

Mr Carlos 51

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 51 Shame On Her

After some hesitation, Jared asked, "Debbie, don't forget that our high school classmates' gathering is this evening. Can you make it?"

Dixon added cautiously, "We agreed to go to the party a while ago, but I know your husband won't allow you to drink, and we won't force you to drink either. Will he still allow you to come?"

Debbie rolled her eyes and snapped, "Guys, if you keep acting like this, you won't be my friends anymore."

"Okay, okay. Let's not talk about it. Let's go to the classroom. It is your husband's class." Kristina winked at Debbie. She had tons of questions for Debbie, but the entrance of the university was too public for a private conversation. She decided to put off talking with Debbie until later when they were alone.

Debbie wasn't sure whether to laugh or to cry. She wanted to tell Kristina not to address Carlos as her husband, as their marriage was only real on the outside. However, Kristina wasn't aware of that, and it was a long story. Debbie was in no mood of revisiting at that time. Before anything else, she decided to shut her mouth and park her motorbike first.

Kristina and Dixon went to the multimedia classroom first. Finally, Debbie, Kasie and Jared entered the classroom which was almost fully occupied.

Fortunately, Kristina had saved them three seats. While the three of them were walking towards their seats, two girls were arguing with Dixon. "Why did you take up our seats?"

Kasie went and sat in the seat next to Kristina, Jared sat next to Kasie, and Debbie sat beside Jared. The other side of Debbie was the passage.

Debbie put her books on the desk in front of her and leaned against the back of her seat as she looked at the two girls who were still arguing. "You say these are your seats, but do you have any proof? If you have a problem, why don't you fight us for these seats? Finders keepers, losers weepers!" she said.

"Debbie Nian, we were here first. But then we went to the ladies' room. When we came back, Dixon had already taken our seats. You can't be this unreasonable!" Gail, one of the two girls, argued. She regretted not leaving her books on the seats before going to the ladies' room.

After hearing what Gail had said, Debbie flashed a mocking smile and snorted, "Come on, Jail Mu! Why do you use the ladies' room as an excuse every time? You must really like it huh? Why don't you just live in the ladies' room?" The last time in the shopping mall, Gail had used the same excuse to mess with Debbie. Her lame excuse really amused her cousin.

Although Gail was livid, she didn't dare snap back at Debbie. She knew she was no match for her, so she had to look for somewhere else to sit with her companion.

bell rang, the man most of the students were waiting to see stepped into the the classroom. As usual, he swept his eyes over the crowd and when he

her phone beeped. She stole a glance at the man on the platform to confirm that he was not on her phone, she

her phone back and stared blankly at her book. All she

up at the airport? I've missed you so much.

to the airport to pick him up? Of course, she would not. She sent a reply to his text saying that she couldn't pick him up at the airport as she had classes to attend

be in Y City at 3 p.m. I can help you

was focused on that text, Debbie failed to notice

typing the words "I ha—", she was interrupted by a

on the desk in front of her and reached out his hand

to play with mobile phone in his class. Debbie

to her pocket, gesturing for her to hand her

screen before she put her phone away in a hurry. If she gave Carlos the phone right now, nothing would stop him from

put her hand on his palm as if

classroom widened their eyes in disbelief. How dare Debbie put her hand

Debbie angrily. How they wished they could chop her hand off.

again. This time, the fact that Debbie placed her other hand on his hand and looked at

girl cursed through her gritted

and cast a warning glance at the girl. Startled, the girl looked

her pocket and gave it to Carlos. "Mr. Huo, Debbie has been paying attention to you

Jared Han, what did

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Chapter 52 A Good Kisser

Amused by Jared's reaction, Debbie winked at him and teased, "So now you've realized that you made a big mistake, huh? Can you imagine what Carlos would do to you if he thought you were having an affair with me? I'm really curious to find out."

All of a sudden, Carlos turned around and glared at Debbie. Immediately, she sat up straight and looked forward at the screen.

His cold eyes made her feel like she was lying on a bed of nails. 'Oh my God! Why is he looking at me like that? His gaze is sharp enough to see right through my soul, ' she thought.

It was not until then that she realized Carlos came to teach in the university for her. He made sure that Debbie had to attend all of his classes and he was even strict enough to give her trouble if she tried to cut classes.

Just as she had expected, Debbie was asked to go to Carlos' office when the class came to an end. She gave Jared her books and told him, "Go buy some firecrackers when you have time."

"Firecrackers? What for?" Jared was confused.

"When Carlos quits teaching, I'll set off firecrackers to celebrate the glorious moment."

Jared stood there without a word, unable to comprehend what Debbie was trying to accomplish.

