

**Mr Carlos 41**

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

**Chapter 41 I'm A Married Man**

A sudden flash of lightning lit up the dark room for a second, and Debbie caught sight of the man sleeping in bed.

Her feet tiptoed on the thick carpet, and she walked up to his bed silently.

3... 2... 1... She got there! "Ahhh!" Before she was able to celebrate, she was shoved face down onto the bed.

With her hands pressed against her back, she tried her best to turn her head. Finally, she managed to squeeze out a few words through her gritted teeth. "It's me, Debbie. Let go of me, Carlos."

Carlos shook his head to sober himself up and then released her hands. "What are you doing in my room at this hour of the night?"

If he had a gun, he would have pointed it at her head.

Debbie heaved a sigh of relief when she was released. 'Oh my God! Is he always so jumpy even when he's asleep?' "I... I wanted to check if you were asleep."

She made an excuse, turned over to lie down and looked at the man who was now sitting on the bed.

"I was asleep," he said impatiently.

"Uh... Go back to sleep." Debbie closed her eyes and lay still.

Carlos looked at her in confusion. 'Shouldn't she get off the bed and leave my room? Why is she still lying here?'

"Well, are you implying that you want to sleep with me?"

His straightforward words made her cheeks blush red with shame. She immediately covered her chest with her hands and argued, "Don't talk nonsense! I was just... I thought you'd be afraid to sleep on your own, so I came here to keep you company."

Debbie was too proud to admit that she was the one who was afraid of sleeping alone.

by her lame excuse. 'I'm afraid to sleep on my own? Are you kidding me? Why can't you just admit that at all. I'm just sleepy. I need to sleep now.' Just after she

was leaving, but actually she

demanding, "Out!" He wasn't used to sleeping with another person in the same  
you!"

and explained, "I'm not used to sleeping

know it. You just don't want to

Who's she?' he thought to himself. After pausing to think for a moment, Carlos finally realized that she was referring to Olga. "She has nothing

curiously. After all, she had seen Carlos and Olga

in having a mistress," he answered.

lying. Last time in Shining International Plaza, you bought her so many things. Now you are telling me that you are

many things. It didn't mean that she is my mistress." Carlos shook his head in disbelief. 'What the

make sense. Besides, he is Carlos Huo, the richest man in Y City. It's not unusual for

over her head. She was so sleepy she could hardly keep her

and pressed himself against her. As if he was expecting her to scream, he pressed her lips with his. On top of her, he pinned her hands to the bed. His lips were firm, demanding and his fingertips were on fire running over

not sleep with you.

wanted to be married to you. I certainly did not plan

his hand and stopped him from caressing her breasts. "Carlos, I'm not here to

too late." His loins were burning

kisses across her cheeks, her chin, and on the corners of her mouth. Fear flooded her system and she pleaded, "Please... Please don't... It's

"What were you afraid of? You were not in

and explained, "It has been thundering like crazy. I'm usually not afraid of it, but ever since you left me alone in that cemetery, I

acknowledged the truth and heaved a sigh of relief. She believed that he should be held

in disappointment. 'I shouldn't have punished her like that. I thought she was afraid of nothing. But turns out, she is just a girl. Damn it! I made my bed, and now I must lie

lay beside her quietly to

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

**Chapter 42 He Is So Handsome**

Like the other girls in the classroom, Debbie was so deep in thought that she hadn't been paying attention while Carlos was giving a lesson. 'Wow! He is so handsome. His voice is so sexy and charming. He's got a perfect body. He looks like a prince...'

"Well, I'd like to have a student sum up what I've just said," Carlos stated.

Most of the girls couldn't contain their excitement. They raised their hands and waved at him to draw his attention.

Everyone but Debbie was hoping that they would be the lucky one.

"The first from the left in the 8th row. Please stand up and tell us what you've learned so far." His attractive voice had hardly faded when the girls whipped their heads to look at the area he was pointing at. To most, the girl whose name got called was favored by fortune.

When they saw who the lucky dog was, they started gossiping amongst themselves.

"Isn't she the girl who was guarding the door before the class started?"

"Exactly. She is Debbie Nian from Class 22."

"What? She is Tomboy? She is so pretty. No wonder she is so popular."

