

Mr Carlos 251

Chapter 251 They Were A Couple Now

But Debbie wasn't intending on forgiving Carlos so easily just because he had given her a luxury watch. After all, he had been so cruel to her for the past few days. She raised her head to look into his eyes, and said in a clear voice, "I do hope I can forgive you, but you have been so insufferable lately. But, since you've spent so much money to make this watch for me, I'll accept it. But whether I'll forgive you or not depends on how you behave hereafter."

Some of the people around them who had heard Debbie's words were amused and burst into laughter; some were shocked, exclaiming loudly, and the others were just plain jealous and criticized her for being arrogant.

Carlos didn't mind at all. He kissed her hand affectionately and turned around to announce to the crowd, "This is my wife, Debbie Nian. From today, anyone in Y City who dares to go against her will become my enemy as well. I will not let anyone who hurts her off the hook!"

He revealed Debbie's identity in such a high-profile way that it made everyone understand how much he loved her. He obviously doted on her to the hilt.

And with his announcement, no one would dare offend Debbie anymore, and a lot of people would even try to butter her up.

"Mr. Huo, it seems that you've irritated Mrs. Huo yourself. So, are you going to let yourself off the hook?" a voice from the crowd asked.

There was a second's silence and then the hall erupted in laughter.

Debbie recognized Colleen's voice and looked in the direction from which it had come. She spotted Colleen who was holding Curtis' arm, a little far away from where she was.

Their eyes met. The two women smiled at each other with an air of quiet understanding between them.

Carlos raised his eyebrows at Colleen. He replied with a smile, "That's why I'm very sincerely apologizing to her in front of everyone here."

Again, the guests were dumbstruck by Carlos' attitude towards his wife. What he did and said today had subverted his usual cold public image. From now on, people would begin to see more sides of his personality—a good man, a slave to his wife, a loving husband...

The laughter and cheering came wave after wave. Embarrassed, Debbie blushed red and stared at the man beside her. "Stop it. Aren't you embarrassed?"

pride and self-esteem. If she still couldn't let the past go, then he wouldn't know what to do next. He might

Debbie said with a pout. 'I'm

mended in a heartbeat. Young girl, Mr. Huo has apologized to you so spectacularly. Please

at Lucinda who had just spoken. Standing next to

a hushed voice,

couple and realized that Sebastian, the chairman of Mu Group, was Debbie's relative, and by law, he would be Carlos'

fawn on Sebastian so that they could get close to him and attain more

his arm around Debbie's slim waist and greeted the two elders with respect, "Nice to meet you, Uncle to him with a smile. Sebastian drew closer to Debbie and said in a low voice so that only she could hear him, "Debbie, your aunt is right. Mr. Huo has already apologized to you in front of all these people. Don't be headstrong

publicly apologized to Debbie. Sebastian didn't

rendered speechless. She rolled her eyes at Carlos. She wondered if this crafty man had done it on purpose, using the public to force her to forgive him. He was the famous and respectful Mr. Huo. How could she not forgive him now after he had publicly made his apology? It would disgrace him if she were to be rude to him.

forgive you. For now!" Then she leaned closer to Carlos and whispered in his ear bashfully, "Only because I love you too much!" She made sure that

had whispered in his ear, they all noticed the big, happy smile on Carlos' face. He kissed his wife once behind, "Wow, you are such a sweet

words and began to compliment them. "Yes. Mr. and Mrs. Huo are

of the guests asked jokingly, "Mrs. Huo is so charming and beautiful. Mr. Huo, is that why you didn't want to reveal her identity to us before now?

voice, "Indeed. My wife is so beautiful that I have to make one thing absolutely clear to every man here. This

Hayden had no choice but to return a thin smile.

the Gu Group deep in crisis. It was meant

reality, the fact was that they were a couple now. He could do nothing at the moment

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Chapter 252 How's the Jewelry

Debbie was embarrassed into silence. Thanks to Carlos, some x-rated scenes flashed through her mind, making her blush bright red. In a huff, she silently tried to pinch him, but to no avail. The man was so slender that there was nowhere to pinch, only solid muscle. Frustrated, Debbie faked a smile and warned him, "Get your hand off me, or I'll give you hell!"

