

## Mr Carlos 171

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

#### Chapter 171 Let Go

Blanche asked a housemaid to fetch some ice for Portia. "That bitch Debbie thinks she is somebody just because she is the wife of Carlos Huo's secretary," she said through gritted teeth, a murderous look in her eyes. "She thinks she can do whatever she wants now! Next time I see her, I'll shave her bald!"

Griffin was pissed. He pointed at Portia with a trembling hand. "Tell me the truth! What did you do? I know Debbie. She is a fairly reasonable girl. She wouldn't have done this for no reason."

He had liked Debbie a lot when she and Hayden were dating, for her natural and poised manner. He still remembered how much she had done for Hayden and how she always protected Portia.

"Dad, I'm your daughter, not Debbie! Why are you always taking her side?" Portia protested angrily. Back when Debbie and Hayden were still dating, Portia's dad had blamed her every time she and Debbie had a conflict. And now, he still did. Portia felt it was unfair.

"I only take the right side. Your brother is trying to get Debbie back, but you and your mom are just doing him a disservice." Griffin was disappointed in his daughter. He also blamed himself for spoiling her.

Yet Blanche disagreed with his words. "Don't be absurd! Hayden has agreed to get engaged to the youngest daughter of the Qin family. She's from a truly illustrious family. Debbie Nian is married. Even if she wasn't, she wasn't good enough for our son."

Holding his hands behind his back, a reflective look on his face, Griffin explained to Blanche patiently, "How many times have I told you about the Nian family? It was an influential family in Y City when Artie and his father were still alive. Afterwards, Debbie's grandpa was forced to sell the company to pay his deep debts to the Lu family. Plus, Artie's medical expenses cost at least ten million dollars. It was not until then that the family started to run into financial problems. It was fair to say that before Debbie was ten, her family had been more powerful than the Qin family."

Blanche wasn't convinced. She said contemptuously, "Still, the family went down. Since the day I met her, she has never been refined as a good girl from a respectable family should be. Think about those days she practiced martial arts. A girl should be delicate and elegant, but she fought and somersaulted like a boy. What was she? From some savage tribe? I wonder what Hayden sees in that poor girl!"

save your son and daughter! It was Hayden who pushed her into martial arts. Your son was a weakling who needed her for protection from bullies. Wouldn't you have done the same thing if you were in Debbie's shoes? Look at her now. She doesn't have to protect your children anymore. She even married Emmett, and since Emmett works for Mr. Huo, by extension she

"You know your health condition. Why don't you save some energy? No one asked her to protect anybody. As if we couldn't even afford a

the sofa to steady his breathing. After a long while, he opened his eyes and looked at his daughter, who was still sulking. "Do you remember the time when you were kidnapped? Think about how Debbie saved

clenched into fists. "I didn't ask her to save me. She made that decision

Portia, she was beaten up so badly by a bunch of kidnapers that her life hung

Portia for hanging out

nobody in the Gu family. He hadn't achieved anything yet, and every month, he depended on pocket

a wrong is

kind of trouble the old man would wish anyone in his family to get involved in. But given that Emmett had worked for Carlos for many years, that possibility wasn't far-fetched. It was not likely that Carlos would turn a blind eye to Emmett's trouble. If Portia angered Carlos because of a

impossible for me to let go of this. That bitch is getting more and more arrogant. This

fall asleep. Then he got out of bed and

For the hundredth time, he thanked fate for his not having a girlfriend. Otherwise, his

Carlos a blow-by-blow account of what had happened at the entrance of the

all the ads and activities she has gotten. Shut her out for some time and you give her

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### **Chapter 172 The Mu Family Learned The Truth**

Since they broke up, Gail didn't pretend to be sweet and refined anymore in front of Victor. So she readily took him on in a shouting match.

In a few minutes of the altercation, Victor's words got filthier. He was going to hit Gail. Debbie couldn't watch anymore.

She drove the car forward and stopped beside the two fighting people. The brand-new Cayman drew Gail's attention immediately. When she saw Debbie getting out of the car from the driver's seat, she asked with widened eyes, "Debbie, whose car is this?"

It sounded as if Debbie had stolen the car. Standing by the open door, Debbie ignored her and looked at Victor. The one-time vice general manager of the Shining International Plaza now looked every inch a lazy slob. His hair looked like a roughly built bird nest, his clothes wrinkled. From the length of his stubble, he must haven't shaven for two or three days.

