good at it. He rolled the

from her seat, but Carlos picked up the last waffle and

rubbed her tummy and complained, "I thought you were eating too, but I pigged out on this." All he had

had only taken a bite

"Full?" he asked.

she was afraid that he didn't trust her, she lifted her sweater and showed him her big belly. "People might think I'm pregnant," she mumbled, pouting her

what they think?" Carlos cleaned his hands with a wet napkin and stood next to her.

a student. If you get me pregnant, I won't forgive you!" Debbie threatened Carlos with burning eyes.

chest repeatedly. "You didn't use any condoms. Nor did I take any pills. What if I get pregnant? You promised me you'd

grabbed her wrists and asked with dark eyes, "You don't

scared by his fierce look. 'We've talked about it before. Why is he asking me again?' she mused. After some consideration, she answered, "You

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Chapter 156 Our New Home

The couple were immersed in their own thoughts. Without giving Debbie a straight answer, Carlos held on to her, who had wrapped herself tight in the down jacket again, and led her outside the door. "I've arranged our trip to Maldives," he said. "We'll go there after spending the Spring Festival in New York. Then, after the end of next semester, you'll be studying in the UK."

Digging her fingers into her ears, Debbie repeatedly nodded her head. "Okay." Since her handsome husband had always treated her well, of course she'd do what he wanted.

And it was not like she'd have to do without him. Carlos would also be there, waiting for her when the school day was done. She would be okay with it as long as he was by her side. But her best friends would be sad. Next year, they wouldn't be able to see her. She was the one who stuck up for them when they were wronged, and lifted their moods when they were unhappy. Of course, she'd miss them too.

Seeing Debbie nodding meekly along without protest, Carlos was content. Ignoring everyone, he planted a kiss on her forehead. "Hey, I've got a surprise for you."

"What surprise?" Debbie asked expectantly.

Glowing with happiness, Carlos looked into her eyes and said, "You'll have to wait till we're back home. If I tell you, how could it be a surprise?"

Debbie's curiosity was triggered. She practically bounced in her seat in excitement. The girl racked her brains trying to figure out what it might be. She even asked Carlos for clues, but the stoic man would not give up his secrets. So she had to sit, and wait. Wait the entire four-hour trip back to Y City.

All of a sudden, she shifted her gaze from her phone to the outside of the car window. Confused by the unfamiliar scenery outside, she turned to Carlos and asked, "Where are we going? Aren't we going back to the villa?"

"No..." He was busy looking over documents. He took advantage of the long ride, keeping his company running smoothly. It took dedication and drive to use your spare moments to work, but Carlos had those in spades. His phone suddenly rang, interrupting his reply.

As Carlos answered the call, Debbie kept quiet. She knew he didn't like to talk to her when he was on the phone. So she pulled out her own phone again, and scrolled through news sites.

Ten minutes later, the car started to slow down. Up in the driver's seat, Emmett reminded Debbie, "Mrs. Huo, take a look out the window. The scenery is just amazing." 'Mr. Huo really knows how to enjoy life. This manor has everything,' Emmett marveled in his mind.

Heeding what he said, Debbie rolled down the car window and looked out. She saw the manor gate a short distance away. "So where are we now?" she asked curiously.

Carlos smiled, "Our new home."

this manor every time he came back to Y

repeated these

back to the magnificent European style gate. There were tall, grey pillars on either side, with crystal lamps on

arch doors in different sizes were adorned on both sides of it. A security room in the same color stood beside the gate. It was a gorgeous gate, with straight lines

to the gate, it opened automatically. A few well-trained security guards

stun her. And if she thought that was amazing, she hadn't seen anything yet. But the gate was simply beautiful, and the most astonishing thing she'd seen in a long time. Maybe ever. She could hardly imagine how

of which some were still green and dense even in winter. Behind the trees, there was a row of

slowly drove into the manor, Carlos opened the sunroof and

leaned her upper body out of the sunroof and got a full view of

the calming green. A warm feeling coursed throughout her whole body. She closed her eyes, breathing in the fresh and fragrant air. The grounds were huge, too. It was not like Carlos skimped on anything. There was a beautiful garden filled with well-tended plants,

the manor, where a luxurious three-storey villa stood. The

arranged around the main mansion. More than that, she had also seen a helicopter and a mysterious hot-spring introduced from the back hill. Perhaps, there were more astonishing things hidden inside

