

Mr Carlos 271

Chapter 271 My Wife Is Crueler Than Me

"All right, you said it! Do keep your word. Actually, I just came up with an excellent idea!" Debbie looked at Carlos with a sparkle in her eyes.

He grinned broadly. "You do know how to seize the moment."

"Of course! It's such a golden chance." Deep down, Debbie knew that Carlos spoiled her very much and allowed her to do whatever she wanted. But when it came to matters of Megan, it was hard to tell whether he would agree with her or not. So she wanted to take this chance to reach some sort of agreement with him.

"Tell me."

"Okay. Since you've arranged for me to study abroad, I think it's only fair that you send Megan abroad too. See? You've sent me to England and Dixon to America. So you should throw Megan to some remote, poor country far away from all of us."

Carlos was at a loss for words. 'My wife is crueler than me,' he thought to himself, smirking.

Debbie didn't really want to drive Megan away to some remote country. As long as Megan stayed away from Carlos, any country was fine with her.

If Megan kept pestering her husband, Debbie was afraid that she would snatch him away sooner or later.

Carlos pondered about it for a moment. Then he said, "Since this semester has already begun, let her finish it. I'll send her to A Country after her final exams." Wesley was originally from A Country. The Li family was rooted there, so Wesley and his family could take care of Megan if she went there.

Now that Carlos had made an appropriate decision, Debbie thought she'd better stop asking for too much. She nodded happily and kissed his cheek. "Honey, you treat me so well."

Carlos pinched her cheek lovingly. "You're my wife. A husband is bound to spoil his wife, right?"

A happy smile crept over Debbie's face. She pulled him closer, pressed his head against her chest and patted him as if comforting a child. "Rest assured, I feel the same way. I'll love you for the rest of my life."

Carlos took the opportunity to run his fingers on her chest and kissed her neck. Startled by his movement, she protested, "Hey, behave yourself. You are wounded. Lie down. I'll give you a massage."

raised an eyebrow. "Massage? When

bed, she

shaking his

massaging it as she muttered, "Thank you, Mr. Huo, for your dedication to this family. You've been working so hard to earn us all this money. It's my duty to serve you. So, let

up. It was not like her at all. 'Is this another trick?' he decided that he would try his best to out. You have a mountain of work in your office, and meanwhile, you also have to act as someone's bodyguard, making sure going to tell me what you want? You to do my best to protect my husband, while he selflessly puts himself out there for another person. Carlos could sense her jealousy filling the space. All I want is my husband's care. I hope that the next time my husband personally her head to look at him. asked the silent man, "Honey, do you think I'm asking for too instantly shook his head. could you please enlighten me? You're a skilled had stirred his heart. When his lust was about to be triggered, her sudden sharp question snapped him back to his senses. make this woman go crazy again. He was afraid that she more forcefully, as if venting her anger. "Why the silence? Are you hiding something from me? Is it a secret between you and there were too many enemies this time and they attacked all of a at that time. I couldn't just sit back and watch her get shot. Besides, her asthma attacks are more frequent these days. If she got "Did you consider my feelings? If the bullet had hit your heart or head, instead of your shoulder, you..." Her voice trailed off, and her eyes brimmed with tears. With a quiet sob, she added, "If something worse had happened, what would I have had to face when I came back here? Did you ever stop to think her red cheeks. sat up and grabbed her wrist, pulling her into his arms. "Please, don't

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 272 Because My Husband Cares About Me

The next afternoon, as Debbie drowsily lay next to Carlos, her phone suddenly rang, jarring her awake. She grabbed her phone and saw that it was from an unknown number.

Since Carlos was working on the bed, she didn't want to interrupt him. She got out of bed and walked to the corridor to answer it. "Hello?"

"Hello, is this Mrs. Huo?"

"Yes, who's asking?"

A few minutes later, Debbie returned to the ward and threw a glance at Carlos, who was having a video conference. She silently opened her suitcase and selected a set of light-colored clothes and her cosmetics bag before going into the bathroom to freshen up.

Half an hour later, Carlos saw her come out of the bathroom, wearing delicate make-up. He was about to ask her where she was going, but she paid no attention to him. Without giving him so much as a glance, she grabbed her handbag and walked towards the door.

"Wait!" Carlos said and paused the video conference.

Debbie turned to look at him. "What's up?"

"Where are you going? Why are you wearing make-up?" he asked curiously. 'Is she dressed well to meet a man?' he thought angrily.

Remembering the phone call earlier, Debbie could hardly force a smile. "Tell you after I come back."

