

## Mr Carlos 231

### Chapter 231 It's A Date

Faye was freaked out when Damon and Jared came to blows. She grabbed Jasper's arm and said anxiously, "What are they doing? Don't just stand there. Do something!"

Jasper was boiling over with rage. He rubbed his arching brows and cursed, "Stop! Why are you fighting over this? Cut it out, you idiots!"

Damon and Jared didn't stop, though. It was as if they hadn't heard their father's barked command. Left with no choice, Jasper decided to threaten Damon. "Damon, if you don't stop right now, I'll tell Adriana that you fought for another woman."

Adriana was out shopping with her friends. Damon was supposed to pick her up at the mall tonight.

Jasper's threat worked. Upon hearing that, Damon immediately stopped. Jared didn't care, and seized the chance to give his brother a sucker punch. Despite his fury, Damon didn't fight back.

Jared wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and with a sly smile taunted, "When Adriana comes back, I'm telling. Damon, get those knee pads ready. You'll be spending a lot of time kneeling."

"Dammit! Jared, I'll tell your future wife all your one-night stands," Damon said through gritted teeth.

"Hah!" Jared sneered. "I don't even have a girlfriend, not to mention a wife." Jared was a playboy, and he didn't want to settle down yet. He swore to himself that he wouldn't get married until he was more than 30 years old.

Before Adriana came back home, Damon had already paid Jared 100,000 dollars to keep his mouth shut.

Jared had been paid off. Jasper and Faye wouldn't say anything about this to their daughter-in-law. Besides, Adriana was with child. No one wanted anything bad to happen to her. As a result, the fight was soon forgotten. When Adriana asked about the fat lips and bruises, the brothers mumbled something about dropping a heavy chest their parents asked them to move.

Debbie, on the other hand, arrived at the restaurant at 6, just like she and Colleen had agreed.

When she found the table, a boy was already there. Upon seeing Debbie, he stood up and greeted her cheerfully, "Hi, Debbie."

She looked at Gregory in confusion. "Gregory! Why are you here? And where's Colleen?"

first. Carlos wasn't in the picture anymore, right? He was wearing white casual clothes and a pair of Adidas Yeezy 350s, bouncy and full of energy. He knew Debbie usually wore casual clothes, and he was right—they looked like a young couple.

smile, "Colleen's stuck in a traffic jam. She'll be here soon. Here's the thing. I owed

Debbie said with an embarrassed smile.

no," Gregory denied instantly. "I should be the one to apologize. It's

her head. "No. It's  
saw so far. 'It wouldn't hurt to have a meal with him, '  
Debbie a  
have a big appetite. I'm afraid you might burst into tears when  
you packed it away at Southon Village. I don't think  
Gregory whispering, "I'm a hundred percent sure I have a bigger appetite than you. Once I ate more  
than ten dishes  
dinner with his business partners on the fifth floor of Alioth Building. He called her over, and ordered a  
full table of dishes for her in another private booth. Although  
went to her booth and was shocked  
with a forefinger to  
"How about this? If  
Debbie agreed without hesitation. She thought it an interesting game.  
menu from the waiter and said, "How about we order the same set menus,  
hasn't arrived yet." Debbie began to read the menu.  
her. You know what? She's always late." Gregory was used  
you throwing shade  
something, but he lost his voice when he saw someone.  
"What's up?" She turned her head to check what made Gregory's smile disappear.  
a woman in a long beige  
and then she looked away and turned back. She pretended

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

#### **Chapter 232 I Like Chubby Girls**

Gregory looked at the set menu Debbie was pointing at, and felt his stomach grumble. In order to not be  
a killjoy, he gulped and told the waiter, "Same for me."

The waiter's jaw dropped at their request. Trying to suppress his astonishment, he offered with a smile,  
"The dishes you have ordered are a bit too much. How about I take you to a bigger table?"

Debbie turned him down politely saying, "No, thank you. This table is just fine."