Upon seeing Debbie, Victor found another outlet for his frustration and anger. He stalked towards the Porsche Cayman and demanded, "Hey, you! I've been looking for you for days on end. You got me canned, so you must compensate me for my loss!"

Debbie rolled her eyes. "How is your losing the job our fault?"

"If Gail and you hadn't fought the other day, she wouldn't have called me. If she hadn't called me, I wouldn't have gotten involved and thus fired." As a result of that incident, Victor was fired that evening, and Gail broke up with him within two weeks.

As soon as he finished his words, Victor kicked Debbie's car furiously, leaving a big footprint impressed on the red Cayman.

'Son of a bitch!' Debbie cursed inwardly. 'The car cost my husband a pretty penny, you idiot!' The sight of that ugly footprint gripped Debbie's heart so forcefully, you'd think she was going to have a heart attack.

Gail grabbed Victor's arm and spat, "Hey, idiot! This car has premium equipment. It's worth nearly two million. If you damage it, do you think you can even afford the fee for repairs with your jobless ass right now?"

Of course Victor was aware that the car was pricey. He loosened his tie carelessly. "It's just a car. Of course I can afford the fee."

Debbie limbered up a little by wriggling her wrists, seeing which, Victor already regretted what he had done. He was scared, but it was too late. Debbie already came to him and clutched his collar.

of the last time when she had beaten him to a pulp flashed before his eyes. He started shouting shrilly, "What are you doing?"

car, held his head, pressed his ugly face against the

who had been watching the whole time, was stunned. For the millionth time, she felt lucky that she was Debbie's cousin

no sign of

sprawling out on his stomach, Victor lay there in a crushed heap for a moment. He groaned painfully, rolled, and struggled to stand up. "If you dare touch my

his hurting face and

walked to the door as soon

room. "Aunt, I'm going to New York tomorrow, so I came to say goodbye. Is Uncle Sebastian to New York suddenly?"

when Sasha, in pajamas, came

the couch. "Debbie, I missed you so much. Did you come here alone? Where is my cousin-in-law?" Sasha asked after giving Debbie a peck on the

there too, she looked towards the door after breaking from

Debbie got up from the sofa and straightened her clothes. "Stop looking. He

her lips in disappointment. "Fine. It's normal for Mr. Huo to be busy. Even Dad comes home late from at Sasha in surprise. "What

"Mr. Huo. Gail, don't you know? Debbie married

Gail had suspected that, but

was surreal. 'How is it

must be muddled from sleep. Go back to sleep and don't come down until your head is clear!" Gail

the only thing lingering in her mind. 'Debbie married Carlos Huo?' The

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#### **Chapter 173 Putting Cards On The Table**

When Debbie was ten, the Nian Group was given to the Lu Group in payment for debts, and then her grandpa passed away. Meanwhile, her father suffered from a rare illness, which cost at least ten million dollars in two years. From then on, Debbie was no longer a princess.

When the Nian family's financial woes began, only Lucinda and Sebastian had helped them, and Debbie had been invited to the Mu family's house very often.

Unable to stand the attention her parents were showering on Debbie, Gail felt her space invaded, and soon in retaliation, she started to bully Debbie around.

Not to trouble her aunt and uncle, Debbie had stoically endured Gail's bullying.

But one rainy day, Debbie's endurance came to an end. That day, Debbie's dad was in the hospital in a coma. The doctors needed an adult relative's signature for the operation. Debbie thought of her aunt, so she came to her house for help. However, it was Gail who answered the door; and she wouldn't let Debbie in.

If it had ended like that, Debbie wouldn't have hated her so much. That rainy night, Gail had pushed Debbie into a kennel and kept her there with a dog for an entire night.

The next morning, a housemaid found Debbie when she went to the kennel to feed the dog. She was shocked! Immediately, she woke up Sebastian and Lucinda. When the kennel was opened, in the biting cold of late fall, Debbie was carried out unconscious and freezing. For three days, she remained hospitalized, running a fever. Shocked at the heinous act, Lucinda had given Gail a thorough flogging and for the next three days forced her to kneel in the ancestral temple, until Debbie was discharged.

Debbie was surprised that Gail had brought up the things from their childhood. In Debbie's memory, when she was a child, her grandpa loved her the most. The things the other kids had, her grandpa would make sure she had them too. She also had some things that no other kid had. Her bedroom was packed with the princess dresses her grandpa had bought for her, just because she liked them.