In truth, he felt pity for Carlos, because he was the one who'd have to spend the rest of his life with a bad girl like Debbie.

In Carlos' office

Carlos walked in and placed Debbie's phone on the desk, the screen of which was now locked. "Unlock your phone!" he demanded coldly.

An idea popped up in her head just as Debbie reached out her hand to grab her phone. However, he quickly grabbed her hand and threatened, "If you don't unlock it, I'll unlock you this evening."

'Unlock me? What does he mean by that? It must be one of his dirty jokes again!'

Feeling embarrassed, Debbie forced a fake smile and said, "All right."

In the blink of an eye, just as Carlos released her hand, she grabbed her phone and dashed towards the door.

A cold voice from behind pulled her to a halt. "Look at your phone first. Then you may decide whether you want to run away or not."

at

her and Hayden. Much to her surprise, somehow the conversation had

at 3 p.m. I can help you make up for the missed lessons. You still haven't forgotten about me, right?" Unfortunately, Carlos had taken her phone away before she could

had replied, "Deb, you must be kidding me, right? Are you still mad at me? To be honest, no ordinary man would have the audacity to date a girl like you." Debbie was spitting fire when she

last message sent from her phone was, "My

believed that she

himself? When did he do it? How

the time logs of the messages, Debbie was surprised to find that Carlos had sent

remained calm. In fact, she was surprised by her own ability to stay calm in such a moment. If it were in the past, she would have already broken his

lit up

would be best to spare him the details.

seat and resuming his usual cold expression, Carlos remained

about a boy she had feelings for not too long ago. Her words came back to him and he believed that boy to be the one who had sent her the messages.

The truth was that she had loved the boy very much, but that was a very long time ago. After falling out with his family members, she no longer wanted to ingratiate herself with them. Now all that remained between the two of them was a fleeting memory of their brief encounter.

that she hoped it would convince him to

something she could not

know, I like challenges." He curled his lips and continued, "I'm sure to drive him

had left Debbie as she stared into Carlos' eyes in utter disbelief.

her with an unnervingly wide grin on his face. "Mr. Huo asked me to tell you that he had bought two movie tickets and he would like you to go to the

name of the movie on Tristan's phone screen. It was a horror film

ran down her spine almost instantly.

hesitation, she turned around, opened the door and ran back

any messages from

smile as he stood up and walked towards her.

reached out and held Debbie

firm chest and was just about to say

doll made out of wax. 'Why does he always kiss me in his office? He

Club, a handsome man was leaning against the couch

They were Carlos' closest friends. Wesley was not interested in what

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Chapter 53 They Deceived Me Together

Carlos rubbed his arching brow and swore to himself that he would never divorce Debbie, however hard she was to handle.

"Yes, I admit that she's a wilful girl. But luckily, she doesn't smoke. Nor does she hang out with dubious people." Carlos paused for a moment and then added, "Apart from your brother, Jared."

'Is my brother a dubious fellow in your eyes?' Damon thought to himself.

He couldn't help grinning at Carlos' description of Jared. "You're right. He's not very reliable," commented Damon. Jared, as a rich second generation, had some disreputable associates. And Damon believed it was quite normal.

Wesley, who had finished playing golf, went back to rejoin his friends. He sat down in his seat and said indifferently, "Megan's 18th birthday is coming next month. Where are we going to celebrate her birthday?"

Five years ago, Wesley and Carlos had adopted Megan Lan.

She was an innocent and adorable girl, whom Damon and Curtis had grown quite fond of.

"Since it's Megan's coming-of-age ceremony, we need to make it a grand one. Why don't we celebrate it on her favorite island? We can drink, sing and dance all night long," said Damon.

After some consideration, Carlos offered, "She loves the island in Q City. I'll buy the island for her as a gift and you guys will be in charge of the other affairs."

Damon made a face and exclaimed, "Wow, look at you, Mr. President. The island at least costs hundreds of millions of dollars. You made it sound like you are going to buy groceries at some convenience store. If I were a woman, I would do everything I could to make you mine. After all, owning Carlos Huo means owning the world."

Carlos cast a chilly glance at Damon and mocked, "If you were a woman, you would look butt-ugly. No man would fall for you."