Meanwhile, the girl everybody was talking about was still lost in her own thoughts.

She thought of the night when she slept in the same bed as Carlos, and she blushed red like a spring rose with an awkward smile on her face. After a few seconds had passed and there was still no response from Debbie, Kasie, who was sitting next to her, nudged her back to her senses.

"Um? What's up?" asked Debbie. 'Why is everyone looking at me like that?' she wondered in confusion.

Kristina, who was sitting next to Kasie, said in a light voice, "Tomboy, Mr. Huo wants you to answer his question. You need to sum up what he has just said."

Debbie's heart leapt into her throat. 'What he has said? But I wasn't following anything...'

front of her on the

answer my question, come here and stand on the platform,"

on the

her mind, Debbie left her seat and

and said, "You need to stand

flew open as rows of heads turned to face

Carlos was pointing to was only three meters away from the screen. If Carlos stood on the left of the platform, they would be

Feeling embarrassed, she couldn't believe what had happened. It wasn't the first time she had been punished by a teacher. In truth, nine out of ten teachers would not dare to punish her even if she had done something wrong in class. And if the remaining one did dare to ask

frozen like a statue. However,

you look at me like that! Did you forget what you did to

into her mind and gripped her with fear. Shuddering

be enjoying this

Carlos asked another student to answer his question. A short giggle escaped Debbie's mouth when she saw that his next target was

up and tell us what you've learned so far." The unfortunate soul

walk backwards the whole day, ' Debbie swore

being considered an exemplary student. In fact, she was one of those students who had been enrolled through the backdoor. Having failed in answering Carlos' question, she was asked

better now as she

their another close friend, Kristina, also joined them on the platform.

Kristina actually answered the question, but since

rest of the class. But when they saw each other in the same awkward situation, they couldn't help giggling.

the remainder of the class, most of the girls pretended to be inattentive, in hopes of being questioned by Carlos, so that they could stand on the platform as well. They thought that Debbie and her two friends were lucky to be standing

didn't ask anyone to answer his questions

of slides he had prepared at home, which he displayed on the big screen for everyone to see. During his lecture, he stood in front of Debbie

to each other that she could practically count

mind was the devil's workshop" was an old saying befitting Debbie's current state. Bored to tears, she grabbed Kasie's hand while

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

#### **Chapter 43 I'm Your Husband**

Tristan was amused by Kasie's question, but he tried his best to maintain a serious face. 'First of all, Mr. Huo is a gentleman who will not force women to do anything they don't want. Second, Debbie is his wife. It wouldn't be inappropriate if they did end up doing something, ' he thought to himself. "Don't worry. What Mr. Huo is doing is for Miss Nian's own good," he reassured Kasie.

Tristan didn't know what his boss would do to Debbie, but he knew it would do him best to stay away from their matters.

Kasie, however, still felt worried about her friend, for she remembered what Kristina had told her before -- Carlos intended to bury Debbie alive the last time. "How about I get in and stay with Debbie? I swear I'll just sit there and listen to Mr. Huo. I won't make any noise," she pleaded.

Tristan shook his head and thought, 'If I let you in, Mr. Huo will be angry with me. I don't want to be punished by him. I should take warning from Emmett's example.' He cleared his throat and said, "Miss Zheng, I assure you that Mr. Huo won't do anything to Miss Nian. Would you please stop worrying about your friend?"

Kasie had no choice but to leave because she realized that Tristan would not let her pass by any means. As she walked to the classroom, she couldn't stop getting worked up about Debbie.

In Carlos' office

Carlos placed a folder on the desk in front of Debbie and said, "For the rest of this semester, you will need to take these classes -- Yoga, Dancing, Piano, Etiquette... You also need to take part in the post-graduate entrance exams, so I will be your teacher for English, Advanced Mathematics and Financial Economy."

"Stop, stop!" Debbie interrupted, as her eyes widened at the sight of the countless classes listed.

She leaned forward to get close to him and said, "Old man, who gave you the right to arrange so many classes for me?" 'Did you ever ask for my opinion? Did I ever give you my consent?' she cursed in her mind.

'Old man? Am I really that old to her?' Carlos knitted his eyebrows and answered in a low voice, "I'm your husband."

