

Mr Carlos 161

Chapter 161 Every Woman Loves Mr. Huo

"Can we go shopping this afternoon? I want to go back to sleep," Debbie asked Kasie.

"No, we can't. Even Jared, who is the laziest among us, has gotten up. Dixon 'Doctor' and Kristina are already on their way to the Shining International Plaza. You hurry up,"

Kasie urged. "Fine. I'm getting up. Wait for me. By the way, usually, you get up later than me. Why are you so early today?" Debbie mumbled as she sat up.

Kasie giggled shyly. "My boyfriend got a promotion at work. He is coming to Y City tonight. I want to buy him a present to celebrate this milestone."

Speaking of Kasie's boyfriend, Debbie knew little about that guy. The other day Kasie had gotten into a fight with Portia because of him. Debbie had wanted to inquire more about the man, but then she had been too sloshed to even make sense of it.

"When did you get a boyfriend? Why did Portia accuse you of being the other woman? What's the matter?" Debbie put her phone on speaker and started brushing her teeth.

For a while, Kasie was silent before asking, "Can we not talk about it?"

"You know, we're BFFs and BFFs have no secrets. I told you guys about Carlos a long time ago, but none of you believed me. You even thought I was crazy. I had no choice but to stop mentioning it again. So you have to tell me everything too. We can't be friends while using double standards on each other," Debbie declared firmly.

Defeated, Kasie began explaining, "I fell in love with someone at the same time as Portia. It sucks. That day at the club a friend of mine was holding a birthday party. To my surprise, Portia went to the party too."

picture and jokingly, everyone at their table echoed the idea. So

was, until a mutual friend of theirs exclaimed that Kasie's boyfriend

Kasie's phone and looked at the picture. Then she glared at Kasie and

rich family too, Kasie rarely feared anyone. She always hated Portia for bullying Debbie. Thus, at that moment, Portia's hostile attitude worked like an ignition. Kasie instantly exploded with

knew the rest of the

the bathroom, she applied some cleanser to her face and muttered, "Well, are the two of you still seeing the same boyfriend as we

I asked my boyfriend about it. He told me that he knew Portia, but that was all. There was nothing romantic going on between them. I wonder why you had protected that evil woman Portia for two years. She is always so mean to

with the Gu family. Those two years is water under the bridge now." Back then, she had tried her best to protect Portia, yet Portia always looked down on her. But even so, Debbie had chosen to ignore all of it and flatter her instead just because she loved Hayden and Portia was his sister.

it drained Debbie. She didn't hate Portia for looking down on her, though. It was her fault—she shouldn't have sold herself short in front of

then Carlos was 23, Portia was only a teenager. How gross that was! I wonder what her parents were thinking. At the time, Carlos had just joined the ZL Group and wasn't as successful as he is now, but he knew Portia was not

That was five years ago when she and Hayden had just started dating. She had never heard about it from you married Carlos. I swear, it will be fun." Kasie couldn't stop laughing out loud on the phone. She was looking forward to the day when the Gu family would make fools of themselves. It would be payback time for

don't think Portia will care who Carlos married. She doesn't like him

isn't Carlos' type, so she finds it pointless to aim above her cut. Portia is

Chapter 162 A Fabulous Jared

Carlos' only comment was, "What a good wife!"

Two days later, an eight-million-dollar Maserati was delivered to the villa. Debbie realized that Carlos took everything seriously. After that, she made a mental note to think before opening her mouth.

Right now, she wandered around in the garage, searching for a cheap car, but it seemed that the Porsche Cayman was the cheapest one among them.

She got the keys to the car from a locker and sped away from the manor in the Porsche.

When she reached the Shining International Plaza, her friends were already waiting for her. She was the last one to arrive. Jared placed his phone close to her face and complained, "Look what time it is! I got out of bed so we could go shopping, and I end up waiting for half an hour. My ass is frozen!"

Dixon cast him a sidelong look and was ruthless in exposing his lie. "Actually, I and Kristina have been waiting that long. You just got here. You've been here maybe five minutes tops."

Embarrassed, Jared took his phone back and wrapped his arm around Dixon's neck. "I'm your friend. How could you do that to me? I'll kill you."