Ignoring his glare, she turned around and left.

Debbie arrived at a crowded street in downtown and got out of the car. It was already five minutes later than the agreed time. Entering a cafe, she quickly walked upstairs as per the instructions given by the woman on the phone earlier.

around the same age as Debbie. She was wearing a red dress and

up. Debbie noticed the slight baby bump. 'She's indeed pregnant...' Debbie confirmed in her mind.

greet Debbie. "Nice

all mistresses nowadays were this shameless to blatantly challenge a legal wife. Besides, this woman had played her cards well. Debbie had

a glance at the glass of orange juice on the table and apologized

she said outright. As she spoke, she took out a few photos from

to take her order. But Debbie shooed him away. She wasn't intending to waste much time with this shameless woman. Moreover, she didn't think she could share a conversation with that woman for as long as a

woman scanned Debbie from head to toe. Trying to hide the envy in her eyes, she collected herself and ridiculed, "I never expected Mrs. Huo to be such an ordinary woman. I heard that you'd

up the first photo from the table. It was a picture of the woman holding Carlos' arm as they walked out

examined the photo, Debbie casually replied, "Yes, that's true. I'm still a student. I don't want a child yet, so my husband respects my decision because he cares for me. What about you..." She coldly shifted her gaze to the woman and asked, "You look like you're around thirty. Why did you wait for so

at once. She yelled furiously,

to get

be smarter and would have a better strategy since she claimed to have Carlos' child in her belly. But she lost her composure so easily

what? You are short-tempered, aren't you? My temper is not too good either. How about we fight this out in front of Carlos? We can find out if he'll side with me, his legal wife, or protect you, a nobody who is pregnant with the

try to provoke me, Mrs. Huo. If you anger

The photos were well taken...or edited, showing her intimacy with Carlos. The photos showed them entering

what they had been doing in the

Carlos' sexy face after having sex. You know, he looks really hot and charming with that sensual look of his." As she spoke, she indulged herself

was an unexpected one. The

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Chapter 273 Divorce Mr. Huo If Possible

'Lonely? Not at all! Carlos would rape me every night if he could,' Debbie thought as she listened to the woman's words. In a flash, images of Carlos ever demanding more sex flooded her mind. Not that she didn't enjoy it entirely. If anything, it was a thrill whenever she was into it. Having a man with the insatiable sex drive was the real deal. It was only a bother on the few occasions when they couldn't agree. And although they had been having unnecessary disagreements lately, sometimes, she still fantasized about him. But today, she wasn't going to act obvious, so she feigned a sad face and lied through her teeth, "Yes, I'm so lonely every night. In fact, I'm even ready to charge it to the game, if bad comes to worse. For the better part, we've lived true to our nominal couple status. Never has been about sex, nor have we ever been so deeply involved emotionally. Somehow, I suspect, I'd have divorced him long ago, were it not for his wealth!

That's how dismal the reality looks between Carlos and I, as we speak!" That was quite a show Debbie was putting on. Even Megan, the gang leader of all hypocritical bitches, wouldn't have had a thing on Debbie's act tonight.

Blown away by how her scheme panned out, Debbie didn't even notice a waiter serving her a glass of water.

The waiter panicked when he overheard the sleazy details about Mr. and Mrs. Huo. Ashamed of looking like a snitch, he quietly, carefully placed the glass on the table, and fled away, back to his station downstairs.

"Oh, sorry. I bet, being you would suck the life out of me," the pregnant woman sitting opposite Debbie said sympathetically. Stretching her right hand to stroke Debbie's, which was resting on the table between them, she comforted, "Mrs. Huo, you're still young. You have a long life ahead of you. Personally, I suggest you should divorce Mr. Huo if possible!"

'This lady really thinks I want a divorce?' Debbie grinned and shot to her feet. She had achieved her goal. There was no need for her to pretend anymore.

The pregnant woman was surprised by Debbie's impulsiveness, but Debbie did even worse. The woman had ordered a glass of fruit juice, but she had barely touched it as she spoke to Debbie. In one fell swoop, Debbie grabbed the glass of juice and doused the woman's face. The woman could only stare in disbelief. But Debbie coldly taunted, "So you think you're a better match to Carlos than me? Have you ever looked at yourself in the mirror and wished you could lose some of that ugly flab?"

Now aware that she had been fooled, the pregnant woman yelled, "Oh, such miserable, bitter loser. You came here to pick a fight with me over Carlos, and you had to beat around the bush, thinking you'd fool me?"