In contrast to her anger and frustration, he felt really good after finally going public with his wife's identity. He'd been waiting for this moment for months. He'd wanted to do it long before, but Debbie didn't want all the paparazzi following her every move. She didn't want to worry about going out in

public, or attending school. She didn't want to worry who was pretending to be her friend only trying to get close to Carlos and his money. For every piece of jewelry or watch that Debbie had looked at with keen interest, he would secretly signal his assistant, instructing him to buy and pack up the item. In the meantime, he kept bantering with his wife. "I'll let go if you kiss me," he teased playfully.

Debbie took a deep breath to contain her anger. She felt like a pot about to boil over, and all Carlos was doing was increasing the heat. She closed her eyes, kept the feigned smile on her face and muttered between gritted teeth, "Carlos, I'm serious. Let go of me now. My foot hurts. Do you want a high heel in the face? Imagine what a scar might do to your popularity with the girls."

When what she said sank in, Carlos frowned and loosened his grip. The next second, he squatted down in front of her and asked with concern, "Which foot?"

'My wife is hurting. Who cares about everyone else?' he thought, not in the mood to carry on with the joke now.

He reached out his hand to touch Debbie's ankles, trying to check for a wound. In the process, he kept his back straight. It wasn't hard to tell he used to be a soldier.

His sudden gesture startled Debbie. She hastily tried to pull him up. "Hey, not here. Everyone's staring!"

Seeing Carlos obediently stand up, Debbie heaved a sigh of relief. Yet he scooped her up all of a sudden.

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Carlos strode towards the lounge, carrying Debbie in his arms. No one expected the gesture, so they stared in rapt fascination as he left.

On their way, Debbie noted the crowd's reactions. When she saw some of the women glare at her with resentment, she wanted to cry. "You're doing this on purpose, old man?" she complained.

Carlos lowered his head to look at her. "What do you mean?"

"Well, you told everyone who I was. I don't remember telling you that was okay. Then you tried to make out with me in front of all the guests. And now? You carry me in your arms. In front of everyone. You have a lot of fans! Don't make them hate me out of jealousy." Debbie was well aware of Carlos' popularity. If she guessed right, they might have already hit the headlines.

Unfortunately, Debbie's guess was right. Moments ago, someone uploaded photos. The news went viral. The news headlines read, "Mrs. Huo's identity," "Carlos Huo apologizes to his wife in public" and "the Huos showed off their love at the exposition."

And what was more, some netizens even dug into Debbie's past and found out more about her past.

ex-boyfriend was Hayden Gu, the CEO of Gu

and Management School; and Kristina Lin, Dixon's

do anything with phone at the moment, she still had no idea of what kind of uproar they had caused on

In the lounge

was chafed raw by the shoe. If she had walked any longer, the shoe might have caused nasty, painful blisters on her right heel or even scraped off her

up. He pulled out his phone and called Emmett. "Get me a pair of comfortable sneakers and some band-aids. Quickly,"

a little rest here."

didn't listen to her. After ending the call, he sat

are lining up just to talk to you. You have to go talk with them. Leave me alone here. I'll be okay," Debbie urged again. She had been trying to drive this man away mainly because she didn't want any

she desperately wanted this man

be there to smooth out the kinks. Since Debbie had insisted, Carlos had no choice but to agree. "Okay, but don't go anywhere. Just stay here. I'll be back later when Emmett arrives." Before he left, he gestured to the waiter

lounge, a group of ladies immediately came and crowded around Debbie. Not asking if Debbie wanted to

beautiful! But Mrs. Huo, what happened to

Which family are you from?

to the never-ending questions. This was exactly what she was trying

on her face. She grabbed a plate of desserts that the waiter had brought to her and apologized, "Ladies, they didn't get the hint. Or maybe they feigned ignorance so

you to be

sinful! You should watch your figure."

to put on

Why would you

Huo may not like you if you put on

your weight—a rich handsome man like Mr. Huo has

Mr. Gu

Chapter 253 Marry Me

"Hello, Mrs. Huo," a guest greeted Debbie.

Wherever she went, people greeted her politely. Wearing a rigid smile on her face, she nodded to each of them.

Finally, Debbie found Kasie and Sasha in front of one of the watch counters. They were happily selecting their favorite watches.

"Hey, you two—"

"Mrs. Huo, good evening!" Before Debbie could call out to Kasie and Sasha, people started gathering around her once again. Even the saleswoman at the watch counter stared at Debbie with sparkly eyes.

Debbie felt so helpless. She wanted to leave the place as quickly as possible and go back home. She didn't want to stay there any longer.

