

Mr Carlos 291

Chapter 291 Marry Lewis

After the lawyer was done explaining the law, Carlos said nonchalantly, "Ten years... Miss Gu, if you are locked up in jail for the next ten years..." He smirked evilly, leaving his words unfinished.

'Ten years in prison?' Portia could hardly take in that information.

Breaking down into fresh tears, she ran up to Carlos and fell to her knees. "Mr. Huo, please. I already regret my actions. Please don't have me locked up." If she were to be locked up behind bars, she would have a criminal record and her promising future would be ruined forever. On top of that, she could hardly imagine how her life would be in prison for ten years!

Seeing such a heartbreaking scene, Hayden felt his head ache. As he held her up from the floor, he asked, "Mr. Huo, please tell me what to do so that you will let Portia go."

"Let her go?" Carlos sneered. "Do I look that benevolent to you? Or do you think I am an easygoing person? Or maybe... you think I'm a pushover."

Both Lewis and James shuddered as they listened to his cold voice. They were well aware how merciless and ruthless Carlos could be if someone crossed his line. He was never a benevolent or an easygoing person, nor could anyone ever bully him.

When Hayden didn't respond, Carlos continued, "I will give Portia two options to choose from. The first one is that she will go to England and apologize to my wife in person, then come back to fulfill her ten-year imprisonment. The second one is that she will go to England to apologize to my wife in person and then..." He paused, shifting his gaze to Lewis, as everyone held their breath. "And then, you will marry Lewis."

"What? Marry Lewis?" Everyone was taken aback. His verdict was beyond their expectations.

No one understood what Carlos' intention of marrying Portia to Lewis was.

Portia made eye contact with Lewis. Seeing the disgusting man, she shook her head and rejected in a choked voice, "Please, no! I will never marry Lewis Huo!" 'This good-for-nothing creep doesn't deserve me,' she cursed in her mind.

On the other hand, Lewis didn't mind at all. He actually felt lucky. Marrying Portia wouldn't bring him any loss in any way.

Valerie helplessly reminded him, "Carlos, marriage is an important event in a person's life and it requires approval from the parents. How can you decide his marriage without consulting Wade and Miranda?"

Carlos raised his eyebrows at her. "Uncle Wade and Aunt Miranda have always wanted to ally with the Gu family by marriage. Correct?"

Wade and Miranda were lost for words. Before they had a grasp of Portia's true colors, they did want Lewis to get engaged to her. But now, seeing such a disgraceful and malicious woman, they could hardly bless this marriage.

As Wade was about to speak, Miranda pulled at the hem of his clothes to silence him.

your grandma has a point. We can't rush a marriage like this." She tried

the final decision for them. The

by his words, Tabitha dropped into silence once

He tried to bargain with Carlos once more. "Mr. Huo, I'm afraid that Portia and Lewis wouldn't hit it off. They have such different personalities. How about this? I will take my

the sofa and suddenly had a craving for a smoke. He took out a cigarette from his pocket, but didn't light it. Instead, he placed it near his nose and breathed in the scent of the tobacco. While Debbie was attending to him at the hospital a

silence in

rendered speechless again. Carlos was really a handful and it was so hard to change his mind once he

You have one minute. If you fail to make a decision, then you will have no choice but to

lip and battled in her

than be put behind bars for

"Uncle Wade, Lewis marrying Portia is the biggest concession

Carlos' quick decisions. 'Lewis marries Portia? This is not good

Portia had made her choice, Carlos shifted his attention to Lewis. He asked

a three

"Okay, Lewis—"

could finish his sentence, Lewis hastily chipped in, "Carlos, I choose the second option too.

smirked. Lewis smiled back bitterly and added, "I

watched the whole farce. She had a feeling that Carlos wouldn't

was right.

did I say that you have any choice in the

stunned. In a daze,

no choice. You will marry Portia.

his chest as a gesture of swearing. "I'll register my marriage with

you will stay at home and wait for the court summons and the next court session. Do you need me to get

was incoherent as he couldn't fully process Carlos'

Chapter 292 Honey, I Love You

Carlos responded with silence.