Debbie raised an eyebrow. "Go on. Bitch around all you want. But you better learn not to meddle in other people's affairs. In fact, I'm not lonely. Not at all! I may need to get him some more women to satisfy his needs. But since I love him so much, I won't do that! Even if he wants to sleep around with other women, it won't be a fat and ugly woman like you. You should be ashamed of yourself. Carlos is my husband, just in case you're forgetting. No matter how many flings he may want, when he comes home, I'm firmly in charge of things. If you ever had illusions of running the show, I'm afraid, you may have to wait for an eternity."

Viciously, Debbie railed the pregnant woman with a barrage of words in a single breath. Unable to take the humiliation anymore, the woman stood up in a fit of anger and raised her hand to slap Debbie across the face. However, Debbie was too swift for her and easily dodged the slap. In retaliation, she grabbed hold of the woman's wrist with her left hand and hit her in the face with the right hand.

cafe echoed with the thwack. "You want to hit me? Jeez! You have the nerve to hit me, something that even Carlos has

call. Now that she

are a bitch!"

stance. As she approached the woman, she asked with an evil smile, "Did you just call me a bitch? Well, you better watch your mouth. Otherwise,

do? Don't act rashly. I'm a pregnant woman!" The woman was scared stiff

true father of your baby?"

not let slip anything. But when she saw Debbie raise her fist, she got flustered and had to

had been pregnant with Lewis' child, she happened to have a chance to attend a banquet as Carlos' date and a business associate with ZL Group. During dinner, Carlos had apparently been in a bad mood and had one too many. Then, the host of the banquet arranged for her to send Carlos back to his hotel room. Nothing had happened between them, but it was then that she came up with an idea to take those photos and

Mrs. Huo. According to her game plan, if Carlos disputed paternity when the baby was born, the DNA result

Huo family's descendant anyway, she knew she'd have

temples. 'Lewis Huo, you scumbag! Luckily for Kasie, she never had sex with him when they were in a relationship,' Debbie sighed. "I pity you. We're both women, so let me be kind enough to give you an advice. Lewis is a playboy for the time I've personally known him. I can't count the number of women he's made pregnant only to dump them. I guess you know what that

fooling around. Would he be willing to take responsibility

to admit it. Maybe, just to put on a bold face, she retorted, "What if I told

her time anymore. 'Fine then! Keep on living in your fantasies!' Without uttering

down in the corridor, wondering how she should face him. After several minutes of hesitation, she took a deep breath and pushed open

scold her, Debbie forestalled him and pretended to be angry. "Carlos Huo! See what you

threw the photos in

took a glance at the photos and shifted his gaze to the angry woman. "What did I do?"

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Chapter 274 My Wife Is Very Strict

'How would I know that?' Debbie thought. With a pout, she scoffed, "If you ask my opinion, I would say yes. Men with power and money tend to enjoy fooling around with women. You're no exception!"

Carlos smirked. "I don't care for such petty things. Plus, my wife is very strict. How could I dare fool around with other women?"

Debbie grinned broadly. In a gleeful voice, she said, "That sounds better."

The issue was temporarily solved and Debbie soon forgot about it. But the whole matter was not as simple as it had seemed.

Carlos had someone look into the issue and check the background of that pregnant woman. After some digging, he found out that there was a backseat driver behind the scenes, someone who had instructed the pregnant woman to stir up trouble between him and Debbie. But he was yet to figure out who that person was. The investigation was still on going.

In the meantime, a rumor was spreading like wild fire around Y City.

The talk of the city was that Carlos, the omnipotent CEO, was actually sexually impotent, and that his wife was lonely every night because he wasn't capable of giving her any kind of pleasure in the bedroom.

This shocking news went viral within a few hours, and even before the next day came, everyone in Y City was already talking about it.

Inside the hospital ward, Debbie was overwhelmed by unease. Each time she made eye contact with the sullen man, her heart skipped a beat and she instantly looked away.

'Crap! What should I do? He looks really angry. Should I butter him up?' she wondered nervously.

She decided to take some action to cool him down. "Honey, thirsty? Or are you hungry? How about I cook a meal for you myself?" she asked cautiously.

Carlos glared at her without budging even a little. He didn't utter a single word.