Carlos and Olga were sitting at the nearby table. Debbie wanted to see how her husband was going to  
flirt with another woman right before her.

Soon, a couple of waiters walked to their table, pushing trolleys of food, and served the dishes. Olga was shocked.

Looking at the three small plates before her, she said to Carlos in a whisper, "Oh my God! How can a woman eat so much? Just one of those set menus she ordered is enough to last me three days, and two of them will last me a week!"

Carlos cast an indifferent glance at her and replied, "A good appetite is a blessing."

Olga hadn't expected him to defend Debbie. She gave him an awkward smile and shut her mouth. After a pause, she added, "She's already big-boned. If she keeps eating like this, no man will like her."

"I like chubby girls," Carlos said with a stern face.

Olga didn't know how to respond. 'Why is Carlos defending Debbie again?

Or does he say that because he doesn't like my skinny body, ' she wondered. Olga said nothing more, and began to eat her food in a graceful manner.

Debbie swallowed a mouthful of spaghetti and began to stab the beefsteak with her fork. She looked at Gregory, who seemed dumbstruck, and said, "I'm gonna consider this beefsteak as my husband, and I'm gonna stab him and tear him apart."

She cut through the meat with so much anger. But that was all she could do. She sliced a piece and put it into her mouth.

time. He knew that the couple had a fight, and he was afraid that Carlos might lose his temper and take Debbie away any time. But his sister had once

cut Gregory off.

Gregory choked on his drink and coughed violently. He stole a quick glance at

'Although Olga is not even thirty yet, she does seem like an old woman compared to Debbie.' His face twitched at

when Debbie said that her husband had eloped with an old woman, and thought that she deserved such a fate.

over her dress and had made a fool of

She even thought that Carlos had brought her here to watch Debbie make a fool

of you! Waiter!" Debbie

coughed more fiercely because

her, "I'm all right. Don't

every time he opened his mouth, he began to cough

glass of

apologized to Debbie, "I'm really sorry. I made a

deal. Are you okay

no. I'm good. Let's just

Debbie got back to her food once

with a napkin and told Olga, "There are some latest cosmetics in Shining

Olga didn't know how to thank him. She looked at him with affectionate eyes and said in a

overtone his table and hit it on his handsome face! She put down her knife and fork, and told

Gregory nodded.

up and walked towards the ladies'

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**Chapter 233 I'll Sleep With Gregory**

Olga was pleased when Debbie looked frightened. She cast a disdainful glance at her and mocked, "Well, if you beg for mercy sincerely, I won't tell Mr. Huo what you just said."

"Beg for mercy? Why would I do so? You're not Mrs. Huo," Debbie said with a raised eyebrow as she stared at Olga.

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Olga's face at the mention of "Mrs. Huo," but she stood upright. "Yes, Mr. Huo is married, and I'm not Mrs. Huo. But he doesn't love his wife. So what's the point of being Mrs. Huo? He loves me, you know. Beg me for my forgiveness, and I'll put in a good word for you," she said with a smug expression.

Debbie couldn't help but burst into laughter. She eyed Olga from head to toe and taunted, "He loves you? Come on, Auntie! You look even older than him. He should be blind to fall for you. Besides, he has had so many women. Who do you think you are?"

Olga's face twitched when Debbie called her "Auntie." "You... How dare you! I'll tell him that you called him an unfaithful man!"

"Go ahead. Tell him," Debbie shrugged. 'Megan, Olga, Portia... He has been with so many women!' she cursed inwardly.

How Olga wished she could point at Debbie and call her names at that moment! But someone entered the ladies' room just then, and she had to leave to keep her image.

Debbie started after her. "Auntie, you'd better hurry up. If I reach Carlos Huo first, I'll snitch on you."

Since Debbie was wearing sneakers, she trotted towards the dining hall effortlessly.

Olga believed her threat, so she quickened her pace.

Debbie had almost reached Carlos' table, while Olga was still pretty far away from him. She started running to catch up to her.

