

## Mr Carlos 281

### Chapter 281 A Critical Moment

'A man entered the room? I must find Kasie soon! Room 1206... Where is Room 1206?' Debbie ran in a panic.

Soon, she found the room, but the door was locked. "Open the door! Kasie, open the door! Are you in there, Kasie?" She kicked the door several times, but it wouldn't budge.

She tried to calm down and kept telling herself, "Debbie, keep cool! Don't panic..."

Although she was still unable to get through to Carlos, she could contact his assistant. She pulled out her phone and called Tristan. "There's a hotel in the same building as the tea house. Do you know the hotel's name?" she asked in a hurry. She hadn't paid any attention to the hotel when she had arrived.

"Please wait, Mrs. Huo. Zelda, there's a hotel in the same building as the tea house. What's its name? Mrs. Huo, it's called the Cade Hotel."

At that moment, the doors of the lift opened and several security guards stepped out, running towards Debbie. Her heart pounding, she said into the phone quickly, "Have someone give me the key to Room 1206 right away! Hurry up! Kasie is in danger!"

"Yes, Mrs. Huo!" Tristan answered quickly.

"Miss, is it you who stirred up trouble and beat up our employee?" the head security guard asked in a rough voice. They were about to take Debbie away from there.

Debbie took a deep breath and told them in a calm voice, "I'm Carlos Huo's wife, Debbie Nian. My friend is in this room, and she's in danger. Open this door! Now!"

"Mrs. Huo?" The guard eyed her from head to toe. "Yes, I know Mrs. Huo's name. But, can you prove that you are Debbie Nian?"

'How can I prove that?'

Debbie was losing her patience. She yelled at them, "I didn't bring my ID card. Open this damn door right now! If something bad happens to my friend, my husband will not spare any of you!"

She was on the verge of tears, but none of the guards moved. Obviously, they still didn't believe her. She kicked the door again and demanded through gritted teeth, "Open the fucking door! Open it!"

the twelfth floor claims to be Mrs. Huo and is asking us to open the door to Room 1206. Please come over and check if she is telling the

hotel. The manager immediately told him,

a cleaning lady over and opened the

The light had been switched off and it was pitch dark inside. As the light in the hallway entered the room, Debbie saw a man throwing his pants away and forcing himself on Kasie, who

he heard someone barge in. He immediately wrapped himself with a quilt and got off Kasie. "Debbie! Why are you...?" Lewis cried in stunned disbelief. He then turned to look at the unconscious woman beside him, and finally saw her face clearly—it

guards tried to enter, but Debbie stopped them

locked the door from

You

condition. She dashed towards him and kicked him in the abdomen. "Stop! Debbie, are you as she grabbed his hair and dragged him out of the bed.

to go inside and help Debbie, but the cries were coming from

numb. Kasie rolled and murmured, "I'm so hot..." Debbie yelled at Lewis, "What did you do to

No, no. Someone asked me to sleep with you...I mean...sleep with her, and told me that she was

rambling that his target

Kasie? Why is she

and answered honestly, "Someone

pulled out her phone and called the police. "Sir,

be the laughing

my friend! Lewis, I swear I will put you behind bars this time!" she said through gritted teeth and

to dress her because she was not in her senses. After Debbie was done, she opened the

guards entered the room.

his collar and threw him back into the

### **Chapter 282 She Is A Victim**

"Kasie was drugged? What drug? Who drugged her?" Emmett asked anxiously.

"Er..." Debbie was too embarrassed. "That kind of drug..."

At that moment, Kasie got close to the phone and murmured, "Emmett... I want to have sex with you..."

Debbie was shocked.

Even Emmett didn't know how to respond. It was as though his whole world had just collapsed on top of him. After a long pause, he managed to say, "Tomboy, take her to the hospital. I'm on my way."

"Okay," Debbie answered.

Kasie held Debbie's waist tightly and rested her head on her shoulder. "Emmett, shame on you! Are you a man or not? If I am not gonna make it, you'll regret your decision." Kasie was only half-aware of what she was saying.

Emmett had to be firm with her. He asked Debbie, "Which hospital are you heading for? I'm on the Phoenix Road right now."