Damon, who had always been proud of his handsome face, was enraged by Carlos' mean words. "Carlos Huo, you're just jealous of me and my looks. I'm such a handsome man. If I were a woman, I would be the most beautiful woman in the world. Am I right, Wesley?"

glasses with Carlos and said, "I'm on a vacation now and I have

his hand and said

something wrong with Emmett? I thought he was your personal assistant. Why should I call Tristan instead?" Wesley asked in

to tell them

roaring with laughter. Even Wesley couldn't help laughing. "They cheated

had the audacity to cheat on me. But

sorry for

is so dauntless; she isn't afraid of doing whatever she wants. But I strongly believe that someday she'll be tamed by me!" Carlos

inquired, "So, what did

to understand how hard life is for workers. With that, he'll cherish his job as my personal assistant more." An unsettling smile flashed across Carlos'

and Wesley were

business trip today? If he were here, we could play mahjong together and order some beautiful women. Now we need a fourth player, and

Carlos raised his wrist to check the time. 'Debbie's Yoga class is supposed to end soon. I need to go red wine with one gulp and stood up from his seat. "Gentlemen,

Carlos' retreating figure in stunned disbelief. He wondered if all men changed colors after getting married. 'But he married the girl

in love with

came from outside the room. Just as Carlos was about to get out of the room, Damon's voice came from behind his back. "Carlos, since you don't have any means to make her fall in love with you, I'll give you a piece

doubt that. 'What does a good girl want? She doesn't want money or fame. I guess she only

raised one of his eyebrows and then

Wesley turned him down without any hesitation. After all, he was not that close to Damon, at least not as close as Carlos was. Wesley himself was a military officer, while Damon was a gang member. If it weren't for the sake of Carlos and Curtis, Wesley would have sent

down before her." If Damon knew that Wesley had always wanted to send him to jail, he would feel wronged. Yes, it was true that

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Chapter 54 A Conflict

Jared was itching to spend all the money in Damon's VIP card. In truth, apart from being half brothers and sharing the same father, they didn't have a lot in common.

One day, Jared stole the VIP card from his brother's table when he was passing by Damon's room.

Debbie had heard about Damon from when Jared used to complain about him to her. From what she could gather, Damon was always very nice to his younger brother, whereas, Jared would treat Damon with disdain.

Although it was Jared's one-sided statement, Debbie could tell that he had been obedient to his older brother on some occasions.

"Jared, what are you two talking about? Come over here!" One of their classmates urged the two to join them.

Jared responded in a loud voice, "All right, all right. Scott, you won't be allowed to leave here until you have more alcohol than blood running through your body." All of a sudden, Jared looked at Debbie with a concerned expression on his face. "Tomboy, I won't drink much tonight. You don't need to drink if you don't want to."

This caught Scott's interest, as he looked at Jared and cheerfully shouted, "Hey bro, what's up? Are you two dating or something? Do you have to ask for Debbie's permission before you drink, huh?"

Debbie and Jared were very popular in their high school. Most of their classmates used to joke about their relationship. However, the truth was quite far from reality. Although they had been good friends who trusted each other, that was all their relationship was, a reliable friendship. Apart from that, they had absolutely no chemistry between them.

Debbie was interested in guys who weren't afraid of commitments, while she thought Jared was more of a playboy. On the contrary, Jared thought Debbie was a tomboy, whereas, he liked winsome coquettes.

They both understood each other very well and agreed that they could only make good friends.

"What? A couple? Come on! Even if we spent the night in the same bed, nothing would happen between us, besides the usual chatting and fighting." Jared held the chair out for Debbie like a gentleman, but the latter cast a reproachful glance at him before sitting down.

In truth, Debbie never enjoyed taking part in these gatherings. Most of the girls chose to isolate her because she was a pretty girl and the boys liked hanging out with her. Their impression of Debbie was that of a bitch who was just pretending to be a tomboy to attract boys.

The girls began to speak ill of her amongst themselves in soft murmurs so that Debbie wouldn't hear them. But she could tell from their body language and the way they looked at her that they were quietly conferring about her.

by her. Besides, they didn't want to offend Jared. Why didn't they just keep to themselves? They would if they could, but they were so envious of Debbie that they needed some way to vent their anger on girl before. Even when her cousin, Gail, had given her multiple reasons to hurt her, Debbie refrained from laying even a finger

a chance in a fistfight with her.

moments later, Jared went to the men's room to clear out the several bottles of beer he had drunk. Right after he left, the girls started to taunt Debbie because they

after so many years, she's still running around after Jared like one of his lackeys. I

heard that she confessed her feelings for Mr. Huo at his launching

By the way, a friend

"What? I feel sick..."