"Debbie, perfect timing! Come here! I need your opinion on something," Kasie said excitedly as she pulled Debbie closer to her. She and Sasha were confused as to which watch to buy.

Sasha looked at her cousin with so much admiration and marveled at her popularity, "Debbie, you're living an amazing life! You know, I was really interested in some of these watches, but Mr. Huo had already bought them for you before I could even get to them. I'm super jealous of you right now! Oh, when will I meet such a wonderful husband?"

Debbie was a little taken aback. 'Carlos bought me more watches? When? I didn't see him buy any, ' she wondered. Confused, she asked, "What are you saying? He didn't buy any more watches except the one on my wrist." They had been together the whole time. But she never saw him buy any other watch.

Sasha nodded firmly. "He did! I saw it with my own eyes. Every item you looked at for more than a few seconds was immediately bought for you by his assistant."

Debbie's jaw dropped. She hadn't noticed it at all. It was such a waste of money! How could Carlos squander money like it was nothing?

In an instant, Debbie turned around and ran her eyes around the hall. She was going to look for Carlos and lecture him about the importance of money.

But Kasie grabbed hold of her arm to stop her from going away. "Don't leave yet! Tell me which of these to buy first!"

Debbie quickly looked between the two watches Kasie was pointing at and chose the one on the right. "This. It fits your image and temperament."

I thought so. I prefer this one too... But it's really

it was still not enough to

you think

answered for her, "No, I already

Huo. I will consult my manager," the saleswoman said quickly and then picked up her intercom

curious glances with each other.

could just sign the bill first and

her arm on Debbie's shoulder and sighed happily. "Oh, Mrs. Huo. It's my

title of "Mrs. Huo" was this powerful. They could even get discounts for luxurious commodities at an exposition such as

Debbie, he saw Kasie signing her name on a bill. But she didn't make the payment after signing it. Perplexed, he approached her and asked, her a few times and generally, whenever her eyes off the beautiful watch, she said cheerfully, "Thanks to Tomboy, the manager promised to that he would give her a himself. He was her boyfriend! He should make the payment for her purchases rather than let some stranger pay for it. He handed the sneakers to Kasie. "Walk Tomboy concern as she looked at the shoe box to me. I'll go find Carlos myself," Debbie said. Her right heel was a little red, but she wasn't fragile enough to need others' help to walk. She reached out for her. "Emmett has asked me to help you. So, it would be better if I walk you to your husband," she said, smiling. Emmett. See what he's doing!" whole evening, and if people saw Kasie hold her arm and walk her to the lounge, they would gather around her again, asking being surrounded by the mob again, Debbie refused Emmett's and Kasie's kindness. credit card to make the payment. He Ignoring Debbie completely, she hastily ran up to lot of things. She couldn't let him pay the bill for her any more than to send him the money. She said gloomily, "You're just an assistant. How much money do you earn every month? I'm transferring you the money right away. My dad is rich anyway. If I don't spend

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Chapter 254 A More Reliable Man

Kasie felt a warm feeling course throughout her body. She tried to stay calm and pulled Emmett closer to her, who was seriously looking at the diamond rings. "I was just kidding, Emmett! I haven't even graduated yet. I don't want to spend my school life with a baby in my belly. Don't propose to me now."

Emmett shook his head helplessly. "Kasie, you fool. We can get engaged now and we'll get married after you graduate."

His words touched Kasie. Tears threatened to fall from her reddened eyes. But she pretended to be angry and chided, "Be honest! Are you rushing your proposal just to save a meal? Our parents haven't met each other yet. Do you think I'll be taken in so easily? Humph, no way!"

The truth was that she wanted to marry Emmett as soon as possible too. But on second thoughts, she didn't want to rush things because they had only been together for a short period. After all, marriage

was a huge event in a person's life, especially for a woman. She wanted to thoroughly consider this before making a final decision.

Emmett nodded understandingly. "You have a point there. I'll wait until you graduate. And then, I'll ask my parents to speak to your parents about our marriage."

Through her tear-filled eyes, Kasie saw a beautiful future unfolding in front of her. She said with a fake pout, "Then it's settled. If you don't officially propose when I graduate, you'll be a cheating dog. And if I don't say yes when you do, I'll be the cheating dog."