His voice was so captivating and attractive that Debbie got caught in a trance. It took her a while before she came back to her senses. Feigning a calm disposition, she cleared her throat and retorted, "Yes, I'm not denying that. You are just my husband, but what you've done to me only makes me wonder if you're treating me like I'm your daughter."

Carlos' face soured when he heard what she had said. As hurtful as they were, there was truth in her harsh words.

All of a sudden, he reached out to pull her into his arms and forced her to sit on his lap.

her struggling, he held her waist tightly with his left arm and grabbed her chin with his right hand to make her look him in the eye. "Ah, I see. You want me to do something that

his head and kissed her red lips.

expecting things to turn out this way. 'I didn't mean it that way! I was just trying to ask

she couldn't deny the fact that Carlos was an amazing kisser. All the sensations he was bringing her made her close her eyes and savor the

she came back to her senses. She grabbed his hand,

he was! This was the teacher's office. Was he just trying to have

He leaned his forehead against hers and breathed heavily. After a short time, he calmed down and said in a husky voice, "I can let you go, but remember, no more martial arts classes. You need to choose two from Yoga, Dancing, Piano and Etiquette. And I'll

his orders. "I have one condition," she said,

second thought he decided against it. After all, he didn't want his wife to think

so on -- those lessons meant

as if the part of him who had been aroused just moments ago had left his body. Debbie was shocked by his behavior. 'He acts as if it were not him who kissed me and wanted to strip off my movie?" he offered.

Debbie was amazed by his kind

horror movie is showing in the cinemas. Come

horror movie alone was enough to make Debbie turn pale. She cursed him in her

would take Yoga and Dancing classes, twice a week respectively, and he would hire professional teachers for her. Carlos himself

back to the classroom, Debbie was fuming mad at the man and also despised

he have his men investigate me? What a wicked man! He's not ashamed to threaten me

thought, the sound of an incoming message brought her back to her senses. She took

didn't give it much importance as she thought that the person might be one of her classmates, so she accepted it

she opened her WeChat Moments and shared something -- "He is a wolf in sheep's

saw it and called Debbie. "Did Mr. Huo let you go? So soon? And what does your post mean? Did he do

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

#### **Chapter 44 The Dancing Class**

The dance teacher walked up to Debbie elegantly with a friendly smile on her face and said, "Good morning. You must be Debbie."

Debbie smiled back and nodded. "Good morning."

They shook hands and made a good first impression on each other. The dance teacher introduced herself, "I'm Teresa Xu, and you may just call me Teresa. Although I have just graduated from university, I've been learning how to dance for almost twenty years and teaching others for almost four years now."

"Wow! Teresa! Your parents must be a fan of Teresa Teng, huh?" Debbie's curiosity was piqued.

A smile appeared on Teresa Xu's lips and she answered, "Yes, you're right. My mother is a Chinese teacher and my father is a professor of Chinese literature. They are both Teresa Teng's loyal fans." Apparently, she was very proud of her parents.

After making small talk, they began the class. Teresa Xu was indeed a soft girl, and even Debbie, who had always been a tomboy, became softer while she was with the dance teacher.

Since Debbie had been practicing martial arts for more than ten years, it wasn't long before she had mastered the basic skills of dancing.

The class lasted for almost an hour and a half, but Debbie was not tired at all.

When the class came to an end, Teresa Xu changed her clothes and walked towards the gates of the villa, followed by Debbie. "I had a great time, Teresa," said Debbie.

"I appreciate it. See you next time, Debbie." Teresa Xu waved her goodbye.

"Bye, Teresa."

After Teresa Xu left the villa, Debbie went back to the living room and threw herself on the couch. She needed to go to the university soon. There was no way she was going to risk missing Carlos' class in the afternoon. How she wished she could just play truant like she had done before! She was both physically and mentally exhausted because of him.

'I assumed time was money for the likes of Carlos. I've heard that he makes around hundreds of millions of dollars in just one minute. I wonder why he chose to waste time on our school. I really don't understand it, ' Debbie thought to herself.

In the afternoon, Debbie went to a Haagen-Dazs shop and bought two scoops of ice cream. With her books in one hand and the ice cream in the other, she made her way to the classroom. It was Carlos' class, and she didn't dare to cut it. Otherwise, the man would come up with a plethora of ways to punish her.