While Debbie was lost in thoughts, Lucinda stood up, intending to lecture Gail. However, Debbie put out an arm to stop her. Then she turned to Gail and said, "Nobody was ignoring you. The other kids and I wanted to play with you, but you always acted haughty, as if you were better than the rest of us. Whenever we played in the garden, you always told your mom on us. With time, nobody wanted to play with you anymore. You had made your bed, and you had to lie in it. It's so unfortunate that you haven't outgrown that juvenile stuff yet. Aunt Lucinda and Uncle Sebastian are so worried about you.

Last time, to humiliate me, you recorded my declaration of love to Carlos and played the video at the ZL Group's new product launch event. It didn't take rocket science for Carlos to find out that you were behind the tasteless clip. As a result, you were expelled, and Uncle Sebastian's company was affected

too. Do you know how you were ever allowed to come back to the university again after being expelled?"

assumed that she

hadn't known that Carlos and Debbie were married. However, right

with Carlos on your behalf. And if it weren't for the fact that we are cousins, he was categorical, you'd have spent the rest of your life in the cold." Reluctant to let Gail know too much about her and Carlos, Debbie

to allow Gail to come back to school because

for anything, but you're always making things difficult for me. During the short time I struggled with adolescent problems, you always snitched on me to the teachers and even spread unfounded reports about me. I can forget all about that. But right now, I'm married to Carlos. Our marriage can be found out by the press anytime. I don't want Carlos to

moved by Debbie's magnanimity and tolerance. She admired the sweet girl and wished she could do more to help such

inky hair was tied up without bangs. In handmade knee high leather boots, Debbie stood straight in the

was the Debbie Gail knew, but there was also something different about her. Debbie's words were

the rough, lazy girl. Now

her eyes off

be bygones. Debbie is already married to Carlos Huo. If you continue to cross her, you might only invite Mr. Huo's wrath against our entire

twitched when she heard what Sasha had said. 'That's exaggerated, ' she

accept the fact that Debbie had married Carlos, the most distinguished

ran upstairs into

a lot of times about working things out with Debbie, but to no avail. Debbie had expressed her willingness to forgive and move

was about to leave her aunt's house, Sasha insisted on tagging

to the

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**Chapter 174 The Legal Representative Of Orchid Private Club**

In deep admiration, Sasha looked at Debbie and praised, "You are the real Cinderella! How I wish I could marry a man as rich as your husband. But I think that's overambitious, because in the real sense, I'd be contented to find a man with half Carlos' fortune."

After all, successful businessmen were few and far between, not to mention someone as young and handsome as Carlos.

"Rest assured. You will. You are such an adorable girl. Who knows, you might find someone just as good," Debbie assured, gently stroking Sasha's cheek.

To which Sasha nodded cheerfully, "You flatter me, Debbie. Anyway, let's hope and pray that your wishes for me will come true. Ideally, I'd wish to make it big as a movie star. Then, even without a rich suitor like Carlos, I'll still end up just fine on my own."

"Yeah, I believe you can hack it as a movie star!" While making small talk, Debbie took Sasha to her walk-in closet. "I need a favor from you," she said as she opened the door.

"Name it," declared Sasha with enthusiasm. But at the sight of Debbie's clothes and jewelry, the girl's eyes lit up.

"I need to attend a party this evening. Apparently, Carlos is too busy to come with me. Would you mind lending me your lovely company?" With a thoughtful look in her eyes, Debbie opened the closet full of evening dresses, and selected a pink one for Sasha.

Blown away by the luxurious collection, Sasha picked a sexy party dress. "Trust me, Deb. You'll rock in this one. Why not try it on now?"

"For another occasion, I would have loved this burgundy dress. But since tonight's party is kind of formal, I think I need an appropriate one." Debbie turned Sasha down politely.

"Okay. Then, try this white one on."

"This one looks good. Let's get changed together," Debbie offered.

"Yeah!"

The two girls spent a long time selecting dresses and jewelry. When Emmett called, Debbie was tired and sleepy, but Sasha was still adorning herself with jewelry excitedly.