Emmett considered her words for a few seconds. As if waking up from a confusion, he corrected himself immediately, "You got me wrong, Kasie! What I meant was that I'd propose to you after your junior year, not your senior year! You will not be taking the postgraduate entrance exam, right? If so, let's make it earlier. I'll propose to you at the end of this semester and ask for your parents' blessing."

"What?! So soon? There's only one semester left in that case." Although she wanted to marry him soon, she felt a semester's time was too short.

"Yeah. I need to ask Mr. Huo for leave a few months in advance. I may need at least a month off to prepare for our engagement and wedding. That's to say, I won't be working in July and I'll start earning for our family from August..." Emmett kept mumbling about their plan with a serious look on his face.

Kasie glowed with happiness as she watched her man carefully plan their future. He was obviously serious about their marriage.

She had missed out on Lewis, but now, she had Emmett, a much more reliable man. 'I'm so lucky that I found him...' she thought to herself, feeling blessed.

In the lounge

Carlos carefully put a band-aid on Debbie's scratched skin and then helped her put on the sneakers. "Try this and see if it's better," he said gently.

stood up from the sofa and walked a few

with her evening dress. She felt

a person nearby to throw her high heels away. He turned to her and

pause, Debbie said hesitantly, "You go ahead with your work. Since you came here with Portia and I came with Gregory, I

sternly, "No way!

in an unconvinced tone, "Yes, sir! As you wish. I'm gonna listen to you since there are

Carlos drew closer to her and whispered. "Wait for

woman standing a short distance away. In an instant, she drew closer to Carlos and wrapped her arms around his neck as she planted a kiss

discreetly scanned the hall out of the corner of his eye. As expected, he noticed some women and understood her little trick at once. Portia and Olga were pinched her nose. "How dare you make use of no choice. My husband is good at attracting lovingly. "Yeah, whatever you say. Wait for me here. I'll be back as soon each other and Carlos walked away. As soon as he disappeared cocktail in her hand, she sat opposite Debbie. Olga did the same. A few other wealthy ladies from Y City followed suit. Most of anything to do with those women. She stood up nonchalant, Portia collected herself and said in a cool tone, what? I never hid anything why did you tell everyone that you were married to Emmett?" Portia asked between gritted teeth. 'Dammit! I was fooled by this bitch all along!' she cursed was married to Emmett. Why are realized that Debbie had never once said it herself that married, why do you still keep an ambiguous relationship with

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Chapter 255 She's Mrs. Huo

Megan grabbed Debbie's wrist to stop her. "Aunt Debbie, are you still mad at me?" she asked with a pitiful look on her face.

She saw a group of women gather around Debbie, and she thought this was the ideal time to mess with her. She wasn't going to approach Debbie privately. Debbie was no pushover, and Carlos would back her up if she tried anything. He had backed Megan over Debbie once, but it might not always go so well.

Now Debbie was surrounded by quite a few different women, and they were all fans of Carlos. Megan decided to join them to deal with Debbie.

Debbie shook Megan's hand off and snapped at her angrily, "Yes, I am. I'm mad because you guys are like flies, buzzing around me all the time. That's really annoying."

The women were quite taken aback by Debbie's insult. You could see it from the looks on their faces.

Megan knew how to piss Debbie off, and our heroine would rise to the bait. These women were from well-off families and had been spoiled by their parents. Naturally, they wouldn't bear the humiliation quietly.

The first one to snap back was Portia. She looked down at Debbie and reprimanded her in a harsh voice, "You really think you're somebody after marrying Mr. Huo, don't you? You need to learn how to be Mrs. Huo. A Huo would have more grace and elegance."

"Hah!" Debbie laughed mirthlessly, thoroughly amused. "Who the hell do you think you are, Portia Gu? I need to learn how to be Mrs. Huo? You're dying to claim that title, aren't you? Sorry to burst your bubble. Carlos wouldn't marry you even if you were the last woman on earth."

After saying that, she carefully put the glass on the tray of a nearby waiter and stalked out of the room, leaving the furious women behind. She believed she was showing them the right mix of contempt and disdain.

Wearing an evening dress and a pair of sneakers, she was too embarrassed to wander through the crowds. The less people saw her mismatched outfit, the better. Carlos had asked her to wait for him, so she was forced to go to the garden—that was an area that had next to no one in it.

The indoor heating system worked very well. When Debbie left the building, cold air pressed against her skin. The chill raised goosebumps, and she was immediately uncomfortable.

