

## Mr Carlos 221

### Chapter 221 Stop Her

"Mrs. Huo... ran out of the hospital," Tristan stammered on the phone.

"How?!"

Watching the hospital surveillance footage, Tristan cleared his throat and answered, "Mrs. Huo asked me to grab some real food for her. After I left, she snatched a nurse's uniform, changed into it and ran off."

Carlos closed his eyes with resignation. He felt as if the old rebellious Debbie was back, always giving him a headache.

"Where did she go?" asked Carlos. His voice betrayed no emotion.

"The camera shows she hailed a cab at the entrance, and the cab drove towards Skyline Road. You know, she lost your wallet in the river. With no money on her, where do you think she went, Mr. Huo?" Tristan wondered how Debbie paid the fare, since she didn't have a penny on her.

Carlos stood up from his seat and left the venue quietly.

Portia grabbed her handbag and followed.

The manager of the fashion show had kept an eye on Carlos the whole time. The moment he saw Carlos leave the show, he tagged along.

"Tell Emmett to call Kasie. Tell her to stay put until I get there!" Carlos ordered on the phone.

Portia trotted after him. She almost sprained her ankle, thanks to a strap on her heel coming loose, but she didn't dare complain. She followed him all the way to the parking lot. Seeing Carlos hang up the phone, she asked, "Taking off, Mr. Huo?"

He glanced at her and said, "Yeah. Zelda will drive you home after the show."

Portia refused thoughtfully, "Thanks, Mr. Huo. No worries. I'll call my brother."

Carlos got in the car. Without one more look at Portia, he ordered Zelda to start the car.

When the manager of the show came out to the parking lot, Carlos' car was already gone.

awkward expression on her face, "Miss Gu,

regained her composure and answered, "He had to

man replied. Then he pried, "Miss Gu, are you a close friend

The manager grinned and

show. She called the driver and asked him to pick

flats, she told the driver

annoyed. "Are you screwing with me? Nurse, don't

phone? I'll call my friend and ask her to

his phone. It was either that, or risk not getting paid.

she asked,

to the hospital to see you this afternoon, but you were snoozing, so we

that Kasie wasn't home, Debbie was flustered. "You're outside? Where? I took a cab to your place, but I have no money to pay

are having dinner outside," Kasie replied. Then Debbie heard her say to Emmett, "Emmett, don't answer your phone yet. Tomboy went to my place. Let's head back now." When Kasie answered Debbie's call, Emmett's phone started ringing too.

you eaten yet? If you're not finished, I can find you at

said on Kasie's phone, "Mrs. Huo, we're on our way back. Tell

it too much thought, Debbie

and explained, "My friends are coming. You'll have to wait a

presented quite a sight. She didn't have time to gather up winter clothing, and some of her clothes were lost in the accident, anyway. Her scalp had stopped bleeding, but she still had the bandage on, which people's eyes were naturally drawn to. And of course, with nurse's scrubs, you couldn't really tell where she worked. Debbie had eschewed the name tag when she donned the nurse's outfit. "Which hospital do you work in? That looks like a nasty wound. It's freezing cold. Why are

looked at the clothes she was wearing and feigned embarrassment. "I spilled water on my own clothes. These clothes belong to my friend.

you should be more careful. You

approaching. It wasn't Kasie,

car and paid Debbie's fare, her first thought was,

back door quickly and ran away from the Emperor like

fleeing figure, Carlos took out his phone and ordered, "Mrs. Huo is running down Riverside Lane. Stop path. She almost ran into it, and had to put

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**Chapter 222 The Big Plan**

The innocent Emperor was the one to receive the kick. Zelda sat stiffly in the driver's seat, not daring to move. This was her boss' favorite car.

Carlos' aura got grimmer. "Debbie Nian," he warned.

Debbie wasn't scared. Glaring at Carlos, she snapped, "What?"

Somehow, her angry tone made him laugh. "If you're angry about something I did, then be mad at me. Don't take it out on the innocent."

'The innocent?' "Mr. Huo, by 'innocent', did you mean your car or Megan?"

Carlos' anger had worn out. He wondered since when he had become so patient. "For the last time, get in the damn car!"

Making sure nobody was around them, Debbie kicked Carlos in the shin while saying, "No problem. I'll take it out on you!"

Looking at the footprint on his suit pants, he asked, "Are you happy now?"

"Yes, I am," she replied. She could hardly stand the cold anymore. Besides, she had just nerved herself to kick Carlos. She had had enough.

Without waiting for Carlos' reply, she got into the warm car.

After she was driven back to the hospital, Debbie walked to the changing room silently and changed into her hospital clothing. She shoved the nurse's uniform at Carlos' arms, but the man just stood and stared at it.