how these people hadn't changed at all even after so many years. They might have grown but they were hardly qualified to

and after a while even some of the boys joined in the banter. Debbie was just about to get up and leave when another boy sitting at a nearby table

make mindless gossips? Why don't you look in the mirror to see what kind of people you are first before you talk about someone else? Until then, shut the

face, as burning rage hissed

looked at him in surprise. This was the first time someone else, apart from her own friends, had come forward to defend her. But who was this unfamiliar boy who

her memory hadn't failed her, his name

others didn't take his words seriously

thing for that tomboy?" a girl taunted. Debbie's friends called her "Tomboy" as a nickname, but when this girl addressed her as tomboy, the sarcasm in her voice was quite evident. She wanted to remind people that Debbie didn't have anything womanly

deny it. He snapped back ragingly, "So what? I'd rather date a girl like Debbie instead of a nosey parker like

so touched!" another

he'll get out of

Otherwise, she

left Debbie, and although, she had taken several deep breaths to calm herself down, there was a fire burning inside of her that she couldn't extinguish. Fortunately, she was well aware of

Debbie grinned at the girls

question, one of the girls nodded and answered, "The food here tastes as good as the one on

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Chapter 55 No One Is Allowed To Leave

The waitresses who were serving the customers in the private booth were so stunned they forgot to call security. They had never seen anyone create such a ruckus in this club before. Debbie found the girl who had been passing lewd comments about her and Gregory and pinned her up against the wall.

"If you dare cook up such a story again, I'll cut your tongue out and feed it to you myself," Debbie threatened.

The girl's face was as pale as a ghost. Too shaken up to utter a word, she shook her head, implying that she would not do it again.

Finally, Jared came back into the room with one of his drinking buddies. They were completely shocked by what they had seen—the room was a mess. Jared scanned the room and found Debbie with her hands wrapped around some girl's throat.

"Tomboy, what's going on here?" Everyone in the room heaved a deep sigh of relief when they heard Jared's voice.

They all gathered around him and complained, "Jared, please do something. Look at Debbie! She's gone mad! She has ruined everything." Some of the yellow-bellied cowards had already sloped off, as they didn't want to be dragged into this.

After someone caught Jared up on what had been going on, his next action took everyone by surprise.

Jared jumped onto a chair and pointed at the girls huddled in the corner while shouting at them. "You bitches! Are you out of your damn minds? Are you really that stupid to cook up stories like that? You thought we wouldn't hurt you because you're girls, huh? Tomboy, you can do whatever you like to them. I'll handle what comes after."

Jared was 210 cm in height, and when he was standing on the chair, he looked like a giant that nobody wanted to mess with.

By then things had already gotten way out of hand. One of the waitresses finally came to her senses and was just about to call security when Jared stopped her. "No one is allowed to leave this room!"

Debbie took a deep breath, as she let go of the girl and walked towards Jared. She tugged at his sleeve and consoled him, "Easy, Jared. I'm done. I won't take part in this type of gathering again."

Jared jumped off the chair, shook off Debbie's hand and walked up to the girls.

He picked up a plate from the floor and threw it towards one of the girls, covering her pink dress with brown sauce. Paying no heed to the girl's petulant whining, Jared said, "Do you really think that Debbie has no idea of the horrendous things you say about her behind her back?"

and stuffed it in another girl's sweater, which immediately turned brown because

Otherwise I would have beaten you blind with my own hands," he

about to cry. They hadn't expected Jared to be so cruel to them.

was going on. While all hell broke loose, he sat still in his seat, casually eating the dishes. Debbie recognized his face with one glance and felt surprised.

now?' Debbie wondered.

the room, without delay. They rushed so fast they accidentally bumped into two

a woman in high heels, who staggered and fell onto the floor rather quickly. "Ouch! My leg! Are you blind?" she cried

help her. "I'm really sorry, Miss. I didn't do it on purpose," she apologized in

of the woman's companion, Debbie helped the woman to her feet. It was not

high school classmates. Now, she ran into a rude couple she had encountered this morning. It was the couple inside the Lamborghini, who had thrown an empty bottle out of the car

as well. His face contorted with venomous outburst and he raised his hand to

hand and knocked him down onto the floor in one fell swoop. The man lay on

girls who had followed Debbie and Jared out of the booth saw this and trembled with

down on the floor effortlessly.

raised her bag to whack Debbie in the head. "It's you!

could touch Debbie, Jared snatched it away

looked at her companion and knelt down beside him. "Oscar, are make that bitch pay!"

people, including Debbie's classmates and even the waitresses of the club, were shocked by what was going on. The hallway was overflowing with people. Some concerned; some angered,

close friend, Carlos. Although Carlos had given him the card, he had never used it before, as he never had to pay for anything in this club. 'More than \$300, 000 has been deducted

when he noticed the waitresses running towards another hallway. Curious as cats, they were so eager

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Chapter 56 Kneel Down And Apologize

Hardly had the manager's voice faded away when Jared kicked him hard in the leg. "What the fuck?! How dare you ask her to kneel down and apologize to that man? Don't you know who she is?" Jared cursed.