Debbie looked out the car window and saw The Third People's Hospital not too far away. "We'll arrive at The Third People's Hospital soon."

"Got it! Please take care of Kasie for me."

He hung up. Kasie whispered in Debbie's ear, "Deb, I feel like... I'm going to explode. Deb, let me kiss you..."

'Oh my God! This drug is so potent. It can turn a straight person gay...' Debbie's eyes widened as Kasie got closer to her.

She shook her head and pushed her down. "Stop it, Kasie! I'm not gonna make out with you. Just lie down on my lap."

Kasie struggled violently in Debbie's arms. She really couldn't take it anymore. "Tomboy, help me. I'd rather die than go through this. Please help me... Call Emmett! Call him. If he refuses to have sex with me... I...I will sleep with..." Kasie paused, and looked at the man in the driver's seat. "I'll sleep with... him!"

was dumbstruck.

a meltdown when they arrived at the hospital.

a sigh of relief as she stared at Kasie, who was fast asleep in the ward. She called Emmett again. "Where are you

Are you in the inpatient

the ward and gave him the number. She then added, "Emmett, where is Carlos? Don't lie

pause. Then Debbie heard Emmett shut the car door and say, "I'll

"Okay."

for the thousandth time. As she thought, his phone was still

flooded her. 'Where is he?

Emmett rushed into the ward, running short of breath. He stared at the unconscious Kasie and his face went

was loosened and his hair was a mess.

told him, "The doctor said that she had inhaled that kind of drug. Luckily, she was brought to the hospital in time. Nothing serious, except that she bit her lips and slightly broke

on the edge of the bed and took Kasie's hand, kissing

low voice, "Was she... Was she...?" Kasie's hair was disheveled, and her face was as pale as a ghost'. He couldn't tell whether she had been raped or

was confused at first, but then understood what

towards Kasie. Feigning sadness, she said, "Yes. Emmett, do you mind that Kasie was

his face livid. "Who did it? I'll kill

mind it?" she insisted.

would I mind it?" He opened his eyes, turned to Debbie and said in a serious tone,

'I will kill the asshole with

relief. "Good. Actually, she did almost get raped,

confused now. 'So, was Kasie

is immoral or something? Why did you turn her down when she said she wanted to have sex with you?"

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

#### **Chapter 283 I Have To Find Him**

Emmett wiped the cold sweat off his forehead with his eyes closed. He gritted his teeth and decided, "Fine, I'll have to betray Mr. Huo then." In light of the years he had worked for Carlos, his loyal nature, and Carlos' intimidating personality, it was a hard decision for him to make.

Debbie smiled and patted his shoulder. "Good boy."

Emmett waited until there was nobody around them before whispering to her, "Mr. Huo went on a mission with Wesley and Damon."

Debbie was confused. 'What mission? Carlos has been out of the army for more than five years now. Why is he on a mission all of a sudden? And Damon is a gangster. Why is he on a military mission?'

Her confusion was nothing beyond Emmett's expectation. However, he didn't intend to explain everything to her. Even though he had given in to Debbie, he didn't want to betray Carlos thoroughly. He had kept some of it unsaid as a way out. "Yeah, there was a mission, but I have no idea what it was or where they have gone."

For a moment, Debbie was quiet as she took in the news. She was furious and also found the whole thing absurd. "Under normal circumstances, I would understand if Carlos went on a military mission. But he had just been shot. Didn't the military officers know that? And his wound reopened yesterday..." Debbie flushed recalling what had happened in the ward yesterday afternoon. But she recovered soon. She continued angrily, "Is there no one else available in the army? Why did Wesley have to put Carlos, a freshly wounded man, on this task? Is this their so-called brotherhood?"

Emmett explained anxiously, "It's not like that. It was originally agreed on that all three of them would take part in the task. However, Mr. Huo was wounded later on. Both Wesley and Damon tried to talk him out of the mission. But you know Mr. Huo. He always goes through with his decisions."

'What kind of mission is so important that Carlos would be determined to be a part of it? And Damon is concerned about it too,' Debbie thought. Suddenly, a possibility occurred to her. A dash of gloom covered her face. "This has something to do with Megan, right?" she asked.