She pulled her cloak around her with shivering hands. She let the wool do its work and keep her warm—Emilio Pucci had designed this one well. Debbie stopped to take a deep breath of fresh air, then sat on a swing, pulled her phone out of her purse, and began to play on it.

Before she could open WeChat, a familiar voice broke the silence. "Deb!"

head to see Hayden making his way

her head again to play with her phone. She wasn't

stood before her,

pair of delicate and exquisitely crafted ear

"Okay, what is this?" she asked.

together. You used to wear earrings like these. When I saw them at the expo, I had to buy them. Go ahead. Try them on,"

the ground, and the swing began to sway. "Thank you, Mr. Gu, but

Hayden could. 'Does that mean

the swing to stop it from moving, which snapped Debbie out of her

look really good." After he had reunited with Debbie, he had longed to buy her a gift, but hadn't found anything appropriate. Now he had found the perfect

I said no!" Debbie decided that sticking around was the last thing she wanted. She got to her feet

grabbed for her wrist, and guided her back to the swing. "Okay, okay. Don't get mad. Why don't you play on the swing?"

snatched her purse anyway and pushed her hard. The swing flew forward.

she was Carlos' wife. If she were seen with Hayden, Carlos would be a laughing stock. She didn't want that to

purse quickly, grabbed the swing, and stopped it.

was more than a little startled. Her heart hammered in her chest.

the ear studs, and then the swing. But now he gives in

thoughts, took her purse back, and

I'm taking off. You stay and have fun. Thanks for the ride,"

leave before she lost her mind. Since Carlos was still busy playing the social butterfly, she decided to take a taxi

saw Carlos, still mingling. "You're not leaving with Carlos,

I'll

all, thousands of people were expected to attend, and not all at once. They would be taking taxis to and from their

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Chapter 256 I've Been A Fan For Years

The girl was one of Carlos' fans, so Debbie signed his name as well, right next to hers. She also drew a heart between their names.

Looking at her work, she flashed a broad smile and handed the pen and notebook back to the girl.

"Done. I hope it's okay. My writing's a mess."

"Thank you, Mrs. Huo. Er, can I call you 'Debbie?' You're so down to earth. Thanks for the autograph!"

Before Debbie could answer, more pens and notebooks were put in front of her for her to sign. She wondered if she would get cramp in her hand before she finished.

Actually, Debbie felt a lot more comfortable and happier with these young girls. Compared to those fake women at the expo, these girls were cheerful and real. Coming from a noble family didn't guarantee that a person had a noble personality. In fact, it was often the opposite.

Suddenly, a light bulb went off in Debbie's head. With a cunning smile, she told Carlos' fans, "Well, my husband looks cold and uncaring, but he's actually a nice guy. If you ask him for autographs, I'm sure he'll do it."

"Really? If he says no, can you help us out, Mrs. Huo?"

"No problem. But he's busy right now. Not sure when he'll be done," said Debbie.

In stunned disbelief, the security guards looked at Debbie, who was busy chatting with the girls. She was so nice and unpretentious. She sounded like she was happy to be there, and they got the sense that it

wasn't an act. They'd never been assigned to guard a celebrity who was so amiable and easy to approach.

And she was not just some actress or pop star, but Carlos Huo's wife.

At the expo, a security guard sprinted into the main hall and found Carlos, who was discussing business with a few guests. "Mr. Huo, your wife's being mobbed by fans..."

Carlos set his glass on a nearby table. "Thanks. I'll check it out." He then turned to Tristan. "Take your men and find two popular stars. Make it obvious they're around. Then split them up. That should keep the fans busy chasing them rather than my wife."

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

many signatures. All of a sudden, people around her began to scream. "Aaaargh! It's Mr. Huo! Look! the way, and Carlos walked towards Debbie, the picture of

and their fans followed after them in a hurry. This effectively dispersed the crowd that had formed around Debbie.

clearing the way, Carlos managed to get close to Debbie quite easily. He pulled her into his arms and said, "I thought I told you to wait

the top of their lungs as

played the dance music so loud she had to scream to be heard. She stood on tiptoe to get close enough to his ear. "The expo is so boring.

"I'll come with you."