Debbie always had a good time when she was with her friends. "Hey, big guy, don't bully Doctor," she laughed.

"Right. You won't lay a hand on Tomboy, so you bully my boyfriend instead. Cut it out, Jared!" Kristina pulled Dixon out of Jared's grip and massaged his neck.

The rest of the group giggled.

It took a long time for Kasie to decide what to buy for her boyfriend. Then they walked into a clothing shop. While the girls were trying on some clothes, the boys played games on their phones as they waited. The nice thing was that the chairs had charger cords that were compatible with their phones. So they were able to maintain a charge while playing some of the more intensive games. The chairs were comfortable as well.

When the picture revealing Carlos' marriage was exposed to the public, Debbie accidentally set the fashion trend.

wearing a white sweater and casual shoes in the pic that was posted on his

white clothes. She thought it was actually wild. Usually, people were seen

ask for white clothes. What surprised Debbie was some of

a thing for white sweaters, but I'm sure he doesn't hate them. So if I wear something like that, maybe he'll think I'm hot," one of

pair of casual shoes like she was

shoes? Have you seen the price tag?" her

she herself didn't know how much that pair of shoes cost. They were given to her. It was Carlos' money, and he seemed to think money

belittled woman retorted, a trace of anger in her voice, "How

you going to cough up that kind

taunted woman shut her mouth when she heard how much it

had to put one hand over her chest to steady it.

walk-in closet in the manor was huge, but even so, it was packed with the clothes and shoes Carlos bought for her. So she just picked

Yet \$17, 999 for a pair of shoes?! That sounded a bit ridiculous, not to mention the fact that she had tons of shoes .She had bins stacked up

out. Kasie then jumped excitedly and remarked,

plate. She knew men found her attractive, but she didn't think she was worth all that fuss. There were plenty of knock-off brands that looked exactly

had also asked Tristan to find some rare and pricey stuff

answer even if she asked, and she felt it rude to ask. So she just wore these things, blissfully unaware that everyone seemed to have eyes on her. Now, walking

Carlos had done too much for her. She didn't even know how to

a barber shop and dragged Dixon inside without even asking him. When the girls saw Jared again, they almost choked. If they were carrying beverages, they would

the mall. Everyone was looking at him. He liked being the center of attention, and today was no exception. In

However, as if oblivious to the stunned look in his friends' eyes, Jared stalked towards the girls, gloating, and made sheep's eyes at them while stroking his eye-catching, colorful

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 163 Hit On Mrs. Huo

After Jasper noticed his son, Jared, behaved well whenever Carlos was around, he knew the right person to turn, in case the boy got up to mischief.

Debbie waved her hand after hearing Jared's explanation. "Save it. If Carlos saw you like this, he would shave you bald and kick your face in."

Then an idea occurred to Debbie. She secretly took a picture of Jared with her phone and sent it to Carlos. "Honey, I want to see you in this hairstyle." She put a Grimacing Face emoticon after that sentence.

Upon reading her message, Carlos called Emmett in. "Call Jasper Han. Tell him that his son is a bad influence to my wife and it's time for him to teach his son a lesson."

"Which son of his?" asked Emmett.

"Damon spends most of his time with his fiancée."

Emmett understood. 'It sounds Mr. Huo is getting jealous again.' He prayed for Jared and then called Jasper.

Debbie came across someone she knew before she got Carlos' reply. It was Gus, who was hugging a man. At least Debbie thought so. 'The rumor that he is gay is true,' thought Debbie.

She took a photo of Gus too. Unfortunately, Gus noticed it. He released the person in his arms and walked towards Debbie. "Give me your phone," he demanded.

Debbie shook her phone before his eyes and threatened, "You'd better lose that sour expression on your face next time when you see me. Or I'll send this picture of you and your boyfriend to Mr. Lu."

Gus' face darkened. He turned his head towards the person he had just hugged. With short hair and wearing a black jacket, she indeed looked like a man.

Without a word, Gus called Curtis himself. "Curtis, Debbie calls me gay."