An awkward silence fell between them as Valerie fixed her gaze on him, waiting for a response. When she realized he wasn't going to answer, she sighed helplessly and continued on her way upstairs. "How did things get so bad? What a misfortune to befall the Huo family!" she grumbled on her way up.

After the old lady left, Hayden and Portia also left the manor. Lewis gripped Wade's clothes and kept eagerly asking, "Dad, is it true that I'm not your son? How come? Then who am I? Where am I from?"

In silence, Wade lowered his head. Getting no response from his father, Lewis turned to Miranda with the same questions. "This is not the right time for what you're asking. That can come later. But for now, you should first take responsibility for what you've done," a nonchalant Miranda replied.

Lewis finally stopped asking. This secret alone was a big blow, far more devastating than facing the wrath of Carlos.

When the living room returned to normalcy again, Carlos looked at James and said coldly, "I don't think we need to talk anymore. You know your punishment. The police are here. Just go with them."

One of the policemen put down his cup of tea, stood up and came up to James, ready to handcuff him. The latter covered his chest to steady his breathing. He was breathing fire as he stared at his son in disbelief. Trying to mediate, but very much aware it wouldn't be easy, Wade stood up and advised Carlos, "Give it some thought. If people get wind of it that you sent your father to jail, I don't think you'd like the ramifications, both on you and on your company. You should bear the bigger picture in mind."

Carlos sneered, "All of you ask me to think about this, think about that. Has any one of you think about Debbie? Did he think about her feelings when he slapped her severally? Did he even think about the Huo family's interests? And as an elder, he hit his daughter-in-law for no reasons. What would the public think if they knew about this? Wouldn't it do harm to the company too?"

Wade was lost for words. Still, no one was able to change Carlos' mind.

Crying, Tabitha ran up to him and fell to her knees. "Carlos, I beg you. Please don't do that. I'll apologize to Debbie on your dad's behalf. Okay? Whatever it takes to make peace, I'm willing to do it with a sincere heart."

But her attitude and way of defending James only added fuel to the fire. In a huff, Carlos shot to his feet and moved to her side. "Mom, what do you mean by doing this?" he asked coldly.

"Carlos, listen to me. Don't put your dad in jail for a woman's sake. If your dad is locked up behind bars, how will I live on? Please consider me, I plead."

Carlos signaled to two bodyguards with his eyes. Ready to please their boss, the bodyguards swung into action. At once, they came and lifted her up from the floor, almost forcibly.

declared, "I can make concessions on one condition. Dad has to stop meddling in my business. Especially, let him never, ever stick his nose into my marriage. If he can't promise that, then I'm more than ready to send him to jail!" He stressed every syllable of

smile of relief. Although she was still surprised at the turn of events, she held Carlos by the right hand and assured, "Okay. Leave it to me to follow through with your terms of the

have always been a good

I am his father, and I'm not going to let him dictate to me what's to be done and what's not to be done. In this house, I set the rules. And I have every right to

the whole living room. Everyone else remained dead silent, worried by

took a glance at Carlos, whose anger threatened to erupt like a powerful volcano. Aware of the growing tension between the father and son, he came and stood close to James, ready to mediate. "Come on, James, no matter how deeply you feel about this whole disagreement, you have to calm down. The children are already grown-ups now. We have to be careful, not bulldoze them around anymore. What's more, Carlos has been married for three years now.

he threatened, "If this little brat dares to have me handcuffed today, I'll make sure I go down with him as well. I'll invite all the major media houses against him and put

he asked James aggressively, "Do you want to make the phone call first before going with the police? You can as well refuse to follow them,

James was dumbstruck.

and asked

James roared, his face contorting in anger. He thundered so loud that the whole manor reverberated

Emmett put away his phone. But Carlos, remaining unflappable, shifted his gaze to the policemen and said, "Seems like my

"Okay, Mr. Huo. Goodbye!"