Lost in various fancies and conjectures, she walked slowly across the maple grove of the university, not realizing that the bell for her class had already rung.

a massive playground. She

with her mouth, and took out her phone to read the WeChat message sent by Jared. "Tomboy, where are you? You're already three minutes late for

ice cream and was about to run towards the

replied to Jared's WeChat message. "I'm on my way to the classroom. I'll be

the

Nian, does that ice cream taste good?" The familiar voice was so cold that Debbie almost choked

was in the classroom. Why is he here? On the playground?' Debbie bit her lower

and raised her head. To her surprise, not only was Carlos standing there, but all her classmates were standing in perfect order in the middle of

class get switched

cream tastes good, huh?"

just nodded without saying a word. 'Of course it tastes good. It

novel, a scoop of Haagen-Dazs

wondered since

under a big tree and said, "Go

walked towards the tree and began to enjoy her ice cream in the shade. From a close distance, she observed Carlos who was

was standing, he looked like a

threw the cup into the trash bin when she heard Carlos calling her name. "Debbie Nian, since the ice cream tastes so good, why don't you

wide open in an expression

Carlos added, "If you disagree, you and

uproar. It was a 400-meter track, and twenty laps meant that they needed to run eight kilometers! That was unbelievable! They all turned to Debbie and began to persuade her.

you are good at long-distance running. You even won third prize in the half marathon. But

do this to us,

you just go and buy us ice cream? You are from a

you? If you don't buy us ice cream, everyone will

for her classmates, they would have to run eight kilometers. The last thing she wanted

ice cream cost 40 dollars. Two scoops meant 80 dollars. There were about 100

#### **Chapter 45 An English Class**

Carlos looked at the girl standing before him, and said nothing.

Debbie approached him and whispered in his ear, "Hey, are you stupid or something?"

His face soured almost immediately at what she said. He cast a warning glance at her and said in a cold voice, "Are you sure you want to offend me?"

Debbie immediately shook her head and replied with a flattering smile, "You asked me to buy my classmates ice cream. But the money was yours. Technically, it was you who bought them the ice cream. Why would you do that?"

"You were late for class," he said indifferently.

"What did it have to do with---" Before she could utter the words, "buying them the ice cream", she shut her mouth. In truth, she didn't understand his motives.

'What was he trying to say? That there was nothing wrong with me eating ice cream, but I shouldn't have been late for school? Was he trying to imply that?

Actually, I didn't run eight kilometers nor was I the one who paid for the ice cream. So basically I never received any punishment.

Seriously? Is he really such a nice guy?' she thought to herself, while eyeing Carlos from head to toe in disbelief. She was not accustomed to being treated well by Carlos. When she noticed Carlos' ramrod straight posture, she asked curiously, "Have you served in the army before?"

"Uh-huh."

"Then why did you quit the army? You prefer being a CEO?" She could imagine he must have been the most handsome soldier in the army.

Debbie believed that if he were wearing the military uniform right now, she would literally be drooling over him. 'What a pity!' she sighed.

As if Carlos understood what she was thinking about, he flashed a naughty smile at her and whispered in her ear, "If you really want to learn more about me, why don't you come and see me this evening? We can have an in-depth exchange."

What? In-depth exchange?

in various conjectures. Why did he stress "this evening"? Was he

realized what he was implying, she flushed scarlet with shyness. She coughed once and cleared her throat. "No, thank you. Bye!" she answered simply,

something behind her back that made her

something, but the man was not there any more. He

can't

onwards, Debbie had changed her motto from, "Don't run with the crowd, and go your own way" to "I need to sleep with Carlos

to sleep in the dorm after school was dismissed. However, on her way to the

He just got off work and is on his way home.

