

## **Mr Carlos 37**

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

#### **Chapter 37 Away From Carlos, The Lecturer**

The dormitory was the only place Debbie used to go to if she couldn't make it to the villa in the evening.

However, Carlos had made it clear that she couldn't live in the dorm anymore. So her friends would have to wait until she managed to change his mind.

Debbie stroked Kristina's hair lovingly and sighed with resignation. "Doll, I missed you too. But, I can't stay in the dorm right now. You will have to wait a bit longer." Debbie comforted Kristina and then planted a gentle kiss on her hand.

"Debbie, no! You can't turn into a lesbian. There are plenty of handsome guys in our class. Don't break their hearts like that," Dixon wailed upon seeing the two girls' intimate interaction.

Debbie cast him a stare and assured him with a lustful look on her face, "Relax. I won't break the hearts of those pretty boys in our class."

The class broke into laughter.

Moments later when the bell rang, the crowd dispersed and everybody went back to their designated seats. Before long, Professor Marc stepped into the classroom and

deliberately cast a glance at Debbie who was sitting in the back of the classroom. 'Not bad. She looks energetic today,' he mused.

"Now, the class begins," the professor announced.

These days, although Debbie was still absent-minded in class, she didn't cause as much trouble as she used to.

When her name hadn't been mentioned in the broadcast for a few days in a row, her schoolmates were surprised. After all, they had grown accustomed to hearing her name being called out every so often.

Nonetheless, a leopard cannot change its spots.

Just when her teachers and schoolmates thought that she was becoming a good student, Debbie was once again called into the dean's office

because of cutting class for a whole week.

Contrary to her expectations, this time, the dean let her leave the office with only a warning.

Before she could figure out why the dean had suddenly decided to show her mercy, her phone beeped.

It was a notification from WeChat. However, when she opened the message to read the news from her university's official account, her jaw dropped to the floor. The message stated that Carlos Huo was going to be a part-time lecturer at the university.

Huo is coming to our school as a lecturer," Kasie said excitedly, swinging her phone in the air as she clutched at Debbie's

at Kasie and nodded absent-mindedly.

didn't know what she was dreading, but her instinct was telling her that something bad was going to come up with an

at the brown door intensely. It seemed as if she were trying to bore a hole in it with her eyes. 'Why does a leave

for such

simply cut the classes or go into the principal's office and ask

minutes later, she knocked

much scarier in person than Curtis. As a result, she decided that it would be easier to ask for in." Curtis had been waiting to hear from her ever since she had asked for a leave

office. "Grab a seat and have a taste of this Anji plain tea Carlos gave me," he said, pointing at a

that Carlos again. Why do I have to hear his

Lu treat

inside. She didn't plan on staying for tea so she

It is very hard to find this in the market. Do have a taste," Curtis insisted before she could

He poured

sea green colored tea in a cup and placed it in front of her. Having no other choice,

first sip crept over her taste-buds and down her throat. The tea released such a rich, flavorful aroma and tasted so

love with it instantly. She could finally understand

it for her. "If you like it, you can take

for a leave from school." She had to get it

and then smiled at her restless and impatient behavior. However, Debbie captured something strange in his eyes. 'What was that? A... dotting look?' She thought she was just imagining

to our university to give lectures the day after tomorrow. He is a learned scholar. You should attend his classes. Trust me, you will benefit from it. So, my advice

felt it would be embarrassing

classes. I want a one-week leave,"

and caused his hands to shake a

Debbie nodded.

so much. However, Curtis understood what she had meant. She sounded just like the Debbie Nian he knew all