Debbie had talked with asked excitedly, "Mrs. Huo, you

was practically in tears because she was

need your autographs." However, Carlos' bodyguards intervened. They stood between Carlos and the fans, making

arms, mouth agape. "Wow, these are really intense fans. They've liked him longer

ten years. I..." A fan was so overwhelmed that she couldn't breathe. She passed out and fell

"Someone passed out! Help! Help

startled. She grabbed Carlos' sleeve, and then had a better idea. "Someone call an ambulance!" she yelled at the fans.

walked past his bodyguards to the unconscious girl. When he verified she was breathing, he commanded one of his men to call an ambulance. Then he unbuttoned his suit and got down on a knee to check

lay on her back. Her chest rose and fell slowly, so he knew she was okay. He rolled up his suit jacket, and used that to elevate the fan's legs above her heart

girl slowly opened her eyes, blinking from the sudden influx of light, but

he saw that, Carlos stood up, grabbed a wet napkin from a

Mr. Huo is so

great guy!

sign autographs for them. He took

not only signed both their names, but also drew a heart between them. A satisfied smile spread across his lips. Her tiny gesture put him in a good mood.

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Chapter 257 The Ear Studs

Carlos frowned at Debbie's words. 'Looks like she is really mad at me. It was her dream to go to the Maldives, yet she cancelled the trip.'

He stroked her cheeks gently and said in a soft voice, "Well, if you say so. When we both settle down abroad, I'll take you anywhere you want."

Debbie didn't respond. She thought, 'I'll give you one more chance. If we don't fight over Megan again, I'll go anywhere with you.' Soon after, she dozed off again.

When the car arrived at the manor, Carlos scooped Debbie up in his arms, not wanting to wake her up from her nap.

But she blinked her eyes and rubbed her cheek against his chest. She murmured, "Where are we?"

"We are home." He walked towards the villa with Debbie in his arms.

Her eyes widened, and she looked around. They were indeed home. She struggled in his arms. "I'm awake now. Put me down."

Carlos obliged, and they walked to the villa together.

When they entered the living room, Debbie saw several shopping bags on the couch and asked casually, "What is this?"

A housemaid answered respectfully, "Mrs. Huo, Mr. Huo had them delivered from the expo."

Carlos took off his suit and gave it to the maid. He loosened his tie and said to Debbie, "Watches and jewelry. Why not undo the wrappings yourself and put them in your jewelry cabinet?"

It was Debbie who had once told him that women enjoyed the process of unwrapping presents. For this reason, Carlos had even asked his men to pack all those things.

Debbie immediately remembered what Sasha had told her at the expo, so she turned to Carlos. "You bought all the things that I took a fancy to, didn't you?"

She had planned to corner Carlos at the expo, but Kasie had stopped her at that time. Then she had totally forgotten about the matter.

to the maid

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

maid. She asked Carlos in a serious tone, "Can I

led her up the stairs. "They are all limited-editions. Once

shocked. "Carlos, you are such a squanderer! Why did you buy all of these? Are we having

question, he said, "I'll

no point in arguing

to inspect her messages. Not until then did she realize

people had followed her on Weibo and Facebook. Many had sent her messages on WeChat too.

only had about a thousand followers on Weibo earlier. But now, there were more

identity as Carlos' wife

attention was wholly on her phone, and she accidentally pushed her purse down from the bed. It fell to the floor, and the contents scattered all over the

one by one. That

Carlos scooped them up

and shocked. 'When did

them—he had seen Hayden's secretary buy them at

and

her phone aside and tried to figure out how Hayden had put them in her purse. Then she realized that he had snatched her

herself. 'Damn it! Why is Hayden stirring up trouble between me and Carlos all the time?' She gulped and answered honestly, "They were bought by someone else. I said I didn't need them. But I didn't know that he had put

it?"

nervously. "I did turn him down. I don't know when he put them in my

held the ear studs tightly in one hand, and raised her chin with the other

If you don't believe me, I can call Hayden

number from your phone yet?" he

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Chapter 258 I Have No Mom

Debbie caught up to Carlos and grabbed his arm. "Give me my watch back. I'll put it and the diamond ring on every day."

"You don't need to say anything more," he said nonchalantly.

Debbie took a deep breath and said, "I'll return the ear studs to Hayden tomorrow. Believe me, I did turn him down. He put them in my purse without my knowledge."

'Hayden is such a troublesome man. I swear I'm gonna beat him to a pulp,' she thought.

Carlos shook her hands off and walked towards the door.

Debbie was taken aback by his indifference. In a feigned choking voice, she said, "Honey, I'm afraid of sleeping alone."