Emmett was surprised. 'She is so smart.' "I...I don't know. Mrs. Huo, I have to go and check on Kasie."

go. She took a deep breath and grabbed him by the arm. Her lips were trembling from anger

a moment, he decided that since she had already figured it out, it would be pointless to hold his tongue. So he told her in a hushed voice, "Yes, it's about her. Some bandits have been trying

two thirds of their people wiped out. Now, they are seeking revenge. Things would only get worse if these men are not annihilated. This is not just about Megan. To

does Carlos have to be a hero at a time like this? He needs proper care now. And why did he keep this from me? I know martial arts; I could have gone with him and helped them. Even if I couldn't help with thought that right now, a wounded Carlos was somewhere in danger,

Everyone involved in the mission has been trained to use guns. But I have no experience.

find him." The wait was killing her. It felt like the minutes were creeping by at a snail's pace. Dangerous or not, she

I know this is hard for you, but I'm begging you. Please don't go. You

has you. I trust you will take care of her." Tears fell out of her eyes, blurring her vision. She stared at Emmett and said, "Tell me where he is. I have to find him. I promise I will be careful. Believe me, I know how

bullet and that's it—you are dead. Tomboy, make your friendship with Kasie a priority right

again any minute...' Debbie completely lost control over her emotions. With one hand over her mouth, she slumped onto the

he was in danger, she could do nothing, nothing at all, except cry.

for being so

to the ward. He sat her down on the sofa, hoping that she could collect

the door. Emmett hurried towards the door with a flustered face and was just in time to stop her.

"Tomboy, I thought you had

took a deep breath before saying, "Relax. I'm not going to find

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

**Chapter 284 Wounded Again**

The next morning, Debbie didn't sleep in as usual. She got up early with plans of meeting Lewis. Before she left the house, she called Tristan, asking him to locate Lewis. Since she had seen Lewis at the hotel last, Debbie suggested that Tristan call the hotel manager; he should know where he was.

Three minutes later, Tristan called back with the bad news.

Lewis wasn't at the police station.

The police had arrested him. But Lewis had pulled some strings and was released before he was taken to the police station.

Debbie was furious. "Can no one touch him except Carlos?" she asked Tristan.

"Something like that," he replied. Lewis was Carlos' cousin after all. Nobody dared to offend him, unless it was a direct order from Carlos.

"Fine. Find out where Lewis is. I need to talk to that jerk." Debbie was frustrated. Without Carlos at her side, she couldn't even put Lewis in prison after what he had done to Kasie.

"Yes, Mrs. Huo."

While Tristan was tracking Lewis down, Debbie took a cab to the military hospital where Megan was hospitalized.

She went straight to Megan's ward. The girl was sound asleep. Debbie walked over and sat on the edge of the bed silently.

Sensing someone's cold stares on her, Megan woke up and saw the person sitting on her bed.

She jerked up and moved away from Debbie, frightened. "Wh-what are you doing here?" she asked.

'I'm glad that she thinks I

military mission." She got straight

be an outstanding special

it for you,"

by the news, but then she said, "Who else would he do

that it's obvious that he is willing to go on such a dangerous task for you, or that he is willing to do it only

replying, Megan got out of bed and sat on the sofa, trying to move farther from Debbie. "What difference does it make? And anyway, he only engages in such dangerous

out, you wouldn't be in any danger. Do

you saying that they should let those gangsters live and watch me get hurt every day? They would

and smashed it against the wall. The cup broke into

was startled. She got up and ran towards the

you, Carlos wouldn't have agreed to go on this insane task when he is already wounded. If it weren't for you, he wouldn't have to put his life on the line. You are making

and picked up a piece of

she wanted to stab the glass into Megan's heart.

run and hide inside. "Debbie, don't do anything stupid. You

So, I won't kill you. Don't worry." Dropping the glass onto the floor, Debbie stood up.

to hear

his life for you. If the gangsters are all taken out, count yourself lucky. Once Carlos comes back, I will never allow him to do this kind of thing again. If the gangsters escape, well, sucks to be you. But don't worry, I'm not ungrateful. I'll always

was content with being his niece, Debbie would have

not. Debbie couldn't stand to watch Carlos risk his life again and again, especially for someone

you can make me leave Carlos! I love him.