Debbie couldn't hear what Curtis said on the phone. After ending the call, Gus pointed at Debbie angrily but couldn't manage to utter a single word for a moment. When he finally spoke, it was a demand. "You bewitched Mr. Huo and now you are bewitching my brother too!" he blurted.

'Bewitching?' Debbie laughed. "Should I take that as flattery? Carlos aside, can't you see how much your brother loves Colleen? You must be blind."

does Curtis ask me

while stretching her hands. "Beats me." Personally, she had her. He turned around and then saw Jared's latest hairdo. "What the hell is that? It's louder than a rainbow rang. Seeing that knew what Jared heard over the phone, there was no mistaking the fact that his caller softened.

Carlos Huo's wife, have you

"My old man like two people from two different worlds, everyone burst into laughter when they heard his words. Even Gus, leaning against a column, Jared had said, Jasper instantly stifled his anger and asked cautiously, been with her for you seduce a married woman? Not to mention she's Mrs. Huo! Do you really think Mrs. Huo will love you more than her husband? Wake up!

you so angry at me all of his dad wouldn't listen to him. "I already know you are at the Shining International Plaza. old man was not interested without another word he hung up, leaving Jared mad in a long help you? How?" Debbie asked, obvious doubt coloring her know that I've never hit on you." It sounded as hard they actually looked in pain. Some of them had to grip their stomach, while others had to bend over with the had anticipated. "You're calling at a perfect timing. There's a dinner tonight. I'd like you to go with me," Carlos said to her as soon as

Okay. Well, I'd like to ask a favor," Debbie said.

overcoat in your closet. Try it on later," Carlos continued, as if he hadn't

There were too many clothes. She didn't know exactly how many clothes she had. Then she realized that was not what she

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 164 Identity Outed

Debbie didn't notice Carlos calling Emmett on the phone. She was too focused on blaming Carlos for being bossy. "Jared and I are just friends. You know that. Why are you doing this?" She started to suspect that it was Carlos who called Jared's dad and made him angry at him. 'Why would he even do that? It's none of his business what Jared does, and he doesn't need to stir up drama like that. The man is just too controlling, and it's time he got knocked down a few pegs. Maybe if I bug him enough he'll back off. Yeah, that's what I'll do!'

Carlos wasn't amused. "So this is my fault?" His voice got colder.

Debbie shook her head and said in a hurry, "No, no. My bad. Please call Jared's dad and tell him Jared didn't hit on me. He's really mad. He figured out where Jared is through GPS and is going to take him home and kick his ass."

"Feeling bad for him?"

Just then, Emmett walked into Carlos' office. Carlos mouthed the words "Call Jasper." Emmett noticed that Carlos looked gentler than a moment ago. Immediately he knew who Carlos was talking to on the phone.

Carlos' stubbornness made Debbie feel frustrated. She lost her patience. "You going to call him or not?" she asked in a flat voice.

"Promise me. Promise that you won't get too close to Jared," said Carlos, playing with a lighter.

"Honestly, how many times do I have to tell you? Jared and I are just friends! We've known each other for years. Now you're asking me to stop talking to him all of a sudden? No can do!" Then she turned to Jared and said, "Sorry, buddy. I can't save you. It seems you'll have to go home and face your dad. Or you'll lose me forever."

"Noooooo!" Jared was desperate.

Kasie, Kristina, and Dixon burst into laughter.

"Emmett has already called Jasper Han," Carlos said and hung up.

'What?' Debbie looked at her phone, confused. 'He called already? So Jared won't get beaten by his dad?'

Why didn't he tell me earlier? So he was pulling my leg the whole time! Auuugh!' Debbie opened WeChat and sent Carlos a message. "Honey, love you." At the end of the message was a Kiss Mark emoji.

