

Mr Carlos 2

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 2 The Elusive Carlos

After planting a kiss on Carlos' lips, Debbie immediately withdrew, fled the hallway and ran straight back to the room.

"Debbie!" Kasie shrieked as she shut the door. "You were awesome, girl!" she said proudly, slapping the celebrant on the back. Panting after her escape, Debbie heaved a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Carlos' face darkened after the surprise kiss. He stood rooted to the spot but saw the girl disappear inside Room 501. The man was about to ask his bodyguards to haul Debbie out of the room and throw her into the sea when his phone rang.

Annoyed over the interruption, he answered the call. After listening for a few seconds, he snapped, "Okay. I'll be right there." He pressed the button to end the call and then glanced at Room 501. He inhaled sharply to control his fury. There was an emergency in his company, which needed immediate attention.

"Count your lucky stars today, woman. You better pray I never see you again. You won't get away the next time you provoke me," Carlos muttered as he turned to leave.

Inside Room 501, Debbie rubbed her red cheeks and felt them burning in embarrassment. It was the most insane thing she had ever done in her life. Heart pounding, her mind was a jumble of thoughts. 'Oh my God! That was my first kiss, and I don't even know who he was!

Could that have been cheating on my husband?

Oh never mind! I've already signed the divorce agreement.

And it's okay even if Carlos isn't willing to sign it. Legally, a couple who's been separated for more than two years is deemed to be automatically divorced anyway.

I haven't seen him in the three years we've been married. So maybe legally, I'm no longer his wife. That means I was not cheating on him.

Besides, it was just a kiss...' Debbie forgot everyone around her.

Suddenly Kasie yelled, "My goodness!" All her classmates jumped at her outburst.

"What is wrong with you, Kasie? You scared me to death!" Kristina Lin, who was about to drink wine, spilled the liquid and was patting her chest to calm down.

Excitedly, Kasie stepped up to Debbie, who was still lost in thought, and shook her shoulders.

"Do you know who that man is?" she demanded. The object of Debbie's prank was a man every woman dreamed of. He was young, handsome, rich, and powerful, and he owned a large multinational group. People called him Mr. Huo as a sign of respect.

while grabbing a glass of champagne

to say everything about who the man was, so she wanted to be sure Debbie
the girl's mouth the moment Kasie said Carlos' name. Debbie began coughing violently, unaware that
she had spat the
was the son of the general manager of a
Lin scream. "Debbie, you kissed Mr. Huo! Ohhh. Let me kiss you because it's like kissing him
of tissues, Debbie proceeded to clean her friend's face but was too shocked to apologize.
the table
I was in the hallway?" she asked. She shuddered
that what has you excited? Yes, it must've been thrilling to kiss Mr. Huo, but you were only overacting,
right?" She cursed Debbie quietly, 'You
Kasie's arm as much to
she said the words, the birthday celebrant left hurriedly. Everyone watched her receding figure
Mr. Huo? She was out of her mind! They all heard that many women had been after Carlos. And to get
rid of these women, he would ask his men to peel off their clothes and toss them out on the street.
of the room hoping to prevent Debbie from whatever she planned on doing.
nowhere to
and
won't come to the villa tonight. Otherwise, he may think I regretted asking
of the seat, Debbie
the marriage certificate three years ago, Carlos assigned Philip to take care of her food, clothing, and
had she seen
hand, he was busy with work and spent most of his time overseas
in Y City, Carlos stayed in another villa. They had different friends and acquaintances.
was still alive. But just before his death, he had given it to Carlos in his fear that Debbie
now that Debbie
I remember seeing him once, ' the young woman thought. She had gone to his office to visit a couple of
times. But every time, it was Carlos' assistant who received her, precluding any opportunity to get a
glimpse of her husband. The last time she went to the company, Debbie didn't introduce herself, so
guards prevented her from entering the building. At that time, Carlos had just come back from an
overseas
ago. Even when she knew his name, she never found any photo of Carlos on the Internet. He kept a very
low profile, never granting interviews with the media and not