After getting out of the car,

smaller building which occupied a few hundred square meters, he said, "Can you see that? I had that building decorated for

swimming pool, there was a beautiful garden. Various tropical, subtropical, and temperate flowers of which Debbie didn't know the names were growing and blooming

was built next to the garden, in order to help some kinds of plants withstand

"Do you mean we'll settle down here? Then is our room on the ground floor or upstairs?" Debbie

this building decorated with a combination of Chinese

in his and led her into the

floor, Carlos pushed open one of the doors and let Debbie go in

the

music books were neatly lined up the bookshelves on one

Chinese instruments like

Chapter 157 The Dog Named Hum

Debbie squeezed Carlos' hands while listening attentively to each word he said.

"Decar..." she repeated the brand name.

Carlos kissed her on the lips and then gently stroked the tear stains on her face with his thumb. "Decar is the combination of Debbie and Carlos," he said tenderly.

'Decar...Debbie and Carlos... What a good name!'

Staring at him in a daze, Debbie cupped his face with her hands as if in a gentle gesture, only to pinch his cheeks so hard. Carlos was startled. "What's wrong?"

In a serious voice, she asked, "Did it hurt?"

He shook his head. "No."

"No? So I'm just daydreaming! Everything here is not real, right? What a good dream! I hope I'll never wake up," she said, pouting.

Carlos rolled his eyes at her.

As Debbie was still in a confused state, he led her to another room that was specially furnished for her—a gym.

There had been a gym in this villa previously but he had it renovated for her sake.

As Debbie was good at running, he had purchased a few new treadmills with different functions. He also had added other equipment, suitable for women.

The last room they visited was a spacious dancing and yoga studio. On one side of the room was a French window facing a lawn. The other three walls were covered with floor to ceiling mirrors, giving the room an illusion of even bigger space.

A few pieces of hammocks and swing straps for doing anti-gravity yoga dangled from the ceiling. Beautiful yoga mats and yoga balls completed the list of accessories. It was a fully furnished yoga studio that would rival any professional clubs around.

Just a feel of the studio would excite even those who didn't have interest in yoga.

Debbie's eyes. Affectionately, he pulled her into his arms and said, "Just hold on a little longer. After you finish your studies abroad and come back, we will settle

forever...' Debbie felt

she gazed at the lawn outside and indulged in a bit of fantasy. She pictured herself walking hand in hand with Carlos on the lawn under the sunlight, probably with one or two kids and a cat or a dog playing around. A happy smile crept across her face

the three-storey villa. When they arrived at the gate, Carlos grabbed her hand and pressed her finger on the fingerprint lock to collect and identify her data.

while the two-storey building they had just visited would be for recreational purposes. Carlos had chosen that building and renovated it into a music studio, a lipstick lab, a gym and a yoga room, because there was a large swimming pool in front of it. Since Debbie was fanatical about swimming, that building would be the best choice.

she shouted. On reflex, she lifted her right leg and was

clearly that the "attacker" was a dog,

barked at Debbie, but it was not threatening.

good at taking instructions, so I thought you'd have a great companion, especially for your morning or night runs. Would you like to take it to the manor for a walk? Its speed will surprise

not impressed. She had never been fond of dogs or any pets for that matter. All her touching feelings vanished into thin air now. With her lips pursed, she said rather snappishly, "Well, maybe I'd like to, but not now, please! And no matter how fast it runs, I'll be

with

Carlos didn't answer, she added, "Didn't you see how it dashed toward us

breath. "Well, why not give this damn thing

some time?" 'It seems quite close

a few days before you went to the

of a sudden?" Debbie squatted down and reached out her hand. She wanted to touch

Debbie was going to do, the dog suddenly stood up and walked away. It stared at

pouted once more and snorted. "Humph! It's a silly dog, just as

the dog instantly barked at her again. 'This dog is not silly but quite clever! It knew I was rebuking it!'