Debbie glared at him stubbornly. Her bright wide eyes read, "Are you going to take it or not? If you're not, I'll be very mad."

Carlos looked at the uniform in disdain and said, "This is another woman's clothes. I don't want to touch it."

Debbie was lost for words.

Debbie grumpily walked to the next room and said to the nurse on duty, "Please return this to your co-worker and apologize for me. Thank you."

Then she ran back to the bed and slipped under the covers without another word.

Again, Carlos was neglected.

some time, how long Debbie couldn't say, she was about to

She didn't respond.

the covers. Debbie opened her eyes and gave

was a new high-end phone developed by ZL Group. "Your SIM card is

much as a "thank

to do was talk to her friends on WeChat.

opened WeChat, her account had already been logged in. She wondered if Carlos had logged into her

anyone had browsed through her messages or her updates in

her closest friends and typed, "Jared, Kasie,

Jared didn't respond.  
had a face with a question  
sent an astonished face  
said, "I heard you had an accident. I called you, but your phone was switched off. How are  
leave the hospital yet. Dixon, are you back in  
another two days." Dixon had gone to visit his hometown for the Spring Festival.  
a lot during the day, and since chatting with her friends was so much fun, she was still busy typing on  
her  
lay on her bed, Debbie covered her phone with her hands,  
doing?" she asked warily, rolling her  
phone. He decided to ignore it. He had read her updates in  
anticipated, she had gone straight to WeChat and other social media as soon as she had gotten her  
hands  
had posted an update in Moments. "I won't forgive  
saw it or not. Actually, she hoped he  
you go home? How am I supposed to sleep if you stay here?" Debbie locked the phone screen and  
stared at him  
supposed to sleep with  
"We're having a fight."  
didn't fight with you,"  
thoughts, if she chased Carlos away, she might get frightened at night to be alone in  
she unlocked her phone screen again and  
Carlos grabbed her phone from her clutches and said coldly, "It's late, and  
the day. I'm not sleepy now. Give me

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

#### **Chapter 223 She Looks Quite Happy**

Debbie scratched her head in hesitation, mulling over her plan. "No. I don't think it's anything criminal, but we'll be stepping on Carlos' toes. Will you guys still do that for me?"

Her friends all looked perplexed at her words. Kasie couldn't bear hearing Debbie speak in riddles anymore, so she asked, "Okay, Tomboy, just lay it out. What are you planning?"

"Get this. I'm lying in a hospital bed, wearing these ugly patient clothes, and I've been put on a drip and had stitches in my forehead. This is all thanks to one woman! So I need your help to teach her a lesson!" Debbie said between gritted teeth.

'Her...' Even though Debbie didn't explicitly spell out the name, they all knew who she was talking about.

Familiar with upper-class circles, Jared and Kasie were both well aware of the consequences. They simultaneously shook their heads disapprovingly. Jared blurted out, "Don't do that. Mr. Huo and Mr. Li are protecting her. She's the apple of their eye."

Kasie slapped Jared's shoulder to stop him. "Shut up! That was then and this is now. Tomboy is Mr. Huo's wife!"

Jared noticed a dash of sadness flash through Debbie's eyes. Realizing that his words had hurt Debbie, he was full of remorse and hastily apologized, "Yeah. My bad. Tomboy, I'm in! Whatever you want. Okay?"

"Count me in. Anyway, Mr. Huo will probably take your side. There's nothing to be afraid of! Look what that bitch has done to you. She needs a whooping," Kasie said. She knew most of the story. She couldn't swallow her anger over what Megan had done to her best friend.

Hearing them, Debbie slapped her leg and said resolutely, "Exactly! I'm tired of being a doormat. I never did anything to get back at her because I didn't want to hurt Carlos. But she's crossed the line. She's sabotaging our marriage. My husband and I are being driven apart because of her. I won't let her off the hook!"

'On top of that, I almost died thanks to Megan's phone call!' she thought angrily.

"Kasie, you can swim, right? I may need your help for this. And Jared, I just need you to do me a little favor. Kristina, you don't have to come with us. Just stay at home and wait for the good news." Then, Debbie told everyone her plan and assigned a task to each of them.

At last, Kristina looked at Debbie, embarrassed. "Debbie, I... I want to go with you too." She also was angry with Megan and wanted to watch this good show. However, she didn't have someone that had her back once things turned serious. Everyone else had wealthy parents that could pull some strings.

Kristina's gesture, Debbie patted her on the shoulder. "Kristina, don't follow bad examples. It'll make you a bad girl. I know your

but to nod. "Okay. Take care, all.

saw Carlos sitting outside, they all bade farewell to him politely and formally.