Her six-centimeter leather heels gave away as she stumbled and fell to the floor, spraining her ankle.

And yet again, tragedy struck Olga.

"Aargh!" she screamed, lying on the floor in the middle of the dining hall. Everyone turned to look at her.

stopped playing and stared at the woman on the floor with his

raise her head. Debbie cast a sidelong glance at the emotionless Carlos, and feigning surprise, she said in a loud voice,

host at the investors' dinner she had attended last time had

guests were all rich and famous. The Mi Group was one of the leading enterprises in the city. Olga was not only the general manager of the Mi Group, but had also appeared on TV with Carlos before. So many people

took a closer look at Olga. "It is indeed

is the famous Mr. Mi. How did she end up like this? If you're

is

"

didn't expect all these rich

knife

the eye and threatened, "If you dare help her, I

froze instantly. 'I should've listened to Colleen. I shouldn't have interfered in Carlos and Debbie's problems, '

walked towards Olga. As

he would teach his relentless

you." Debbie's words made Carlos stop in his tracks. He

was shocked when Carlos carefully scooped Olga up in his arms.

you! It is Mr. Huo,"

He's so handsome! So

Mi

"Who knows?

"

Nian's fault. She said that you were an unfaithful man and that she dumped

Huo

was Carlos' short

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

### **Chapter 234 I'm Not Happy Either**

'Gregory will be missing some very important parts of his body?' Colleen was taken aback by Carlos' threat. She knew Carlos meant it, and figured she'd better warn Gregory. After all, whenever it came to Debbie, he was a raging, jealous mess.

She hung up on Carlos, and immediately dialed Gregory's number. To her dismay, his phone was off, and the call went straight to voicemail.

She dialed the number again and again, but to no avail. She didn't dare to call an angry Carlos; instead, she sent him a private message on Facebook saying, "I'm sorry, Carlos. Both Gregory's and Debbie's phones are off."

Of course, Carlos knew it. He had called his wife five times, but couldn't get through. The last time, he slammed the phone down on the seat next to him in disgust. He'd seen his dad ruin enough phones to know that when he was that mad, he needed a cushion he could throw his phone at. He couldn't call with a broken phone.

The tall, proud man sat in the back seat of his car, visibly upset. Suddenly, his phone rang, and it was Wesley. "I'm at the hospital now. Megan just woke up, and she's asking for you. Where are you?"

Rubbing his arching brows, Carlos felt a little annoyed when Wesley mentioned Megan. "I can't make it now. Just keep her busy till I get there." His wife was about to sleep with another man, and he was eager to find her. He had no time for anything or anyone else.

"Hmm," Wesley answered. "What happened? How did Megan fall into the river? Was it Debbie?" His voice was as cold as ice.

"It's not what it looks like. Debbie might be a brat, but she's not psycho. She wouldn't kill anybody." Carlos' head cleared after he took some time to cool himself down. Debbie had always been square with him before, so he saw no reason not to defend her now. She tried his patience—a lot—but in the end she always had a heart of gold. And now, he knew her spirit was broken. And her heart. He figured that maybe if he could clear the air, she'd believe that she was his one and only.

Wesley paused as Blair's words entered his mind. "If Megan's so important to you, then marry her!" She had once yelled at him like this.

None of the two men hung up, nor did they say anything. They were both lost in their own thoughts.

On the other hand, when Debbie and Gregory left the restaurant, she got into his car and made sure both of their phones were powered down. "If our phones were on, Carlos would call and find us, and then we'd be screwed," she said.

couldn't do anything but glumly retort, "I don't

vengeance was long, and he had men who were quite efficient at carrying out his orders, whether they were to seize someone, break up a fight, or finish one. They were pretty ruthless, often as efficient as

Carlos himself. If he couldn't handle a situation personally, he put his assistants or bodyguards on it. Could he find two people with ease?

us. He's holding Miss Mi in his arms right now. And he might go to the hospital to keep Miss

her. "I really think you're taking all this wrong. Carlos treats

Debbie once, making her think that Carlos had chosen Megan over her. But Debbie

that Carlos loved her very much. She was sure the man thought of her often. However, as long

man of few words. He wanted to comfort Debbie, but didn't know how. He wasn't even sure he could.