Debbie

Debbie and the dog. It was so funny that he chuckled. "Whenever I'm not here with you, you can play with it. To tame it, you need to give

frowned. "What? It's so troublesome. Not the kind of pet I

smile, "The dog needs regular exercise. Almost daily. Just take it along as you exercise

Debbie turned around and stared at him. "I bet the last sentence is the whole point you're driving at, right?" Her face flushed red when she remembered

her

couldn't find a way to retort. 'It's not that I am weak, but you bang like a stallion on

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Chapter 158 So Hot

Before grabbing her chopsticks, Debbie called Carlos. Just as she guessed, he was too busy to come back for dinner. Despite feeling a jolt of loneliness, she understood why. He had already abandoned his schedule to pick her up from the Southon Village. Earlier, he had received quite a few business calls, even in the car. All his time was devoted to either flirting with her or dealing with work.

After reminding Carlos of his meal, Debbie hung up and dug into her dinner.

She had to admit one thing—without Carlos at the table, she was free to do anything she wanted. She liked to play on her phone, but Carlos rarely let her do anything other than eat and talk to him. And he did precious little of the latter. Sometimes, there was little to talk about, especially with a man of few words. And she did love to mess around with her phone...

Debbie had just opened her Weibo app when her phone suddenly rang. It was Kasie calling.

After quickly swallowing down a mouthful of tasty soup, she answered in a happy tone, "Hi, Kasie!"

"Debbie! Did you see the top trending topic on Weibo?" Kasie was obviously excited, and her words came out in a rapid-fire jumble.

"Not yet. I just sat down for dinner. I was about to get on Weibo when you called. Something happened?"

"Yeah. Your husband made the headlines again! Carlos seems to have become a newsmaker. I don't know what you did to him, but it's almost like he's craving the limelight now. He used to issue takedown notices for stories about him, but not anymore."

'Made the headlines?' Debbie tensed up. "What did he do this time? Anything happened to him?"

"Well, you'd better read the news yourself. You're involved. You'd probably know better than I would." Kasie had scarcely finished her sentence before she hung up the phone immediately. Debbie had no chance to say a word.

With a torrent of doubts flooding her mind, Debbie clicked the hot topics list on Weibo. The topic "Carlos Huo is married" ranked first. The story had gone viral—a lot of people had seen this, and the number kept ticking upwards.

'Carlos Huo is married? Has our marriage gone public?' Debbie thought.

Her heart jumped into her throat. Losing her appetite, she put down her chopsticks and glued her eyes to the headline for several minutes.

After a long pause, she took a deep breath and mustered the courage to click the title. There were a few photos posted at the end of the article. Instead of reading the article, she took a quick look at the photos first.

attending an award ceremony this afternoon. He was holding a trophy

hand holding the trophy. It was obviously meant to

the third one was an animated GIF. It showed what happened the moment he left the venue after the award ceremony. He was surrounded by a throng of reporters; his face had almost been buried amidst the microphones. Then, he was escorted

photo was the same one that someone had posted on the Internet. That one was secretly taken by paparazzi when Carlos walked out of

few click-bait headlines. "Better put a ring on it! Carlos Huo

Billionaire Carlos Huo sports a wedding ring at the First

article was about how the

to notice the ring on Carlos' finger and snapped pictures of it when he was on stage at the award ceremony. Even after the event, Carlos didn't answer any of the reporters' questions, but he didn't deny the allegations either. His silence seemed to be a tacit admission

the photos were posted, a flood of Carlos' fans had written comments on both his personal Weibo account and the ZL Group's official account. Some of his

netizens had even collected some information about Debbie's two confessions of love to Carlos at the university. They figured that Debbie was probably Mr. Huo's wife, and left comments to that effect. Tons of reporters wanted to interview the students of the Economics and Management School, but they couldn't, because the school was

Debbie found them, some of these comments began to disappear. It

Carlos' Weibo page and looked at the comments. There were hundreds of thousands of comments more than the last time. This was the second time people had gotten a look at his private life. It seemed that people were hungry for this. There were already more than five million comments under Carlos'

could make the Internet explode. Once again, it proved that he did have a huge fan base. He might be more popular than a lot of A-list pop stars.

train of thought was interrupted by Carlos' call. As soon as the call was connected, she asked bluntly, "Hi

"You read the news?"