"You know, I've learned some cooking from Ethel in England. My skills have improved dramatically. Do you want to give it a shot?" Debbie tried to coax him.

she wanted. His face changed abruptly at the

she was the one who had started the rumor, and on top of that, she had talked poorly of his sexual capacity. He wouldn't let her off

Damon, who blurted out in a surprised tone, "Oh, my God! Carlos, why didn't you tell me about this before? How could you let Debbie be so lonely every night for the past three years?" He turned to Debbie and said with feigned

specialist to treat Carlos?' She pulled

in a sad voice. "Let the doctor check on your husband first and then we'll talk about the rest. Debbie, believe me. This specialist

she had to drive Damon away as fast as possible. One more word from him and Carlos would snap, for him anymore. I understand it's an embarrassing topic and he is such a proud man. But you know, we are best friends, and I promise not

growled slowly, but viciously.

a flash, he pulled the needle from his wrist and pressed the spot with a cotton bud to stop the bleeding. Then he

what are you doing? I'll call the nurse when the infusion is done. Why are you taking out the needle

"You! Stand there and check with your own eyes whether the rumor

pushed Debbie onto

tried to push him away from her, she yelled,

video? I mean, I've watched quite a lot of AV before. But with Carlos as the male lead? This is gonna be something

was shocked by his words. 'Damon, you freak!' "Carlos, let go of me! Your wound is gonna open!" Her voice

her panic, she stared at the man pressing on top of her and exclaimed in her mind, 'Oh

be careful with your wound. Don't get too excited and cause it to bleed again!" Damon reminded him, his tone a bit serious

side of the door." 'Like hell I'd let you see my wife's body!'

that Carlos was serious, Damon knew that he couldn't stay there anymore. With his hands moans from

himself, Damon could imagine what Carlos was doing to Debbie at that moment. He raised his head to stare at the ceiling and sighed helplessly.

and more deafening. Damon couldn't stand it any longer and covered his ears. Before leaving, he considerably locked the door for

while two doctors cleaned his wound in the ward. The nurses were laying a new

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Chapter 275 She's Indeed Scary

"You better believe it. Otherwise I would've just bled in vain!" Carlos said to Curtis. The news that Mr. Huo had sex with his wife in the ward, causing his wound to bleed again, soon spread to everyone on the VVIP floor of the inpatient department. Although he was aware of the shock he had brought to everyone, Carlos didn't mind at all, nor did he feel embarrassed about it.

As Carlos talked to Curtis, the doctor silently finished bandaging his wound. In a frightened voice, he cautioned, "Mr. Huo, the wound rupture is severe. You've lost a lot of blood again. Please do be careful."

He nodded slightly to the doctor, and told Curtis, "Drive Debbie to the manor before you go home." Since his wound was worse now, it was impossible for him to be discharged from the hospital that day. Even if he wanted to leave, the embarrassed woman hiding in the bathroom wouldn't allow him to. He might have to stay for another two days.

Damon had been laughing the whole time. He teased, "Why? Are you afraid that you might lose control of yourself again and die on top of your wife?"

Carlos swiftly grabbed a cushion from the sofa and threw it at Damon. It hit him right in the face.

Damon yelled, "Hey asshole! Debbie, come out now! Get a leash on your husband."

Debbie had been listening to their bantering as she stood in the bathroom with her hands covering her red hot face. She didn't dare utter a word or respond to their teasing.

"Are you gonna stay alone here?" Curtis asked with a raised brow.

Carlos nodded. "I don't mind. She's been attending to me since she returned from England." He was afraid that Debbie might get bored. He remembered how she had resisted staying in the hospital last time.

But that was not the only reason. He knew that she would be pissed if she found out about their plan for that night. He was painfully aware that if he acted first and asked for forgiveness later, it would anger her even more. But he was also certain that if he told her now, she wouldn't allow him to run into anything dangerous in his current condition. So after much consideration, he figured it would be best to keep it a secret from Debbie for the moment.

Curtis stood up and tidied his clothes. He walked to the bathroom door and knocked. "Debbie, come out. The doctors and nurses have left."

Debbie was baffled. 'The doctors and nurses have left, but you and Damon are still there...' she thought, as she blushed.

while, she came out slowly. She had already taken a shower and had changed into new clothes. Her face was as

to accept him as her uncle. He led her to Carlos and pointed at the unabashed man. "See? Your husband sat there without a

the smug man. "Aren't you ashamed

head and replied in a casual tone, "You are my wife. Why should I feel ashamed of having sex

Debbie said, finding it hard to communicate with the brazen man.

thin smile lingering on his lips. "I'll drive you home now. You can come and visit

asked

"Carlos said that you'd been staying at the hospital to look after him. You must be tired. He wants you to go home and get some good

some shopping instead. Look, the Pet-Woman brand has

life?" Debbie asked, perplexed. 'What does he mean?