Debbie greeted. While answering the phone, she took a few steps from Sasha and sat at the dressing table, playing with her lipsticks. There were so

and Miss Mu to the party," said Emmett. 'Every employee in the company has their hands full. Even Mr. Huo himself is too busy to see his wife. So he sent me to drive the queen of his heart to the party. She must mean so

an hour, I believe he would be here to drive

are you now? We're almost done," said Debbie. She grabbed a lipstick with a

and pearls, Sasha

the engine and answered, "I'm waiting for you at the gate. You can come out if

We'll be there

hanging up, Debbie put on the lipstick and left the villa with Sasha in

attention to Debbie and Sasha, especially to the huge differences in their outfits. Debbie was wearing a beige dress with little jewelry, while Sasha was wearing a light green one with as much jewelry

in Debbie's ear, "Deb,

An embarrassed smile flashed across Debbie's face.

jewelry just on purpose. This way, people will notice your stand-out sense of

." It was a

Debbie could recognize, she saw Sebastian, Griffin, Hayden, and Olga, whose name she had often mentioned to Carlos. Whenever he

they made their way through the auditorium, Sebastian approached them and eyed his younger daughter up and down. "Look at you!" he reprimanded with a frown. "Why did you have to

her parents' unfair tendency to find fault with her and Sasha over petty issues while flowing with praises

this party was only to keep Deb company. Why

"Uncle, it's my first time ever to give a speech on such an occasion. And I feel really nervous. With Sasha's company,

Sasha and turned to Debbie asking in

legal representative of Orchid Private Club," answered Debbie.

to her. "I thought the legal representative of the club was Brooks Huo, Carlos'

"I don't know either. . . Carlos just asked me to

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### **Chapter 175 A Young And Beautiful Businesswoman**

After Hayden, several key guests made their speeches as well, including Olga. It was not until then that Debbie knew Olga was the general manager of her family business despite her young age. Besides, her short resume as presented read like someone who was already carving out a name for herself in business.

As Debbie followed the proceedings, her heart beat faster, her mind pondering on what she was going to say on the podium. Before long, it was her turn. "The last person I'm going to introduce is Miss Debbie Nian, the legal representative and largest shareholder of Orchid Private Club, legal representative of Angel's Love Foundation, and the CEO of Decar Cosmetics. Let's welcome Miss Debbie Nian."

To calm her nerves down, Debbie took a deep breath and let go of Sasha's hand, who had been encouraging her all this time. With confidence, she then strode on the red carpet, ignoring all the heads turning around her and hushed whispers across the auditorium.

"She looks so young. How old is she? For her tender age, the titles are a little too many. Must be through some powerful influence, somewhere."

"I thought the legal representative and the largest shareholder of Orchid Private Club was Brooks Huo. Since when did this little known girl take them over?"

"I've never heard of her before. What's her real background?"

"I guess she must be some powerful man's mistress."

"Stop your speculations! She's related to Mr. Huo," said a man in a raspy, deep voice. He had had dinner with Carlos and Debbie before, and he knew she was Mrs. Huo. Through it all, Debbie remained calm. Although she correctly guessed what people were saying in hushed tones, she reminded herself to focus on the task at hand and not be carried away by sideshows.

Gracefully, she made her way to the podium, keeping as calm as possible. She must pay attention to her demeanor; after all, she represented Carlos.

Once she got the microphone from the host, she took a deep breath and began her speech with a deliberately slow, emphatic speed of delivery. The audience fell silent, eager to know what she would bring to the table. "Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. My name is Debbie Nian. I deem it a great honor for me to come here and be part of this auspicious occasion. First and foremost, I must acknowledge that I'm relatively new in the industry, and as such, I would appreciate your guidance. . ."

In all, her words were modest and sincere. Most importantly, she was a pretty lady with brains. The party began to warm up.

A CEO of some company joked, "Miss Nian, you are such a young and beautiful businesswoman. In all honesty, you'll have the world at your feet. We are willing to guide you in any aspect in the future. Miss Nian, I hope you may give me a VIP card for Orchid Private Club."

a big shot in Y City. My humble club

come at the right time. The audience seemed

she's young, she's already a CEO. My daughter is several years older, but

down and talk sense into her head. She must go out and find a job now!" another man said.

a meteoric rise." People wouldn't stop complimenting

the CEO of Decar Cosmetics at such a young age, even if she

them and then walked

been waiting for her all this time. As soon as she got off the podium, he came up to her. But before he could say a word, a few people began gathering around

massive influence, they were eager to

Nian, you look

Have you graduated yet?"

