

Mr Carlos 39

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 39 The Punishment

Sensing her skepticism, Carlos continued persuading her. "As I just said, in the past, the biggest problem in our marriage was me. You did nothing wrong. Please, allow me to make amends. If it still doesn't work out between us, you can choose not to be with me then. But you can't cheat on me. That's my only request."

Debbie swallowed and asked, "What if I... What if you find someone you like during this period?"

The man cast her a hard look and continued, "I won't give you a chance to like somebody else." Debbie had once told him that she had feelings for someone else, but now, Carlos realized that it was all a lie. It was just her strategy to make him consent to the divorce.

At that moment, she felt the last bit hope go up in smoke.

'No. Something is off.' But she couldn't put her finger on what it was.

Confused, she opened her mouth to say something and then closed it again. The words were frozen on her lips. The confused look on her delicate face and her rosy lips were too much for the man to resist. He lowered his head and gave her a second kiss.

'There it is! That's what's wrong.' Debbie pushed him away. "Why do you keep kissing me?"

The touch of his lips and his scent sent her into a heady trance. He must have been trying to seduce her.

"What's wrong with me kissing my wife?" Carlos looked at her in puzzlement.

"Of course it's wrong. After I kissed you, you threw me out of the mall, into the ocean, and even threatened to bury me alive!" Debbie reproached. Her anger boiled up inside at the thought of how he had treated her just because of a stupid kiss.

'Tut-tut, do all girls hold grudges and bring up old scores?' Carlos thought sourly.

"You should have told me you are my wife at the mall," he replied defensively. He was enamored of Debbie's adorable and unique personality. If he had known that she was his wife, he would have never done any of those things.

'What? Is he trying to make it look like it was my fault?' She rolled her eyes at him.

"Look at what has happened ever since you found out that I am your wife. You've been interfering in my personal life. You treat me like your daughter. You kept me locked up in the villa for days."

"You've been behaving badly at the university. I can't turn a blind eye to that."

Carlos. That was the one thing he would not waver from. The air around them had become toxic. They glared at each other, eyes sparking

His lips tightened into a thin line and his face darkened

only seven years

a step forward. Debbie took a step back, poised
wait." He abruptly pushed her on the desk behind her and then leaned
hardly move. She wriggled and tried to free her arms, but to no avail. "Let go of me," she demanded.
but you have no choice. No more cutting school, especially my classes. At half past three this afternoon,
my first class is
uttered a yelp and blushed with embarrassment. "Do we have to talk like this? Can't
This old, lustful man had been disrespectful
day he might
It seemed like the anger boiling up inside her was going to burst out at any moment. Fortunately, Carlos
released
arrived, he made sure to give Debbie's luggage to Julie before he left. "Mrs.
clenched her fists, feeling immensely irritated. 'He wants me to show
classroom, which was packed with almost one thousand students present. He started with a small
speech, during which he swept over his audience. When he
me.' Carlos realized that he had made a mistake. Before that moment, somewhere in his
in a cafe. She was talking to Jared on WeChat when two bodyguards appeared in the
us to pick you up," they said.
they said, she continued talking on the
and then one of them said, "Mrs. Huo, Mr. Huo has given
by all means, do what you must,"
took something out of his pocket and swung it before Debbie's eyes. When Debbie caught sight of what
it was, she saw two certificates, which stated that both bodyguards were black belts in
the last bite of the desert into her mouth, stood up from her chair and followed the bodyguards out of
a bitch! Where did Carlos find these tae kwon do masters?' she cursed inwardly. Although she had
practiced martial arts for ten years, when
opened the door and saw the man in the backseat.
the other sat in the passenger's seat in the