with you. I can totally understand Carlos' feeling. When he is with you, all he thinks about is having sex with you and of all the different positions he should take while doing it

flatter me. An imperial concubine? You probably meant to say that I was the

I meant!" It would have been difficult for him to compare Debbie to an enchantress. But he found it amusing that she said it

really nice to you lately. Why are you so free? Don't you have

said casually, "Never mind that. My dad is rich. I can just live on his money. Besides,

waste his time talking this nonsense with Damon again. He turned to Debbie and said in a soft voice, "Why don't you go for some shopping

a minute! She's your wife, not mine. Why should I pay for your wife?" Damon protested.

cast him a cold glance. "It's you who suggested that she

"Well yeah... but..."

butts and ifs," Carlos said, giving him no chance to protest. He looked back at Debbie and said, "Honey, go ahead.

shopping. But since he had asked her to leave on his own volition, she thought it would be better if she did. Considering he had been so bold to have sex with her in his wounded state, it wouldn't be safe for him if she stayed

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Chapter 276 She Is Your First Love

Damon rolled his eyes at Carlos and taunted, "Man, look at you! You are like a teenager who has found his first taste of love." He paused and then realized something. He stared at Carlos, whose face was still pale from the blood loss, and asked in disbelief, "Wait! She IS your first love, isn't she?" 'Carlos Huo, the CEO of a multinational group, has fallen in love for the first time at 28!' he thought, his mouth agape.

"You're so noisy! Get out!" Carlos demanded coldly.

"What? You're pissed because I guessed it correctly, huh? Fine. I'm leaving! Humph! I am not gonna tell you when we start the action this evening." Damon stood up and walked towards the door. "By the way, I will be super busy for the next few days and will have absolutely no time to check up on you. You'd better be nice to me while I'm still here."

Carlos ignored him completely. He unlocked his phone and clicked on his contact list.

Damon was pissed off by his cold attitude and turned around to give him a burning look before he left the ward.

After leaving the hospital with Debbie, Curtis drove her to the Shining International Plaza.

Debbie was too worried about Carlos to pay attention to where they were going. When she snapped back into reality, she saw that they had reached the entrance of the plaza.

"Buy whatever you like and put it on Damon's tab. He is loaded. Why not trim the fat off the cat?" Curtis said softly with a smile.

Debbie shook her head. "No, there's really no need for that. Carlos has already bought so many clothes and shoes for me, and some of them are still brand new. Damon has a family to support now."

She had only been kidding when she had agreed to go shopping and let Damon pay the bills.

"You don't want to go shopping alone, do you? I can keep you company," Curtis offered. He pretended to not know the real reason why she wasn't looking forward to having any fun.

'Why is he insisting that I go shopping?' Debbie thought. "I don't feel like going shopping now," she told Curtis frankly. Her husband was seriously injured. She just wanted to go back to the manor and make some nutritious food for him.

It is not Zelda but

everything going on between me and Carlos, ' Debbie sighed inwardly. "He has many new clothes as well. I don't

sighed in defeat.

go to the supermarket. Mr.

I'll

be quick,"

and ran towards the entrance of the plaza. There was

would be embarrassing if Curtis was with

shook his head

said she didn't feel like shopping. She is in the supermarket now, and I will drop her back home after that. But

that Curtis was right. Debbie was incredibly unpredictable, and even he, who was closest to her, wasn't sure whether she would stay at the

There's no other

friends, isn't he? Teach her a damn good lesson!" Carlos

stunned. For a while, he wondered who Portia was. It took him some time to figure out whom Carlos was talking about. "Oh! I'll take care of her," he replied.

Carlos would never spare anyone who dared to hurt

another number. "Hey bro! It's me, Curtis.

At the Gu Group

high heels, Portia entered

"Miss Gu."

"Hello, Miss Gu."

her warmly as she passed

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Chapter 277 Jared And Sasha

"Hayden, do you know how Debbie managed to get married to Mr. Huo?" Portia asked angrily. She hated that Debbie could easily live a life that she had dreamed of. 'And he spoils her so much. Everyone in Y City...no...in the world knows Debbie is Mrs. Huo and how much Mr. Huo loves her.

She must have saved the world in her previous life. What else could explain her never ending streak of luck?' Portia thought to herself in dismay. Not long ago, she had dreamed of marrying Carlos. But then, he had made his confession to Debbie in public at the expo.