"Your husband won't help?" asked Jared. He had decided that if Carlos didn't help him, he would fix Debbie up with a ton of guys.

think... he will. Maybe. Just wait." Debbie

minutes from Jared's home, if you took

at his food. He was too worried that Jasper would swoop in with his men, carry him into

on Debbie's shoulder and said, "You have no idea how much I want to kiss you and your husband

and he won't be happy if you kiss Deb,"

feel like kissing anyone,"

him and

separated later. When Debbie came back to the manor, she found the overcoat Carlos had told her about, and put it on. By the time she fixed her makeup, it was almost time

By the time

chair out for Carlos. Yet Carlos didn't sit down immediately. He said to

and did as

was more slippery than another. When they saw how considerate Carlos was to Debbie, they all started sucking up to her. Obviously, if Carlos was deferent to her, then she

A second pulled the chair out for her. A third poured her some wine while

enough nerve to ask, "Mr. Huo,

at Debbie but remained silent.

at his reaction. 'What's that supposed to mean? Why doesn't he tell them

"My wife always keeps a low profile. I promised her I'd keep our marriage secret. As to your question, I need my wife's permission before

before. When he turned to Debbie, every one of them understood that the woman sitting next

and racked their brains to compliment her. The room suddenly was abuzz with their unctuous compliments. Some complimented her beauty, others focused on her hair, dress, or her bearing. A few talked

was Carlos who came to her rescue. "My wife

turned

changed. Someone asked the waiter to bring the

The fact that she was at a dinner with Carlos and the way Carlos had answered that man's question kind of

seemed to be nothing wrong with the

Chapter 165 Be My Girlfriend

It was Hayden's mom, Blanche.

Along with her were Hayden's father, Portia, a middle-aged couple, and a young man.

It looked like some kind of engagement meeting.

Since Blanche called her, Debbie knew she couldn't just run away. "Hi, nice to see you," she said, greeting Hayden's parents politely. She really wanted out of here. Seeing Hayden's family made her think of how he kept hitting on her. It was like he didn't want to believe she was really married, believed that he was entitled to her simply because he wanted her. Whenever he texted, her heart sank like a stone. Sometimes, while talking to him, she threw up in her mouth a bit.

"Why are you here?" asked Portia curtly, looking her up and down. She sounded surprised.

She didn't say it, but her tone told Debbie what she really thought was "Wow, woman, how can you even possibly afford this place?"

"Who is this?" asked the young man. Wearing a blue down jacket, he looked at Debbie the same way Portia had—only difference was he seemed interested. The glint in his eyes disgusted Debbie.

But somehow, the man looked familiar. She just couldn't quite place his face. She racked her brains trying to figure out where she'd seen him, but she couldn't figure it out. 'School? No. Maybe at one of Carlos' meetings? No. Who is this guy?'

"She's nobody. Lewis, Let's go," said Griffin Gu, Hayden's father.

Considering the history between Debbie and the Gu family, he knew nothing good would come out of this chance meeting. He wanted no trouble for anyone and hoped they could leave as soon as possible. However, Blanche wasn't done yet. "Are you here to see Hayden? No can do, sister. He's not here. He's on a date with my daughter-in-law-to-be." Her voice was full of contempt.

'Hayden has a fiancée? But why is he still texting me every day? What a jerk!' Debbie thought to herself. "It's not what you think. I didn't come here for your son. I'm just having dinner with some people," Debbie explained with a smile.

Hearing that Debbie wasn't there for Hayden, Blanche felt embarrassed. Clearly, she had fallen into a pit she dug for herself. To save face, she turned to the aloof woman standing next to her, and said with a fawning smile, "Mrs. Huo, this is my son's ex-girlfriend. My son dumped her years ago, but she still pesters him. Sorry about that. I'm so embarrassed."

'Mrs. Huo?' Debbie looked at the aloof woman again. She had the same cold presence as Carlos.

"Huo" in the city. Debbie thought

Debbie turned to Blanche and retorted, "Mrs. Gu, you're wrong. Your son is pestering me. I think I may need

My son? Pestering you? Don't be ridiculous! You hooked up with someone's secretary and do some skin care, and then you think you're rich and powerful? Get over yourself! You said you're married, but

like her son, Hayden, Blanche also

breath and decided to ignore her. She turned to Mrs. Huo instead and wanted to give her a heads-up.