Mr. Huo, see

felt suspicious of them. His intuition told him these kids were

that. They seemed to want to butter him up, as if trying to get on his good side. Especially Jared.

thought in mind, Carlos turned to Emmett and instructed, "Go and get

what he meant.

reliable source, especially if she was part of the plan. No matter what information he  
Debbie was determined to endure a long, boring stay in the hospital rather than bow down  
week later, Debbie was finally discharged from the  
the fresh air outside, Debbie felt a surge of excitement coursing throughout her body. 'No more smell of  
disinfectant  
semester starting in two days, Carlos wouldn't have allowed her to be discharged from hospital until the  
scar  
Carlos drove her back to the  
left for his office at  
disappear from sight, she could do nothing. She searched her brain, but  
she cleared her throat and began to sing. "I hide my tears from you to play cool. I give you a cold  
They were cathartic, in a way, and sometimes more effective than all the anti-depressants a pharmacy  
had to offer. Then, she remembered Carlos told her to buy whatever she needed because her luggage  
had been lost. They weren't going to drag the river to find someone's dresses or makeup collection.  
Besides, she had stayed in the hospital for so many days. She needed to break out,  
to sing to herself as she slowly  
the manor. He asked the housemaid what Debbie was doing at the moment. With complicated feelings,  
the housemaid looked at the woman who was singing happily, and replied honestly,  
was surprised. 'Singing? So she's quite happy even without me,

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

#### **Chapter 224 Is She Saying I'm Old**

"Okay, please help me apply for a 10, 000-dollar VIP card," Debbie said to the young man. Deep down,  
she wondered if Carlos made her become bolder in spending money. This guy talked her into buying a  
10, 000-dollar card, and that was not chump change. He appeared to have done so easily, like he had a  
gift for fast talk. It only took three minutes for her to be 10, 000 dollars poorer.

Even before Debbie's hair was dry, the handsome hairdressers had quickly fetched the VIP application  
form for her to fill in and sign.

They couldn't show more hospitality to Debbie by entertaining her with fresh fruits and beverages. In no  
time, a POS machine was put in front of her. So, without moving an inch from her seat, Debbie sealed  
the deal.

So, with her new hairdo, Debbie was warmly sent off by the handsome young men. Her hair was dyed  
brown, yet it looked black; it was trimmed, yet it looked as long as before. Well, the so-called new  
hairdo didn't seem that different at all.

In a daze, Debbie stepped out of the hair salon holding the Gold Card in her hand. This Gold Card was given to her by Carlos. She hadn't brought this bank card to New York and had kept it in another handbag.

She never expected to waste 10,000 dollars so soon.

She mourned a bit, feeling sad to waste money so impulsively.

Then, she opened the WeChat app and posted an update in the Moments. She wrote, "Wow, nowadays, hairdressers are all young and handsome, but with mad sales skills! They got me to buy a VIP card. Aww, poor me! My heart is aching, and so's my wallet. If I could turn back time, I would've never stepped into that store..."

She then put two Crying Face emojis below the words.

On the other hand, working in his office, Carlos heard his phone beep when Debbie posted her update. He had set her account as the Top Focus, so he would get her updates right away.

He immediately tapped Debbie's Moments. However, as he read the content, his frown deepened. 'Young and handsome? She always calls me old man. Is she saying I'm old?' he wondered.

'And why was she sad for buying a VIP card?' He was intrigued. How much money had Debbie put down on that card that made her so frustrated? He called Emmett in and asked, "Emmett, check how much money Debbie spent just now and where. All accounts."

Ten minutes later, Emmett reported, "Mrs. Huo spent 10,000 dollars on a VIP card in a hair salon at the Shining International Plaza."

'What? Just 10,000 dollars? And she's sad?' Carlos couldn't help bursting into laughter.

The highest amount they

Huo," Emmett

door yet when Carlos added, "Don't

Emmett nodded.

hanging out at the shopping mall, Debbie chatted with her friends on WeChat. She complained, "I should've asked you guys along. You could have stopped me." It was just that she didn't want to bug her friends to keep her company all the time. So she decided

sent a voice message. He said, "Bad idea. If Jared and Kasie were there with you,

life than she did. But she didn't like squandering money, for the most part. Money was to get something you needed,

crying over 10,000 dollars, they'd laugh at her! Tomboy, it's

right. If I don't spend my husband's money, Megan will use it up sooner or later. I shouldn't

Dixon felt that he'd better zip his

into a cosmetics chain store, she tapped the comments in caught her attention. Gail commented, "You bragging about dollars, for the largest hair salon at the Shining International Plaza. Go ahead and sarcasm

become more and more aggressive against her. She seemed to smell blood, and like any shark, was attracted to it. Debbie didn't know why. 'I've been done with Hayden for a long time. Why is she still pissed?' Debbie wondered.