Exasperated by her outburst, Hayden tried to coax his sister, "It doesn't matter how she managed to become Mrs. Huo. It has nothing to do with you. Mr. Huo will never marry you. Just go back home and

behave yourself. If you don't, he has many ways to wipe you out. Portia, I'm your brother. I don't want to see you get hurt. So, don't do anything stupid."

With her arms crossed over her chest, Portia sneered and retorted stubbornly, "Behave myself? And did you behave yourself? If you had, then Mr. Huo wouldn't have dealt a blow to the Gu Group and it wouldn't have been at risk now. Even you allowed your emotions to get the better of you. You are not qualified to lecture me about the way I behave!"

"Debbie and I used to be lovers. What about you and Mr. Huo? You two are not even on friendly terms with each other. Yes, he did attend the fashion show and the expo with you. But that doesn't mean he has a thing for you. Otherwise, he wouldn't have shut you out of the entertainment circle without any mercy. He is ruining your career for Debbie's sake, and he doesn't give a shit about it."

Hayden took a sip of the water to moisten his sore throat and then continued, "Do you still believe that you are somehow special to him? If you two meet on the street, he won't even cast a glance at you." Hayden knew how cold and uncaring Carlos was.

He also knew how much Carlos spoiled Debbie.

He loved Debbie to the core of his being, and wouldn't give her up for the world; he knew that now. He didn't want his sister to feel the same pain as he did. Not to mention, Carlos and Portia were merely strangers. He didn't think Portia loved Carlos. He knew his sister well—she loved Carlos' money and power.

"NO! I AM special to Mr. Huo. I'm sure he has a thing for me. The reason why he keeps me at arm's length is that he's married to that wretch and that he is concerned about his reputation," Portia yelled. She was trying to deceive herself, and as she repeated this fictional plot in her head, she eventually started believing that this was the truth. Whenever she couldn't fall asleep, she would coax herself with this lie.

Hayden's expression changed dramatically. As far as he could see, Portia had become a little... mentally unstable. He put his hands softly on her shoulders, and looked her in the eye.

he had dealt with a lot of different people, and was much more sophisticated than Portia, who had been spoiled rotten by their parents and was, in his eyes, an innocent girl. He tried to make her understand ear towards her brother. She shook off his hands and interrupted him angrily, "Enough, Hayden! Since you blatantly refuse to help me, I'll just go to Dad. He got me the date with Mr. Huo to the fashion show last time. I

Dad had to do to get you that date with Carlos? He had to

"You're lying! Hayden, I know what's on your mind. You want your beloved woman to live a happy life. You don't want Mr. Huo to abandon

looked at his sister in disbelief. 'Is this really my sweet sibling anymore? Is she possessed by the devil

he could say anything more, Portia grabbed her purse and stormed out of his office.

of the building, her

saying the wife of some high-ranking official was holding a pink invitation, which lay abandoned on the passenger seat of her car, and snorted. 'It's just a tea party. Why are they so excited about it?' she thought.

a girl's message caught her attention. It

I'm going to the tea party to

go

a frown. After a while, an evil smile appeared on

her. The moment they saw Debbie, the three of them rushed

here? I thought you were still angry with me because of the fight," Debbie

apologized to me, I

three girls looked at each other and burst out laughing. Kasie rolled her eyes and snorted,

On the third day, he had sent her a text message to apologize and told her that he missed

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Chapter 278 Cooking

Jared had dated countless girls before, but Debbie had never given a damn about it. This time, however, was different. She didn't want her cousin to get hurt.

She rolled up her sleeves, ready to teach Jared a lesson.

He freaked out and hid behind Kasie and Kristina. "Tomboy, wait. Listen to me—"

"Listen to you? What are you going to say? Have you already made an excuse to break up with Sasha?" Debbie snapped angrily.

Kasie and Kristina got out of the way quickly so that Debbie could beat him up.

While dodging Debbie's attack, Jared pleaded with a pitiful look on his face, "Tomboy, listen. I really love Sasha. I found— Ow! My arm! Sasha is a lovely girl. I was just too blind to see it. Tomboy, if I really dump her someday, you can beat me up then. But don't you think you are overreacting now?"

Debbie was boiling over with rage. She pointed at Jared and yelled, "Sasha is indeed a good girl. She has never dated anyone before. I can't believe she has fallen for a jerk like you."

Unconvinced, Jared retorted in a low voice, "Tomboy, I'm not a jerk. I have dated lots of girls, but they were all after my money. But Sasha is different. Rest assured, I'll cherish her."

"NO WAY!" Debbie yelled at the top of her lungs. "I'm calling Sasha right now and I'm gonna ask her to dump your ass." She pulled out her phone from her pocket.