"Lady, if I were you, I wouldn't let my son marry Portia. Look at who he'd have for a mother-in-law. Like mother

wanted to say something, but she thought better of it and remained silent. Her son had been staring at Debbie with interest the whole

make sure you won't have one anymore! You slutty, nosy bitch!" After that, she turned to the
didn't want to get involved in the drama.

from the moment he saw her. "I'm also worried that Portia would turn out

burning eyes. Debbie took out her necklace from under her clothes and shook it before Lewis Huo's eyes. "See?

be noticed, she had been wearing her huge diamond wedding ring

wearing the ring and punished her for a long

fixed her eyes on the ring immediately when she saw it, and knew it was precious. Certainly more than any of them could afford. Even an idiot

Debbie's ring,

that the plain-looking ear studs Debbie wore were actually worth hundreds of

shoes she was in cost nearly

is Debbie really married to

made sense to Portia that he could afford these

stealing other men's wives. It's exciting. Be my girlfriend. I'll buy you two rings just like the one you have. What do you say?"

She looked at the man who was smiling at her evilly. 'He's flirting with me right in front of Portia. So

saw it was Carlos. She walked away from Lewis Huo and took the call. "I'm heading back," she told

Chapter 166 Carlos' Cousin

The woman in the black overcoat was none other than Kasie.

Lewis was there, grabbing Kasie's arm. Portia was standing nearby with a man and a woman.

Debbie's gut feeling told her that something bad happened to Kasie. She turned to Carlos and said anxiously, "I have to get out there. Go on ahead, Carlos. You need to get to work." She was about to open the car door, but he stopped her.

"What's going on? Why the rush?" Carlos asked in confusion.

"I think Kasie's in trouble. I need to check on her." Anxiety was written all over her face.

"Location," he said shortly.

"What location?"

"Kasie's location."

"Oh, she's at the entrance of Alioth Building."

"Call me if you need help," Carlos nodded.

"Sure. Come home early after work."

After Debbie got out of the car, the traffic light changed to green. Carlos started the Emperor's engine.

"Call Ralph Lu," demanded Carlos.

Ralph Lu was one of Carlos' subordinates, the general manager in charge of Alioth Building.

"Yes, Mr. Huo," answered Emmett.

At the entrance of Alioth Building

about to slap back when Lewis grabbed her wrist. "Enough! Are you done? We've been broken up for awhile,"

Lewis and yelled, "When did we break up? You cheater! I've spent all day picking out this gift to celebrate your promotion. And this is how you repay

her questions, Lewis adjusted his clothes and complained, "Quit making a fool of woman's voice chimed

look who it was. A woman in a grey overcoat was walking toward them at a hurried pace.

the sight of her. "Tomboy, why

lit up. "Hey, beautiful!

no attention to him, Debbie approached Kasie and grabbed her hands, only to see her swollen cheek.

"Just passing by. What's wrong with your

to Portia said coldly, "She's

and asked, emotionless, "Did you hit

replied, "She seduced my fiance. She's lucky I just slapped her. I should've stripped her clothes off

Portia. Smack! The slap was so loud that

He fixed his eyes upon her—his gaze

I've never seen such a hot chick before. She must be wild in bed,

stunned disbelief, Portia yelled at the top of her lungs, "Bitch! Who do you think you are? What are you two waiting for?

the ground hard, and it knocked the wind out of her. The man

shoes trotted towards them, followed by a dozen bodyguards.

Lu! What are you doing here?" Lewis asked.

me to help Miss Debbie Nian," Ralph Lu replied honestly.

a meaningful glance at Debbie. 'So that's her name. She can

these guys must work for Carlos, so she told Ralph Lu, "I'm Debbie Nian. Since you're here to help me, then beat the

and decided to probe further. "Miss Nian, is there some misunderstanding between you two? This is the of ZL Group's New York branch?" And you

of Carlos Huo. Fear could be seen in his eyes. But soon it was replaced by hubris. "He's my cousin," he announced, proud

see. He's Carlos' cousin.

the middle-aged couple I met

plan to let him go. She didn't care who he was. She had kicked Carlos before, and she wasn't about to surrender to

Lu and asked angrily, "You gonna

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 167 You Are A Wimp

Debbie raised her fist and threw it at Lewis' face. Although Lewis knew next to nothing about martial arts, he was a fan of boxing matches, and was fast enough to dodge her fist.