But he was sure of one thing—even with tear stains lining her

Colleen's busy and can't make it, just drop me off here," Debbie

called me when you were using the ladies' room. She's at the Rock Bar now," Gregory said

a little embarrassed. Gregory had

on. It's no big deal. We've known each

Gregory Song, a straight-A student, always made the Dean's list... It took me awhile to figure out it was you." That was the reason why his name came up so often—the teachers always praised him. Although she'd heard the name, she hadn't paid any

always kept a low profile—he was never a class monitor or student body president. She hadn't gotten to know him until her third year of college.

traffic lights cycled to red, and Gregory eased the car to a stop. "Seriously? Was I that low-key? Maybe I was just an ordinary, boring guy that you wouldn't look at twice in high school." He cracked a joke, if only

teacher to remove his name from the rolls when he was voted into a student body position.

too much attention. His family's reputation was on the

be a model." Women

burst into laughter. "Hah! As

heartthrob."

wanted—to become a star, but his family

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**Chapter 235 He Has Changed**

Debbie was already drunk. She put a hand over Colleen's shoulder and told Emmett, "I'm not going to see Carlos. Just leave me alone. Colleen, let's drink some more."

The two women had had a happy evening drinking together. Colleen was a little drunk as well. Resting her head on Debbie's shoulder, Colleen dismissed Emmett saying, "You may leave. Debbie is mine now."

Emmett was left speechless. He wanted to leave, but his boss would kill him if he left without Debbie. "Mrs. Huo, it's very late, and you must be sleepy. Just come with me for now, okay?" he coaxed Debbie patiently.

She tried to open her sleepy eyes and fixed her gaze on the anxious secretary. "Okay... No! Okay..."

'Is that a yes or a no?' Emmett wondered, feeling defeated.

Eventually, he managed to carry Debbie out of the bar with Gregory's help.

Carlos' Emperor was parked at the entrance. The man sitting in the back seat instantly had a headache at the sight of the drunk woman on Emmett's back.

He got out of the car and retrieved his wife from Emmett. He frowned when he smelled the alcohol emitting from her.

Debbie opened her eyes and found herself in the car. She then spotted Carlos sitting next to her, but she was too drunk to keep a cool head. "Ah, it's you! Asshole Huo! Mr. Asshole... Urgh...I'm so full. Another sip will make me burst."

How Carlos wished he could throw her into the snow to cool her down! But that was just a thought.

He pulled his wife into his arms and listened to her constant grumbling.

"Why are you here in front of me?" she asked.

"You don't want to see me, do you?" he asked in reply. His voice was low as he asked that.

"Hmm..." Debbie nodded and blurted out, "Carlos Huo has changed. He no longer treats me like he used to. I'm not going to love him either. I'll marry someone else."

to marry?" Carlos tried his best to suppress

moment's consideration, she answered, "Gregory! Or Curtis, or Gus, or

car. Emmett, who was driving, was unwillingly dragged into their fight. He trembled

that she was going to marry someone else.

marry the

much for Megan. Curtis had Colleen, and Emmett had Kasie. Only

Gregory know that Carlos was growing a

pushed the car door open and jumped out. She ran towards the swimming pool without even noticing it up and ran after her.