for your kindness, Portia. But I have..." Debbie was typing a reply. She paused and wondered what was the highest amount of the VIP card in that hair salon. She giggled mischievously. Anyway, Portia didn't know any better. Debbie decided to brag about it. She continued to write, "I have a VIP card with 200,000 dollars in it.

reply instantly. Instead, she asked her man to minutes before the call. After getting the answer, Portia's was dumbfounded, her

her phone tightly, she hung up quickly. She wondered, 'Why does Emmett have so much money to spend on Debbie?

Carlos

he was found out to have accepted any bribes, he'd be locked up. That way, Debbie would lose everything. She

After Midnight, Love Bites,

You have more than enough lipsticks at home. Leave now and stop spending money!

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**Chapter 225 This Is Your Home**

"Let go of me. My legs work just fine!" Debbie yelled as she struggled in an attempt to break his grip.

But Carlos didn't loosen his forceful grip on her hand until they reached the edge of the bed. With strength, he freed her hand, throwing her onto the soft bed.

Debbie awkwardly lay prone on the bed, bouncing a bit while shouting angrily, "Carlos Huo! Are you nuts? If you don't want to see me, then don't come back home! Oh, well. This is your home, not mine. I'll get out."

As she said this, she got out of the bed and trotted toward the doorway.

"Stop!" Carlos ordered coldly.

With his authoritative voice, he always could assert power over everyone but Debbie. It occurred to him that she was the only person in this world who dared to go against him time and again.

The angry woman had disappeared from the bedroom after slamming the door loudly, leaving Carlos alone with himself. Why did she constantly get angry with him when he only wanted the best for her? It seemed to him that their relationship was a bit like a child and a parent. He would make a rule or redirect her, and she would throw a fit because she wasn't allowed to do what she wanted right then and there. Sometimes, she would bring him to the end of his rope.

She had only gotten a few steps away when Carlos caught up with her and carried her in his arms. Feeling her legs leave the ground all of a sudden, she yelled, "Let go! You jerk! I don't want to see you..." Her voice was suddenly muffled. The man had kicked the door closed and pressed her against it to kiss her blabbering lips.

Realizing his intent, Debbie took the chance to ridicule him while gasping for air, "You want to have sex with me? But aren't you angry with me for taking birth control pills? Aren't you worried I'll take them again?"

Thanks to this topic, Carlos flared up more. He glared at Debbie intently, warning, "Debbie, if you eat just one more pill, I won't let you have even one bite of food."

"Whatever, no sex anyway, then. Since you don't trust me, why sleep with me? Get lost! Get away from me... Aargh! Ouch! You're hurting me..."

Debbie stopped her attempt to wriggle out of his arms by his sudden gesture.

Carlos tightened his grip on her waist. "Why are you turning me down? For Hayden?"

the face. Why was he talking about Hayden? What did he have to do with this? In a huff, she snapped, deafening pleading sounds echoing through the house, even though their bedroom

Debbie felt really remorseful. She felt like a fool. She shouldn't have angered a night beast who hadn't through you, your adrenaline is high, so why not? Angry sex can sometimes make you feel better. But not in this case. They had sex for a whole night, but Carlos wore a cold face the whole time. Even when they reached climax, he

Debbie woke up from her long sleep, and she slept even longer due to her

Carlos. "Shouldn't you go visit my uncle and aunt during Spring

in New York, Lucinda had called Debbie, inviting her to have a meal together with Carlos. Debbie had promised to go.

flying back and had even experienced a near fatal accident. So

when Carlos received Debbie's message, he had

the message and put his phone

happily, "Uncle Carlos, this is fresh-brewed

red in an

Carlos already knew what she was looking at. The truth was, he had gotten a lot of

everyone knew Carlos had spent a crazy and romantic night with a woman. They believed that the couple

tenderly. He grabbed the coffee mug and took a sip, trying to hide the affectionate look

put down the mug and nodded,

smiled sweetly. "Thank you, Uncle Carlos. I'm

her smile freeze on her face. "I'm curious...when and where did you see your aunt Debbie taking birth control pills?" That was his purpose

York, in the Huo family's house. Uncle Carlos, why

her a sidelong glance and said in a very stern voice, "Megan, be honest with me. You know I hate

never talked to her like this. Unable to take it, she felt hurt, her eyes reddened. "I...I'll tell you the truth. Your... your mom

mom?' Perplexed, Carlos continued to interrogate her,

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**Chapter 226 Let's Have A Talk**

"Mom!" Carlos' powerful voice interrupted Tabitha's mumbling. "Whether they like Debbie or not has nothing to do with me. Just answer my question. When did you see Debbie taking birth control pills?"

