

## **Mr Carlos 4**

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

#### **Chapter 4 Olga Mi**

In a cosmetics and skin care shop located inside the Merak Building, three girls named Debbie, Kasie, and Kristina were frolicking inside the mall as they held each other's hands. Meanwhile the two boys, Jared and Dixon, followed behind them with a dozen of shopping bags in their hands. They were absolutely drained out.

Seeing how the three girls were still so full of energy, one of the guys, Jared in particular, started to complain, "How in the world are you all not tired? You all didn't seem so energetic in long-distance running before! Dixon and I are tired. Can't we just sit down and rest?"

One of the girls turned to Jared and approached him; it was none other than Kristina. "Oh, come on Jared! How could you say that? You're tall, even!" Kristina said as she took some bags from Jared to lessen the load he had carried.

"Look! Look!" Debbie pointed at the shop just in front of them. "That's our final stop!"

"Thank the Lord above! I'm saved!" Jared exclaimed.

Taking out her brand new purse, Kasie then flashed a smile. "I'll treat you guys to lunch."

Perking up at a thought that Jared then only remembered, he responded jubilantly, "Great! I'll make sure to indulge myself!"

One of the buildings in the Shining International Plaza, the Alioth Building, consisted of several posh and luxurious restaurants and on the fifth floor, there resided one of the most highly regarded restaurant in Y City. Clearly, Jared knew where he wanted to go.

"You can eat whatever you want except..." Kasie then cast a scornful glance towards Jared and added, "...the Fifth floor, you hear?"

On the fifth floor of the Alioth Building, all rooms were VIP booths which required minimum charge. Whatever dish you desired, there would be a professional cook. You could watch as the cook prepared the dish right in front of your eyes. If you were lucky enough, you might just even be served by a Michelin three-star cook.

With such a premise for a restaurant, people could only dream of feasting at the delectable dishes served on the Fifth floor. Although, due to the cost, only a selected few could afford to dine in such luxury.

The moment Kasie finished uttering her statement, Jared turned white, as if his soul had left his body, and repeated what Kasie said in monotony, "You can eat whatever you want except for the fifth floor..."

Everyone was amused by Jared's reaction. Patting his shoulder, Debbie then pointed over to a couch nearby and offered, "Why don't you and Dixon sit down over there and rest? Lipstick picking takes a while."

three girls then began to select their preferred cosmetics. One saleslady saw Debbie holding a lipstick set, so she approached her with a friendly smile and said, "Miss, that product is one of the bestsellers! There's only one left, so if you really like

way!" Debbie said in disbelief. "Only

the lipstick set she held in her hand cost. It cost \$129, 999. Upon learning about its

aloud. "Hey, Tomboy! Why're you hesitating?!"

Debbie sighed before responding, "The car isn't mine." No matter how expensive the car was, it had nothing to do with Debbie at all. All of the riches she had now were all thanks to

that moment, the people in the area all turned their heads

going on? What're they looking at?' Doing the same as the others, Debbie turned her head towards the direction where everyone else had their eyes fixed

that accentuated his statuesque body. The dark brown leather shoes

possessed dark eyes so deep and stern that no one dared to look him

Debbie gasped. 'It's him! It's Carlos!' The man that arrived in the venue and caught everyone's attention in a fraction of a second was none other than Carlos, Debbie's husband. Well, ex-husband in a couple of days. And standing right beside Carlos

men who were full of wealth and power, Carlos seldom linked himself with a woman. Thus, this drew a lot of

sensing Debbie's gaze on him, Carlos turned to look at her. Heart skipping a beat, Debbie lowered her head and feigned that

let him not see me! Please let him not

her eyes in realization. 'Wait. He doesn't even

fully lifted her head up and turned to Kasie. "Hey, Kasie. Do you think

attention was not focused on Debbie at all. Taking Debbie's arm and shaking it violently, Kasie cried in excitement, "Debbie! This must be fate! You met Mr. Huo again!" Turning to Debbie, Kasie then asked, her eyes sparkling, "Do you think he still remembers

threw Debbie a question. "Debbie, who's the girl beside

hell do you think I'd know?!" Debbie cried to herself.

as well. "Do you think Mr. Huo's

even get that idea?!" Debbie

practically drooling at Carlos, Debbie called her attention. "Hey! Kasie

defense, a girl's voice cut in, "I don't think you should buy it. The real question is, can

from, Debbie then saw it belonged to the girl that stood beside Carlos. 'Do I