

## **Mr Carlos 5**

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

#### **Chapter 5 The Grand Plan**

Taking a closer look at the woman named Debbie, Carlos finally recognized her and his eyes dilated. That was the girl who had kissed him at the bar!

Tilting to eye Olga, Carlos only then realized that Debbie did have a point. The dress did look dark and old-fashioned. When Carlos was selecting clothes for Olga just a while ago, it'd be more accurate to say that Carlos just pointed at whatever his eyes saw first. When she put it on, he didn't even bat an eye. Thus, he was clueless about how she even looked.

Upon taking a closer look at Olga, Carlos had to admit that Debbie was right, Olga's body shape didn't showcase the dress to its full potential. Lips curving up ever so slightly, Carlos was amused, though in a fraction of a second, his profile was devoid of expression.

The moment Olga complained to Carlos, everyone in the store eyed him, as if telling him to defend Olga, yet Carlos' lips remained sealed.

Feeling defamed, Olga remained still.

However, her ego wouldn't settle for it. Once again, she pouted her lips, in the hope of saying more, but the moment she looked up to meet Carlos' eyes, she was frozen, intimidated by his frigid expression.

Standing behind Carlos was none other than his assistant Emmett. The said male eyed Debbie as well, his brows furrowed together pondering, 'Have I seen that girl before?' Suddenly, it dawned upon him. Quickly, he approached Carlos and said in a faint voice, "Mr. Huo, that girl is your---" Right before Emmett could say the most vital word of all, he was interrupted by a loud voice which he knew belonged to Debbie.

"Hey! I almost didn't see you there!" Debbie exclaimed, maneuvering her way towards Emmett. "It's you! How've you been?!"

Unable to even respond, Emmett was taken by the arm and dragged aside by Debbie.

'Oh my God! This guy was the one who helped me apply for the marriage certificate with Carlos!' Debbie told herself. 'Dad always used me to open up doors for Carlos as we always made sure to visit him and this guy right here was the man who always received us!'

Debbie wore a face full of grit, thinking, 'I can't let Carlos know who I am. I mean, I kissed him last time and now, we saw each other again! He may as well believe that I did that all on purpose to just grab his attention!'

"Mr---" Emmett wanted to address her as Mrs. Huo, but once again, was interrupted.

"Miss? Don't you remember me? It's me!" Debbie remarked rather excitedly. Puzzled, Emmett turned to Debbie. "Miss? I was going to---" "Hey! Dude!" Debbie threw a playful punch onto Emmett's chest, quickly changing the subject. "Don't be so formal around me! That's so weird!" Emmett was absolutely stunned as he was dragged further away from Carlos. There were so many questions running inside his mind and he knew himself that they wouldn't be answered.

Huo, why're you doing this?" Emmett asked. "Mr. Huo hasn't seen you before. Therefore, I statement made Debbie want husband over there didn't even recognize me!' be single and there would also be no way I would the divorce papers and asked Philip to hand them over to Mr. Huo. So yeah, there's really no reason for Mr. Huo to Emmett took a few steps back and looked at Debbie, starting to ponder, 'If I'm right, Mrs. Huo is brief moment and then back to Debbie, Emmett still couldn't wrap his mind around why Debbie would file for a divorce, 'Is there something wrong with her? Mr. Huo is handsome, rich, and powerful, yet why divorce Mr. Huo. Also, I hope you can just keep my identity a secret from him, so that there wouldn't be any more was at a loss for words. There seemed to be more questions in his mind than walked back to Carlos while the latter had just purchased the lipstick set doubt that Carlos would be suspicious of Emmett. Shifting his glance towards Debbie, was present throughout Carlos' profile. 'What a harlot!' he he had just now labelled as a harlot. Face turning dark, he snapped his head towards his assistant Emmett, and commanded, "Throw her out of this mall! This girl is forbidden was what Carlos intended to do as he wouldn't miss this opportunity and let Debbie Carlos' furious look, but this time it seemed again, Jared was dragged into one of Debbie's shenanigans. "Jared, honey. I want those lipsticks, too." Debbie's tone was considerably higher than her default voice. Turning her gaze towards Olga, Debbie then pointed at her, looked up to Jared and pouted, "I mean, look at that auntie over time to act so whimsical towards someone, let alone it had to be her friend, Jared. This was obviously the first and last time she was on his chest in shock, Jared eyed Debbie oddly and asked, "Hey! Tomboy, what's up with you? Don't scare me!" has been replaced by an impostor!' With shock getting the best of everyone, this whole act, know how hard this is to do on my end!? Ugh, whatever! Let's see this through, Debbie Nian! me as a slut and immediately divorce me! A win-win situation for the both of us!' That was now Debbie's grand plan and there was no way she could afford to let that fail. Dragging her out from her thoughts was Jared, who groaned in resignation and exclaimed, "Okay! Okay! I'll get you whatever you want, but

just please..." Jared's voice softened in despair. "Please just stop acting like this..." Absolutely no way did Jared take Debbie's show seriously and he considered searching

stunned at the amount of lipsticks Jared held in his hands. 'H-His hands are shaking!' she thought. "Didn't you hear me?" Jared remarked. "I want all