as blood

anger Carlos Huo? Why does he always have

Carlos was not back home yet. She went up the stairs to

a few minutes, she called her friend Jared. "Hi Jared. Have you found me

outside was able to eavesdrop on their conversation. He was about to knock on the door, but withdrew his hand in

found a quieter place and answered the phone. "I thought

a shoestring lately. You need to help me out, buddy!" She thought that her money was enough to keep her going for the next two months. But unfortunately, Carlos had

as he was about to go further, his buddies waved at him urging him to get in with them. He had to reluctantly dismiss Debbie by saying, "All right. I'll

shy to continue, because she had

her to behave like that because she had always been a straightforward person. Jared asked curiously, "Tomboy, are you

like you

I was wondering if you could lend me some money. Like a

head in. She shouldn't have asked Carlos for a divorce while she was still a college student. If she had waited until she had graduated and found a job, things would have been

have to look for a job, but she had to ask Jared to lend her

didn't have the means to

true!' As his buddies kept on urging him to get in the bar with them, he had to bid farewell

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

#### **Chapter 46 The English Lesson**

Debbie winked at Carlos gloatingly, without the slightest awareness of his gloom, while he stared at her with a poker face. "I'll teach you from now on," he said in English.

Despite being clueless of what he said, Debbie nodded after a transient daze.

Carlos thought she understood that sentence, so he continued, "Next, follow me."

Debbie hesitated a little, and then she nodded again.

Carlos tapped his index finger on the book and said, "Are you a fool?"

'Fool? Sounds familiar, but I've forgotten what it means.'

This time, without hesitation, she simply nodded, because she found that so far nodding had not brought her any trouble yet. Therefore, she assumed that no matter what he said, nodding would be the proper response.

Carlos sighed and closed his eyes hopelessly. He took out his phone, and typed, "Are you a fool?" on a translation APP, and showed her the translation.

Debbie stared at the screen with surprise.

She realized that

she had nodded at him back then.

'Calling me a fool? He is a fool, an old fool at 28.'

Ashamed and infuriated, Debbie pushed the book away and stood up from the couch before she declared, "I quit. You're making fun of me."

When she was about to leave, Carlos grabbed her hand and pulled her back onto the sofa. However, the force of his pull was so strong she fell off the sofa.

"Ah!" she cried out, before her body hit the floor. Without a conscious thought, she desperately grabbed his shirt.

wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into

their eyes, his lips had somehow found their way to hers. She didn't realize they were so  
it only sent him into a three-second  
what he had said to her on the playground, an idea popped up into  
Carlos looked at her  
I, Carlos Huo, just get knocked over by a girl?  
However, he was not going to give her a chance to succeed in what she was up to. He grabbed her by  
the wrist and said  
felt hurt. 'How is he able to stay calm in such  
pretty face, am  
it, or else, why would he not be  
playground because he doesn't have  
mood turned sour like bad milk. For the first time in her life, she  
was focused and she seemed attentive. But only she knew what was going  
book. "That's all for today," he said.  
nod, Debbie put away  
got up to leave the study, but as soon as she opened the door, Carlos asked her  
and handed them to her. "Here you are. One is a  
the branches of  
hands and counted on her fingers.  
refused him, instinctively. She had her reasons, all of which were  
person she would turn out to be, right now, she was a person with a good heart. Pure and honorable.  
She still didn't understand how important money was yet. "We're  
voice. "No, Mr. Huo, we're getting a divorce. I don't want to owe you anything. I'm 21 years old. I  
everything that had happened between her and Carlos in the past few days, there were moments when  
she had wavered from getting a divorce. But still she felt they should divorce each other  
could tell from her eyes that she had meant  
huh?" With that, he put the cards in her hands. He didn't say it, but his behavior told her that he  
wouldn't accept  
what you want from this marriage, but I won't change my

#### **Chapter 47 You Win**

The man remained silent.

"Ten million!" Debbie declared, gritting her teeth.

Again, there was no response from the man.

"Fifty... fifty million!" As long as she could get rid of the bane of her life, she was willing to give him fifty million. It was not like she had that kind of money right now. Suffice it to say, she would have to work extremely hard to earn that amount, but Debbie firmly believed that she would have it eventually.

Fearing that the girl would have a mental breakdown in anger and anxiety if he kept silent any longer, he finally said, "Why don't we talk about this when you actually have fifty million?" For a man like Carlos Huo, fifty million was just the same as fifty bucks; for Debbie, on the other hand, it was another story.

"Fine! Carlos, you win!" Debbie's seething resentment finally reached boiling point, as she stormed out of the study.

In a dramatic display of anger, she slammed the door shut behind her.