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

### **Chapter 285 The Long Wait**

After hanging up, Debbie waited impatiently at the entrance to the emergency department. Within half an hour, several ambulances pulled up, their sirens wailing loudly. More cars and military vehicles followed.

She didn't know which ambulance Carlos was in. All she could do was stand there and watch the doctors and nurses open the doors of the ambulances and shift the patients from the stretcher to the hospital cot.

She noticed that one of the ambulances had more doctors and nurses than the others. When the door opened, some military officers walked out of it in a hurry.

And a man covered in blood was carried out carefully. "Come and give a hand. Take care not to touch Mr. Huo," a doctor said hastily to a nurse.

'Mr. Huo?'

Debbie ran towards the stretcher. It was Carlos!

His face was as white as a sheet, and his clothes were blood-drenched. 'Blood... So much blood...My God!' Tears streamed down her cheeks.

One of the doctors wanted to push her out of the way, but all he said was, "Mrs. Huo, we're trying to save Mr. Huo. Every second is valuable. Please move out of the way."

"What... what happened to him?" It took Debbie a while to find her voice.

The doctor replied as he quickly wheeled the cot into the hospital, "A bandit stabbed him thrice and he was also shot twice. His old wound has also reopened. Mrs. Huo, we will do our best to save Mr. Huo's life. Right now, every second is crucial. Please excuse us."

Her face went deathly pale when she heard his situation. It was like a bomb exploding inside her brain, turning her world into complete darkness. She didn't know what to say or do. She just ran beside the cot.

Carlos was wheeled into the elevator. She pushed to the edge of the cot, grabbed his bloody hand and called in a whisper, "Carlos, Carlos..."

He heard her soft voice and his eyelids fluttered.

Debbie pressed his hand against her cheek. "Can you hear me, Carlos?" she asked tearfully. Slowly, Carlos opened one eye.

He saw her.

her...' Carlos' mouth twitched a little, but

operating room. The sign above the door of the operating room had been

inside?" Damon asked as soon as he saw Debbie.

operating

was something wrong with her. She was pale

Wesley were wounded. But there was a military surgeon with us, who gave them timely

there,

operating room and sat her down. "Carlos has Lady Luck

touch of light finally came to her eyes. She looked at

was not as serious as Carlos' situation. A doctor had attended to his wound in the

lot of the bandits are dead. The ones that survived are either wounded or arrested. This won't

Debbie didn't think

wiped her eyes silently and leaned back against the bench. She

has been informed of his

Debbie remained silent.

said, "I'll go check

was left alone.

to Carlos, Tristan



when he saw her, "Mrs. Huo, don't worry. The doctor said that the military surgeon had been with them all along. Mr.

response from

Seeing her like that

and Emmett worry. But they did not

hours, during which, Debbie just sat there, refusing to eat or drink.

brought for her lay there without being touched.

operating room was finally turned off. The doors opened,

didn't get up. She had been sitting there for so long that

attended to. The nurses are taking him to the ICU. Once he is out of danger, he will be transferred to the general ward," she heard the doctor

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

**Chapter 286 Left With A Broken Heart**

Debbie's warning made James angrier. He raised his hand to slap her again. Tristan nerved himself to grab his wrist and said, "Mr. James Huo, Mrs. Huo is telling the truth. She knew nothing about the mission. If you want to talk about it, why not wait until Mr. Carlos Huo wakes up? You can ask him directly."

James shook Tristan's hand off and continued to insult Debbie. "I know how much money Carlos has spent on you, you blood-sucking harpy. You asked him for a huge ring, you wear only designer clothes worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. You even made him buy you a limited edition watch to apologize to you. What right do you have to do all this?"

Debbie clenched her fists and demanded, "I am a blood-sucking harpy? You want to know what my rights are? What about you?" She looked James directly in the eye and went on, "You are my father-in-law, and yet, you asked the servants to put birth control pills in my food for a really long time. Right now, Carlos is lying in there unconscious, but as his father, you don't even try to check on him. All you want to do is bellow at me. What kind of father are you?"

"You!" James raised his hand again. Tristan and Tabitha stopped him. "James, let's go check on Carlos," Tabitha persuaded.

"How? He is in the ICU, and this is not visiting hours. We can't get in."