"I hate water. I hate swimming. I hate this pool! Get out of my way! Get out of my way, you stupid pool!" If she didn't know how to swim, she would have gotten drowned last time. Then she wouldn't have to face all these annoying things in

of her, raised her



dim for Debbie to see who was in front of her. She bent over and cupped his head in her hands, rubbing her cheeks against his head. "Since when puppy for me?" she thought in her drunken state. quickly, stood up and pulled her into look clearly and then screamed, "Aaaaargh! It's you! Carlos Huo, you choked voice, she complained, "Why are you so annoying? Let me go! Just go and date your dear Megan and threatened, "One more word about Gregory and I'll throw him into the Pacific for the sharks to feed on! Then you won't see him ever in Hayden's company, and he hadn't left his office for a couple of deal with him for Curtis' and Colleen's was restless in his arms—she cried, yelled and thumped him with her fists. When he finally managed to get her into the bathroom, he broke out in a sweat despite the bathtub and then when she was dipped into the warm water. "Old man, where are your clothes? Are you at her. 'Did she go to some Hold me in your arms." She threw herself into his arms and held his waist tight

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

#### **Chapter 236 No One Lays A Finger On My Wife**

Carlos cast a sidelong glance at Wesley, who was feeding Megan, and left the ward with his phone. Entering an empty room, he locked the door behind him and put the phone to his ear. "Last night, you kept insisting you were freezing, and asked me to hug you. Then you threw yourself into my arms..." Surveying Y City from the window, he flashed a broad smile and went on resignedly, "I just wanted to help you take a bath, but you started hugging and kissing me nonstop. I'm your husband. You think I was going to say no?" Carlos' words made Debbie blush. "That's not possible!" Debbie denied rapidly, eyes wide open. Deep down inside, she asked herself, 'Really? Am I that horny when I'm drunk?' "Nope. It's true. I was glad to oblige," he said in a serious manner. "So I did what you wanted. And then you asked to try something new. Variety's the spice of life. You taught me a few things." Debbie's mouth was so sore that she suddenly had a bad feeling. "And?" she pried. "You gave me a blow job," he said, stifling his laughter. Debbie wanted to kill herself when she heard this.

"You're lying! I'd never do that!" Debbie retorted in a loud voice. Her face was as red as a tomato.

'He has to be lying. I'd never...' she thought.

"No lie. I have to say, you were pretty wild last night. Thanks for the memories," said Carlos with a laugh.

'Thanks... for the memories? Go to hell, Carlos Huo!' she yelled inwardly. "How dare you take advantage of me when I was drunk! Now you've gone too far! You asshole!" she yelled into the phone.

"Tell you what..." His voice was cold. After a moment's pause, he added, "Visit Megan. Apologize. Then I'll forgive you." Megan had cried to him and insisted Debbie apologize to her. Carlos really had no other choice.

"Visit her? Apologize? Forgive me?" Bitterness flooded Debbie. "In your dreams! I don't give a damn about your forgiveness. Stay with Megan. See if I care."

hung up the

she rejected it. She even sent him a text message saying, "If you have Megan apologize to me, I might go to the hospital to see her.

put his phone back in his pocket and came back to Megan's ward.

saw Carlos, Megan asked, "Uncle Carlos, was it Aunt

Carlos nodded.

you to be happy. I'll keep you at arm's length, and maybe

Megan into the river. I don't think it's too

"Megan, I'll ask her to come here. She had a car accident and fell into the river because of your call. When she gets

"What the hell?" Wesley swore through gritted teeth.

Carlos!" Megan cried, tears streaming down her cheeks. "I just called her. I didn't cause her to crash her car and fall into the

force you. Wesley, take care of her. I

that, he started to walk to the door. Megan pulled off the tape with a grunt, removed the IV, and jumped out of bed.

back hug. In a choked voice, she said, "Uncle Carlos,

"If

warning glance at Wesley and said coldly, "No

snorted, "She's a killer, yet you still defend her.

she?" After saying that, Carlos left the ward

up to Carlos and teach him a lesson, but

and said, "Uncle Wesley, don't fight with Uncle Carlos her cheek. "Don't worry, Megan.

At the manor

and heard several motors droning. Drawing closer, she asked a maid who was trimming trees,

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

**Chapter 237 Don't Lay A Finger On My Wife**

"I want you to apologize to Megan. She's very unstable right now," Wesley said bluntly. Talking obliquely was never his thing.