the policemen left, Carlos went

she heard no more noises coming from downstairs, she let out a deep sigh. With Megan's help, she

In England

signed for a parcel. The young deliveryman handed her a bunch of Louis XIV roses, beautifully

send this bouquet of roses to you by air from France. I think you would love them. They have a meaning—you are my only love," read the card. She looked at the bottom to check who the sender was, but there was no name. It simply

my only love?' The meaning of the flowers clicked in her mind. 'Mr. Huo, you are a busy CEO. How on earth do you still get time to learn about flowers?' Debbie

someone else since the whole message was in English. If she knew they were from Carlos, she would have

the time. When the bodyguard wearing sunglasses and a pair of bluetooth headsets saw Debbie waving at him, he quickly ran up to

a second thought, Debbie stuffed the box of roses into the bodyguard's arms. "This is the present from Mr. Huo. He wanted to thank you for your

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 293 So Annoyed

Valerie cut to the chase and said, "Carlos is about to send his father and Lewis to jail for your sake."

The old lady wasn't someone who would joke with Debbie. Realizing the authenticity and severity of the matter, Debbie widened her eyes in shock. After a pause, she found her voice and stammered, "For real? Carlos...He... Is this true? What happened?"

Valerie sighed impatiently. "If it wasn't true, why do you think I'm making this phone call to you? Debbie, if you can talk Carlos into giving up his charges against James and Lewis, I won't be against your marriage anymore," Valerie swore.

As she slowly processed the old lady's words, Debbie dropped into an eerie silence.

Valerie silently waited for her reply on the other end.

A lot of questions flooded Debbie's mind. She tried to sort them out. 'Why would Carlos sue James? Is it because he slapped me? And Lewis? Was he sending him to prison for almost raping Kasie?'

After thinking hard for a few seconds, Debbie replied decisively, "Mrs. Valerie Huo, this wasn't the first time Carlos' father had laid his hands on me. And Lewis has done some really bad things. Are you sure you want to overlook their actions? I'm not sure if I can talk Carlos into letting them off the hook. But even if I do succeed, can you make sure that they won't commit the same mistake again? Can you make sure that your son won't hit me again? Or do you think you can stop Lewis from doing anything reckless from now on?"

Valerie already knew how eloquent Debbie was. "So, are you saying that you won't do me this favor?" she snapped, sounding a bit angry.

Debbie sighed. She never meant that she wouldn't help. She just wanted to get some sort of guarantee from her. "I didn't say I wouldn't help you. I'm just afraid that Carlos might not listen to me. But anyway, since it's a request from you, I'll give it a shot. But please, be ready for any outcome. I might not be able to change a thing."

"I know. Just call Carlos and tell him that you forgive them and that you do not hold them responsible for their actions."

"Mrs. Valerie Huo, you have misunderstood my words. I never said that I wouldn't hold them responsible." If she easily let James and Lewis be exempted from any responsibility this time, they would surely repeat their mistakes again. She couldn't just turn a blind eye on what they had done to her and Kasie.

want from them?" Valerie raised

them walk away without

doing whatever she wanted just with a phone call? I'm not a pushover!

to compose herself. "Debbie, don't get

too smug?' Debbie snorted. "To be honest, I had a huge fight with your grandson over Megan. We are not even talking to each other at the moment. So, you know, I don't want to take the initiative to contact Carlos. I will be happy if you don't need

was her last straw in helping Lewis and James out of the lawsuit. Left with no choice, she softened her voice and asked,

should do. But give me the respect that I deserve. Don't go against me for everything I do and resort to violence. I don't think I'm asking for too

attitude towards Debbie if she could just make Carlos show some mercy towards James and Lewis. She was

nervous call,

deep thoughts as she stared at the

had a fight with Carlos, she always had to be the first one to contact

so it was okay for her to make a concession in the past. But for this time, what he had done infuriated her to no end. How could she take the initiative to talk to him? She had already

Portia showed up at the Civil Affairs Bureau of Y City.

soon as they stepped out of the bureau, a throng of reporters instantly surrounded them. Shortly afterwards, everyone in the city knew that Lewis

Lewis took Portia along with him to the manor,

gaze away from their marriage license and said indifferently, "Stay at the manor

to do right now

had no choice

work, Carlos said calmly, "Enjoy your wedding night. Lewis, be

he

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 294 You Cheated Me

Portia's face was drained of its color when she heard Carlos' threatening words. She shook her head violently and returned to the guest room.