Back to her bedroom, Debbie threw all her casual clothes out of the closet and crammed them in a corner of the room. Standing with arms akimbo, she stared at the empty closet, but that was not enough to vent her fiery rage. "Go shopping with me. I'll buy clothes, cosmetics, jewelry, everything," she told Kasie on the phone.

'He wants me to spend money? No problem! Making money might be difficult, but spending money is easy.

Earlier on the playground he said that if I slept with him, he would set me free.

Okay then, just wait and see, Carlos Huo. I'll sleep with you."

Early the next morning, Debbie went to university in the pink laced dress that she had worn on her 21st birthday.

The thought of the look on Carlos' face when he'd seen her in that dress that morning made her want to burst out laughing.

At the dining table, Carlos put on a cold face as per usual, but the amazement was plain in his eyes. Debbie whirled in front of him on purpose and asked, "Mr. Handsome, how do I look?"

I am a girl? Even pretending to be a man won't be hard for me, not to mention acting like a lady. Do I even need to pretend to be a

I was little. How hard can it be to act like a

brown eyebrow powder, black eyeliner, and Giorgio Armani Lip Maestro 400 The Red, the tomboy had transformed

used to wear her hair in a ponytail or a bun, but now she let it flow elegantly as

tailored from a starless night sky. As she whirled, her hair tumbled down to

party, Debbie had captivated Carlos'

pink laced dress she was wearing now seemed to have made

and concealed all his feelings for her. "Eat your  
crazy he was feeling about her deep down in his heart. He wished he could  
to hide his emotions, Debbie was quite satisfied with his minimal reaction. She wasn't expecting him to  
compliment her anyway, so she ate her breakfast quietly without  
brightened as her mind replayed the pleasant memories from the morning. When she smiled, all the  
boys stopped moving and gathered around her spellbound by her beauty. 'I would give up everything for  
that smile, ' they all  
Some returned goofy grins at her,  
Debbie, are you going on a blind date?" Kristina changed the way she usually addressed Debbie, because  
at that moment,  
on any makeup, nor had she paid any special attention to her hairstyle. Needless to say, unlike today,  
she hadn't turned as many heads on that  
the only difference from her usual daily image was that red  
I guess you are not here to study but  
different person. The smile on her face had finally  
As soon as the stiff smile was gone, Debbie walked over to Kristina, hugged her, and complained,  
"Kristina, I never knew being a woman could be so  
good to be a woman," Kristina replied. Having considered the fact that she and Kristina were two  
completely different kinds of women, Debbie waved her hand resignedly and suggested,  
Jared ran to her, wrapped his arm around her shoulders and declared, "Debbie, I am going to pursue  
you. I mean  
rolled her eyes at him and replied bluntly, "I'm sorry, Jared, but I didn't  
who is it for? Are you in love  
Her voice

#### **Chapter 48 Back From Singapore**

Debbie waited, but Carlos didn't reply to her message even after her next class had begun.  
Meanwhile, an Emperor sped in the direction of ZL Group along the road.  
The man in the backseat read the message he had received repeatedly, and his heart began to sing with  
joy.  
Tristan, who was in the passenger seat, opened Carlos' schedule and started his report. "Mr. Huo, you  
are going to Singapore tomorrow for a couple of days. An accident has occurred in one of the factories  
there, and the problem still hasn't been resolved yet."

In the evening, Debbie lay in bed and paid full attention to every single noise that came in from outside the window. However, it was past midnight already and she still didn't hear the sound of Carlos' car.

'Is he angry at me? Did he really decide not to come home?

Did I cross the line? After all, this is his house and I kicked him out of it.'

With such thoughts running in her mind, Debbie felt troubled and restless.

Then she sent him another message to see how he would react. "Mr. Huo," she simply typed on her phone.

To her surprise, Carlos responded almost immediately, with a single-word reply, "Yes?"

Unfortunately, she didn't know what to say next as she stared blankly at her phone screen. Debby hesitated for a long moment. "Where are you?" she finally asked.

"Office." Carlos had just arrived at the branch company in Singapore and was set to work.