"Hmm..."

marriage to the whole world. He wanted everyone to know that Debbie was his beloved wife. He had expected the

of calls about the viral posts. They were understaffed for that sort of thing, so the phone lines were all lit know the netizens would be following his life this closely.

question. 'Shouldn't his PR department be doing

annoyed that they hadn't announced their marriage. "Do you think

hesitated. Thinking about the waves of rumors spreading on Weibo, she knew Carlos couldn't keep silent anymore. He had to post something. "Then tell everyone you are married. But you're so popular, especially among the girls. I bet a lot of your fans will be heartbroken this time," she joked.

a damn what anyone else thought. They had nothing to do with him. "So should I just post our marriage certificates?" he

her just to get close to Carlos. She didn't need the added stress and attention. School was hard enough, and with tons of eyes on her, she'd be extremely nervous. She'd be hounded by paparazzi,

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 159 Official Announcement

As she stared at the photo posted on Carlos' Weibo page, Debbie began to recall what had happened yesterday. After lunch yesterday, they got back into Carlos' car. She had just taken off her jacket when he suddenly pinned her down in the back seat and began kissing her. In the driver's seat was Emmett, quietly sitting, as if he didn't know what was happening. It occurred to her that the partition of the car had been rolled down when they parked the car on highway service area. They'd forgotten to roll it up again, so Emmett had secretly taken a photo of them passionately kissing.

Coming back to her senses, she scrolled through the comments on the post. A few minutes after dinner, the comments were at a million and counting. Ranking top of the comments was a user by the account name "J-Loves-D". "Wow!! Mr. Huo takes my breath away!" the comment read.

In second rank was Colleen's comment. "Mr. Huo, you've crowded your wife to the corner. Give her some room to breathe, boy!" she wrote.

"This official announcement of love broke my heart!" another user wrote.

For the next half an hour, Debbie read the comments one by one, which kept increasing by the minute.

It wasn't until she heard the barking of the dog that she reluctantly moved her eyes away from the phone.

'Oh shit! I forgot to walk Hum, and...I even forgot to feed him!' she thought and kicked herself.

Squatting in front of the dog, she murmured, "Hum, I'm so sorry. I forgot about you." The dog made a sound between barking and yawning. It almost sounded like it wanted to speak its mind and reprimand Debbie for ignoring it. "Okay, Hum. You don't have to complain. I feel guilty about it already. And for that, I'll prepare a double serving of meat for you. Right away!"

At the door to the kitchen, she gestured to Hum. "Come over. Tell me how you'd want your meat cooked. Would you fancy spices?"

Hum didn't budge a little, but just stared at her discontentedly.

Unsure what to feed the dog, Debbie took out her phone to call Carlos for confirmation. But hardly had she unlocked the screen when the doorbell rang. The gate of the villa was kind of far away from the kitchen, so she quickly ran to the living room and checked on CCTV. From the screen, Debbie saw that there was a woman standing in front of the gate with an anxious look on her face. Immediately, she pressed the speaker button and communicated with the woman outside. "Hello, who are you?"

The woman instantly explained, "Mrs. Huo, I'm sorry. I'm hired to come and take care of the dog. I should've come earlier, but I had something urgent at home to deal with, so I am late. I'm really sorry..." to take care of the dog too...'

screen and the door of the villa opened automatically. The woman rushed to the porch and changed into a pair of clean shoes before entering the living room. Then she hurried up to Debbie and apologized again, "I'm really sorry. My child had some trouble this afternoon. I won't be late anymore. This job is really important to me. Mrs.

was taken aback by her humble begging for mercy. Snapping back to the reality, she shook her head vigorously. "Never mind. It doesn't matter at all. Relax. Hum is hungry

woman was moved by Debbie's warm gesture. With teary eyes, she thanked Debbie and ran to side and watched the woman get down to work. Putting the chicken meat into a pan, all?" Debbie asked.

Huo. That's all there is to it. Actually the best

"Okay, I see."