When the door was closed behind her, Lewis, who had recovered from the pain, grabbed her hand violently and slapped her across the face. "You bitch! How dare you kick me! You are going to pay for that. I am gonna torture you to death tonight!" he yelled.

His hard slap made her head pound. Before she could come to herself, Lewis took his chance and pressed her against the bed again. "Look at yourself. You have the nerve to fantasize about being Carlos' woman. You think you deserve him? How naive! I will fuck you now and your dream will die forever!" he cursed with contempt in his voice.

Soon enough, thunderous and painful screams were heard from the guest room. Carlos ignored it and went back to his bedroom.

However, this was only the beginning of Portia's nightmare. There was more to come. The next morning, when she woke up, her eyes were empty and glazed, as if the light had gone out from them. Lewis looked weary and spiritless due to the exhaustion from the night. They got into the back seat of Lewis' car and left the manor together.

When the luxury car had moved just a few meters away from the manor, a woman suddenly rushed out of nowhere and stopped in front of the car. In a panic, the driver stepped on the brakes. The car came to an abrupt halt, and Lewis was thrown forward, hitting his head against the back of the front seat. "Dammit! What the hell are you doing? Do you even know how to drive?" Lewis roared at the driver.

"Mr. Lewis Huo, I'm sorry. Someone has jumped in front of the car, blocking our way," the driver explained nervously.

Lewis looked through the windshield and saw a pregnant woman standing in front of them, crying. Next to her, there were a bunch of reporters holding cameras and microphones.

The woman cried out loud, "Lewis Huo, you promised that you would marry me. You said you would acknowledge my baby as a Huo family member. But now, you're married to another woman. Lewis, get out of the car now! Explain yourself!"

It was the same pregnant woman whom Portia had arranged to fool Debbie. She had then claimed to be Carlos' mistress and had said that the baby belonged to him.

Ignoring everything else, the woman shouted in a hysterical voice, "Lewis, Portia! I know you two are in the car. Come out! You have conspired with each other and cheated me! If you don't give me an explanation today, I will die right here and you will be held responsible for my death!"

Annoyed, Lewis flung open the car door and got out. But before he could reach the woman, the reporters surrounded him. A barrage of questions came one after the other. "Mr. Lewis Huo, is the woman really carrying your child?" a reporter asked.

Huo, you have just gotten married to Miss Gu, but there is already a woman claiming to have your baby. Can you give us

did you decide to get married all of a sudden? Are you in love with the daughter of the Gu family?" another reporter bombarded

was annoyed by

pointed his finger at all those reporters and warned ferociously, "Get out of my way. Whoever dares to reporters were unimpressed by his threat. They ignored his warning and began shooting videos of his every move. "Mr. Lewis Huo, this is a live broadcast. Please mind your manners,"

and threatened the reporters again, "One more word and I will call my cousin. His manor is just around the corner and he's

about to

dashed towards the reporter. He grabbed him by his collar and smashed his

He is

was chaos all around them. Sitting inside the car, Portia shed her tears silently as she watched the mess outside. She could hardly imagine her life with this man. 'Should I really spend the rest of my life

news about Lewis' damaged private life and that a pregnant woman had come to seek justice for her baby on the second day of his marriage spread all over the Internet.

dug into Portia's past. They found out some evidence which said that she was the other woman when Lewis was in a relationship with his ex-girlfriend. Portia's hair had

and Portia were a notorious couple now. Wherever they went, they were

In England

at her phone, wondering how she should talk to Carlos when she called him. She wanted to throw a

she was deep in her thoughts, her

news in Y City!

is it?" Debbie asked, surprised. She had been concentrating on her studies and thinking about how to talk to Carlos. So, she hadn't paid any attention

about Portia! She married

widened. The

on her. A lot of other scandals were also exposed—Lewis hit a reporter, he has been deprived of his position in ZL Group, his private life is ugly as hell, Portia was the other woman in his

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 295 I'll Give Up On You

"It's true. That was the only thing Emmett let slip to me. I don't know much about anything else. He didn't tell me even though I asked multiple times," Kasie said from the other end of the phone.

