

Mr Carlos 191

Chapter 191 Piggyback

When she heard that Carlos was going to take her out, Debbie was thrilled. "Awesome! Let's go!"

Just as they stepped out of their bedroom, they came across Valerie and Megan who had just come upstairs.

Seeing Debbie and Carlos both fully dressed, Megan asked, "Uncle Carlos, Aunt Debbie, are you going somewhere?"

Debbie ignored her. Carlos nodded. "Grandma, we're going out for a bit."

"What for?" Valerie asked.

"A movie," Carlos replied. It was Debbie's suggestion. Her idol's new movie was just released. She had been talking about seeing it for a couple of days now. It was about time that he took her out on a date, and the theater seemed like the perfect excuse.

Megan's eyes lit up. "A movie? Uncle Carlos, I want to go. Can I go with you?"

'Bitch, we're on a date. Can't you see that?' Debbie thought.

"Next time. I don't think you'll like this one," Carlos said, flatly refusing. Debbie was relieved. She had been worried that Carlos would have agreed to everything Megan asked.

Megan trotted to Carlos and held his sleeve. "Uncle Carlos, I'm bored here. I want to go to the movies with you. Grandma Valerie will go to sleep later, and then I'll have nobody to talk to and nothing to do. Please let me go with you. Please."

Valerie knew Megan's intent. She decided to help her. "Yes. To keep me company, Megan's been cooped up here for days. As her uncle and aunt, you should take her out for some fun."

Several minutes later, Debbie, Carlos and Megan left the house together.

In the cinema, Debbie took Carlos to the self-service machine to get the tickets through her phone, while Megan went to buy some snacks and drinks.

According to the tickets, Debbie's seat was right between Megan and Carlos, yet in the theater, Megan took somebody else's seat and sat beside Carlos.

So now, Carlos sat between the two women.

"That's somebody else's seat," Debbie reminded Megan.

Megan responded casually, "Nobody else is coming. Uncle Carlos' assistant rented the entire theater."

'How come I didn't

arranged that when you were in the bathroom," Carlos explained.

I needed to

a fantastic singer who became an actress. Her success as an actress proved that she could not only sing but also act. It was a period piece, and Megan had to stifle a groan. Megan hated those kinds of movies, where everyone wore robes and even funny headgear, and they had so many rules about the roles of women and society. Even more than today. She much preferred the more fantastic ones, with mighty magics and eye-popping special effects, but she was left with this. It was called "The Heart Abides"—about two star-crossed lovers. One a prince in exile, the other a palace servant. Of course, it was scandalous

woman on the screen, Carlos told Debbie,

they don't look anything alike. Is

She's his half-sister, so odds are they wouldn't share

were half-brothers. 'It seems that there are a lot of half-siblings

dad married Jared's mom,

she and Jared were at the Lu family's

made some reference that made it sound like

out a bottle of lemon-flavored C100 and handed it to Carlos. "Uncle Carlos, I can't

the beverage and handed it to Debbie, who seemed to be on

the film, and had put her full attention on Megan and Carlos as soon as Megan opened her mouth. She wasn't going to let anything Megan did get between them. Debbie was surprised by Carlos' reaction, but she reflexively took the bottle. 'Why did

bottle in her hand, for a long moment, Debbie was too stunned to react. "Here,

bottle and

Megan and Debbie were

was actually helping Debbie instead of

an opportunity for Carlos to express his affection for Debbie. He threw it right in her face. She had no

was over and the end credits were rolling, they walked out of the cinema. They were caught by a gust of cold wind that blew on them right when they hit the streets. Megan crossed her arms over her

cold?" Carlos asked

head. She was wearing a down jacket while Megan was sporting a reversible cashmere overcoat with few buttons.

car and opened the door. "Get in the car first

of triumphant satisfaction, Megan got in the

driver, "Megan is cold. Turn the heat up and

was hesitant. "What about
to come and pick
deeply

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Chapter 192 Don't Be Shy, Grandma

Carlos pulled her into his arms and whispered, "Don't worry about me. I can carry you home and still show you a good time. I can prove it to you."

