

Mr Carlos 38

Chapter 38 My Dear

"A one-week leave? Why am I just hearing about this now?"

Philip lowered his head in silence, lacking any explanation.

"From now on, I want you to report her every move to me. Do you understand?" Carlos ordered sternly and took out his phone.

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

"Where is she heading? And why?"

"Um..." Philip hesitated for a second. "Mrs. Huo didn't mention anything." "Didn't mention anything?"

I guess she is avoiding me, ' Carlos wondered. Without further delay, he called Tristan and said, "Inform the airport immediately that..."

Within one hour, Debbie and her luggage showed up in the CEO's office at ZL Group.

As soon as she stepped into the office, she left her luggage against the wall, and hastened towards Carlos' desk. "Mr. Huo, what's this supposed to mean? Why did you do this? Don't I have my own freedom anymore?"

Carlos didn't say a word until he had finished going through the papers in his hand. He raised his sights to her face and said, "Come to the university with me this afternoon."

"No." Debbie refused him outright.

Disappointed, Carlos got out of his chair and asserted, "Too bad, you don't have a choice!"

Debbie slumped in an armchair in shock. Stunned, and not to mention angered, she finally spoke again after a moment. "Since you are not so busy right now, let's get to the matter we've been talking about without mincing our words. I've already signed the divorce papers. I really hope that you would do the same for me, for us, so that we can go our separate ways and carry on with our own lives." Ever since the idea of a divorce had popped into her head, it had always been there at the back of her mind.

with her personal life lately. Far from feeling like she had married a husband, in truth,

that weren't bad enough, he wasn't making it any easier for her. Instead of having to see him only in the mornings and

with this man. It had to end today. She would much rather lay her cards on the table and get it over

her and sat down. "Divorce is not

want?" 'What's wrong with this

no time to respond, she went on, "I know I've spent a lot of your money in the past three years. Don't

anger in her tone. When she finally finished speaking, he said, "I didn't do right by you in the

he just apologize to me?' Debbie didn't see that

the law, married couples who stay

last few sentences forced him to let out a chuckle. After all, this young lady was too naive.

help her find

of all, to be automatically divorced, the couple must be separated for two entire consecutive years. One year, nine months

had kept the lights off so she wouldn't wake up and it was too dark to see anything anyway. Nothing had happened between the two of them that night. Besides, he had only stayed for two hours and then left for

no! I

of the couples' relationship. In our case, I was working

so puzzled her face fell faster than a corpse in cement boots. In that instant, her mouth hung with lips slightly parted and her eyes were as wide as they could stretch. She started wondering if she should hire a lawyer to see if Carlos was trying to

the arms of the chair, he pressed

so close? Is he

of a sudden, the air

court requires evidence of a separation,

keep calling me "my dear"?' That form of address was