"I see. Anyway, there's one more thing that's been troubling me..." Debbie said gloomily.

"What's that?"

Debbie told Kasie about Valerie's phone call.

After hearing everything, Kasie roared, "What the hell?! James Huo slapped you again? Dammit! He has really disgraced his son. Such a shameless father! And the old lady has some nerve, requesting you to plead with Carlos to let them both go. Unbelievable! Listen, leave these matters alone. Just let your

husband do whatever he wants. Don't put in a good word for any of them. You have to take this chance to let the Huo family know that you have Mr. Huo's full support. If your husband is determined to punish Lewis and James this time, it will serve as a warning to the others. Even the old lady won't dare bully you again."

"But... I already promised Carlos' grandma that I'd try to help."

Frustrated, Kasie scolded, "Debbie! Why are you so soft-hearted? Ugh! I'm so pissed! Your husband is serious about giving them harsh punishment. How can you be such a lamb now?"

Debbie dropped into silence. After talking to her for a while longer, she ended the call.

A few minutes later, Debbie's phone rang again. The call was from an unknown number. But it didn't look like Valerie's. 'Could it be someone else from the Huo family?' she wondered with a sigh.

She answered, "Hello?"

"Deb. Um...Debbie. Portia and I are on our way to apologize to you," a lewd voice said. Debbie knew at once who it was.

She replied coldly, "Hmm."

"Um... We just arrived in England. We haven't gotten over the jet lag yet, but we are eager to see you right away. Please tell me where we can find you now."

intentions of meeting them.

in person. We just took a long flight to come see you. Please don't reject

need to apologize. I won't accept it anyway.

hung up on him.

heard the beep from the other end.

get through. Left with no choice, Lewis and Portia headed for their hotel first. They would try to contact Debbie again later.

She had rejected numerous calls from Carlos, and had answered calls

school, she received another call

Debbie

angrily, "Didn't

prison for the next ten years. Deb, please. After all, we've known each other for so many years. Just

cruel this time...' Debbie thought. She said indifferently, "She's a grown-up. She should take responsibility for her behavior. I can't do anything

aware of what a philandering jerk Lewis is. Portia's future is already ruined. It's already too much for her to bear. If

She asked, "Are you sure that she has realized her
you are a kind-hearted girl. You wouldn't wish to see a young girl,
coldly. "You're wrong. I'm not the kind-hearted girl you used to know. If she hasn't realized her mistakes
yet, I don't care if
faults now. She
rash decision. Hayden wasn't such an important person to her. She didn't want to easily
remember, I will love you forever. Even if I
man would say. Don't you feel bad for your future wife? Be a good and
a bitter smile.
over her body. She quickly hung up.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 296 Tell Me I'm Hot

As Debbie spoke on the phone, she gulped down two more glasses of wine. "Mmm...this is good. You never let me drink. Anyway, you're so far away. You can't punish me... Hey...why did I even call? No, that's not right. I'm pissed, so I didn't call. Did you call me?"

Carlos had walked back to his office as he listened to the drunken woman babbling. He closed the door and patiently waited for her to finish. "Yes, I called you."

"Where was I? Oh...right! Don't charge your father and Lewis with anything. You feel me? If you don't listen to me, I'll find someone else who will. You aren't here, so you won't know!"

"Go ahead. See what happens," Carlos said angrily.

"You... You're so loud. How...could you... yell at me?" she whimpered, breaking into tears.