"Stop it." Debbie covered his mouth with her hand.

Carlos pulled her hand away and kissed her on the lips. "What? Can't I say this stuff to my wife?"

"Maybe. And maybe you should be locked up for saying things like that."

"Just think about how lonely you'd get if I were put in prison. Not a good idea. You'd miss me way too much."

"You're so modest!" she giggled. He was right. She was getting a bit tired.

The rain was starting to come down in earnest. It was drizzling and their hair was starting to get wet. They ducked under an overhanging roof, trying to stay dry. Carlos took off his overcoat and spread it over her head.

Debbie pulled it off again. "No. This is your favorite overcoat. And very expensive. I can't let you do this. It'll get ruined." She knew how much Carlos liked that particular article of clothing.

Carlos put it back over her head. "I can always buy a new coat. I don't want you to get sick."

He was so considerate. Debbie was enormously moved. What was happening reminded her of a song which goes, "For the rest of my life, I want only you, for better or worse."

If Emmett knew Carlos had protected Debbie from the rain with his favorite overcoat, he would have marveled at how important Debbie was to Carlos. He already thought of Carlos as Debbie's slave, and that would have proven it even more. That was something new to Emmett, and he figured that bending over backwards for someone wasn't healthy. But then again, he had never been in love, at least not that kind of deep, enduring love, so he wouldn't know until he fell that deeply.

The rain was getting heavier. Worried that Debbie might be cold, Carlos called his assistant to ask him to pick them up.

The next day, Debbie didn't show up downstairs until eleven, still yawning.

Valerie's grim face. Standing next to Valerie was

Debbie said.

you still know to get up? Do you know what time it

to check the time. It
lady snorted loudly, refusing her explanation. "You can't sleep
"You should
I
doesn't go to bed until the
until the birds start chirping. So you see, Grandma, you have to
as she was listening
whole time. "Aunt Debbie, maybe you should keep
hands as the old lady walked towards the door. Debbie watched them, confused. "That's my husband I
was talking about. Isn't it normal for couples to
hadn't even made it to the living room yet when she turned
face made her want to laugh so much. She stifled her laughter and somehow thought the old lady was
adorable at
to have some fun outside, but it was very cold. It was snowing outside, and the flakes rested on
But Valerie stopped her by saying, "The help has the
took a few servants to clean it. Now Valerie wanted her to do
look. "What? You have a problem with it? Or is it too hard for you? As the
in her heart. "I can clean it. But I need her help." Debbie pointed at Megan who wore a smug smirk on
her face. It was obvious she
the old lady would help
has better things to do.
put up with it, pretending that she was killing
fetched the tools from the shed and started doing
had been treated like a queen ever since she married Carlos. Soon after she had started, she began
panting. Her shirt clung to her uncomfortably, and she started to perspire. It didn't take long before

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Chapter 193 Eruption

Carlos loosened his tie and sat on the edge of the bed. "Why did you call? Something happened? I was in
a meeting. I called back later, but why did Megan answer your phone?" he asked as he touched her
chubby cheek.

Debbie held his hand and asked casually, "What did she say to you?"

Carlos let her know what Megan had said. "She said you left your phone in the living room and you were upstairs, sleeping. She told me nothing happened."

Debbie adopted a conciliatory attitude. To avoid further trouble, she lied, "I missed you. It's New Year and you're still busy. I've always said you work too hard. I'm worried about you."

Carlos smiled and kissed her forehead. "Don't worry. I'm used to it. I'll ask someone to take you outside when you want, in case you get lost if you go on your own."

Debbie agreed to his suggestion readily.

The next day, when Debbie was about to leave the house with Carlos, Valerie suddenly piped up, "Debbie, you're young and have good eyesight. Come help me."