Carlos opened the door. But before leaving, he said, "I'll be in the study."

Debbie heaved a sigh of relief. 'Thank God! I thought he was leaving the manor.'

But it's almost time for bed. He must be mad, and probably doesn't want to spend the night with me. I must do something to appease him.'

Instead of going after Carlos right away, she took off the stud she had put on to piss him off, removed her evening dress and walked into the bathroom.

After about half an hour, she got out of her room in her pajamas. She went to the kitchen and retrieved a cake from the refrigerator.

She sliced a big piece and put it on a plate. With the cake in her hand, she went straight to the study.

Without knocking, she pushed the door open and strode in. She used to knock before, but Carlos had told her that it was unnecessary. So now, she was used to just walking in casually.

Carlos was on the phone. His expression changed when he saw her, but he looked away quickly.

Biting her lower lip, she put the plate on the desk. Slowly, she cut a small piece of the cake with the fork and brought it to his lips.

Carlos ignored it, and spun his chair around to face his back towards her.

was telling Carlos that he would be going to A Country and staying there for about a year. Surprised, there." Curtis was not sure how long he

cake in her hand and gobbled it up herself in her anger. Her eyes

turning Carlos' chair back towards her, and then brought another piece to his

his phone,

Carlos' clothes, gesturing for him to eat

grew impatient. But soon, she had this crazy idea forming in her head. She reached out to

The belt was

dark and tempted. She removed his belt and threw

Carlos from Debbie, James had been working with several shareholders to deal him a heavy blow. Carlos had

call, but concentrated on what she

her hand into his pant pocket and found her watch. She pulled it out quickly and put it on her wrist. 'Yes!'

bade Curtis goodbye and hung up in a flash. He grabbed Debbie by her waist and pressed her against the window sill. "I had no intention of sleeping with you this evening. But

She struggled against his strong body, but

a stallion on steroids. Even though she pleaded with him to give her a break, he went at it again and again and enjoyed her cries of pleas and

despite her tired limbs. She had called the courier guy over to send back the ear

the tracking number to Hayden on WeChat and added, "Hayden, we are done. Don't contact

blacklisted his number.

as usual before she even woke up. He

at a stack

was aware of what it was—her

she would find out about her mom's family background if she decided to turn over

picked the

hour later, she called

his office. When he saw the caller ID, he smiled and answered the phone. "Hi,

Debbie didn't respond.

something was

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 259 A Love-hate Relationship

"Nope. Just book the ticket for me. Oh, and don't tell Carlos," Debbie said into her phone. She was now in a thoroughly bad mood, and her mind flashed back to the scenes of the painful memories of her and Carlos bickering over Megan. All these scenes were on repeat in her brain—all the times they clashed over one woman. And that wasn't all. Hayden had been bugging her—practically stalking her, and the Huo family members hated her on top of all that. She needed a break from the hate, the fighting, the bad feelings...all of it. All she wanted to do was fly to England alone.

Words failed Emmett. He knew Carlos would beat him to a pulp if he honored Debbie's request.

Carlos was often busy at work, but he was going to take the morning off and drive Debbie to the airport. She was supposed to leave the day after tomorrow.

But Emmett had a hard time turning Debbie down. She was always nice to him, and he found himself liking her. So he decided to do as she said.

When Carlos got home in the evening, Debbie wasn't there. He called her, but he got Kasie instead. When he asked her to put his wife on the phone, she replied, "No can do, Mr. Huo. Debbie's in the ladies' room."

"Okay. Where are you?"

"We...we're at the restaurant. You know, Debbie's taking off soon. We're giving her a farewell dinner," Kasie answered with the utmost care.

"Which restaurant?"

"A hotpot restaurant on Tenth Street," she said honestly.

After hanging up, Carlos descended the stairs, got into his car and drove towards the restaurant. Something didn't feel right; something bugged him. There was a tickling in the back of his brain.

When Debbie came back to their private booth, Kasie had just hung up on Carlos. "Hey Tomboy, your husband just called. Why not call him back?" She held out Debbie's phone. Debbie took it and unlocked the screen.

