

Mr Carlos 19

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 19 To New York

A crisp sound reverberated around the room. It was Lucinda's hand that had slapped Gail across the cheek whilst Debbie stood there, expressionless.

Venting her anger didn't seem to satiate Lucinda's anger. Picking up a feather duster, she swung it towards Gail.

"Augh! Mom!" As the duster hit her back, Gail screamed in agony.

How revealing it was that she had acted weak, helpless, and innocent in front of her schoolmates! Now, her true colors showed that she was mean and willful.

Watching everything happen right before him, Sebastian rubbed his temples with resignation and never interfered with his wife educating their daughter.

Looking at her aunt who had always favored her, Debbie was moved. Her heart ached when she saw Lucinda disappointed and heart-broken. 'Never mind,' she thought. 'Gail has already been punished.' Seeing Lucinda raise the duster again, Debbie stepped in and prevented her from going further. "Aunt, you've already hit Gail. I think she knows what she did wrong now."

"Debbie, stay out of this. You've pleaded for her so many times since you were little! Look at her, she never learned!"

Being the principal of a kindergarten, Lucinda was nice and able to control her temper, although her elder daughter Gail often drove her crazy.

The younger daughter, Sasha Mu, had behaved better than Gail and even got along with Debbie.

In the Tea Room

Gail had been sent upstairs to apply some ice on her face. Sebastian went to the Tea Room, took out a tin of black tea and began to wash the tea leaves.

Sitting next to Lucinda, Debbie took out her phone and sent Carlos a message. "You let Gail off easily just this once and I'll go to New York and talk with your grandfather about our divorce."

Receiving no reply from him, she assumed that Carlos was busy.

All three chatted sparsely until Sebastian received a call and had to leave to head to his company.

After Sebastian had left, Debbie looked into the cup and recalled what Gail had said to her moments ago. "Aunt, who's my mother? Why did my father refuse to tell me anything about her even on his deathbed?" she asked lightly. When her father was knocking on heaven's door, he made sure to marry his daughter to a stranger instead of letting her search for her mother.

wore changed abruptly at the topic. She placed the teacup on the table with so much force that half of the tea spilled, soaking the tea board. "Don't ask about her. That woman is heartless. Forget about her," Lucinda

that her mother had abandoned her and
Lucinda had made get Debbie sewing her
asked her in a low voice,
knew her aunt was referring to
had married

I want a divorce. I'm young and
Lucinda nodded. "Alright. It's up to you. Whatever
"Thank you, Aunt."

saw a kennel on the roadside, making her face darken. That kennel was
had passed, but Carlos hadn't
meant she was back to school.

the help

Debbie gloatingly, Gail spat, "You thought being Curtis' pet could get you a free pass huh? Guess what?
Curtis listens

having a conversation in their house, Gail had overheard that
person who had gotten her expelled was willing to help her back

'Maybe it's because...

me? And when he knew that it was

mind, Gail couldn't keep her laughter in

Carlos and whoever did was treated highly, similar to humans praising a god.

Debbie cast Gail a scornful look and snarled, "Go away, you

was Mr. Huo, you hear me? The one who

course I remember him cause he's my husband, you idiot!" Debbie cursed inwardly.

and better at twisting the facts and making up her own stories, Debbie found. "You know better than
anyone why I confessed my love to Carlos. Also, where did you get the

You mean he didn't turn you down?" Gail said, dismayed by Debbie's remarks. "Are you telling me that
you slept with him?" she asked, starting to laugh again. "Well, isn't this amusing? Debbie Nian, please go
look at yourself in a mirror. You'd be mistaken for a man! You expect me to believe that Mr. Huo likes
you? Oh please, you