Carlos was still changing his shoes. Debbie looked at him, and his reply made her happy. "Ask Megan, Grandma. Debbie and I are taking off."

Debbie nodded to Valerie and felt her handsome husband was awesome.

Valerie sighed, "She's not feeling well. Besides, she's taken care of me every day. It's someone else's turn." After casting Debbie a disgusted glance, she asked Carlos, stone-faced, "Can't I ask your wife to do anything?" To prevent the matter from escalating, Debbie waved at Carlos and said, "Just go to work. Come home early. I'll go out after I help Grandma."

Carlos smiled and pressed a kiss on her forehead. "Okay. The driver's waiting for you outside. Call me if you need me."

"Okay, bye."

and the old lady guided Debbie to the storage

the entrance to the storage room, one hand holding her cane and the other twirling the beads, Valerie began, "Go find

her. She really wanted me to clean this

again!' Cleaning

you say that you lost that string

lost it. That's why I asked you to find it. One of my ancestors came to me in

told her that in her dream? What

she decided to be stoic

When she was finished, Debbie was on the brink of tears. But

living room to tell Valerie that she couldn't find the beads, only to see Megan and Valerie sitting on the sofa enjoying fruit, as well

shot her a cold glance and snapped,

you look like that? Your hair's mussed and your face is dirty. I didn't

this? Try cleaning the storage room for two hours." 'Even if your dead

I didn't know you were cleaning. You must be tired. Come, sit down. You work so hard." Megan looked at her in a fawning

cleaned the living room and

possible? You're like a granddaughter to me. My precious granddaughter will never have to do

now on, if there's work to be done, just tell me. My husband will hire a dozen servants for you. Money is no object for him. As long as the pay is good, someone will clean, even at midnight on New

on Valerie's face faded. With a stern stare, she asked Debbie, "What? Can't do a little cleaning? Telling your husband? That's my grandson! Who do you think he'll side with? Where are your manners? Didn't your parents teach

arm and reminded her, "Grandma Valerie, Aunt Debbie's dad died a few years ago and

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Chapter 194 You Married Carlos Huo

"But there's a line. I hope for your sake you don't cross that line again. As an elder, you should know better. I'll let Megan off the hook this time, but if she talks about my parents again, things won't be so easy for her, I swear."

After that, Debbie turned and went upstairs.

Valerie was too furious to say anything. If it were possible, steam would have poured from her ears.

Back in her room, Debbie decided to get comfortable. She drew a nice warm bath and washed the grime away. She had hardly put clean clothing on before her phone rang. She knew the number by heart, even though she didn't have him in her contact list. It was Hayden. 'Why's he calling?' she wondered.

In a bad mood, Debbie decided not to answer it, just let it go to voicemail. She wasn't very good company right now. Then she got a text message from him. "I'm in New York. I need to see you. It's important."

'Hayden is in New York?' Debbie was a little worried. "Why are you here? What's so important?" she asked in a text.

"I'll give you the details when we meet up. If you don't come and meet me, I'll go to the Huos' residence to find you,"

he threatened. 'What the heck?' Debbie cursed inwardly. She figured she'd better do as he said. After all, it might cause a scandal inadvertently. She called Carlos to let him know.

"I want to go out for a while," she told him.

"Okay, I'll ask the driver to take you wherever you want to go."

"Okay. Carlos..." Debbie intended to tell him that she was going to meet Hayden, but remembering how jealous he could be, she decided not to.

"Yeah?"

"Oh, nothing. What time are you coming home tonight?"

smiled. "Since you miss me so much,

his surprise, Debbie didn't scold him this time for hitting on her.