"Miss Nian. . ."



with all these people. She felt a little uneasy now. After all, the accolades were all thanks to Carlos, and had very little to do with her own effort. She was

she excused, "I'm sorry, but now I

at arm's length, and meeting her here, he hadn't expected her to take the initiative to talk

him, anyway. With a smile, he nodded at the people, then held Debbie's hand and led

people were out of sight, Debbie heaved a long sigh of relief. She really hadn't anticipated so much

against decorating me with faux accolades that make everyone run

thought, she didn't notice Hayden had placed his right hand tenderly on her waist. Not until he lifted off the hand did she realize it. The way he fixed his

man in bed was

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**Chapter 176 Intimacy In The Car**

Hayden's intense reaction annoyed Debbie. She tried to pull her hand away, but his grip was too tight.

"Debbie? Mr. Gu?" a sarcastic voice cut in.

It sounded familiar. Debbie turned her head to find that Olga was standing behind them, watching with a smirk on her face.

To avoid trouble for both Debbie and himself, Hayden reluctantly released her hand.

Debbie never liked Olga. And life was too short to spend it around people she didn't like. She'd long ago promised herself that if it didn't make her happy, make her money, or make her better, she didn't have time for it. So certainly, she didn't have time for Olga. She turned around and walked away, as if the newcomer were invisible.

Olga's cheeks were burning with embarrassment. 'What a snooty bitch! And right in front of Hayden, the most eligible bachelor in the city.' Olga decided that she had to do something to save face.

"Debbie Nian!" she called out shrilly.

Debbie turned and looked at her coldly. "What? You want more? Another glass of wine on your dress maybe?"

Olga replayed the events of their last meeting in her mind. It consumed her, and she was lost in thought for a moment. She remembered how Debbie had humiliated her in front of so many people. She remembered the crushing embarrassment, the cold, wet feeling of the wine seeping through her gown, the looks on the faces of the other guests. The happenings of that night still burned in her mind, fueled her rage, and sapped her self-control. She finally gave into her feelings and lost it. Looking at Debbie riding on the crest of success, she sneered, "Shut up, you showoff! Who the hell do you think you are? You think because you're married to Emmett you can do what you want? When I become Mrs. Huo, I'll kick you and Emmett out of ZL Group and out of Y City!"

Her stupid words sent Debbie into a wild wave of laughter. She couldn't stop. After a long while, she finally calmed herself down and said, "I think Mr. Huo is married. So you're Mrs. Huo? Or just the other woman?"

Instinctively, Olga thought it was a good idea to make Debbie think she was Mrs. Huo, so she retorted, "God, you must really be stupid! As a daughter of the Mi family, I would never be the other woman!"

Raising her eyebrows, Debbie pretended to be surprised. "So, you mean you're Mrs. Huo?"

"And why would I tell you?" Olga snorted.

It was getting harder by the moment not to expose Olga's lie. Then she remembered that Carlos had said he would take care of things with Olga, so she decided to leave it to him.

He looked at Debbie and asked, "You're Emmett's wife and you don't even know

She had forgotten Debbie's relationship with Emmett, Carlos' personal assistant. If anyone knew who the real Mrs. Huo was, it was him.

didn't notice the expression on Olga's face. It was pretty easy to ignore her normally, so this came naturally to her. She told Hayden conspiratorially, "Of course I know

last sentence. She strode over to grab Debbie, but Hayden stopped

Olga managed to fight down her

from her husband?" Olga

Debbie, who was walking towards Sebastian, Hayden admitted, "I'll wait for her. She'll

gushing storm overwhelming and engulfing her. 'Why? Why is everyone hot for this woman? She's rude, unrefined, and has no boobs! I don't get it. Even Hayden? You'd think he'd have better taste. Are they all blind?' she thought resentfully. "What do you see in her? She's married," Olga

awesome. Much better

up and leaving. She was livid. Her face a mask of fury, Olga stomped her feet furiously, cursing the both of

of parties. She found little to say to those CEOs, so she called Carlos to ask him if she could leave early. Carlos

call. He was waiting for her

took Sasha to Sebastian and

the time. When he noticed her leaving, he followed her outside. He got there in time to see Emmett closing the door for her after she got in the car. He didn't go over to her. Instead, he told his assistant to find out what Emmett's phone number was.

could feel that he could hardly control his

How long it actually lasted, no one could say. "Hi Mr. Handsome. I pissed

talking about Olga. "She's not dear to me. Don't say that he had said. 'Mr. Huo, please, even if you don't care, I do. I don't enjoy watching that kind of scene.' interior screen had been rolled up, Debbie covered Carlos' mouth tightly in case he said something took her hand in his. "Why're you embarrassed? Emmett doesn't mind. Look, he even put the like this?" Debbie rolled her eyes.