"Carlos!" Tabitha raised her voice. His cold voice stung her heart. "You've never talked to me like this before! You've become distant from me because of Debbie. I'm heartbroken by your coldness."

Carlos remained silent. Suspicion rose in his heart. It wasn't a difficult question to answer if she had indeed seen it with her own eyes, but she kept jumping over this issue. It dawned on him that things were not as simple as he had thought it to be. "Sorry, Mom. I have work. I'll call you later. Bye!"

"Carlos! Carlos..." Tabitha wanted to talk to her son for a while longer, but he had ended the call without waiting for her reply.

She sat staring blankly at her phone for a while before coming back to her senses. She stood up and walked to James' study.

James was talking to someone on the phone with a smile on his face when she pushed open the door and walked in. At the sight of her, he instantly pulled a long face and ended the call in haste. The smile had vanished from his face.

In a cold voice, he asked, "Anything?" He returned to his seat and randomly grabbed a file which was on his desk.

The expression on his face had changed so abruptly that it was impossible for Tabitha to not have noticed it. Her face went pale. "Carlos knows about Debbie taking contraceptives," she said, trying to sound calm.

James put aside the file and asked with a frown, "So soon?"

She merely nodded without saying anything. The truth was that she was the one who had blurted it out to Megan. But she couldn't dare tell James that, afraid of his ill-temper.

There was a moment of silence in the study. James lit a cigar, took a drag and slowly blew out a stream of smoke. Tabitha wanted to stop him from smoking for the sake of his health. Yet, the words were stuck to her throat. She dared not interfere with his business.

After a few moments, she vaguely heard him muttering, "It looks like it wouldn't be that easy to get rid of Debbie Nian. I might have to finish her off for good."

in a daze. His face was emotionless as he said those

In the manor

into a set of clean and casual sportswear, and

called Emmett to inquire about Megan's new

Carlos had arranged another expensive

she saw the beautiful houses flash by her as the car drove through the neighborhood. It was like her husband was keeping a mistress in broad daylight

about their visit beforehand. So Debbie, Jared

husband is so wealthy that he bought a house in

head. "I know that! No need to

The average housing price in Y City was already high even for a standard middle

rolled her eyes. 'Jared, you idiot!' she cursed in her mind. She quickly comforted Debbie, "Tomboy, Mr. Huo has bought you a villa in East City Villa. That one is much more pricey than

Each of the villa there was valued at at least a hundred million. Everyone in the city knew about its sky-high price.

intention to comfort her. She leaned against

asked the other two to wait outside, and

said to herself that she was strong enough to deal with a weak woman like Megan on her own.

door, Debbie caught a glimpse of the two tall and sturdy bodyguards who were standing in front of the door and staring vigilantly at her. They were arranged by Wesley and Carlos

have allowed

she was confused. Carlos and Wesley spoiled Megan so much; why didn't either of them get engaged to her while they were still single? That way, things would have

thoughts, the door opened and Megan stood in front of her, wearing pink pajamas with bunny ears and a pair of pink slippers. She looked like

see Debbie at her door all of a sudden. But she returned to her usual self and greeted her with a coldly and cut to the chase. "I just happened

### **Chapter 227 Anything Rash**

Megan remained emotionless even after hearing Debbie's praise. "I'm ready," she said flatly.

They went out together. Megan's bodyguards followed close behind them and got in another car.

It wasn't until Megan opened Debbie's car door that she was shocked to see the other two guys sitting there. After a pause, she climbed into the back seat without a word.

Kasie shot her a cold glance and moved over, and then looked back down at her phone. That showed Megan the proper amount of contempt and disdain Kasie was going for.

Jared was in the driver's seat, and he turned around to glare at Megan. "Well, you do have the guts to come along. You think Mr. Huo will back you up so Tomboy won't do anything to you?" he remarked with sarcasm.

Debbie settled down in the passenger seat. After fastening her seat belt, she grabbed Jared's head and made him look at the road ahead. "Let's go!" she ordered.

"Hey! Watch the hair!" Jared protested. If it were someone else other than Debbie, who dared to lay a finger on his new hairdo, he would've kicked the guy away. Or at least he would've given him a good punch to remind him.

It wasn't easy to manage the new hairdo. He had spent more than an hour making it look just right before he went out today.

He anxiously looked at his reflection in the rear-view mirror and carefully smoothed the tousled hair, making sure he looked as handsome as usual. After two minutes, the flamboyant guy still hadn't started the car. Impatient, Kasie kicked the back of the driver's seat and yelled, "Are you going on a date? Quit messing with your hair. You already have a tons of pretty girls around you. Let's get going!"