The woman's sudden tears confused Carlos. He quickly corrected himself, "No, no. It's okay. Go ahead."

"Go ahead? Okay. Remember, I won't forgive you. Don't call me again. I'm still mad now. Maybe forever. I love you so much, but..." The grief grew in her heart as she spoke. She cried again and continued, "I love you so much, but you lied to me and risked your life for another woman... You don't think of me as your wife. You just want me for sex..." She cried even louder.

Hearing her cry worried him. He began losing his cool and comforted her in a concerned voice, "Please, don't cry. Of course you're my wife. I love you, too!"

Debbie's crying came to a stop all of a sudden. "Really? No lie?"

"No lie. Carlos loves Debbie, you know?" he said tenderly.

"Hey...okay. Well, your wine is really tasty..." She hiccupped. "Oh, no! I hiccupped in front of you... I feel so bad...so ashamed. Still love me if I'm rude?"

"Yes," he replied helplessly, knowing that she was really drunk now.

"That's good. By the way, Carlos, when are you flying out here? I miss you so much. I'm lonely. And Gus, that brat! All he does is show how much he and his girl want each other. Huh! When you come here, we need to do that too!"

"Okay... I'll be there before you know it."

"Cool. Baby, I'm yawning! I need to hang up and get some rest. I want to hug you while I sleep. You can hug me too, and then I can kiss your chocolate abs that I love so much..."

got more and more flirtatious. Carlos massaged his forehead helplessly, trying hard to suppress his desire. She

When she woke up,

aching head to sober up, she tried to recall what she had done

remembered that she called Carlos!

the pillow and checked the call log. She was right! She did call Carlos,

one second? Damn. I must have talked

we talk

even more was that she couldn't remember a single word of their conversation. When she tried to think

James, I wonder? Did he promise he

sighed helplessly. 'I swear I

defeat, she rested her head in her hands. She had one too many. But Carlos' collection of red wines tasted so

is done.' She decided to text Carlos and ask about it. "What did I tell you on the phone?" she wrote.

know that Carlos texted her back. Debbie read the message

said you missed me, you wanted to hug

typed a message back. "No. You're just teasing me. We talked nearly an

no choice. You started crying. I tried to comfort you, and then you started... um...I didn't want to interrupt you." She could practically hear him smiling on

After taking a deep breath, she wrote, "Did I talk

"Yeah."

"So... what about it?"

a while for him

this man is so annoying, ' she

an urge to text him the words "get lost." But she decided better of it.

him and that he was in the

A and sent "get

a voice message straight away. "Want to know everything you told me on the

no!' She

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 297 Final Sleep

Although Portia was acting rather odd, Debbie didn't say anything about it. After all, they were not friends. Debbie didn't give a damn about her mental state.

"I have a message for you, Lewis Huo. Now that you married Portia, just treat her right," Debbie said as she pulled something from her pocket.

Lewis kept nodding his head, staring at the table instead of looking Debbie in the eye. Big mistake, because suddenly the girl opened the knife and stuck it in the table with a thunk! His face turned pale immediately.

But Debbie wasn't done. She threatened, "Do something stupid again, like flirting with other girls... I'll chop your dick off!"

Frightened, Lewis clamped his legs shut and nodded vigorously. "Easy, easy! I swear I'll be nice to Portia. Jeez!"

The truth was Carlos had already fixed it, so Lewis would no longer be welcome at any club in Y City or New York. Debbie's husband was nothing if not thorough.

Upon hearing that, Debbie took the knife back and pushed the gift towards Lewis. "I don't need this. Buy your wife something nice instead."

Lewis gulped and nodded again. "Got it."

Saying nothing more, Debbie cast a warning glance at him before leaving the cafe.

A few days passed. Kasie called Debbie and told her the Huo family members had returned to New York. But Lewis was not among them. Carlos put him behind bars, and told him he had three months to reflect on what he had done.

If Lewis realized where he'd gone wrong and promised to mend his ways, Carlos would let him go. If he didn't, Carlos would still stop him from being released from prison.