Raised at the military residential quarters and having grown up to be a serviceman, he was even less tactful than Carlos. Debbie didn't know whether she should laugh or cry at his words.

"Colonel Li, Megan should be the one apologizing, not me." Even Carlos couldn't make her apologize. Wesley was just wasting his breath.

He said in a serious tone, "Megan is just a little girl. You should be more tolerant with her. Besides, she's the one in the hospital right now, not you."

"Wesley, you and your friends are all biased towards her. You don't even care who's right and who's wrong when it comes to Megan, do you?" Debbie asked with a glare. Just because he and Carlos treasured Megan didn't mean that they could cover for all her mistakes. And there was no way that Debbie would apologize to her.

Wesley cast Debbie a complicated look. Then he said, "I'm sorry, Debbie." With that, he trotted towards the military vehicle in a standard military style and opened the back door, as if saying, "Get in, please."

Debbie's anger grew. 'What the hell? Is he gonna force me to apologize to Megan even though she is the one who is in the wrong?

Does he think I will gladly get into the vehicle just because he asked me to? I don't even listen to my own husband. What makes him think that I will ever listen to him? How big a pushover does he think I am?'

"Colonel Li, new semester begins in two days. I'm going to buy some new stationery. Show yourself around the manor if you want."

Debbie turned to walk towards her car.

Wesley, however, caught up with her after several strides and closed her car door which she had just opened. He stood rigidly in front of it.

"What? You want a fight?" asked Debbie. She didn't give a damn about his status or rank.

Wesley was about to say something when his phone rang. He took the call and simply said, "I'm at your manor."

"I know," responded Carlos, as he walked into the elevator. "I'm warning you, don't you dare harm a hair on my wife's head."

worry, I respect her. That's why I'm politely asking her to get into

to be Carlos on the phone. Hearing Wesley's reply, Debbie scoffed. 'Politely? Thank you, Wesley,

city flashed before Carlos' eyes. "She does what she likes. Even I can't force her to do anything she doesn't want to. Your words are

your own woman to do what you want? I'm sure you're just unwilling to force her, ' he

the hospital forcefully, you will only make her angry. She won't apologize to Megan. Instead, she will tear the ward down, and she will make you watch as she smashes the place into bits. Is that what you want?" Though

women so troublesome? She's just like that woman, the one

way. Don't do anything until I get there." Carlos hung up quickly. He drove the car himself and sped

into the river. Now she's suffering from the aftermath trauma and is hospitalized. You must follow my orders. I order you—" When he saw that Debbie's

Carlos say?"

asked me not to lay a finger on

to

Wesley felt that time was pressing. He was losing

"You're the one forcing me to get into your car. What are

speechless. 'Women are

the military vehicle and opened the

her driver to go back, she walked to the car and climbed

car. She asked, "Wesley, this

vehicles can't be used for

subject. "Did Carlos serve in the same unit as you when you were in the army? Why did he

in the special force."

army and become a CEO?" She remembered asking Carlos the same question. 'What

breathing. "Why don't you ask him that directly?

tight-lipped and

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## Chapter 238 Terms Of The Apology

"Oh, I'm not talking about me. How could I flatter myself like that? Only Megan deserves your ultimate care. Everything about her is such a big deal. What perfect guardian angels you make when it comes to Megan!" Debbie scoffed.

Carlos and Wesley exchanged a look as they walked behind her silently, and quickened their pace to catch up with her.

When they reached the ward, Damon was talking and laughing with Megan, who looked nothing at all like a sick person. Nor did she seem like someone who had just fallen into the river.

"A-Aunt Debbie." Seeing her, Megan looked frightened. She grabbed the covers nervously and moved to the corner of the bed.

Debbie sneered. 'She makes it look like I am about to kill her. Bravo, Megan! They owe you an Oscar for this act.'

She did want to kill her, but Debbie knew better than to spend the rest of her life in prison just for a lesser, evil bitch like Megan.

Damon noticed how scared Megan was. He stood between Megan and Debbie, glaring at the latter with hostile eyes.