On Broadway Avenue

away, and walked to the coffee shop where she was supposed to meet up

already waiting for her. Seeing her walk in, he

could after stepping out of the Huos' house. They kept that place

a moment, neither of them spoke. Debbie's coffee came. "Thank you," she said to the barista who had just brought her the coffee. Hayden just leaned against the sofa and watched her.

feel uncomfortable. "Mr. Gu, I'm here, so just say what you

"You married Carlos Huo."

not a question

Debbie nodded, "Yeah."

felt a pang in his heart

family and Li family. Carlos and the daughter of the Li family grew up together and make a perfect couple. Everyone thinks that they'll get married sooner or

finally understood why James didn't like her. She represented a threat to their business interests. It turned out that he had chosen a daughter-in-law a long time ago. Debbie was an unpleasant surprise to him. And his decision was based purely on the business advantages it would

each other. We'll convince his father to accept me." Carlos' family might have some problems with her right now, but that was

some research on Carlos. Although there wasn't much, he found out something about

matter." She believed that the love between her and Carlos was strong enough to overcome any obstacle between them. They

back. He

warm her hands. "When did

thought you were married to Emmett, and you didn't deny it." He felt played, felt that he made a fool of himself in front of Emmett and her. He didn't like that feeling, not one

I have to tell you who I married? None of your business!" Debbie retorted with a sneer.

He leaned forward and grabbed her hand resting on

angrily,

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Chapter 195 Catching Up

Debbie thought that kissing was only appropriate for adults, so she had rebuffed Hayden's requests all the time when they were dating.

Once, he attempted to forcibly kiss her on the lips and promptly found himself on his back with the wind knocked out of him. She had thrown him over her shoulder. Afterwards they gave each other the silent treatment for months.

It was Debbie who caved. She started to make up for what she did, but their relationship was a shadow of what it was previously.

"Deb, we live in the 21st century, for crying out loud." Hayden was at a loss for words.

Debbie felt she was maybe in the wrong about that, so she changed the subject. "That's in the past. We've been apart for a long time. And I've found my true love, so let's move on."

Hayden's heart ached when she said she had found the one. "If he really loved you, he would have announced your marriage and told everyone that you are his wife. But he didn't. He doesn't love you, Deb. Open your eyes!"

"Wrong! I'm the one who wants it kept under wraps," she told him. Her face betrayed no emotion.

Hayden was so shocked he couldn't even speak. "Deb, you know I love you. But Carlos Huo? In the circles I run in, he's known to be cold, distant, and calculating. Don't get taken in by him. There is no such thing as the modern Cinderella. So be realistic, okay?"

Debbie withdrew her gaze from outside the window to look at him. "You don't know me. You don't know us. How can you be so judgmental?"

Hayden was reduced to silence again. After a while, he stood up, came to her, pulled her to her feet, and embraced her tightly. "Did you know I was so worried about you when I learned you married Carlos Huo I immediately booked a ticket to New York? Do you really think he can manage a big company like ZL Group without being underhanded and scheming? Impossible. He's known as a ruthless businessman. Even if you don't love me, let me in. Don't push me away. I'll wait for you, until the day you finally figure out who he really is. You'll come back to me.

someone she had once loved whispered to her how much he cared about her, she froze and didn't know how to turn

anyone else. I'll wait for you. When Carlos Huo hurts you, I'll be waiting. My arms are your harbor. You

My life is a dark place without you. I'm a walking zombie. I work my ass off at Gu Group. I do it for you. I used to be a jerk, I know. That's why I want to make

"can't" were on the tip of Debbie's tongue, but she didn't have a chance to cut in. She was waiting for him to

However...

you came to New York to declare your love for my wife. How touching!" a familiar and cold voice said. His voice was like

saw Carlos sitting

"Carlos—" Before she could continue, Carlos took

wasn't nervous at all at Carlos' sudden appearance. He held out his right hand confidently to shake hands with

the other day in the restaurant. Debbie watched them, her

to sit

shook his head and wrapped his arm around Debbie's waist. After giving her an affectionate look, he replied, "No, thanks. My wife is kinda snacky,

did I say I was

this looked, and she knew Carlos' temper. Debbie was extremely surprised that her husband had found her here, much less was behaving quite cordially to Hayden. This man had practically proposed to her, bared his soul,

to it." Hayden looked at Debbie and continued, "Deb says that you two love each other very much. I can tell. You should spend more time with her. Did you know she loves to travel? Doesn't look like she gets

We're planning to go to the Maldives in February, heading to H Country in March, and A Country in

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Chapter 196 At Arm's Length

Carlos rolled down the car window and cast a sideways glance at a building across the road. "Check that out," he said.