I ever get lucky with my wife if I

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**Chapter 177 Going To New York**

Emmett was always on the ball and a quick thinker, but at this moment, Hayden's abrupt words confused him. "Mr. Gu, what do you mean?"

"Not enough? How about ten million? I can tell you don't love Debbie. I want her back. So just give me a chance with her."

'Of course I don't love Debbie. How could I?' Emmett mused. "Mr. Gu, there must be some misunderstanding," he said.

"What is it? More money? Just say the word. If you're worried that you won't be able to find someone else, I'll help you out. With 10 million burning a hole in your pocket, you'll be married in a flash."

Emmett wanted to cuss this guy out. He was stupid—this man on the other end of the phone. He wouldn't stop talking, for one, and he wouldn't let Emmett get a word in edgewise. He kept outbidding himself to boot. Even if Emmett were in a position to bargain, the man just kept going. Emmett couldn't even accept his offer. Finally, he interrupted him. "Mr. Gu! I know I'm just a secretary, but I can't be bought. Besides, I don't care about your money. If I were you, I'd spend more time with Miss Qin. It's late. Good night, Mr. Gu."

Emmett hung up the call without giving Hayden time to respond.

Everyone in Y City knew that Hayden was getting engaged to a daughter of the Qin family.

Hayden was furious and tossed his phone on the desk. He hated being hung up on. He rubbed his cheeks in frustration and sighed heavily. 'How do I get Debbie back?'

The next morning, Carlos and Debbie were going to make the trip to New York. Before leaving for the airport, Carlos went to his office to delegate his duties. Other people needed to pick up the slack. He wasn't going to have his company fall apart simply because he wasn't there. Debbie slept in. She didn't start packing until she finished her late breakfast.

Still, when she was done packing, Carlos hadn't made it home. She waited. And then she even took a nap. It was not until nearly noon that she heard the sounds of a car pulling up. Debbie got out of bed swiftly and dashed onto the balcony. Carlos was back! She waved at the car happily. Emmett got out and opened the back door. Carlos looked at her as he stepped out of the car.

"Mr. Handsome!" Debbie shouted to him.

dashed through their bedroom and across the hallway. From there she raced down the stairs into the living room, threw open the main doors to the villa, and ran into the arms of the

in a good mood. Is it because we're going to New York?" asked

shook her head.

nothing to do. But now that she saw Carlos, she wished

else when a joyful voice

looked at the car, she saw a girl sitting in

with us to New York, '

Just then, a servant carried Debbie's luggage out of the house.

what kind of strange looks she got from others. This was extremely necessary. She stood on her tiptoes to whisper in his ear, "I want to sit in another car with you, just the two of us. Want

up to, but he loved how flirty she

closer and said to him, "You and Megan go

vengeful Carlos could be,

her head out the window and asked, "Uncle Carlos, aren't

Debbie and

stopped in front of them. This one had some serious dramatic flair, the Maserati Quattroporte. She climbed into the sumptuous, leather-lined cabin. The seats

sat next to Debbie.

manor. Debbie leaned against his shoulder and started asking all kinds of questions. "Is Grandpa awake yet? Will Grandma and Dad like me? Who else is living in the house besides Dad and Mom? Where will we live? Will you stay with me every day after

was totally speechless. He swore this wasn't the flirty moment he

around yet. My family will like you. You and I will live in the manor in New York just like everyone else in my family. I'll work there, but

not talk to him alone. If there is something that requires you

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**Chapter 178 Meeting The Huo Family**

Then Debbie learned that Carlos was Prof. Marc Dou's student too, which came as a surprise. And Emmett turned out to be Prof. Marc Dou's stepson.

When Emmett was 13, his mom remarried Marc. And Emmett had lived with his mom in the professor's house afterwards.

As Emmett's stepfather, Marc didn't spoil the boy. On the contrary, being an educator, he was strict with him, especially about his education, which turned the rebellious adolescent against him. Emmett vowed that he would never call Marc "Father," nor would he ever use Marc's family name. To this day, Emmett kept his family name Zhong. Therefore, despite being father and son, Emmett and Marc had different family names. That was why the connection between them had never occurred to Debbie.