Debbie laughed. She ignored him and asked Megan, "Didn't you want me to come and apologize? Now that I'm here, why are you hiding from me, huh? What is this, Damon?"

Damon had hardly ever been serious, but at that moment, he gritted his teeth and asked, "You don't sound like you are here to apologize."

Debbie snorted, "When did I say I came here to apologize?" 'Me apologize to Megan? That's not gonna happen even in my next life!'

she here?" Damon asked Carlos and

the bed, but Wesley strode ahead of her and stood in front of

path on either side as if she were

nearby quietly, she asked, "Honey, are you going to jump over here to protect her if I make another move?" She pointed to the

said Carlos, giving Damon and

in disbelief. "How can we? Do you see how arrogant she is? What if she hurts Megan again?

to serve in the special force." They could easily throw her out of the

that he might have overreacted a bit, so he stepped aside a little.

covers tightly. She watched a

me? It's very unlike you. I still remember how complacent you sounded when you called me that day. What happened to that

reveal her tearful face. "I saw how angry Uncle Carlos was and I felt bad. I didn't want you two to fight over me. You fell into the river because you were bad at driving.

of the needle in her hand, Megan pushed the covers away and knelt on the bed. "I'm sorry, Aunt Debbie. I was wrong. Could you please let

front of her?" Damon asked angrily. He rushed over and sat Megan back onto the

applauded. "Megan, I beg you too. Please do become an actress after college. There's no doubt that you will

the others, "Whether the accident happened because of Debbie's bad driving or because of Megan's provocation, both of them have been hurt equally. So, let's

been stressful and irritating from the

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

**Chapter 239 It Will Be Enough When I Say So**

Carlos wouldn't let Debbie take his ring off. He grabbed her hands that tried to snatch the ring, and said, "Enough!"

"It will be enough when I say so! She has been making trouble for me from the very beginning. This ends today!" Debbie tried to free her hands from Carlos' grip, but failed. Furious, she bit into his hand.

It hurt, but Carlos didn't let go. He gritted his teeth to swallow the pain while she bit deeper.

But Debbie's heart softened. She let go. He was her husband after all. But her anger didn't settle. She was mad at herself for being such a sucker for Carlos.

She let out a sharp sigh and then turned to Megan. "You want me to apologize to you? Beg me. If you beg, I will not only apologize, but will also give you my husband— Ow!" Carlos' hand squeezed hers hard. It hurt so much that she grimaced and closed her eyes tightly.

But she didn't stop talking. "Megan Lan! If you don't apologize to me and admit that you have been defaming me, I will tear this ward down!"

Carlos squeezed her hand again and tried to persuade her. "Calm down."

"Calm down? My husband is protecting the other woman. Tell me, how am I supposed to calm down?" Her words "the other woman" stirred Wesley's and Damon's anger again.

Damon shoved his hands into his pockets and looked at Debbie with a devil-may-care attitude. "Debbie Nian, Megan met Carlos long before you did."

Debbie froze. A trace of despair flitted over her eyes. "What do you mean? Are you saying that I am the other woman?"

"Damon, shut up!" Carlos snapped. His eyes shot icy cold daggers at Damon.

Debbie felt her heart sink to a place that was as dark and cold as the bottom of a lake which had been frozen for a thousand years. She looked at Carlos and asked in a low voice, "Please, send me abroad now. Can you?" She couldn't afford to study and live abroad on her own, so she had no choice but to rely on Carlos for the moment.

he said, his eyes cold as usual.

the show and do enjoy." Rage consumed her. She straightened up and walked towards Megan's bed. A weird smile hung over her face.

hand and lifted Megan's chin. Wesley intended to intervene, but since Debbie was being calm, he stepped back.