However, Debbie didn't know that he had gone abroad. She thought that he was still in Y City and had decided not to come back because of her message. "Well, about today, in the classroom, I... It was not my fault. You ignored me in front of everyone. Perhaps you should come back. It's okay. I can just avoid you in the villa,"

nervously. She felt like she owed him an apology,

he read her message. 'She is so cute, ' he thought

back right now, Carlos

contacting him, still, he doesn't want to come back. How can he be so petty?" She

Suit yourself. I have apologized anyway." Soon after, she

Neither at the university nor at the villa.

she had finally learned the truth, she

the other night, and he had deliberately decided

myself over this for two days, you self-centered son

Kasie and Kristina, but then something had come up

three girls went to Shining International Plaza. Debbie bought clothes and cosmetics to her heart's content. Every time she spent Carlos' money, she felt as if she were kicking him in the sheen. She felt

you've been buying

a short glance at the fashionable clothes in the bags, and shook her head earnestly. "Believe me. I'm not in love. It's just that my self-esteem was hurt, so now I'm trying to fix

man, she started to suspect that

everybody is free tonight, why don't we hang out together?" Kasie suggested. Besides, the next

Villa, they left

Debbie spotted a man and a woman in an ad

man wearing a dark blue suit. With their arms interlocked, she was smiling at the

make a perfect couple," the host

didn't say anything but smiled at the host. A clever move. In this case, silence was

pointed at the screen excitedly. "Isn't that Mr. Huo? And the woman next to him is... Wait. Why is that Olga with him again? Are they

only handsome but also well-read. Olga would be lucky to be with a man

and her friends' comments made Debbie's insides boil up with anger. She stared at the man in the ad angrily and cursed him

### **Chapter 49 Having A Headache**

Tristan prayed for the students in his heart.

Intimidated by Carlos, they were already half sober when they saw him standing at the door. One by one, they took turns and greeted him politely.

"Good evening, Mr. Huo," said Jared. 'This is creepy. What's Mr. Huo doing in Debbie's home?' he wondered.

"Nice to see you, Mr. Huo," Dixon and Kristina chimed in. Dixon had sensed that Carlos and Debbie had a personal relationship when he had seen Carlos in the dean's office, but he had kept that knowledge to himself all along.

"Mr. Huo?" Kasie couldn't believe her eyes. 'Who am I? Where am I? Why am I seeing Carlos Huo in Debbie's house?'

Then the same question popped up in Debbie's friends' heads. 'Why is Carlos Huo here?'

"Mr. Handsome!" A crisp voice caught the attention of everyone in the room.

'Whhhhhhat?'

Did Debbie just call Carlos Huo Mr. Handsome?'

The living room grew deafeningly silent, while the air was too thick to breathe. Jared's legs were shaking like dry leaves. He felt as if his bladder was about to let go. Even his father didn't scare him as much as Carlos did. Who would believe the man at the door was only six years older than him?

Jared shook his head in disbelief. Nothing else mattered anymore. The most important question in their minds was, 'What is Carlos Huo doing in Debbie's house?'

By this time, Debbie's head was a lot clearer. Carlos glanced at her with a straight face and then walked inside.

The rest were scared stiff. They could feel their hair stand on end. Everyone held their breaths. Before Carlos said anything, they all lined up against the wall. Jared kept his head low, like a horrified turtle.

"Have you been drinking?" Carlos asked. The line of people nodded in unison, like a flock of birds bobbing their heads.

Debbie clutched the corner of her clothes. All she kept thinking was why Carlos had come back unannounced, all of a sudden. How was she supposed to explain their relationship to her friends?

on the floor, Carlos

kids nodded while the others

of the latter. She wasn't dumb enough to admit in front of Carlos

go buy ten crates of beer. None of them is allowed to leave until they finish all of them," the

To match his status, Carlos would only buy imported beer. Generally, there were 12 bottles in a crate. Therefore, they would have to drink 120 bottles of beer in

with 24 bottles

weren't bad enough, each of them had already drunk ten cans of beer

Debbie came to that conclusion in her mind, the smile on

utter a single

orders and turned around. When he was about to leave, Carlos added, "These kids are having a nice get-together. It's a

Mr. Huo." Tristan wished the kids luck under his breath, after he closed

and Jared collapsed onto

understand why they had reacted like that. Actually it was because

were 24 cans in a crate of Amazon Beer. Therefore, they would have to drink 240 cans of beer in

time for her to step forward. She couldn't watch as her friends got dragged down like that.