Jared immediately ran towards her and grabbed her hand. "Tomboy, please don't! I love her, and she loves me. You are not so cruel as to tear us apart, are you?"

Debbie grabbed him by the wrist and twisted his arm behind his back. "Ow ow ow!" Jared cried in pain. Then he was pushed unceremoniously onto the floor.

Kasie and Kristina held onto each other, feigning terror. Kristina asked Jared playfully, "Dude, you never expected that you would one day get beaten up by Tomboy because of your philandering ways, did you? You must be seized with remorse right now. Now I truly believe that evildoers are bound to be punished in the end for their nasty deeds." She burst out laughing along with Kasie.

sincerely, "Tomboy, I really do regret having dated all those worthless girls. I

his mistakes and had sworn to himself that he would

him a playful kick in the ass. "Fine. You better keep your promise. If you dare betray Sasha, I'll have Carlos deal with you.

compared to how he treats his real enemies, ' Jared thought. He shuddered thinking about it. "Come on, Tomboy! You are already scary enough; no need to

and I will keep an eye on him for you. If he flirts

he's betraying Sasha, I'll fly back immediately and beat

at her in disbelief. "Seriously? Your husband is rich as hell.

a living hell from now on, ' he cried inside.

first. Then, I'll have you give

gonna be bullied by Debbie and her husband for the rest of my life, ' he sighed.

At the military hospital

his clothes and went to Megan's ward with

forehead. Upon seeing the two men, she jumped out of her bed and called out cheerfully, "Uncle Carlos! Uncle

just stood there and nodded to her. He asked

hurt anymore." She walked over to him and reached out her arms to hug him. Carlos, however, immediately stepped backwards

went pale when she saw

had done, Carlos rubbed his

saw Carlos and Megan being intimate with each other, she would lose her temper and mess with him in return. He really didn't want to have a row with his wife over Megan again. He

everything, and instantly realized what was on Carlos' mind. 'He really doesn't want to hurt Debbie.' He was amazed because Carlos had never

have some work to finish. Call the doctor if

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 279 Their Phones Are Switched Off

"Ugh, Jared, you are making me sick," Debbie complained. Kristina and Kasie burst into laughter. Kristina blew on her soup and took a sip.

Debbie took off her apron and told her friends apologetically, "Sorry, guys. I'd love to hang out with you, but Carlos is still in the hospital. I need to bring him this soup. You guys leave after finishing the soup. I'll treat you to dinner some other day. Deal?"

Carlos' wound had still been bleeding when she had left the hospital. She was really worried about him.

Kasie, Kristina and Jared exchanged knowing looks. Recalling what Carlos had told them, Jared suggested, "Tomboy, don't worry about Mr. Huo. My brother is there, and the nurses will take good care of him. Have some fun with us tonight, and go to the hospital tomorrow. I'll drive you there myself, okay?"

Kicked by Jared under the table, Kasie echoed, "He's right. Tomboy, we've missed you a lot. Come with us, please! We've already booked a private booth."

Kristina ate her soup silently. After a while, she said in a low voice, "Dixon has been gone for more than a month. We've never been separated for so long. Debbie, keep us company tonight."

Debbie felt weird. It seemed like people around her all wanted to drag her away from the hospital and keep her at the manor.

'Something is off. Or is it just my imagination?' she thought. But she shook off her strange thoughts and said, "I'm really sorry, guys. Carlos' shoulder was still bleeding when I left the hospital. I can't leave him behind and have fun with you. I need to bring him some food. Guys, you're my best friends, and I know that you won't blame me for not keeping you company tonight. When his situation is stable, I'll treat you to a sumptuous meal."

Not daring to look Debbie in the eye, Jared continued to persuade her into staying. "Damon just called me. He said Mr. Huo was all right. Tomboy, don't worry too much."

Jared was confused about the whole situation too. He remembered Carlos telling him over the phone, "Make Debbie stay at the manor, or any other place. Stop her from coming to the hospital at all costs."

Jared's words made Debbie even more confused. 'Why do they keep trying to make me stay away from the hospital?' she wondered. "How about this? I'll take the soup to the hospital and then meet you guys at the private booth?" Debbie offered.

"Why bother? You have so many housemaids. Why not ask one of them to send the soup to him?" Jared blurted out. He lowered his head, fearing that Debbie would see through him.

Debbie was too overwhelmed by Carlos's situation to notice Jared's guilty face. She shook her head and said, "I want to watch him eat the soup with my own eyes. I'd been practicing to make this soup under Ethel's guidance for a whole month in order to cook it for him, and I'd been eating it for a whole month."