Jared finally started the engine. He complained, "But it's you guys—not my Mrs. Right. I'm not looking for a friend or a girlfriend. I'm looking for a wife."

"A wife?" Debbie mocked. "You? The eternal bachelor? Dream on," she said, as she played on her phone.

Jared sighed helplessly. "Come on Tomboy. Have some respect."

On the other hand, Megan showed no interest in their bantering and secretly texted Carlos. "Uncle Carlos, are you free now?"

awhile, but there was no reply. Megan assumed that Carlos was busy with his work at the moment, so she texted him again. "Aunt Debbie is taking me somewhere.

ID on her phone screen, Megan

with her phone in her lap. The screen was off, so she wasn't playing with

"Where are you now?"

lips twitched. "Why do you

leaned back

her. What are you worried about?" Carlos could sense the irony in her tone.

anything rash. Her health is

chuckled ironically. "Let me guess. You're worried that I'll

why can't she just behave and stop pissing me off?' Debbie

He knew Debbie too well. There was a good chance she wouldn't let Megan off the hook easily this time.

He tried his hardest to control his emotions and did his level best to calm her down. "Debbie, listen—

she's innocent." What caused this mess was that Debbie was accused of taking birth control pills. Megan

was the one who told Carlos about

least the same amount of respect, and he definitely wasn't showing it. He just grew enraged and colder

when he found out the result of the blood test, and didn't even listen to her side of it. True, with the

steroidal compounds showing up in her blood, it didn't look good for her, but there had to be some

other explanation. Maybe someone had ground it up in her food, or something else. But Carlos had

jumped to conclusions immediately. She was his wife, dammit!

she put me through?' Debbie thought sadly. Whatever he said, she couldn't swallow her anger this time.

She had almost died because

finished this sentence, she

the whole

more times but every time, she rejected the call as soon

one of Megan's bodyguards and figured out where they were going. Realizing

bodyguard called again, reporting to Carlos that they had

immediately called Tristan and asked him

a river. This location was carefully selected by Debbie. She had personally come to study the

surroundings beforehand. It

'This was how Debbie almost lost her life, ' she thought. 'Does she have a similar fate in mind for me?'

She was hoping to rely on Carlos, but she wasn't sure he'd be able to find Debbie,

silent. "Why did you bring me here? It's so cold outside," Megan said, hoping to break

her wrist, dragging her

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**Chapter 228 Just Being Rebellious**

Debbie turned her head around to glance at Carlos. The sullen man stood on higher ground some distance away, glaring at her with his sharp and piercing eyes, his face serious.

Emmett, worry written all over his face, also tried to persuade her. "Tomboy, cool your jets. It's not..." He wanted to say it wasn't worth risking her future just to get revenge on Megan. But he swallowed his words as Carlos was right next to him. He didn't think much of Megan, but Carlos did. And it wasn't worth letting his boss know. His personal feelings weren't necessary for him to do his job, and he knew that. He also knew that he could be replaced at a moment's whim, and he'd been on thin ice more than a few times where Carlos was concerned.

He hurriedly tagged along with Carlos, rushing towards the group.

Seeing Carlos darting towards her like an arrow flown from a bow, Debbie got anxious. She lost her composure and glared at Megan with resentment. "I meant what I said."

"Aargh—"

Splash!

Following a shriek, Megan fell into the river, making a loud splash.

By the time Carlos reached them, Debbie had already pushed Megan into the river. He glared at Debbie angrily, eyes burning with rage. "I thought you were just being rebellious. I never knew you could be this evil," he scolded.

Debbie stared at him without uttering a word.

Seeing that Carlos was about to take off his coat, she got flustered, demanding, "What are you doing? Don't save her!"

Her words added fuel to the fire. His body radiated a frozen aura, which made Jared, Kasie and Emmett all hold their collective breath.

Without taking his eyes off Debbie, Carlos decisively barked orders to the group. "All of you. Jump in now. Save her!"

In fact, the reason why Debbie had to include Kasie and Jared in her plan was that they could save Megan at the last moment. Kasie was a good swimmer and Jared was a strong guy who could easily carry another person. She didn't truly intend to kill Megan, so she had people back her up in case Megan couldn't easily save herself. She wasn't going to kill her, but she was sure going to put the fear of God into Megan.

So Kasie had already been on standby from the moment Megan fell into the river. Now as soon as Carlos gave his order, she instantly jumped in. It wasn't wise to disobey Carlos, despite the fact that she might not be entirely ready. She steadied her strokes, and angled her body so that the currents might not carry her away too. She had no intention of drowning today.