Seeing Debbie start a fight, Portia ordered Ralph in a harsh voice, "Why are you still standing there? The bitch dares to beat Mr. Lewis Huo! If he gets hurt, do you think you could afford it?"

Ralph didn't dare to offend either side, so he told the bodyguards, "Stop them!"

Cornered by Debbie, Lewis warned, "Woman! One more step and I'll escalate this!"

"Escalate to whom? Is it Carlos you're banking on? Shouldn't you be ashamed of calling on another man to fight the stupid scuffles you started?" Debbie snapped.

Seeing Debbie not convinced, Lewis took his phone out from his pocket. Just then, she landed a punch in his belly. He winced in pain.

Joining in, Kasie took the chance to slap him across the face. A humiliated Lewis shouted to the bodyguards, "Drag them away!"

Helpless, yet fumed with rage, Portia thought to herself, 'Who does she think she is?! She used to be the dog of me and my brother.' In her high heels, she rushed to Debbie and grabbed her arm. "Debbie Nian, if you dare touch Mr. Lewis Huo again, I swear it will be the end of you and my brother!"

"Huh?" Debbie's jaw dropped. "Are you kidding me? You think the Gu family is something I give a damn about, don't you? To be honest, your family was even no match for Jared's family before. It is a stroke of

luck that Hayden has managed to improve the lot of the Gu family in the last few years. So stop showing off. You are just from a nouveau riche family."

The blunt truth in Debbie's words incensed Portia. With a sour face, she snarled, "Shut up, bitch!"

old Debbie Nian anymore. I don't give a hoot about you or your stupid brother. I'm going to teach this Mr. Jerk a lesson

finish, Portia gave her

color flaming up in

When she saw Debbie's swollen cheek,

strong backer, Portia gave Kasie a mocking smile and taunted, "Really? I don't think I'll pay for it. Debbie Nian is

Lewis to his feet. As he adjusted his clothes,

held Debbie's coat with utmost care, aware that it was worth over \$300, 000—not something he would wish to compensate for, even if he could afford. All the same, there was no way

got raving mad when she remembered the last time she was

scare that she screamed like a banshee. Debbie dragged Portia to Lewis. "Mr.

screams of terror, Debbie slapped her so hard she saw stars.

stopping Debbie at all. His eyes lit up at the sight of this. It had been a long time since he was last turned on by a woman. He wished

gave her two more slaps. Certain that the men around were not able to save her from Debbie, Portia tried to hit back. Flinging her expensive bag in the hope she'd hit Debbie, she yelled hysterically, "Screw you!

she was no match for Debbie, Portia took out her phone from her bag and dialed a number. "Bring guys who know martial arts to the entrance of

casually asked, "Are you done with your

Nian, just wait

I'll be more than willing. Try me!" With that, Debbie waved at

blushed scarlet. He was too

came up to him and asked politely, "Are you an employee of this salon? Can I borrow something

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 168 Beatings

Lewis had been beaten by Debbie and cussed out by Portia. He was a proud man, and couldn't stand it anymore. He pointed at Portia and cursed loudly, "Debbie's right. You're just like your mother—a total bitch! Get the hell out of my way!"

Everyone was so shocked they couldn't say a word.

Debbie was not interested in the drama. She approached Portia, grabbed her long hair and cut a large hunk of it off with the scissors.

Portia's hair fluttered to the ground along with her screams.

"Aaaaaargh! Lewis Huo, you puss-pop! Call your cousin!" Portia yelled at him.

Lewis was fumed with rage when she called him that. He pointed at Debbie and demanded, "Have her arrested! Now! Otherwise, you're all fired!"

The bodyguards urged Ralph to action. "Boss, we need to do something. Mr. Lewis Huo is Mr. Huo's cousin. If we get hurt, it's won't be a big deal. But I'm sure Mr. Huo will be pissed if Mr. Lewis Huo gets hurt."

"He's right. You can just tell Mr. Zhong that Mr. Lewis Huo forced us to arrest her."

'They make a lot of sense,' Ralph thought. He didn't need much time, and something needed to be done here, before Lewis got hurt even more. This had gone too far. He nodded and gestured to his men. "Do as Mr. Lewis Huo says. Arrest Debbie Nian."