Ignoring the manager's sour face, he walked up to Carlos and was going to ask him to help Debbie. But on second thought, he changed his mind and deemed it wise not to interfere in the couple's private affairs.

So without uttering a word, he turned around and walked back to Debbie.

Everyone was dumbfounded, not knowing what he was doing.

The manager had no idea who Debbie was. But as an experienced, business-minded person, he knew his priorities. His boss and two other distinguished guests were blocked by the crowd, so he urged them to make way. "Gentlemen, please get out of the way." He decided to settle matters with them after Carlos and his friends left the club.

'Son of a bitch! How dare you kick me?! I swear I'll break your leg!' he angrily swore to himself.

The moment Damon saw his brother, he instantly realized what was wrong with his VIP card. His eyebrows raised a little when he recognized the girl next to Jared. Excitement ruled over him as he was dying to witness the fun that was about to begin.

He elbowed Wesley and said in a light voice so that Carlos wouldn't hear him, "Look! The girl who smashed the private booth is Carlos' wife."

Wesley rolled his eyes at him, then followed the direction where he was pointing. He stepped aside to keep Damon at arm's length.

Damon's face soured at Wesley's reaction. 'What is wrong with this guy? Why is he avoiding me as if I had some communicable disease?'

"Good evening, Mr. Huo, Mr. Han, and Mr. Li. Nice to meet you guys. I didn't expect to meet you here. Are you enjoying the party?" Laying his eyes upon Carlos and his friends, Oscar suppressed his anger and walked towards them with a forced flattering smile.

Damon flashed a wicked grin; he knew this man was finished for he had offended Carlos' wife. Wesley, as a military officer, abhorred evils as deadly foes and knew one when he saw one. He didn't even turn his head to cast the man a single glance; he only wished he could shoot him straight in the head right this instant.

"Come over here!" Carlos motioned, but not to Oscar.

The onlookers got confused and wondered whom he was talking to.

moment, she was no longer the same girl who had smashed the private booth a moment ago. Uneasily, she gripped her shirt and wondered whether she should listen

be an obedient wife to her husband. In disbelief, they watched the girl jog along

the girl standing before him, Carlos curled his lips in satisfaction and asked

the anger brewing inside her. He knew

had spoken ill of her, the manager who had asked her to kneel down, and Oscar who had attempted to

Mr. Huo so nice to her? How are they

even throw them into the ocean or bury them alive. She didn't want to bully others with

she refused to tell him the truth, Carlos turned to Tristan and ordered, "Tristan, make my wife the lawful owner of

he added,

a bomb; the hallway went so still

flabbergasted as well. She looked at Carlos

back to his senses and turned to Wesley. "Hey, bro! Be ready

call was answered on the other end, he said, "Mr. Fu, Mr. Huo would like you to help him make his wife, Debbie Nian, the lawful owner of Orchid Private Club. As for her personal

Please don't do it." After a long

Carlos' arm and stuttered, "Mr. Huo... Boss... P-Please don't make such silly jokes. It's

at his wife and then turned to the manager. "The rest is up to you. If you fail to deal with it properly, you'll be sorry for the rest of your life. Kneel down and apologize to

Mr. Huo... Miss Nian..." The manager almost pissed in his pants

ordered, Debbie was raised from being a student to being the boss of a high-end club. Needless to say, the share-out

me..." Debbie demanded in

him turn, Carlos grabbed her hand

girls inside the club were awed with mixed emotions—envious, jealous, unconvinced, and frustrated. They watched the ideal man of their dreams

hearts broke

and Carlos were in the backseat, while Tristan was in

goodbye at the entrance and closed the gates behind him. Debbie confronted Carlos, who was now drinking water. "Carlos, I really appreciate the way you saved me in that club. Now that we are home and nobody is watching us, I hope you can call your lawyer and tell him not to make me

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Chapter 57 You Need To Do Nothing But Count The Money

Although Carlos had heard Debbie's words clearly, he didn't respond, choosing to look out the car window instead.

"You are not calling your lawyer? Fine! I'll call Emmett and ask him to call your lawyer!" Debbie said as she called out the address book on the vehicle navigation screen.

"Without my consent, he won't call the lawyer." The man finally opened his mouth to speak.

"Then call him!" she demanded.

"Focus on driving. I'm a man of my word. I won't rescind my decision."

As the light changed, Debbie had to restart the engine. While focusing on the road, she asked, "What do you prefer to eat?" After all, he was the boss.

"Eat whatever you want," he said indifferently.

Undecided on where to go, Debbie ran a few names of familiar places through her mind. At last, a restaurant popped up.

