

Mr Carlos 36

Chapter 36 Rebellious

'What do I have to do to appease him? I have never fawned on anyone at university.

However, I spent 188 thousand on a present for him just to make him happy. Why is he still so angry at me? Did I spend all that money for nothing? It seems to me that his attitude towards me hasn't changed one bit. I can't keep buying him presents to make him happy. It isn't feasible, ' Debbie reflected.

Carlos raised an eyebrow, and looked at the fork Debbie had thrown onto the fruit tray with an expressionless face. 'Finally she can't take it anymore. I just want her to behave like an upstanding citizen of society. Is that too much to ask for?'

"Go to your room. You are grounded for one week!" Carlos shifted his stern gaze towards her.

'Grounded for one week? You've got to be kidding me!' Debbie's eyes and her mouth were frozen wide open in an expression of stunned surprise. She would rather have him give her a tongue-lashing or a good flogging instead of keeping her confined at home.

"I object!" She walked towards Carlos, pouting willfully.

Object? The word was alien to Carlos' ears. No one had ever dared to defy him before.

Without hesitation, he cast a cold glance at the girl standing in front of him and said, "Denied."

His tone sounded even colder than the expression on his face.

For a moment, Debbie wanted to give up the fight. Judging by the look on his face, she thought it would be a cold day in hell before he would agree to withdraw his punishment.

'Be cool. Take a deep breath. Don't be afraid. He is just some guy, a human, much like you, ' she comforted herself, trying to calm down.

But the man was so intimidating and terrifying he reminded her of a demon from hell.

"Carlos Huo, I don't want to be grounded for one week. I will go crazy," Debbie protested.

"If you keep acting this way, your teacher will go crazy," he returned flatly without even looking at her.

"Hey, old man, don't you think you are being too strict? And why do you care so much about this? Why do you have to poke your nose into everything?"

a child anymore. Why did she still behave like one? Her rebellious teenager days had been over a long time ago, but it

"If you ground me, I will climb out of

Carlos stood up, towering over her like

try, if you

discussion there and then walked out of the

wouldn't dare. "Hey, where are you going? We are not done yet," Debbie shouted. She tried to run after

outside for one week." Philip looked at Debbie, who was seething in anger, and felt sorry for her. 'Silly girl,' he mused.

the villa, Debbie glared at it hard as if she were trying to set the car on fire with the flames in her eyes. In the end, to make things less difficult for Philip, she went back to her room sullenly.

a way to sneak out using a rope, she

she looked outside, she found two men on ladders installing an

went red with suppressed rage.

mean that he can restrict

are you so overbearing? Divorce! I want a divorce! I

denying the fact that she had taken financial support from Carlos. She had even asked Jared to

had supported her and taken care of her in the past three years, her

marriage registration, Carlos had been providing her

Carlos had helped him with important matters as

the other hand, had done nothing but provoke him, despite the fact that he was her husband. Instead of requiring his concerns, she had been trying to divorce him. It wouldn't surprise

not to follow through with her

when Carlos got back to the villa from work, he didn't stop to rest or go to bed. Instead, he

over some data, he heard a knock on the door. 'At this late hour, it must be her.

in cautiously with a glass of milk on

low even after she had

Good night," said Debbie, her head still lowered, before she hurried out of the

Carlos kept a skeptical attitude, shifting his eyes from the door to the milk. 'Is this

a glass of milk to the study three nights in a row.