The fierce conflict between the two had drawn a lot of gazes. Tabitha looked at Debbie resignedly and asked, "Can you leave for now?"

"No! I'll only leave when Carlos is out of danger and has been transferred to the general ward." Needless for them to say, she had already decided to leave by then.

James snorted, "Shameless!"

'Why should I put up with his insults like this?' she thought angrily. She lifted her fist to strike James. Tristan saw it. He let go of James immediately and stood in front of her. "Mrs. Huo, this is a hospital and Mr. Huo is still unconscious. Calm down," he whispered in her ear.

Suddenly, Debbie felt dizzy. Her head spun uncontrollably. Her legs were too weak to support her, and she collapsed onto Tristan's shoulder.

Tristan was flustered. "Mrs. Huo, what's wrong?" he asked as he led her towards the bench.

Debbie closed her eyes a moment, trying to clear her head and regain some strength. Then she waved her hand and replied, "I'm fine."

spoke with a cold snort. "Even as a married woman, you flirt with another man in public. How much shame do you intend

not what you

eyes closed, trying to hold her temper. If anything, she just wanted James to get out of her sight. He was the worst father she had

moment of tension, Damon came back from Wesley's ward after visiting him. He smiled at James and Tabitha, and greeted them. James acted as normal as he

her face. Shocked, he asked, "Pepper Nian! Which son of a bitch had the nerve to slap you?! He must have a death wish if he's brave enough to slap Carlos Huo's beloved wife. Carlos is powerful enough to wipe out anyone off the face of

heard Damon cussing James

you laughing about? Tell me who hit you, and I'll beat the shit out of that bastard! No one can treat you was me," a familiar voice came

Debbie for confirmation. There was

know that it was you. I thought it might have been someone else. I never would have said that if I was hideous, like he had just accidentally eaten a fly. He

condition stabilized, and he was transferred to a

them that Carlos was out of danger and that he just needed to recuperate. Debbie felt a

her phone and booked the earliest flight back to England for

Tristan to take her back to the manor. When she got out of the car, Tristan couldn't help asking, "Mrs. Huo, why did you leave

had stayed in the hospital for so long, waiting for Carlos to wake up, and he would soon. She just needed to wait a little bit longer. Tristan didn't understand why she had left before

him a faint smile. "Thank you for everything you did

knew that she didn't want to talk about it, so he nodded and left

next morning, before getting on the plane, Debbie sent Carlos a message. "Mr. Huo, when Kasie and I went to a tea party the other day, she was drugged and taken to a hotel room. When I found her, Lewis was trying to violate her. I tried to have him arrested, but couldn't. Apparently, nobody would dare to touch him

sounded very formal in the message, as if she were talking to her that day. He wanted to see Debbie, but she wasn't there. When

### **Chapter 287 I'll Take Care Of You, Uncle Carlos**

Emmett was shocked. He hadn't thought that James would hit a woman.

The look in Carlos' eyes became murderous. After calming down a little, he told Emmett, "Find Lewis and bring him to me!" He would investigate the matter himself.

And James... He hit Debbie again. This time, Carlos would make sure he paid for it!

Three days later, Lewis was dragged back from abroad. Knowing that he had gotten himself into big trouble, he had fled to France right after the incident that evening. However, Carlos had found him easily.

Before he was brought back, he had called Valerie for help. To get himself enough protection against Carlos, he had asked his parents to come to Y City as well, along with Valerie. After getting off the plane, the three of them went straight to Carlos' manor.

Carlos' company wasn't functioning well in his absence. Without his supervision, along with the news of him being wounded, the executives had gone slack and flustered. When Carlos was discharged from the hospital, he had been informed of the situation at the offices. Before going back to the manor, he went directly to the company to set things right.

When he finally arrived at the manor, his mood worsened. The bedroom was empty. He looked for Debbie's traces everywhere. He walked around staring at her pictures, touching the dressing table at which she used to sit, feeling her scent. The sadness was unbearable.

He missed her terribly. He wanted to hear her voice, but Debbie wouldn't answer his calls.

Carlos sat on the bed and started to read a file. After some time, someone knocked on the door. Carlos closed the file and said, "Come in."