She drove to the destination and pulled over.

When they got out of the car, Carlos' face soured at the sight of the restaurant.

Debbie gave him a big grin, and pointing to the restaurant said, "I suddenly want to eat durian pizza. That's why I drove here. I know the restaurant might be a little too cheap for your fancy, but it's much better than street food, right? Come on. Just give it a try."

It was a national chain restaurant and the food was pretty good. The chain operated stores in most of the leading shopping malls. To Debbie, it was a nice restaurant. To Carlos, however, it was one of those low-end places he associated with needless penny-pinching.

After a moment's thought, he acceded, albeit begrudgingly, and walked towards the entrance of the restaurant.

Debbie immediately followed after him.

It was 8 p.m., but the place was still bustling with customers. Debbie and Carlos sat at a table near the window. Among the patrons, a few heads turned to greet the arrival of the beautiful couple.

A waitress came to them, and when she noticed Carlos, her eyes widened. Debbie shook her head with resignation and looked at the menu. "A large-sized durian pizza, a durian multi-layer cake, paella and Spanish mackerel dumplings. I'm done. What would you like to eat?"

mere dignity of a

to come along if he thought it was low-grade? Whatever the case, he could as well walk out, because she was not holding a gun to

just wanted to accompany me?' Her heart raced at the

after the waitress had left, she tapped the table to attract his attention.

finish her sentence, he cut in, "I knew it." To which Debbie blushed. She wanted

fine. It's only a matter of time." He swore to himself that he

him whether I'm a good girl or not.' She shook the weird feeling off, leaned toward him and said in a serious tone, "Are you sure you want to transfer the club to me? I believe it will go bankrupt within half

well, Carlos said in a low, attractive voice, "Rest assured. You need to do nothing but count the money. There will be a professional team to run the

the lawful owner of the club, he'd also gradually turn more and more shares to her. Whichever the case, she'd be

offer down. The business offer aside, his chiseled looks were so inviting, she feared she'd give

not a gold digger. How about this? As long as you don't make me the owner, I won't divorce you,"

of relief that he managed to have her rule out divorce. However he kept calm and composed. "Don't bother bargaining with me. I don't think you're capable of it yet. I can

Why is he being so bossy?'

was served. The aroma made her drool as she picked up the pizza

she was about to cut the pizza, Carlos took the

the time she raised her head to object, she realized he had already rolled his sleeves up. He cut the

Debbie's plate. The little gesture touched her. To her, such small

her late father, she had never depended on a soul. As such, that simple courtesy from Carlos was something

to be cautious about her independent nature and they ended up not being much helpful. For example, her best buddy, Jared, had

whom she had dated for two years, they had never eaten anything fancy together. In fact, she had been the one who provided everything in that relationship. All that Hayden did was

asked Carlos, who had already sliced the pizza into

he dropped the cutter just

up her knife and fork. After several bites,
her hand to pick up Carlos' knife and fork
he politely declined
reality, he was not a big fan of
too much for one person,

Chapter 58 A Petty Man

"Um, okay. Thank you," Debbie murmured as she took the water bottle from Carlos.

Before she could remove the cap, Carlos had already rinsed his mouth and drunk up the water. Out of curiosity, she asked, "Were you that thirsty?"

"There's a residual taste of durian in my mouth."

'What?! He dislikes durian? Then why did he eat the pizza using my fork? Since he loathes Durian, I've an interesting idea!

If he dares to bully me again, I'll buy a durian and ask him to finish it all by himself! That should teach him a lesson, ' she thought to herself.

Upon seeing the man throw the empty bottle into a trash bin, Debbie flashed a sly smile as she licked the corners of her lips.

"Hey, Mr. Handsome!" She ended up jumping before him.

"Uh-huh?" He looked at her, startled.

Suddenly, she held him by his waist, stood on tiptoe and kissed his thin lips.

This was her first time to kiss the man on her own initiative. It was an entirely different experience. No! It was her second time, wasn't it?

Carlos remained stunned for a while. When he finally regained his full senses after the unexpected display of affection, he realized her true intentions. He felt uneasy and wanted to push her away. Debbie held his waist tightly and her tongue moved effortlessly in his mouth.

She had just hogged a large-sized durian pizza and had not rinsed her mouth yet.

After making sure that his mouth tasted durian again, she withdrew her lips and let go of his waist. Carlos shook his head with profound resignation, and then turned around to walk towards the convenience store again.

"I want to go home! Now!" Debbie grabbed his arm and dragged him to their car deliberately. Despite the fact that he could easily shake her arms off, he followed her anyway.

Right under the glow of the street lamp, Debbie opened the passenger's door and was about to push Carlos into the seat, but he quickly shut the door by himself.