Confused, Debbie tried to look where he was looking, only to see the building towering into the clouds with the giant letters "ZL Group." "So, you can see the cafe from your office?" she asked.

He gave her a cold look and said, "The Huo family has eyes everywhere in this city." Debbie figured out how he knew.

It wasn't hard to figure this out. One of James' men had seen Debbie being with another man and told his boss. As a result, James had barged into Carlos' office and demanded his son divorce her. So it was only natural Carlos would be furious. Conversations with his father never went well under the best of circumstances, so with his dad in a confrontational mood only made matters worse. He had enough time to stew walking out of his office, waiting for the elevator, getting into the car, and getting to the cafe across the road. Steam was practically pouring out his ears by the time he got there.

On the way home, Carlos said nothing, his face sullen. Knowing that he was in a bad mood, Debbie didn't dare to say a single word either.

As the car drove into the Huo family's manor, she couldn't bear it anymore. "Don't you need to work?" she asked.

"Work? What for? My wife was about to fuck another man." His voice was as cold as ice.

Sighing with profound resignation, Debbie explained, "Come on, Carlos, listen to me. I know I shouldn't have gone to see Hayden. But I wasn't going to sleep with him. Damn, you're paranoid!"

Carlos said nothing, his face still livid.

The car came to a halt at the gates to the villa. Carlos got out and walked to the villa without even looking back. Without a word, he just left her there. He wanted her to do the walk of shame.

Seeing Carlos' figure receding, Debbie felt her heart break. If they weren't fighting, he would have scooped her up in his arms and carried her into the villa.

"Carlos Huo!" she called out.

Carlos stopped, turned around and looked at her, still silent.

lower lip and demanded,

believe his ears. He was the one that was mad at her, yet she still acted like a little brat instead of apologizing.

was simple and sharp. "No!" After saying that, he turned

Debbie wished she could stop him and

her phone and texted Carlos saying, "If you don't carry me into the villa, I won't get

came back for her.

thought made

she didn't think she was wrong. They were just friends. 'It was all Hayden's fault. He acted so messed up that I couldn't help but go soft

to send Hayden

a clue, Hayden! You and I are not a thing. Even if

still at the cafe. Debbie's message made him laugh. He could tell how angry she was now. "What happened? Did he get pissed

soon. "None of your business. Just leave me alone. I don't want to see you again.

'Deb is getting more and

to get out of the car, the driver

than ten minutes had passed, but Carlos still didn't come back for her. Debbie was sad and dejected.

I do?' she

why he's mad. If I were him and saw my wife with her ex, I would get mad too.' She took a deep breath and got

gate to the villa open and changed into her slippers. Just past the entryway, she

a talk with Valerie. Megan went down the stairs and ran

already changed

the latter held his waist

You call him Uncle Carlos and act like his

offered, "There's a party this evening. If you're bored,

Chapter 197 Leave Me Alone

"Megan is family. Why should she not be so close to Carlos?" Valerie snapped.

Before Debbie could respond, Carlos held her hands and told her in a calm voice, "Deb, Megan is just a kid with a lot of enthusiasm. You're overreacting. Let's go upstairs."

'An 18-year-old kid? With a lot of enthusiasm? She has a thing for you. Why can't you see it?' Debbie retorted in her mind.

With red eyes, Megan apologized again, "Aunt Debbie, please don't be mad at me. If you're not happy, I will keep that in mind and stay away from Uncle Carlos."

Debbie was fuming with rage. 'So you all think I'm the bad guy here? Fine! I'll be the black sheep.'