Seeing Kasie jump, Emmett followed her. He had to obey Carlos. Moreover, he wanted to make sure Kasie was safe. He didn't care too much about Megan, but Kasie was his girlfriend. While they hooked up over a few bribes, God helped him, he was starting to have feelings for the girl. He could see why Debbie liked her.

second or two, coughing up water. Then, she went under again, dragged down by the strong undertow. She wasn't a strong swimmer to begin with, and being wet, cold, and suddenly dragged

His sleek body cut through the darkened, menacing waves. He

grabbed hold of Debbie's wrist. "You crossed the line this time!" he yelled angrily. He held her hand tightly, so it hurt. He was beginning to lose control of his anger, and it bubbled to the surface

Debbie broke his grip. "She just fell into the river, and now you're worried? What about

tension between the couple which was like the calm before the storm, Jared felt like a tornado was on its

mock him, "Aren't you always so

his coat while roaring, "It's a life-or-death matter. I

if you jump down to save her now... you...marry her." Debbie didn't

coat to one side and grabbed hold of her wrist, pulling her closer to the edge. "Then we go down

teach her a lesson. Otherwise, he was afraid

meant, he had dragged her down

a split second. Jared was completely taken aback, his jaw dropped. There were six people who had come here, and four of them had jumped down to

icy-cold water pierced Debbie to her bone, but that was not why she was cold. It was not her body, so much as her heart. She struggled to break Carlos' forceful grip on her wrist. In a muffled and weak

speak again. "You

lost in the

She felt drained of energy and didn't want to swim anymore. The cold water closed around her throat, suffocating her, which brought back the horrible memory of her sinking into the river last time. All of a sudden, she felt like she was drowning in an ocean of fear and loneliness. Why was Carlos choosing Megan over her? Didn't she have a

done such an impulsive thing. Debbie looked like she'd lost the will

his arm around her waist and swam towards the

quickly took off her wet clothes and wrapped her in his overcoat. At the same time, he ordered Jared, "Turn on

car, started the engine and turned the heater on high. He hoped that the heat rushing through the vent could warm up the pair. This was getting too weird. It was just supposed to be a prank they played

Debbie to the car, Emmett also pulled Megan from the water.

At the hospital

a dark face, Carlos leaned against the wall of the corridor, deep in thought. Curtis and Damon soon  
Is Megan

at him. A single word

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

**Chapter 229 Carlos, Kettle, Black**

Besides, Curtis had never heard Carlos trash Debbie in front of them, and likewise, no one was allowed to speak badly of Debbie.

"Mr. Lu, did you come to defend Carlos?" Debbie smiled helplessly. Curtis was indeed Carlos' loyal friend. She still remembered when they had a fight the other day, Curtis did the same thing and kept putting in a good word for Carlos. He would go to the mattresses for him, and wasn't likely to abandon him even in difficult circumstances. Which was exactly what a good friend was supposed to do.

Curtis shook his head. "No, I'm telling the truth."

"Can you get me out of here?" she asked expectantly. She was safe and sound without any injury this time after being saved from the river. But much to her frustration, Carlos stuck her in the hospital again. She couldn't bear another boring stay in the hospital. She was tired of inhaling disinfectant.

Curtis raised his eyebrows. "You don't want to stay here?"

"No, not another second!" More importantly, she also didn't want to see Carlos for the time being.

Moments later, Debbie blatantly stepped out of the ward, tagging along with Curtis.

Carlos and Damon were busy chatting in the corridor. They stopped talking all of a sudden when they heard the footsteps.

Curtis walked up to Carlos and said, "Hey Carlos, Colleen has something to say to Debbie. You'll get her back later."

Carlos didn't say anything, nor did he look back at Curtis. He had kept his eyes glued on Debbie the moment she walked out of the ward. Debbie, of course, had sensed his intent gaze, but she just looked away, trying to avoid eye contact with him.

Curtis looked between the silently bickering couple and laughed. He shook his head helplessly while patting Carlos on the shoulder. "She's still young, so childlike. Do you have to be so serious with her?"

Carlos finally broke the silence. In a cold voice, he snapped, "Childlike? Have you seen any of your students do something like this?" 'Beyond all her bad habits and outrageous behavior, she's gone overboard. She tried to kill Megan... in broad daylight!' Carlos thought angrily.

Curtis wasn't able to find the best words to defend Debbie.