Without a moment's pause, he rolled her around, pressed her against the car door and kissed her on her lips.

It all happened in a matter of seconds that she couldn't properly breathe.

their overflowing affection for each

backseat and Carlos was about to strip her off. She could

switch his phone off and get on with his intentions but she pushed him away, adjusted her clothes and swiftly

was on the phone. "You called me just because

woman's whereabouts. But I've no intention of telling you!" Saying this, he hung up. As if it was not enough to vent his

Debbie nor Carlos said a word throughout their

doors were

seemed to come from behind her back. "What is

next to me?" Debbie stopped, turned her head in utter

next to you. Perhaps, my eyes have begun deceiving

dry. She continued ascending upstairs. The light was switched off in

lead kills his wife's lover, dismembers him mercilessly and hides various parts of his body

his sentence, her scream interrupted

suppress his giggle, Carlos asked, feigning

petty man!' Producing a forced fake smile, she said, "I won't force you

up

Pretending to be unaware of Debbie's fright, he continued, "Do you believe in the existence of

threatened, "Just shut your damned mouth! I don't want to hear a word more! If you dare to say a single word more, I swear... I swear, I'll repay in ways you

man who had better martial skills than her. She looked at him with desperate eyes, as if she was about to

she really felt

was afraid of ghosts. She would teach that person a good lesson after she knew who this damn guy

would definitely use her weaknesses to deal with her in the future as well. This wasn't the

his level best to fight off the impulse to hold her

remained eerily quiet for a few

in the bed swayed his lips in the dark.

sensed the familiar fragrance of his wife and he heard her lying down

approached him stealthily and stared at his face cautiously. 'Luckily,

villa. But ever since he left me in the

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 59 Do You Live With A Man

Debbie could foresee on her mind what her WeChat friends would say when they saw her post, but she didn't care about it.

Gaily humming a song, she threw her phone on her bed and went into the bathroom. "Hey I just met you and this is crazy. But here's my number, so call me maybe..."

Feeling refreshed after her shower, she came out of the bathroom and grabbed her phone. Unlocking it, she was surprised to see that her WeChat Moments had been flooded with thousands of comments.

A girl from her class commented, "Debbie, do you live with a man?"

Another classmate said, "Wow, this man has a perfect body. Debbie, why don't you introduce him to me?"

"Is Mr. Huo good in bed? How long did he last? Tell me!" Kasie commented. She also added an emoji showing a wicked grin.

Kristina cracked a joke, "Debbie, to tell you the truth, I've been drooling over your husband's face for a long time. Since we are best friends, can you share him with me?" The comment was followed by a shy emoji.

Jared said, "Tomboy, I really admire you. Now you are not just Mrs. Huo by name. You are already his woman. I've made up my mind that I'll be one of your loyal lackeys from now on."

Dixon commented, "What did Kristina comment? Tell me please!"

Debbie's eyes widened in shock, and her mouth was held open for almost a minute. She had more than 1,000 friends on WeChat. Thus, she gave up because the comments were too many to read. She even felt a little dizzy after reading the first ten comments.

'Wow, Carlos' back attracted so much attention. What if I take a picture of his face and post it online? No, I can't do that! If I did that, my phone would lag with so many comments!' she thought.

She updated her Moments and found out that someone had already had a screenshot of her post and reposted it.

"Headlines of Economics and Management School: Irrefutable evidence shows that Debbie Nian is living with a man!"

"I saw this man's picture in my WeChat Moments this morning. Who is this handsome man?"

"Wow, if I had a boyfriend like this, I could stay in the bedroom with him the whole day."

captions from the posts made by Debbie's WeChat

the post went viral was

she wanted to delete her post. But on second thought, it was no use doing so as many of her friends had already had the screenshot.

a few seconds,

and wondered, 'Is she keeping an eye on

at Gail, so she replied to

Gail, and since they barely had common WeChat friends, Debbie thought it would

reply, the first person that came to her mind was Carlos. She grew insanely jealous and began to

She decided to leave it aside and went to the dining room to have breakfast first. It was Saturday and she

was opening the gates for Carlos. Debbie ran towards him and called out, "Hey!

waiting for her

you call Mr. Huo 'old man'? I thought a young girl like you would address your husband as

scarlet with embarrassment. She tugged on Julie's sleeve and Julie instantly got her point. "Ah, you have your own sweet words to address him, don't you? I'm going

turned redder.

and asked, "Can I go out this

attending classes. The dance teacher, however, knew Carlos. Debbie didn't dare to skip the dance class as she was afraid that the dance teacher would report to him. This time, she

in

and Dixon." As a straightforward person, she had many friends, while

better keep Jared at arm's length," Carlos said coldly. Judging from what had happened last night, he could tell that Jared would just add fuel if Debbie started a fire. Jared and Debbie were both short-tempered. If Carlos had not been

did he ask me to stay away from Jared?' Debbie asked herself

arrange a private booth for you and your friends

'He agrees? Yeah!'

said, "Thank you so much. Do you want me to buy something for you in the mall?" Hardly had she finished her sentence when she regretted asking him. A rich man like Carlos would want

"Yes."

came as a surprise to Debbie.

before turning around to leave. Debbie stood still where she
did he ask me to buy

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 60 What A Surprise!