Debbie shook Carlos' hands off and walked up the stairs. He started after her. She suddenly turned around and shouted at him, "Don't follow me. Leave me alone."

Before Carlos could say anything, Megan stepped backwards as if she were intimidated by Debbie, and Valerie stood up from the couch. "Debbie Nian!" she shouted imperiously. "Don't talk to my grandson that way! He's your husband! The husband is always right!"

'The husband is always right?' Debbie rolled her eyes secretly. 'This woman is positively medieval!'

She wanted to say something back. But on second thought, Valerie was Carlos' grandma, so she bit back the words she would like to have said.

Putting his hands in his pockets, Carlos chimed in, "Grandma, you're wrong. It's the 21st century, and a wife has as much power as her husband when it comes to family. Please stay out of it, Grandma. Megan, keep Grandma company."

he grabbed Debbie's hand and

temper at him in front of his family, Carlos made his stand clear and defended her. Valerie couldn't believe her ears.

have as much power?" she retorted. "Only when she's from a family

Debbie mused. Bitterness flooded her as she

his own grandma. And he also felt he shouldn't have to. Debbie was his wife. He chose to love her, marry

time before she finally agreed to be with me. My wife is hot, and doesn't love me for my money. If it weren't for the marriage certificate, she might have been another man's wife. Grandma, will you please stop poking your nose in my business? If Deb leaves me because of you, it will cost me a lot of time and energy to get

Valerie that even if she succeeded in driving Debbie away, he would by no means accept another woman as she

a shaking hand, she yelled, "What's so good about her that you had to date her for a long time? Do you know what she did to me and Megan? She bullied us, and then went out on a date with another man. She's nothing but a ho! She even has a lover in New York. How could you

banged her stick on the floor; the sound reverberated in the

he said, "Grandma, Debbie has always respected you. Bully you? Ha! And Megan, you just held my waist, right? Your aunt Debbie just overreacted. She doesn't hate you. Grandma, please don't mess

when she saw Carlos defend her

felt Debbie brush his hand away,

assure you I love Carlos. A lot. I would never cheat on him.

with Valerie for Carlos' sake. He had done a lot for her,

knew the Huo family didn't like me, I should've tried to make them like me instead of standing up to them, ' Debbie mused.

She decided to let Debbie go for now, and she

back to Carlos. They went up the stairs, hand

to the study adjoining the bedroom. He opened

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Chapter 198 I Want To Be A Father

Carlos' words amused Debbie. She rolled on the bed and said, "No need to check what kind of bird I am. I was a humble sparrow in the past. But after I got married to you, I became a shining phoenix."

Carlos was in no mood to banter with her any longer; he needed to teach her a lesson in his own way. He pulled her into his arms and began to take off her clothes.

"Don't, Carlos. You are hurting me. Aaaaargh! Stop taking off my clothes. I was kidding. I don't have wings."

Debbie's cries were so loud they traveled outside the bedroom.

"Why are you kissing my back? I said I didn't have wings!"

"Shut up!" Carlos demanded coldly.

"No. I know what you're trying to do. This is daytime, and I'm not in the mood." Debbie knew more about Carlos after she had spent months with him. When he was mad at her, it would be torture to have sex with him—he would bang her like a stallion on steroids.

Without stopping, Carlos said through gritted teeth, "How could you meet your ex behind my back? And you were in his arms! Were you going to cheat on me?" The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

Debbie shook her head immediately and tried to mollify him. "I'm sorry. I was really, really wrong. I won't see him again. Please forgive me, old man."

"Old man? Who's old? When he held you in his arms, what did you call him? Mr. Gu? Hayden Gu? Hayden? Or honey?"

Debbie kept her mouth shut. Otherwise, she would be unable to hold back the impulse to yell back at him.

"What's wrong? Cat got your tongue? Did he do this?" he asked, caressing her breasts.