Emmett walked in and said, "Mr. Huo, Mrs. Valerie Huo and Mr. and Mrs. Wade Huo are here." As soon as Emmett stepped aside, Valerie said, "Carlos, my sweet grandson, how are you? Let me have a good look at you! I was worried to death."

Her eyes were red and she

put the file aside and leaned against the headboard. "Grandma, I'm sorry to have worried you. I'm the edge of the bed and held his good hand. When she spotted the file, she looked at Emmett and reprimanded, "Carlos has just had a surgery. How could you let him work so soon? Are the executives of and they were all capable. Emmett stepped forward and began to apologize, "I'm sorry,

to stop. He turned to Valerie and consoled, "Grandma, it's not  
and stayed silently

him and said, "It does seem a little early to be getting back

She never talked much, but at this point, she chipped in, "Your uncle Wade is right. Health is more  
important than anything else. You're not

in mind. Thank you Uncle Wade, Aunt

in a depressed voice, "Uncle Carlos, thank you for saving

with a sad look in

Carlos said flatly, "Don't be

at her lower lip. Her eyes were brimming with tears. "Thank you, Uncle Carlos. Since Aunt Debbie isn't  
around, I'll

does that mean?' the others wondered.

didn't notice that until Megan brought it up. Where is your so-called wife? Why isn't she here to take  
care of

indifferently, "I asked her to go back to England. She had been away from school for several days to look  
after me.

yet. And you have to stay in bed to rest. You are not fit

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

**Chapter 288 You Should Apologize**

Megan and Emmett held out their hands to hold Valerie's arms. "Wait!" she said to them. She used to  
think she knew Carlos, but right now, she wasn't so sure. He was more aggressive and more arrogant  
than she was. She couldn't change his mind, but she could change the subject. "I have something else I  
want to talk about," she said in a softer tone.

Carlos didn't say anything. He didn't see the point. He had figured out what it was, and it turned out that  
he was right.

Valerie took a deep breath and continued in a concerned voice, "You know, Lewis is your cousin. You  
two are blood. You even sprang to get him back here from France. You shouldn't be fighting over a  
woman." She paused, waiting for a reply.

Carlos sneered. He rubbed his forehead and looked at Wade and Miranda. "What do you guys think?"

Surprised by his sudden question, the couple fumbled to come up with an answer. They came up short.

They knew what Lewis did. After a moment, Wade wanted to say something, but Miranda stopped him  
by pulling his sleeve. Then she told Carlos, "Lewis is spoiled. That's why he can't keep himself out of

trouble. If you need to nail him to the wall, just do it. Just remember he's our kid. We won't get involved in this, but cut him some slack every once in awhile."

The room was quiet again. Miranda's attitude surprised everyone, including Carlos.

Valerie stood up from the bed abruptly and started scolding Miranda, who was stone-faced, "I don't believe you! Lewis is your kid. Stand up for him, and don't let Carlos be rough on him. What kind of parents are you?"

Last time in New York, Carlos had beaten Lewis so badly the lecherous man had ended up in the hospital for a couple weeks. Carlos had also fired him and thrown him out of ZL Group.

Now, Lewis had pissed off Carlos once again. If no one got involved, Lewis might end up much worse off than last time.

The expression on Carlos' face was so cold it looked as if it had frosted over. He finally said to Valerie, "What kind of monster do you take me for? Why are you taking Lewis' side?"

raised her voice, pointing at him. "You and Lewis are both my grandkids, but I've never treated you the same. I do play favorites, and I think you know

he was exceptional,

were standing right there. How could Valerie confess that she was biased in favor of Carlos right to find that they were calm as still water. He still didn't get it, and wasn't

bit, Wade walked over to Valerie and consoled her. "Mom, don't be upset. Carlos knows what he's doing. He's also well aware Lewis is his cousin. He won't go too

who stoically refused to say anything. After a moment's silence, she muttered, "Fine, I'll grab a nap, but I want to be up when Lewis gets here.

with Wade and Megan supporting her, as she was unsteady on her feet. Emmett tagged along to see if he could be

left alone with Carlos.

his pale face, she walked to his bedside and asked,

as usual. She even looked gentle. Miranda

found she acted quite

Miranda. I already ate. You must be tired after

seemed to remember something. "Debbie left because

the nail

confirm or deny it.