When Jared's friends found out he just bought fresh underpants for Carlos, they all burst into laughter. Some held their stomachs, trying to catch their breath in between. "You crazy bastard!" one of them even said. "So, man, have you imagined Carlos dominating you on bed?" Kasie teased. "Like, you jack off as you imagine him blowing you off?"

Jared's cheeks turned red in embarrassment. Annoyed, he shouted, "Stop it! I'm straight as hell! I'm not gay!"

The elevator finally came to a halt when it reached the fifth floor of the Alioth Building and Tristan greeted them. Upon seeing Debbie, he walked up to her along with the manager. "Good day, Mrs. Huo, welcome."

Debbie's eyes widened as she saw Tristan. She felt a bit shy when he addressed her as "Mrs. Huo". Then she turned to her friends and gestured towards him. "Guys, this is Tristan Zheng, Carlos' secretary."

"Good day," her friends greeted him and felt shy as he gave them a polite bow.

"Good day to you as well," Tristan smiled. "Follow us and we shall lead you to the best private booth in this building."

Debbie and her friends felt uneasy as they sat down. Tristan and some waitresses served the dishes. And obviously, it was something Carlos' secretary shouldn't do. She took the seafood platter from him and offered, "Tristan, there's no need to do this. Just sit down and have a meal with us."

Tristan shook his head, smiling as he bowed. "Thank you for your kindness, Mrs. Huo, but I am afraid that I'll have to turn down your invitation. I have to go back to the office later."

Debbie didn't protest and gave him a smile. "Is that so? Since you still have work to finish, it's best to take your leave now. Don't worry, I can take care of my guests."

"That's right," Kristina nodded. "You are being too kind to us. Don't mind us. We're old enough to take care of ourselves." She felt like she was in seventh heaven as it was the first time she had entered such a fancy restaurant. She felt a bit shy with the hospitality shown by Tristan and the manager.

As for Jared, he felt at home. After all he came from a wealthy family and was used to these kinds of places. He gave a smirk to Debbie. "Hey, Tomboy. Since I got your husband some underpants, can you ask him to give me a VIP card of this restaurant?"

Debbie rolled her eyes and replied sarcastically, "Oh sure, I will."

laughed.

have the VIP card myself either," Debbie retorted, her face deadpan.

conversation and felt the need to explain it. "Mrs. Huo, as per Mr. Huo's request, I have already informed the manager about the matter. You are always free to eat here in Mr. Carlos' private booth. No need to pay anything. As for your friends, you

friends' jaws dropped at what they had just heard. They all felt envious of

life to be blessed to be Carlos' wife! He's every woman's dream man! Damn, girl. Is Carlos open to the idea of being polygamous? If he is,

others only laughed at her joke. Debbie looked

century, time to take some food porn photos!" Kasie chuckled. "Better post it on

phones and took photos of

"Can I just give each of them a VIP card? It

I'll tell the manager to give each of them

almost spat out his drink. He quickly cut in, "Girl, no need for that! I can't afford to go to a fancy place

and Jared the cards. You can take us to have meals here in

"Nah. It's not a big deal. It's just a card." "Are you sure?" Kristina looked puzzled.

"Yep!" Debbie nodded.

card. I'm fine as long as I can book a

nodded their heads in agreement. Carlos was Debbie's husband and they felt that it would be shameful of them if they even dared to ask for more. "Debbie, it's alright," Kasie smiled. "You are already kind enough to invite us for a

"Very well then. If..." She wanted to tell them, "If I'm still with Carlos in the future, then I'll bring you guys here many times as possible." But she couldn't say it out loud since Tristan was still around. She saw

fruit platter. To top it off, the waitresses also served them some green tea and a bottle of fancy

friends who posted photos on social media, Debbie posted nine photos in WeChat Moments and captioned, "Great food. Great company. Great

Carlos. "Girl, you should tie him up and ride him. Men love that kind of thing! It's bound to blow his

faded. Debbie's face turned into different shades of scarlet as she recalled Kasie's