

Mr Carlos 6

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 6 Who Do You Think You Are

The eyes surrounding Debbie widened like plates. Wanting to add more fuel to the fire, Jared leaned against Dixon who stood behind him. Feigning a terrified voice, he placed a hand over his mouth, "Oh my... Doctor... Is Tomboy... Is she going crazy?"

Who would have thought that being a well-rounded brilliant student came with disadvantages? Dixon still couldn't wrap his mind around it. Often, Jared loved to banter with Dixon and call him 'doctor.' Though, this time Dixon's concern fell with Jared's statement as Dixon did also agree that Debbie was acting quite odd today.

On the other hand, Kasie was completely calm and collected at the situation unfolding. Kicking Jared on his foot, Kasie eyed him and scolded, "Hey, Debbie's still a girl. Girls are supposed to be spoiled and it is normal for us to act spoiled, so get used to it." Shifting her gaze to everyone in the room, Kasie continued, "Besides, Tomboy uses a million dollar car to go to places. I'd say that having dinner on the fifth floor of the Alioth Building is something normal for her to do, so why do you have such surprised looks on your faces?"

Only then did Jared realize Kasie had made a compelling point. Standing up from his spot and straightening out his clothes, Jared then began, "Sure, she may be able to afford the place but you know, the fifth floor of the Alioth Building requires reservations. We can't just barge in there! Besides, it's also lunch time already! Even if we were allowed to step in, I'm sure there'd be no tables available for us."

Never did Jared intend to belittle Debbie, he merely disclosed the truth.

Every time Jared's father needed to entertain and welcome distinguished clients on the fifth floor of the Alioth Building, he made sure to file a reservation at least one week, sometimes even three months prior to the client's arrival.

While the rest were indulging themselves in chatter, Debbie looked preoccupied. Even before she had met Carlos, the title of Mrs. Huo had never meant anything to her. Until now. The moment when Debbie saw Carlos with another woman in public, it made her uneasy. To add, he seemed to spend money lavishly on that woman as well.

It came to Debbie's attention that the lipstick set Carlos had bought the woman was worth a hundred thirty thousand. The other commodities in the bags Emmett had carried probably cost tens or hundreds of thousand each.

Not once being petty nor frugal with Debbie, Carlos had always given her a hefty amount for her monthly allowance, though, she insisted she only take a portion as she was still a student and there was no such need for her to carry such a huge amount of money with her. The rest of the money was then deposited by Philip and from there, Debbie never inquired about anything else afterwards.

It never hit Debbie to indulge herself into buying such expensive commodities such as a lipstick set. However, Carlos had bought that lipstick set for the woman with him as soon as the woman uttered that

she wanted it. Considering this, why should she, his wife, be frugal at every angle of her life just to save a penny?

On another thought, since a divorce was about to split the two, why didn't she enjoy the life of Mrs. Huo when she still could?

Glancing towards her group of friends who were still absorbed in going to the fifth floor of the Alioth Building, Debbie thought that all of them deserved a delectable meal.

'A little lunch for all of them wouldn't hurt, ' Debbie chuckled to herself. 'It's decided. They're all getting lunch.'

phone from her pocket, Debbie then dialed Philip's number and pressed the phone against her ear
her friends as she placed her phone back in her pocket, she cleared her throat

standing there?" Debbie asked as she turned her heel, already talking towards the exit. "We have
response. It was Kristina. Wondering cautiously,

the crowd, Debbie answered with a grin on her profile, "To the fifth floor of the Alioth Building, of
course. Wouldn't you like to have an exquisite lunch

of the Alioth Building, Debbie was patiently waiting for their private booth to

the elevator. The said man was hard to miss as the man had an aura oozing with intimidation and
arrogance. The man's presence was completely overbearing.

it took her more than once in a blue moon to be able to meet such a man of power. Although, ever since
Debbie had inquired Philip to hand Carlos the divorce papers, it was as if the universe had made it so
much

possibility of this man purposely creating such coincidences, Debbie thought that this was maybe his
effort to save

Carlos' voice boomed

from her trail of thoughts

paper. He took a deep breath and answered, "Mr. Huo, these are Philip's

uttered, Carlos sent a cold glance unto the college students. "Emmett, they can all stay

exactly whom Carlos was referring

was desperate to keep her laughter in check and it was none other than Olga. It amused her when she
heard of Carlos' impassive order. 'He must love me so much that he'd do this for me, ' she thought to
herself as she looked at Carlos dreamily.

Huo treating Mrs. Huo this way?' Emmett pondered

consume Emmett, now

did not do his task. It was then, as if the word 'patience' had never existed within Carlos. A grim look was cast towards Emmett's direction. It belonged to none other than Carlos. "So,

that at all." Emmett grew

Emmett was about to utter from his lips, Debbie winked at him, sincerely hoping that he wouldn't reveal

so she is involved with Emmett, too, ' Carlos sneered inwardly. He shifted his gaze towards Emmett, his tone somber and full of warning. "Emmett, looks can be deceptive. Some people may portray an angel on the outside but, on the inside, a demon covered in filth resides within them. If I were to be such a person, I would be too ashamed to even breathe and willingly jump off this

help Emmett gain clarity at all as confusion continued to strike him down.

he make such hostile remarks in public about her?' As far as Emmett knew, Carlos made it clear that he never entertained the