But as Emmett grew up, he realized that Marc cared about him a lot. When it came to Emmett's marriage, he was even more concerned than Emmett's mom.

He had sent Emmett on more than thirty blind dates within a couple of months. If Emmett hadn't been so busy, Marc would have made it three blind dates a day for him.

When they walked out of the VIP passage for first-class passengers, Carlos took out his phone and called Marc just as he had said. "Prof. Dou, Emmett has been so idle lately he has even started to sabotage my relationship with my wife. If you run out of candidates for his blind dates, I can have Tristan send you the name list of all the socialite divas and rich girls in Y City. You're welcome, Professor. Yes, my wife is with me right now. We're flying to New York. We'll visit you after the New Year. Please send my regards for your wife and wish her a 'Happy New Year!' for me. We're boarding. Bye, Professor."

When the call ended, Carlos turned his phone off.

"Mr. Huo, are you sure you haven't gone too far? Aren't you worried that Emmett might rise in revolt?"

"Not far at all." Carlos had kept his cool in Debbie's presence. If she weren't around, he would have humiliated Emmett with useless errands, just to remind him who was in charge here.

For getting too close to Debbie, Carlos would use every opportunity to put that man in his right place.

Seeing how jealous her husband was, Debbie was lost for words.

On the plane

York, the mighty CEO had ordered Emmett to charter the entire first-class cabin. Two flight attendants led them through the bar full of refreshments and into

had a private booth with a sliding door that could be locked from inside.

was a pleasant surprise for Debbie that she could have

had been troubled. She was thinking, 'What if Megan insists on sitting next to Carlos? Should I go ballistic or put up with it?' Thankfully, she

their booth, the privacy

hours later that the plane touched down. In

from the airport, Carlos had some of his staff from the company offices in New York on standby. After some pleasantries,

the Huo family's

they arrived, the gates were wide open, in a traditional Chinese decor,

past 7 p.m. Knowing that Carlos was coming with his wife, the whole family was waiting to have a servant come immediately to open the door for them. Debbie gripped Carlos' hand nervously and followed

Nevertheless...

A porcelain teacup was smashed into pieces at Debbie's feet. It would have smashed her if Carlos hadn't pulled her

silent all of a sudden. It was not until then that Debbie noticed that more than ten people were sitting in the living room. Even "Mr. Jerk" Lewis, who was always frivolous, was now sitting nicely with a serious look on his face. When he saw

in front of the table. His face was red with rage. When her eyes met the man's, she

have been him who smashed the teacup. Who is he? What a head-on blow at

to grow.

with silver hair. "Grandma, I'm back with Megan and Debbie. This is Debbie Nian, my wife," he said to the old lady. Then turning to Debbie,

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

**Chapter 179 She's Not Welcome Here**

It was Carlos who provided everything for the entire Huo family, so whenever he spoke, both his dad and his grandmother listened. At least those two, James and Valerie, were less authoritative in front of him.

Sensing Carlos was about to say something, Megan suggested, "Uncle Carlos, Valerie hasn't eaten dinner yet. But she wanted to have dinner with us. Why don't we eat first? Do it for Valerie?"

Carlos ignored her. He pulled Debbie into his arms and announced, "I only need three minutes.

And I'm going to say this only once. If any of you has a problem with Debbie, you have a problem with me! She is my wife, and I love her. If you can't treat her nicely, then we're not staying."

There was dead silence in the living room. Valerie sighed. After a while, James roared, "Shut up, you ungrateful son of a bitch! Did I say you could marry her? She's not welcome here!"

Carlos was going to talk back, but Debbie pulled at the corner of his shirt and shook her head when he looked back at her.

He knew she was worried about him. After giving Debbie a comforting look, Carlos told James, "Grandpa blessed our marriage. Although he's sick and in hospital, he's still the head of the family. He speaks for all of us. Grandpa's blessing means that she's part of this family. Dad, if you think I should listen to you,

you should listen to your dad too. If you have a problem with his decision, take it up with him. Huo men are gentlemen. You should treat women with more respect."

James pointed at him furiously. His mouth opened and closed, but words failed him.

They knew Carlos never backed down, so Valerie compromised. "James, calm down. If your dad made the match, it isn't the kids' fault. Carlos did the right thing, defending his wife. Okay, enough. Time to eat."