Hum, Debbie took it for a walk in the garden. She had also missed out on her running, so she took even more gorgeous under the colorful lights. However, being alone with only a dog hand, so Hum got a chance and ran away all of a sudden.

right hand which had been holding a dog leash a moment ago, she sighed helplessly. 'You cunning run away! Wait for me!' Debbie shouted as she picked up her pace and ran along the path. She was concerned that the naughty dog would damage the plants or even turn the whole

house, so he anxiously called her at once, only to find

Debbie had taken the dog for

he saw her glaring at Hum while gasping for air. She begged, "Hum, please, don't run again. Let me hold your leash, okay? Just for a while, please... Hey! Don't dodge me! Come on. What's

Hum didn't listen to her. It kept dodging Debbie's

lose her patience, a cold and stern voice suddenly came.

turned around to find a smiling Carlos only a few meters away. With a simple order, the dog teeth, "Carlos, can you imagine how much time I've

Opposite sexes attract each other, right? I'd be jealous and accuse her of competing with me over your love." Carlos

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 160 Marry Her Yourself

After James finally finished his rant, Carlos said calmly, "She's not just some random woman I plucked off the streets. I have the final say in my marriage, Dad. As for the Li family, go explain to them yourself. This has nothing to do with me!"

His words caused James' blood pressure to surge. Hearing the noise on the other end of the line, Carlos shut his eyes and inhaled deeply. He knew that his father was rummaging through the drawers, looking for his medicine. He patiently waited on the phone.

After downing the pills, James gradually got a hold of himself. When he was able to speak again, he yelled, "Divorce! You have to divorce her!"

In a colder voice, Carlos asked, "Anything else?"

"Last month, I talked marriage with Stephanie's grandfather. You and Stephanie grew up together. You're 28 years old, and she's 27. If you guys can tie the knot before you're both 30..." James just wouldn't stop. He kept urging Carlos to marry Stephanie Li as if Carlos weren't already married. But he was. To Debbie. It had already been arranged, and Carlos found himself continually surprised by, challenged by, and head over heels in love with Debbie. He didn't want anyone else.

"Seems like you're quite fond of her, Dad. How about you marry Stephanie yourself? That way Mom can relax too."

"You asshole! Goddamn ungrateful..." The call was cut all of a sudden. Carlos figured that James must have thrown his phone against the wall or something. That was just like him, and it wouldn't be the first time.

James had broken a number of phones over the years. If he'd kept those phones in decent shape, he could have opened his own phone store.

From experience, he knew what James would do next: find someone to vent his anger at. And the target was probably... Leaping into action, Carlos quickly dialed Tabitha's number. He waited a long time for her to pick up.

"Carlos, what's up? It's late. Haven't you gone to bed yet?" Tabitha asked, though she had guessed what had happened. She heard the man hollering a few rooms away, and heard the unmistakable sounds of a phone shattering against the wall.

"Mom, I'll get my assistant to pick you up. Please pack a few things and move into my villa. I'm flying to New York soon, two days before the Spring Festival. I can bring you back home then." Carlos had several houses in New York. If she stayed in one of his estates, James wouldn't be able to do a thing to her.

Wiping her teary eyes, Tabitha forced a smile and said, "I'm okay, Carlos. Don't worry about me. I'll just stay in my room. Just take care of Debbie, okay? You have your own life now."

closed his eyes tightly. "Mom, you've suffered enough. Why don't you leave him? Why do you put up fact, a few years ago, Tabitha had been diagnosed with mild depression thanks to James' temper. Carlos had accidentally found out about her mental health challenges and sought out the best doctors. After some therapy combined with traditional Chinese medicine, she

determined to live together with James and make the best of it. The Huo family had a distinguished status in H Country and even in New York. The last thing she would

Your

he hung up at once, without giving Tabitha the chance to refuse. Then, he called

in his seat and lit a cigarette. Contemplating the view outside his window, he was deep in thought. Moments later, Debbie's face popped into his mind, and he came back

who enjoyed sharing her daily

just poured for her. Above the photo, there was a line of text: "Cupid shoots me with his arrow! Love comes so fast like a

smiled. 'Yeah, before I knew Debbie was actually my wife, I had a feeling that I'd fall in love with her if I didn't shoo her away as soon

love her with all my heart. Luckily, she turned out to be my

lit up as he scrolled down to see her other posts. Apparently, Debbie was still a little girl, even though she behaved like a

her posts had to do with him, like her post today, or the

Sasha. Then, after escorting Sasha back to school, they walked back to the hotel, hand in hand. Debbie had taken a photo of their clasped hands and posted it too. She had written a comment,

and gloom

back to the bedroom, he saw that Debbie had already hidden herself under the quilt, chatting fervently with

his arms and kissed her damp-dry

should smell good." His

little extra in

his money, so he had to find some way