is crazy. Let's make peace." Debbie's offer

She said excitedly in a

you what happens if you mess with me!" Her smile disappeared. Her tone

to the floor. The needle in her hand was plucked out forcefully during the

of the men was quick enough

to her

to her. Her leg was hurt. Immediately, Damon pressed the nurse-call button, and Wesley scooped her up and placed her

the middle

shouted at Carlos, "If you can't stop your wife, allow me to do it for you. I can't stand

replied nonchalantly, "I warned you not to bring her to the hospital, didn't I? Now that things have gone out of control, you want to make it all her fault?"

attacked Megan. He wondered

with two nurses close behind him. He was surprised to see so many people inside the

been building up inside Damon's chest. The doctor served as a good outlet for his fury. As soon as he saw

bed immediately. Their faces were pale from fear, but Debbie wasn't scared. She strode towards the bed and stood in front of it. "Don't even think about giving her a checkup until she apologizes to

"I've been putting up with you just because you're Carlos' wife. Don't push

his words got any

I've had enough of this shit. I'm out of here! My wife

With that,

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

## Chapter 240 Blair Jing

'Carlos promised that he would protect and take care of me for the rest of my life, but why didn't he stop Debbie when she was bullying me?

He said that he would ask her to apologize to me, but when she forced me to apologize to her, he didn't even try to stop her, ' Megan thought.

She knew it was not that he couldn't stop her, but that he didn't want to. If Carlos wanted to prevent something from happening, he could. Be it Debbie or anyone else, it didn't matter. What mattered was whether he really wanted to or not.

So on the surface, it seemed like he was protecting Megan, but actually he was on Debbie's side.

In the end, neither Wesley nor Damon stopped Debbie from attacking her. 'Debbie called those three men idiots. They aren't. Maybe they already know what I did and what I have always been doing.

Huh! Men are such liars!' Megan thought resentfully.

Wesley drove around on the streets aimlessly. He couldn't stop thinking about that woman.

When his mind finally came back to the present, his car had already come to a stop at the entrance of a run-down housing estate.

This was where her fiance lived. Wesley had heard that she was pregnant. She was only twenty years old. But she was willing to have a baby.

The man she was going to marry was several years older than her and had no money or power. Why was she willing to marry him? Was she happy with him?

Wesley parked the car across the street and killed the engine. He rolled down the window, lit his cigarette and took a drag on it. Several people came and went through the entrance.

After a long while, a cab came to a halt at the entrance. A man in his late twenties walked out.

A woman of the same age got out of the cab, following him. They walked into the housing estate together intimately.

Wesley squinted his eyes at the sight. The man looked like her fiance.

But in his arms was another woman. 'I thought she was living a happy life after she left me. Looks like that is coming to a shattering end.'

A sad smile crept over Wesley's lips.

a way

bus stopped near the entrance of the housing estate. As the bus left, a flustered girl sprinted towards  
able to run like that? Does she have a death wish? Or is she trying

thought, he got out of

stairs to the second floor. From the first floor, Wesley could hear her



enough, angry voices came from inside. The man said, "She came here for work. Can you stop messy the bed is! Do you think I am blind or do you take me for a few minutes. Next thing, the door was slammed shut, and hasty footsteps were she reached the first floor, Blair Jing put her seven-decimeter-long suitcase on the floor and tried to drag it out of the suddenly grabbed her gasped in surprise. But she quickly regained her composure when she saw the familiar army uniform. Clearly, she had been crying. to her senses, she trotted to catch up with him. "Why are you here?" she to the military vehicle. He put the suitcase in the trunk he walked to her silently and scooped her up in his arms. He gently placed her in the passenger seat and buckled her here? What is this? Where are you taking me?" It had been a while since their last meeting. Looking at him, Blair Jing bit her lips answer. He sat in the was two months ago. With her arm wrapped in had taken it off and thrown it at her bastard fiance's face. He was the one who had cheated on months. The vehicle finally came to a stop in front of an upscale block parking lot and took her to an apartment that was much larger and fancier than her ex-fiance's. "You're pregnant. You need a quiet and serene place a moment What made you think that? never slept together," a low I bet her a long look but didn't bother to explain anything. "You know the entry