The bodyguards swarmed around Debbie. Meanwhile, Ralph took out his phone and called Emmett.

Debbie was busy cutting Portia's hair. When the bodyguards approached, Kasie stood in front of Debbie, arms out, intended to shield her from harm. "What are you going to do? Just go away!" shouted Kasie.

Debbie waved the scissors in the air and declared nonchalantly, "Go ahead if you don't mind losing your dicks."

The bodyguards didn't believe Debbie could fight. Not this girl, not any woman, really. Two men dragged Kasie away, and the rest advanced on Debbie.

Debbie kicked a man in the gut, and he staggered backwards.

were too many of them, so Debbie had to let go of Portia. The girl almost passed out.

had happened than the secretary yelled at him over the phone. "Ralph! That is the dumbest thing I've heard all

only did as Mr. Lewis

Emmett said, "Ask your men to stop and apologize to Mrs... er...Debbie Nian. It's not too late. If

Nian offended Mr. Lewis Huo, not to mention the daughter of the Gu family. Are you sure you

sure. Mr. Huo asked you to help her. She's Mr. Huo's woman, and he cares more

Nian is Mr. Huo's woman? I know there's a rumor that he's married. But she could

he yelled at his men, "Guys,

Ralph's order. Of course, not like she was giving them a chance to think. One was on the cement nursing a kneecap, likely broken. She had also swept another with her leg, knocking him to the ground. And she had just finished punching one in the throat, causing

and even got

move stunned them. They didn't dare to hurt Ralph,

relief and wiped the sweat off his forehead. He turned around and put on an unctuous smile. "Miss

change in attitude. "What do you

said, "Sorry, Miss Nian. I wasn't trying to hurt you." He then turned to his men. "Arrest Mr.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

At the ZL Group

Carlos worriedly, "Mr. Huo, something happened at the Alioth Building." He knew Carlos would be

Carlos raised his head and fixed

fight with her. She beat the shit out of him and cut Portia Gu's

his brows as he picked up his phone and called Debbie. The phone call

low. Carlos guessed that there might be others

get

up your cousin..." Her voice trailed off. She wondered whether Carlos would blame her

relief and even praised her. "Nice. He deserved

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 169 She's My Wife

Debbie bid Kasie goodbye and was about to get into the car when Portia grabbed her arm—hard. "No! We're not done!" Portia yelled. Her men would arrive in a few minutes. She had no intention of letting Debbie off the hook so easily.

Before Debbie could respond, Lewis pulled Portia away and snapped impatiently, "Get the hell out of here, Portia. I thought you were an ice queen, but you're really as clingy as an octopus."

He didn't love Portia; he just took it as a challenge to melt the ice queen's heart. But now she was getting on his nerves.

Portia trembled with anger at Lewis' remarks. With red eyes, she pointed at him and shouted, "Dammit Lewis! You're cancelled! I'm telling my mom to call off our engagement."

Debbie had guessed right—Portia and Lewis were about to get engaged.

"Whatever." Lewis shrugged and got into the car. Seeing Debbie remain motionless, he urged, "Hurry! Get in the car! You don't want her bitch cooties, do you?"

Portia broke out into curses. "Lewis Huo, you're an asshole! Everyone in your family is!"

Debbie, trying hard to suppress her giggles, got into the back seat. Lewis was not angered by Portia's words. "My family? Does that include Carlos?"

Portia stopped as soon as Lewis mentioned Carlos. She cast a murderous glance at Debbie and threatened through gritted teeth, "Debbie Nian, just wait and see."

With a wide grin, Debbie clapped back. "Oh, don't forget to tell your brother—I kicked your ass and cut your hair."

"You!" Portia was too angry to utter a complete sentence.

The car soon drove off, leaving Portia behind. Her long fingernails dug into her palms, leaving deep marks.