"Carlos Huo! You're an ass! Aaaargh! He didn't! He didn't do anything to me!" Debbie struggled hard, but to no avail. She was no match for Carlos' strength. Why was he still angry with her? Nothing happened, and it was all Hayden's fault. Well, maybe not entirely true. She did agree to meet him, knowing that he still carried a torch for her. If she hadn't gone to meet with Hayden, Carlos wouldn't have been alerted, and he wouldn't have witnessed anything.

She felt wronged. 'I gave my first kiss to Carlos. Why doesn't he believe me?'

an eternity, Debbie lay in bed, motionless. Her body was killing her.

outsiders, would turn into a sex maniac

as she pointed at Carlos, who was now

argue? I guess

immediately and covered her face with the quilt. "No, no, no. I'm

on the couch, watching TV. When she saw Carlos, she snorted and snapped, "It's the middle

know you already have a great-grandson, and you may not want another.

'Great-grandson?

who was a junior middle school student. The boy had a fight with his father Frasier, and went to his maternal grandpa's home to celebrate

second son, had some health problems and had no sons or daughters.

third son, was a playboy,

youngest son James, could have a baby. But

off the TV and began to ponder on how she could drive Debbie out of the Huo family.

struggled out of bed and went

the mirror—she was black and blue

'That asshole!

dog in

anger, she didn't dare curse him to his face.

'Once more unto the breach, ' she thought, echoing the speech in the classic play. She had to steel herself every time she was

lunch, she went back to her room. 'Did Valerie decide to make peace with me after I stood up to

invited her to come along

After that, Miranda asked the driver to send Debbie back to the Huo family's manor, and she herself hailed a taxi

'Why did she invite me to visit

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Chapter 199 I Know My Woman Well

Pride was written all over Debbie's face. Not until now did she realize that Carlos had given a lot to her, and she felt so grateful.

With knitted eyebrows, Carlos stared at his grandmother and said angrily, "Debbie may be a bad student, Grandma, but she's better than that. Quit trying to frame her."

Valerie scowled at him and snapped back, "I'm not lying! Before she came here, we never lost anything. She must be the thief! Besides, she always tries to bully Megan. If I hadn't been with Megan, this woman would've probably beaten her. She eats too much. She's lazy, and doesn't respect her elders. She doesn't wake up until noon. What's worse, she even cheated on you. Carlos, I won't accept this woman as my granddaughter-in-law."

Debbie was shocked at Valerie's words—she never imagined she thought so low of her. Bitterness flooded her at this moment.

She had done so much housework to please Valerie, but she thanked her by calling her a thief.

'I don't give a rat's ass what they think of me. But I do care about... Carlos' opinion. Does he think of me like that too?' she thought to herself.

She didn't dare to look Carlos in the eye, as she was afraid that she would see disappointment glinting there.

Carlos leaned against the couch, his face deadpan. When he heard Valerie's accusations against his wife, he held Debbie's hand and began to play with it.

Debbie was left speechless. 'What's he doing? I thought we weren't on speaking terms. Is he trying to defend me?

Or is he only doing this to save face?'

Just when Debbie was lost in her own thoughts, Carlos spoke in a cold voice. "I don't know why you think of her that way, Grandma. But she's a good girl. You just won't give her a chance. You said she had bullied Megan. If she really wanted to do that, she would have beaten her up whether you were there or not. See any bruises? No. So you just overreacted."

short pause, "You said she didn't respect her elders. In my eyes, she always treats our family members with the utmost respect. You guys, on the other hand, are shitty to her. She doesn't wake up until noon? Well, she suffers from jet lag. And it's my fault. She's up until the small hours because of me. If you do mind that, I'll

be seen in

so moved by Carlos she wanted to cry. She didn't think she was good enough to catch his eye, but he treated her like the most precious thing

a little and asked

my wife," Carlos replied.

you think you're focused on the wrong person? How about Megan or Stephanie? But why Debbie? She's a thief

Who's that?' Debbie thought to herself.