'Carlos called?' She checked the time on her phone. 'It's only 7 p.m. Why's he off so early?'

called her for. She thought about it for a half hour, and finally it bothered her enough. She called Carlos. He answered

"Hmm,"

voice devoid

of them were silent for a while; they were both frustrated as they had to part with each other soon. Sadness

of few words, Debbie decided to break the silence. "I'm eating

had come to his office this afternoon. He told him Debbie was in a bad mood and asked him to pay more attention to her. Carlos was busy, but nothing was more important than his wife. Originally, he had three dinner appointments this evening, but he cancelled two of them

in a low voice. She feigned calm and added, "Is that why you

with your friends. I'll pick

she said. Kasie had come to the manor to pick

this evening, so Kasie couldn't get her

you're done. I'll be there," he said firmly. Apparently, he didn't take

bossy. That was why she had a love-hate relationship. She loved that he cared obediently. His heart softened, as she gave in without too much of a fight. He just wanted to see her her seat like nothing happened. Jared and Sasha were bantering

I was with Jared and

was boiling with rage at her words. "Tomboy, you have to talk him down. You're the one who invited me, remember? Call him now! I've been to the South Pole before, and it's

out laughing. "Yeah! The South Pole! Sounds interesting! Don't worry, Jared. I'll go

was too freaked out to think clearly. Ignoring Sasha, he went on pleading, "Come on, Tomboy.

mouth. After swallowing it, she teased, "A flight? You

hated buses so much that he swore to himself he would never take a bus again.

Jared's face went pale.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 260 Don't Yell At Her

"Personal assistant? That's Emmett's job. Dixon, you should be careful. Carlos is hot-tempered and hard to deal with," warned Debbie. She didn't mind speaking ill of her husband at all.

Dixon gave her a friendly smile and said, "I will do my best. I believe Mr. Huo won't lose his temper for no reason. Don't worry about me, Tomboy."

Kasie patted Debbie's shoulder and joked, "How dare you speak ill of your husband! If he finds out, he'll teach you a good lesson."

Debbie cast a sideways glance at her and laughed out loud. "He wouldn't dare. I can knock him down with just one punch." She was a little tipsy, and hence the bragging.

The rest of them chuckled. Kristina exposed her boast. "Stop bragging, Tomboy. We still remember you complaining about Mr. Huo's mastery of martial arts."

Before Debbie and Carlos got together, she had always complained to her friends saying that she would've thrown him into the ocean a hundred times over if she were stronger than him.

With an embarrassed smile, Debbie said, "Kristina, you really don't love me anymore. All you care for is Dixon. You've betrayed me!" With a pout, she lay in Kasie's arms, staring at Kristina with reproachful eyes.

Kristina picked up a piece of beef omasum and put it onto Debbie's plate. "Honey, stop talking nonsense. I love you. Eat this. It's so crunchy!"

The instant-boiled beef omasum was Kristina's favorite food. Debbie loved it as well. She flashed a broad smile and ate it in a gulp.

She felt much happier after laughing and talking with her friends.

However, the topic was somehow brought back to her studying abroad again.

tone, "Tomboy, we've been friends for so many years. I really, really can't accept that you're going away. How about this? I'll

willing to leave her friends behind either. Stifling her sobs, she picked up a piece of beef for him and said, "Just eat your food and stop joking. If you go to

Are you so cruel that you'd dump me here? We used to fight against others, play truant, and drink together. Without you, everything will be so boring. Dixon is leaving too. Kasie has a boyfriend. Kristina and I will

they would eventually graduate, work and have a family, and that they would have less time to spend with each other. But he had thought that they would all stay in Y City together.

cheerful voice, "Come on, Jared. Don't act like a little girl. You sound like I'm never coming back. My husband is here. I will be returning to Y City quite

it would be difficult for him to leave Y City in such a short time because of his

in a low voice, "Why

no comparison to my friends. I will always value Tomboy,

he had just said would be a slap in his

was here, dining with Debbie and her friends, was that she had called

towards her cousin. "Jared, Sasha was just trying to console you. Don't yell

glance at Sasha and snapped again, "Don't follow me

hurt beyond belief. Her eyes brimming with tears,

I know you are not happy right now, but that's no excuse for treating Sasha this way. I'll have you know that she has

fight, the rest of them stepped in. Kasie picked up some food for Jared and coaxed them, "Jared, Tomboy, the food is ready. Let's

slice of pork for Debbie. "Tomboy,

a glass of beer. "Let's drink, man. I'll

yelled angrily. He wasn't going to be coaxed easily.

him with fury, she reprimanded, "Are you insane? They are trying to