back in an ambulance. But she still stayed with you till you were out of danger. It proves only one thing—she loves you. A lot. If I were

see how wrong it was to

hadn't married

all, Megan was always scheming, and arranging things so she always came out smelling like a rose. Her parents had saved Carlos' life. So what?

bossy and decisive. With two people like that together, love would be like a battlefield. They would fight all the time over who would get the last word. It would be a marriage made in hell, and it wouldn't

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

#### **Chapter 289 Are You Going To Sue Your Dad**

It also surprised Lewis to discover that it was Kasie in the room and not Debbie as expected. "I don't know. When I got the call, I was told Debbie was in the room. But later on, when Debbie kicked the door open, I was shocked." Afterwards, he did his investigations. Only then did he realize Portia was behind the whole trick. Had he known it was Kasie in the hotel room, he wouldn't have gone there. Not that he wasn't interested in her. Rather, he happened to be in the middle of something more important when he got the call.

Certainly, for Kasie, he wouldn't have put aside important work. But the person on the phone had assured him that it was Debbie in the hotel room, waiting for him. Straight away, he had rushed to the hotel, his excitement rising with every step.

That was a mistake he would live to regret. While he was still fumbling for an explanation, Carlos shot up from the couch and angrily charged forward with a clenched fist. It frightened Lewis and he quickly hid himself behind Valerie. The old lady spread her hands, ready to push Carlos back. By now, the tension in the air was palpable.

"Take a moment and cool your jets before you do anything rash, Carlos!" Valerie advised, her voice unusually firm.

"And you think I'll cool my jets that easily?" Carlos retorted. "Forget about it," he threatened.

Knowing the kind of person that he was, Valerie didn't see the point of arguing with him. Education and impressive work ethic aside, sometimes Carlos could be a pain in the ass.

Right now, rage nearly clouded his sense. Frightened, Lewis managed to summon up his courage to speak up. "What's the point of us quarreling over a woman, Carlos? Given that Grandma and your parents are all against the woman, I'd be reluctant to marry her, if I were you. At least, for the sake of peace within the family. Megan is..."

Before he could finish, Carlos swept him off his feet. Clutching for support, he knocked hard into the vase beside which he was standing while they argued.

Feeling disappointed in Carlos, Tabitha moved in swiftly. With all her might she grabbed his clenched right hand, which was ready to strike. "Carlos, from what we know, Debbie wasn't hurt at all, and neither was she raped. Are we going to live in terror just because your woman has been offended? How many more squabbles are you going to pick with people over the same woman?"

Standing by and watching in silence, Emmett opened his mouth, wanting to say, "But Kasie would have been raped if Debbie hadn't gotten there in time." Obviously, he also wanted revenge for Kasie.

But before his words could come out of his mouth, Carlos angrily retorted to Valerie's scolding. "Squabbles? This is not the first time I'm confronting Lewis for improper conduct towards my wife. It's only that I have been patient with him, seeing that we are cousins. But my patience has its limits. True, Debbie didn't get hurt. But what about Kasie? She was drugged! What if Debbie had arrived at the hotel room only a little later? Do you know what we'd be dealing with now?" he sneered.

According to Lewis, most likely, Debbie was the wire-puller's target. It only happened that Kasie was at the wrong place at the wrong time.

have posed a threat to the plot in some

city. Emmett too was out of town, on a business trip. If Debbie had been drugged and Kasie

how the situation might have turned out, the elders were mortified.

to Emmett, Carlos commanded, "Go

rang. "Hello, how can I help you?" asked the housemaid who had run to answer the door.

came at

them in, please," said Carlos to the housemaid,

Mr. Huo," she replied

Mr. Huo, we're with the city bureau. Chief Li sent us here," they greeted Carlos.

