

Mr Carlos 30

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 30 The Present

Julie didn't understand what Carlos meant at first. But soon, she remembered what had happened in the kitchen the day before. 'Did Debbie really take the meal to Mr. Huo's office? Why is he asking about the dinner? Was he displeased by it?' she wondered pensively.

Afraid of the possibility that Carlos was angry at Debbie, Julie replied at once, "Mr. Huo, to make sure that the dishes tasted good, Debbie cooked every dish several times. She even suffered a few minor burns because of the hot, boiling oil."

Julie felt that even though the dishes tasted awful, Debbie had worked hard on them; it was her good intentions that counted.

'Got burnt? Was her apology sincere?' The anger in his eyes disappeared as soon as he heard Julie's words.

"Noted." Carlos nodded and started eating his breakfast.

The stress marks on his face softened. Julie breathed out a sigh of relief and headed back to the kitchen.

After lunch, Debbie got dressed and left the villa.

Debbie, Kasie, and Kristina wandered around to pick out a present for Carlos. They walked out of Dubhe Building and went straight to Merak Building, arm in arm.

"Tomboy, what exactly do you have in mind?" They had been to a few shops for fashionable men's wear, trendy shoes, and expensive watches, but nothing piqued Debbie's interest. If she kept wandering around, refusing to buy anything, Kristina would start suspecting that Debbie was wandering around for hot guys instead of a present.

In fact, the real problem was money. Debbie had been saving up, but her savings were far from enough to afford a decent present for Carlos. "Let's look a little longer," she said.

Kasie leaned on Kristina listlessly, rolling her eyes. "Debbie, my sweet, sweet Debbie, we have been wandering around for two hours now and you haven't bought anything." All the while, she and Kristina, on the other hand, carried a couple of bags each. Some were clothes, but the rest were mostly cosmetics.

"He is so rich, he doesn't need anything. What am I supposed to buy him?" Debbie was in a dilemma.

had told them she was shopping for a present for

Debbie

her eyes at her. "Since it's not his birthday, why do you suddenly want to give him a

to tell them that the present was for Carlos and it was an apologetic present for offending him earlier.

"Spit it out," the other girls demanded and stretched their arms

weight had been lifted off her and she felt much happier because of it. "Debbie, seriously, it doesn't matter how much the present is worth. It is the thought

moment and replied, "That sounds about right.

the bags back to her friends and started walking back.

What kind of friend are you?" Kristina yelled as she ran after

her head with disappointment. Although she was very tired, she quickened her pace and followed them since she didn't want to be left

a showcase earlier, the contents of which had

the shop assistant greeted warmly as

at the embroidered box in the showcase. "I'd like to have a look at that one,

the box without hesitation and handed it to Debbie. "There is a brooch and a collar pin inside this box. Both are made of sapphire. Miss, are you looking for a present for your boyfriend? You have keen eyes. Every item in the box is uniquely designed

straight towards the price tag. One hundred and eighty-eight

entire savings were just less than two hundred

time before she finally pressed her lips and made up her mind. However, just as she

her soup. She ignored Gail, and turned around to walk towards the cashier's desk with the embroidered box in her hand. Much to

already agreed

Since when

box in Debbie's hand. Having just realized what had happened, she sneered and said, "Debbie, luck is not on your side today. I saw that box first." In truth,

moment, Kasie and Kristina arrived at the scene. As soon as they saw Debbie,