I'm super busy, and I don't have the time to deal with stupid shit. As for your lost things, I'll have my people look into it. And you,

the stairs, hand in hand.

Debbie was a thief, Carlos would get angry and hate Debbie. But it turned out

in New York, and we can't go

go to the trouble? I'll go out for the day while you're

arms, and she could smell his cologne. With dark eyes, Carlos asked, "Go out? Is Hayden

headache thanks to Carlos' words. 'I thought he forgot about Hayden. Turns out I was wrong.' "I don't know whether he's still here or not. It has nothing to do with me. I'm not going out to see him. Let

warned, "I don't want to find out that you pulled

Debbie teased, "Fine!

scooped up and thrown onto the bed.

hoarse voice as his hand

just a joke. I'm sorry, honey," she

A number of things have gone missing in the Huo family's manor. I trust you can

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 200 I'm Going To Be Carlos Huo's Woman

"What? I thought Light Shade Entertainment was going to sign me after the New Year. Why did they decide against it all of a sudden? Who replaced me?" Portia yelled into her phone.

"What? Don't tell me you don't know! Mr. Zhong? Emmett Zhong! Could he be behind this?" Portia suddenly stopped shouting when the person on the other end of the line said something. "I didn't expect a little assistant to be so resourceful..." she murmured in disbelief.

All her commercials and modeling contracts had been cancelled. What was more, Light Shade Entertainment also decided not to sign her.

After hanging up, Portia went back into the living room and threw her phone onto the couch. It bounced obligingly among the cushions before landing again, finally still.

Hayden had just come back from New York and entered the house, overcoat in hand. Portia trotted up to him and asked anxiously, "Hayden, you're friends with the CEO of Light Shade Entertainment, right?"

Hayden was about to take a warm bath after a long journey. He didn't miss a beat and asked in reply, "Yeah, I am. What's up?"

"Then call your friend and ask him why he didn't sign me." Light Shade Entertainment was the leading international company in the entertainment industry in Y City. It was Portia's dream to be an entertainer of that company.

With Hayden's help, the CEO of Light Shade Entertainment had agreed to sign Portia after the New Year celebrations were done. But Portia's assistant had just called, and told her that all her commercials and modeling contracts had been cancelled and Light Shade Entertainment had decided not to sign her.

"Really?" Hayden asked, as he stopped and turned to look at Portia. "But why?"

Portia's eyes reddened. She took a deep breath and said in a choked voice, "I don't know either."

"Don't worry. I'm calling my friend now." Hayden took out his phone and dialed a number.

inside two minutes. He stared at his sister and was lost in his own thoughts, saying

impatient. "Hayden, what did he

you seen Debbie recently?"

respond, a sharp voice chipped in, "Hayden, why talk about that bitch? Are you really that hung up on her? You want to piss me off, don't you? Why did

turned around to see Blanche walking down the stairs, clad in a night gown. Fury

Hayden repeated his

and wondered whether it had something to do

he should have. A niggling doubt tickled the back of his brain. He

he thought he'd better remind his sister. "Portia, Debbie isn't a doormat now. Don't mess with her. Just be nice to her

was no way she'd buy this. "Why should I be nice to her? Hayden, I don't care if you still like her or not. You've gone too far," she

So what? I don't give a damn about

Nian! Debbie Nian! What's so good about her that you've carried a torch for her for so many years? Hayden, you are now the CEO of the Gu Group. You need to marry a woman from a

his dreams, these women just came

her,

had thought of this possibility before, she still couldn't believe her ears. 'Emmett is just an assistant. How was he able to do that to me? Ah, I see. Maybe he mentioned this to Mr. Huo, and

noticed something was not right with her daughter. She held Portia's hands and asked anxiously,

in the eye and murmured, "Mom, all my commercials and modeling contracts have been cancelled. And Light Shade Entertainment decided not to sign

to Portia, and determined her future in the entertainment