Hearing his reply, Debbie finally shifted her gaze to Carlos. She sneered and taunted him, "Carlos, Kettle, Black. You had the guts to have your wife thrown to the sea to feed the sharks. I was lucky to survive,

but then you wanted to bury me alive. Again, I was blessed by God and escaped your deadly grasp. But then you dragged me into the river to drown me. Am I your wife, or your enemy?"

and darted toward Debbie to grab her. "Calm down," Curtis said. He

I almost forgot. Congratulations on marrying Megan. Granted, if I'm your ex,

been signalling her with his eyes

eyes, bearing his anger. A moment later, without parting his eyelids, he accurately pointed at Debbie and ordered between gritted teeth, "Get her out

know how far he'd go if she didn't disappear from sight

follow orders. I should get going now! Just leave me alone!" As she was finished, she turned around

and punish her good. She always knew how to push his buttons and get his blood boiling in seconds. He wondered why he put up with her sometimes, but he also knew

her, Debbie picked up

to run after her. They looked like two kids

the funny scene. Fortunately, this was the VVIP floor of the hospital, so

pressed the button. The door closed at

floor. He couldn't catch up with Debbie

the bodyguards on the ground floor, asking them to head to the elevator and

bodyguard called him and reported, "Mr. Huo, Mrs. Huo got

Carlos asked in

we couldn't overtake her..." the bodyguard stammered, embarrassed.

back his anger. "So get

the bodyguard looked in the direction where Debbie had disappeared and replied, "Mrs. Huo ran into the garden as soon as she saw us.

"Stopped a car?"

guess, that was Mr.

at Curtis, his face fell. After a while, he said, "Okay, I see. Just report to your

by his stare, Curtis asked with

returning to his stoic and imperious self. He said calmly, "Mr. Gus Lu... Curtis, why did you come here? Are you and your brother trying to make

under his breath. "Gus didn't mean anything by doing this. He had

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

### Chapter 230 Banned From Drinking

Debbie had been to Jared's house a couple of times. Faye Ji, Jared's mother and Damon's stepmother, had been very nice to her, as she thought Debbie was Jared's girlfriend. They corrected her, and she was somewhat embarrassed by her mistake. Nonetheless, she still treated Debbie very well.

"Okay. Thank you, Uncle Jasper. Goodbye," said Debbie.

"Bye, Debbie.

" After hanging up, Debbie called Kasie. But unfortunately, her phone was off.

She sighed and then tried to contact Kristina. But before she could do that, her phone rang. It was Colleen.

"Hi, Colleen," Debbie called out in a depressed voice.

Colleen could tell that she was in low spirits. "Hey Debbie! What are you doing now? You free? How about we go out for drinks?"

This was exactly what Debbie wanted! She slapped her thigh and agreed cheerfully, "Sure. Why not?"

She was trying to find someone to hang out with when Colleen called.

"I'll book a place and send you the location on WeChat," said Colleen.

"Mm-hmm. I'll be waiting for you."

Debbie heaved a sigh of relief as she could drown her sorrows this evening.

"I thought you weren't allowed to drink," Gus said to Debbie in confusion.

Debbie asked in reply, "What? Who told

he answered honestly. His brother also told him that if he saw Debbie drinking, he should not only pay speechless. 'Really? Ban me from drinking? Well, he might be someone else's husband soon. And he has no right to tell me what to do anymore.' She was more convinced than ever she was right about that. Carlos chose to defend Megan over her, so as far as she was concerned, they were done. Besides, she thought it was a stupid rule that she couldn't go out and

asked Gus to drop

Carlos. But now it seemed impossible. The stubborn girl didn't want to

theaters with the latest releases, karaoke lounges, lively gaming arcades, tranquil beauty spas, indoor ice rinks, not to mention the hottest restaurants in town. It seemed a great place to kill some time, but she knew what she had her heart set on. She took a cab to the Mu family's house with loads of shopping bags. Only Lucinda and Sasha

confused when she saw Debbie's haul. "Why all the

a lie. "I...wanted to visit you and Uncle...with Carlos, but...he's too busy to make said he was too busy to visit. He already sent us gifts. Why did you buy more?" Debbie while saying, "Yesterday. Emmett dropped by and left gifts, along with Carlos' apologies. Your husband said you guys would come by when he wasn't busy.

was lying on the couch, a facial mask covering her face. She greeted Forget it. I can still bring you gifts, even if he already did. The more, the husband and wife, and you should behave like a couple. Come here. Have some fruit. Emmett brought all Carlos, and didn't want up a slice of mango with a fork, pretending to Colleen's WeChat message along with a location. It said, "6 o'clock. We'll grab some dinner "Cool.

until nearly 5 Han family's soon as Damon got home, he went upstairs could hear Jasper lecturing Jared. "What? You thought you were 3 years old? Do you know what you did? grounded me and took my phone. I just wanted to off to one side, looking