She was really sick of the taste now. All she wanted was to cook for Carlos.

had run
no choice, they had to leave
was off. He summoned up the courage to call Carlos, but his phone had been switched off
Jared murmured, "Their phones are both off.
number. Should we call him? Mr. Huo's wounded. I believe Mr. Lu
visited Mr. Huo, he wouldn't stay there all day. I'll
rings, but she didn't know where Damon
official business in the past few days
possible so that they could arrive at the hospital ahead of Debbie and tell Carlos that they had failed to
keep
before Debbie did.
of Carlos told them that he had
Megan was admitted in the hospital
they went to Megan's ward.
another girl, who seemed to be her classmate. When they saw Jared and his companions,
while. Then she put on a fake
exchange greetings, Jared asked
one?" she asked.
need to show off all your amazing uncles!' Jared rolled his eyes and
in
would I bother
all. With a sweet smile, she asked, "Did Aunt Debbie tell you to
want to talk to her anymore, so he just asked
she answered honestly.
Why didn't you just say that sooner? This was

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 280 A Life-Or-Death Situation

Debbie was lost in her complicated thoughts when Zelda dropped by to give her an invitation. "Mrs. Huo, Mr. Huo was afraid that you might be bored at home and asked me to give you the invitation to a tea party held by the wife of a high-ranking official."

Ignoring what Zelda had said, Debbie grabbed her hand and asked anxiously, "Why is Carlos' phone switched off?"

With an embarrassed smile, Zelda answered, "I have no idea either, Mrs. Huo. Maybe his battery is dead."

"Tell me the truth!"

Zelda sighed helplessly, "Mrs. Huo, I really have no clue. I'm not Mr. Huo's personal assistant. My answer will be the same even if you ask me another ten times."

Seeing her sincere expression, Debbie gave up. "All right. Thanks. Bye, Zelda," she said in a hushed voice.

Zelda bade her goodbye and drove off.

Looking at the invitation in her hand, Debbie puckered her mouth. She was in no mood to go to the party. She knew that the guests would be a bunch of gossiping women who would act all elegant and aloof on the surface.

Kasie, however, liked to attend these kinds of parties. So Debbie called her and offered, "Hi Kasie. Carlos' assistant, Zelda, just brought me an invitation to a tea party. Would you like to go?"

"A tea party? Is it Mrs. Jiang's?"

Debbie took a closer look and saw the name on the invitation. "Yep."

"Yeah! I'll go! Why don't you go along with me? Mrs. Jiang is really fond of holding parties, and she hires Michelin star chefs to prepare the food. Come on, foodie! Join me!" Kasie said in a cheerful tone.

Debbie was not at all in a good mood because of Carlos' sudden disappearance. She told Kasie in a low voice, "If it weren't for Carlos' injury, I would've already been on a flight to England. I'm in no mood for some stupid tea party." She hated mingling with those hypocrites. She was afraid that she might end up having a row with some of them.

Kasie didn't give up. "Come on. If you stay at home alone, you will get more and more dejected. Just ask Zelda if she can give you an extra invitation. We can attend the party together. If she can't, then you'll have to go alone."

Sighing in defeat, Debbie agreed to accompany her.

came back, holding another invitation with

and Kasie arrived at the tea party together.

being held at a tea house on the first floor of a building. The building also had hotel rooms on dozens of floors.

was a security guard at the entrance of the tea house. Debbie gave him the invitation. It

she didn't give much thought to it.

saw the name on her invitation. But

had expected, the party was filled with ladies from well-off families in
to Debbie to greet

knew them. Nevertheless, she had to smile back at
a private room where they chatted over tea. After a while, Mrs.
She left the room and went to the food section where Kasie
her a macaroon from the spread.

They sat

came over and invited Debbie to join them.

even caught a glimpse of Portia, who was as arrogant as ever.

section, Kasie

out her phone and called her. But her phone was out of range. It was weird because Debbie had seen
Kasie playing on

a nearby table and began to look

avail. She got anxious and began to ask people about Kasie's whereabouts, but

had happened to Kasie. As time ticked by,

snacks, and the scented tea was so inviting that

in the ladies' room, and she saw a tall woman in the mirror. The woman was taking

attention to her because

from behind and covered her mouth

get out for

been unconscious. When she came to, she felt someone throw her onto a bed. She struggled to open
her eyes, but there was no lighting in the room. Too

out for help, but she had no strength left. And her body felt like