Debbie blinked in disbelief. 'Has Carlos' grandma actually accepted me? My husband is awesome!'

quiet the whole time, echoed, "Mom's right. It's New Year's Eve. James, please stop.

mother-in-law, she thought it wrong to remain silent any

up too. He looked at his three sons and reprimanded, "Are you blind?"

now started to understand how these people were related to each

Carlos' uncle. He and Lewis' mom, Miranda Shu, had no daughters,

Both he and his

go from one extreme to the other. But his heart was in the right place. He

who wasn't married and had tons of girlfriends. All playboys, yet Lewis was different from Damon and Jared. The Han brothers had new girlfriends from time to time, but they weren't lewd. Lewis, however, was disgusting, despicable, lewd, and a total loser. He dated many different women at the same time. The other day, he was almost engaged to Portia. But then he split

warned Debbie to stay away from Lewis whenever she saw

in the present, Wade Huo's remark annoyed James. "I'm not crippled. Why do I need anyone to take me to the dining room?"

"

next to her, but someone beat her to the punch. It was Lewis. He rushed to the chair and elbowed Connie Feng away. "Debbie, I didn't expect you to come here for New Year's. It's been only

to find that Lewis' mom, Miranda Shu, was staring

and said, "I know,

Finally, dinner began.

herself with picking up food and ladling soup for Valerie. The old

I would like some of the Dong-jiang salt-baked chicken." The bratty charm was obvious in her voice, as if front of Carlos. Since she asked, Carlos picked up the serving chopsticks and grabbed some chicken for

## **Chapter 180 Call Me Mom**

As Debbie thought about it, she added in the group chat, "Guys, Carlos' family doesn't like me."

For a moment, no one said anything. It was Dixon who first chipped in, "It doesn't matter as long as Mr. Huo likes you."

Later, Kristina cut in, "You never know how complicated life in rich families can be. Before you left, I had thought to caution you, but I downplayed it. Ignore the others. Just as Doctor said, all that matters is that Mr. Huo loves you."

"Tomboy, since when do you care about other people's opinions? This isn't you," frankly wrote Jared, alongside an eye-rolling face emoji.

Debbie's eyes turned teary as she read through her friends' comforting words. In such trying moments, it was enough that her friends were always there for her.

There was a knock on the door. Debbie calmed herself down and opened the door, only to meet Megan, with her usual pesky attitude.

Without waiting for Debbie's permission, she walked in uninvited and locked the door from inside.

'She acts as if she was the hostess of the Huo family,' Debbie sneered. "What do you want?" she asked indifferently.

Megan stared at her curtly. "If I were you, I would leave the Huo family this instant."

The ridiculous way she sounded made Debbie chuckle. "What's that supposed to mean?"

Since there were only the two of them in the room, Megan took off her masquerade and snorted, "Don't you see? You have turned the family into a war zone. Uncle Carlos' dad got so angry he almost passed out. It's New Year's Eve today and everyone is having a crappy mood, just because of you. Don't you feel bad for what you've done?"

did nothing wrong? Carlos' dad almost passed out because he has a bad temper. Do you think I don't know that?" Debbie retorted. She wondered why James hated her so much.

and

talk about people behind their back? Stop making things up! Is this what you're here about? Are you done?

was just the provocation Megan was looking for. In an instant, her face flushed red, taking on a threatening aura like a cobra ready to strike. Through

"Which one exactly do you

voice. The look in her eyes was weird. "What the hell are you talking about? I've always only liked Uncle Carlos from

seen you hug and kiss Wesley and Curtis! You want them all, don't you? You act like an innocent little girl. But who can imagine that deep down you are such a loose little slut?! You have deceived them all, using your pure, sweet facade. What a scary,

to tell Uncle Carlos that you not only said his dad was bad-tempered but also



now you are going to tell Carlos on me? Stop fooling yourself! Don't  
doesn't mean he loves

"You

neither admitted nor

to love

loves me from the beginning. If you hadn't popped into

Carlos' dad had smashed a teacup as soon as she entered the house. Now even an 18-year-old was trashing her right to her face. Did they see her as a pushover? Debbie sighed. "Calling Carlos 'Uncle' isn't enough to show how important he is to you. Since he's fostering you, why not call him 'Dad?'

Megan's face turned livid. She stomped her feet and finally managed, "You're

and live with me from

the room in tears. But before she left, she warned, "Debbie Nian, you are

Debbie

the door, leaving Debbie with so many questions. 'Gail, Portia, Olga, and now Megan, why do they all hate me