seat," said Carlos, nodding to acknowledge their arrival. Then turning

"Thank you, Mr. Huo," they

police's arrival had gotten everyone in the room apprehensive,

is happening? Do you have to go so far as to call in law

would have neither his old man's persuading nor threats. "Just wait. I called not only the police but also lawyers," he shot back without the slightest show of remorse. "They will tell you how long you will stay in

pointed threateningly, but when he opened his mouth to say something, anger choked

lost her cool. "Carlos, do you really

tears, Tabitha stroked James' back comfortingly. But the look on her face said she needed more comforting herself. With disbelieving eyes, she glared at her son and asked ruefully, "Is that how you want to treat your dad

know you're angry. But I

father does not mean that he can hit and insult my wife and

word, until James suddenly collapsed into a heap on the couch. In an instant, the entire house turned chaotic. Now almost wailing, Tabitha shouted at the housemaid to fetch the medicine. A visibly flustered

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

### **Chapter 290 Please Let Her Go**

Carlos' words sent a shiver down Portia's spine. Engulfed by fear, she struggled to break free from the bodyguards, and screamed in a hysterical voice, "Mr. Huo, what do you want from me? Let go of me!"

With his eyes shut, Carlos asked casually, "Miss Gu, that's exactly what I should be asking you. What did you want with my wife, huh? What were you thinking, trying to drug my wife and her friend?" With those words, he opened his eyes and shot a sharp glance at the trembling Portia. "You had the guts to lay a finger on my wife! How dare you?!" he shouted between gnashed teeth.

"No, I didn't... I didn't..." Frightened by his icy-cold stare and the dangerous aura, Portia could hardly find her voice. She kept stammering, "I didn't..."

Carlos sneered and ordered to the bodyguards, "Deal with her. Enjoy yourselves."

Knowing that Portia was the daughter of the Gu family, Valerie didn't want her grandson to act rashly just for Debbie's sake. So she tried to persuade him, "Carlos, she's a girl. Don't do this..."

Clutching at her last straw of survival, Portia looked towards Valerie with her teary eyes and pleaded desperately, "Mrs. Valerie Huo, please help me..."

Carlos smirked at his grandmother. "She...is a girl? Then what about my wife and her friend? Aren't they girls too? Grandma, since you have enough mercy to spend on an irrelevant person, why don't you give a little thought to my wife, your own granddaughter-in-law?" he snapped, sounding sarcastic.

Shocked by his strong retort, Valerie took a quick step backwards.

Shifting his gaze back to Portia, he ordered angrily, "Take her out. Now!"

"Yes, Mr. Huo!" the three bodyguards answered together.

In an instant, they forcibly dragged Portia towards the door. Knowing that Carlos was not joking, she struggled to turn her head around and shouted in a panic-stricken voice, "Megan! It was Megan who told me that Debbie would be attending the tea party!"

Caught off guard, Megan's heart skipped a beat.

had been keeping silent this whole time, afraid that Carlos' white hot rage would be directed towards

had nothing to do with this. I'm not even familiar with Portia. We've only met a

from the bodyguards. She madly rushed back to the living room, and pointed at Megan, who was standing close to Valerie for her safety. "It was her! She

Megan had sent in the WeChat group and instantly had come up with the

casually sent a message in a WeChat group, saying that Aunt Debbie would be attending



the chat log, found her message from that day and showed it to Carlos. Indeed, Megan had only written a few words. It said, "I heard that

them on Portia once again. "So, your

thing she could do now was deny everything. Otherwise she would end up being dead by

won't tell me the truth till you see the depths of

was written all over her

the room waited for her confession.

was at the point of collapsing, Portia didn't notice the person who had come in and continued to confess in a trembling voice, "I did it. I wanted to drug Debbie, but... those stupid men got them confused with each other and drugged Kasie instead. Kasie came to the party with Debbie's invitation card and they mistook her for Debbie. That was why Kasie was the one who was drugged and carried to the hotel room

coveting Carlos' wife for too long. He had been desiring for her and even had gone so far as to climb onto Debbie's bed. But he had failed, and had

him to have sex with Debbie. As expected, Lewis, who had lost his job and had been idly hanging

At the time, Lewis' mind was completely preoccupied by the fantasy of having sex with Debbie, so he agreed without hesitation.

was so excited that he didn't take a closer look at the woman's face. He simply believed that it was Debbie. So, after turning on the video camera, he took off his clothes and jumped onto

was when Debbie barged into the

the woman under him was not Debbie, but Kasie...

badly beaten up by Debbie, and Kasie was taken to the

by the police, he made a phone call to pull some strings. Finally, he was exempted