friends over and I take full responsibility for the party. If you want to punish somebody,

was about to help Debbie when Kasie

that Debbie and Carlos have a special

a cigarette while Debbie was

"Since you aren't saying anything, I take it that you have given us

all ten crates of beer yourself," he said casually as

Let me drink with her," Jared put in. When he heard

Carlos had, Kasie didn't think it mattered anymore. "Mr. Huo, they

to blame for the party. I should be punished with  
said

eyes shifted from one to another. "Very touching. Your friendship is deeper than  
she couldn't

## **Chapter 50 The Truth Was Out**

In the group's chat on WeChat, Debbie said, "Carlos Huo is actually my husband."

Then she added, "But I'm trying to get a divorce."

"Moron!" commented Jared.

He was relieved when Kasie and Kristina pretty much said the same thing. 'Who in their right mind would not want to be Carlos Huo's wife?'

In East City Villa, Debbie was told to clean the living room by herself as punishment. She replied to her friends' messages as she put the empty cans into the bin. "You don't understand. We didn't get married because we loved each other. It's nothing like that. I don't love him and he doesn't love me. I'm still young. Why should I be trapped in this loveless marriage?"

Kasie had jumped out of bed when she read Debbie's first message. Her hands were shaking from excitement. It took a while before she calmed down and said, "Debbie, are you really that old-fashioned? Times have changed! Who cares about love now? Can love keep you alive? Although you don't love each other, Carlos is rich, handsome, and powerful. That's everybody's dream. What else do you want?"

When Debbie sat down on the sofa speechlessly, Kristina said, "I just realized that I have been shopping at the Shining International Plaza with the owner of Shining International Plaza."

Dixon couldn't believe Debbie was married and what shocked him even more was that her husband was Carlos Huo, the man whose face was as cold as an iceberg. "Think it over, Debbie. Divorce is huge. To be honest, I think Mr. Huo is the right man for you. You know, considering your personality. He might be the only one that can take your hot temper down a notch."

Dixon's words made Debbie even more determined to get divorced. She didn't want a husband who would take control of her life.

After a long while, Jared joined in the conversation again. "Debbie Nian, you would be a muttonhead to file a divorce."

Debbie couldn't stand to read her friends' messages anymore. She threw her phone away on the sofa in distress. Why didn't any of them support her in her decision? However, her phone didn't stop buzzing. She knew that her friends were still trying to talk her out of the divorce. "Go to sleep. Since Carlos Huo has been holding back the divorce, what I think or want doesn't really matter."

Instantly, the chat became quiet. Her phone stopped beeping, because no one was talking.

Debbie shook her head in disappointment.

These were her best friends, but none of them was on her side in this matter. 'Not only should I end my marriage, I think it's time I find myself some new friends,' she thought bitterly.

sleep, she sent another message in the group's chat. "This is confidential. Don't tell anyone  
midnight, after playing some video games, Jared saw Debbie's message and he joked, "I have  
at the screen drowsily and snapped, "Don't disturb my sleep. Back  
went silent.

getting dressed, the newly bought fashionable clothes in her closet upset her.

all those clothes just to look good for Carlos? Why couldn't she continue to live her life the way she  
wanted to? And just be herself?

been wrinkled, but she put them on anyway. After putting on a pair of white tennis shoes, she went  
downstairs. 'Ah, this is so much

his breakfast. Something on the iPad caught his interest. "Try to wake

down at the table, Julie handed her a bowl of congee with salted pork and century egg. She took a sip  
and looked up

then you won't stay up so

came the intrusion once

you care whether I stay up late or not? You fool around with other women

from the iPad and stared at her coldly. Debbie

of those women seriously. If him being with another woman bothered her, he wouldn't mind making  
some changes

you like. I don't care." The last

eyes returned to the

front of her, even though that was her favorite dish. Instead of wolfing it down, she remarked, "If you  
want to marry one of them, just let me know. I'll be glad to make room

slowly put down the iPad and walked over to

wrist and

the kitchen. Debbie flushed and tried to free herself. "Julie, Julie will

to marry any of those women. I

be so close to her to say that? She didn't want to think what he would do if she had said she didn't  
understand

the corner of your

of subject confused her a little. When she understood what