At the ZL Group

CEO's office. Most employees didn't know Debbie,

door of Carlos' office, Lewis nudged

afraid of Carlos, aren't you? I can understand why Jared is scared of Carlos. But you're

were only two people in the secretary's office—Emmett and Zelda. Zelda stood up from her

surprised to see

as hot as ever." This was a common thing—Lewis was a shameless

reddening. She sat

them and told Lewis respectfully, "Mr. Lewis

ear, "Mrs. Huo, why are you here with him?" If Lewis weren't here, Emmett would have

with a shrug, "He forced me to

door, and then realized that Debbie wasn't behind him. He cast a burning glance at her and said

the door. With Carlos' permission, he pushed the door open and addressed

and pushed her into the office. Caught off

pulled her into his arms. "It's very

voice

with you?" Debbie held back Carlos' waist and cast a challenging glance at Lewis, who couldn't believe his eyes and ears.

her cheek carefully. His face turned livid. "Who did this?" He

Lewis hit Debbie, Carlos released her, and before Lewis could respond, kicked him in over to his prone body, and placed his foot on him. Then he the teapot from the table and raised it overhead, as if he was going to smash it against paled. "Relax, man! I didn't hit her.

scared as well. She then realized that Carlos had always been rather kind to her when she had offended him so

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 170 Share Happiness And Sufferings

The concern that Emmett showed towards Debbie really touched her heart. "It's all right. I feel much better now, but it's nice of you to ask," she said with a friendly smile.

"Emmett Zhong!" Carlos' voice sounded as cold as ice.

Emmett shifted his gaze to his boss and answered, "Yes, Mr. Huo!"

"Your heart must be broken now, huh?" Carlos asked, emotionless.

Emmett nodded honestly. He always had a tender heart for women. Besides, Debbie had always been nice to him.

Debbie somehow sensed something was not right with Carlos, and winked at Emmett.

However, Emmett didn't get her point. Instead, he asked innocently, "Mrs. Huo, what's wrong with your eyes? You got hurt? Shall we call a doctor over to check?"

Debbie was speechless. 'I did what I could, but he didn't get me. Can't he see that Carlos is in a terrible mood right now?' she wondered.

"Emmett, it seems that you care about my wife very much," Carlos said casually as he dabbed the ice pack onto Debbie's swollen cheek. He turned to Lewis, who had stood up from the floor, and ordered, "Lewis Huo, don't just stand there while this dumbass pokes his nose into my business. Strike him in the face!"

Only then did Emmett realize he had almost stepped on a landmine. His face turned pale.

With a cold smile, Carlos continued, "In this way, you can share in her happiness and suffering."

Debbie was at a loss for words. 'Carlos is way too possessive, ' she thought.

"Please don't get me wrong, Mr. Huo. Ah, I remember I have something urgent to attend to. I'll take my leave now," said Emmett and quickly turned to leave.

just as he was about to step out of the door, Lewis blocked his way. "Emmett, you know, on this turf, I'll only play by my cousin's rules." Then without a second thought, he swung his clenched fist to

whisker did Emmett dodge. With quick darting steps, he retreated from Lewis and cast an imploring glance

a cute way, "Honey, Emmett was just showing his concern for his boss' wife. Don't get mad at him, okay?"

you think he's that indispensable?" asked Carlos with a dismissive snort. "We have an abundance of talented people. His

is!

at Emmett and said, "Emmett, you see, it's not that I didn't

going to say. He

continued, "Emmett, I suggest you go find Miss 'Me' to put in

at which Lewis and Emmett immediately left the office and closed the door

flashed across Debbie's face, as her plan worked.

turn to even the score in bed this

with sex? Must you always link everything to what you do in bed?" Debbie snapped at him.

the lips and said, "Well, that's one of the keys to a

away and complained,

Is your cheek

work. I'll be fine." She took the ice pack from him

the heating system in the building

Lewis a lesson before going back home, but he hadn't expected Debbie to come here along

when they had arrived, he had been distracted by her swollen

largest shareholder of Orchid Private Club, Debbie would attend an investors' dinner tomorrow. After that, together with Carlos, she would fly to New York to celebrate New Year with the Huo

she had celebrated New Year with either the Huo family or Wesley's family. Both families doted on Megan

when she heard Megan would celebrate New Year with them.

mind. In a soft voice, he coaxed her, "Actually, Megan is a good girl. I think there must be some misunderstanding between