Portia, the once proud princess, couldn't accept this and tried to OD on sleeping pills. Luckily, her family discovered it in time and took her to the hospital to have her stomach pumped.

After being discharged from the hospital, Portia went back home and transferred to a new college. No entertainment company would sign her, since her damaged reputation preceded her. Kasie had no idea

what college Portia was attending. After Lewis got imprisoned, Portia went back to the Gu family and into Hayden's care. He would look after his sister.

the pregnant woman who lied to Debbie? Before Carlos put Lewis behind bars, the latter had taken her to the hospital to get an abortion. He had paid

grandpa woke up. Of course the Huo family members notified Carlos, and he flew to England on his private plane to pick up Debbie.

At the hospital

the time Debbie and Carlos arrived, all the other members of the Huo family were there. Wade and James were talking outside the ward. Carlos walked over and shook his uncle's hand. "Uncle Wade," he

Wade as

of them said a word to James. Not a "hi", not

Carlos, your grandpa has been waiting for you for awhile. He'll be

and entered the ward with

drifted in and out of

room for them. Tabitha wiped her tears from her face, bent over and

bed was a mere bag of bones. He struggled to open his eyes.

his own, and came over to the bed. He slowly and gently took his grandpa's hand. In a hoarse voice, he said, "Grandpa, I'm

beloved grandson, Douglas flashed a smile. He

shattered at the sight of

Carlos to the girl behind him. With a grin, he raised his finger and pointed

hand and pulled her to Douglas. "Grandpa, this

hard to suppress her sadness, Debbie gave the old man a big grin. "Hi Grandpa. I'm Debbie. Nice

the couple seemed to love each other very much. Love was what the Huo family needed more of.

"Great... You're both... good

in the ward

looked at each other and then left the ward one after

was the last one to leave the

staring at her. When their eyes met, Carlos nodded at her to try and reassure her. This was a trying time

drop. James must be really sad at this moment as he didn't even try to mess with

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 298 Kasie In A Coma

Debbie put her doubts behind her, and joined Carlos to make arrangements for Douglas' funeral. What else could she do? She had no answers, and no one would give her any. In the dead of the night, Carlos pulled Debbie close, tears streaming down his face. He started pouring out his feelings about his grandpa.

It was the first time that she had seen him cry. His voice was choked with emotion.

Her heart broke. She tried to comfort him by stroking his head and kissing his cheeks. In a soft voice, she said, "Grandpa passed away, but you still have us. Honey, please stop crying. Grandpa's watching you from heaven. I'm sure he wants you to be happy."

Carlos held Debbie tighter for a second, his eyes closed. He took in her unique fragrance, and finally relaxed. By her side, he was a king. She could always make him feel better.

After what seemed like forever, he finally got a hold of himself. Then he whispered a shocking secret in her ear.

She stared at him, eyes wide and mouth agape. He nodded at her with firm eyes.

It turned out that her joke was actually reality.

She still remembered her first visit to the Huo family's residence. Carlos' father had thrown a thick book at him. She had once asked James and Valerie whether they were really Carlos' family.

Now Valerie was truly Carlos' grandma, but James was not his biological father.

No wonder James didn't act much like a father to Carlos.

No wonder Miranda was always nice to Debbie, but uncaring toward Lewis. Actually, Miranda was Carlos' biological mother and Debbie's real mother-in-law.

Instead of James and Tabitha, Wade and Miranda were Carlos' biological parents. That was the secret that the Huo family had kept all these years.

Valerie had once exposed that Lewis was not Miranda and Wade's biological son. Actually, Lewis was James and Tabitha's son.

made sense to

aloof, just

unfaithful like James and

than twenty years ago, Wade and Miranda had two sons, Frasier and Brooks. James and Tabitha had afflicted with low sperm motility—his sperm wasn't healthy. Unable to accept the truth, James always threw tantrums for no reason and

Miranda got pregnant again. She went to the hospital and the doctor told her the infant was a boy. Valerie asked Miranda, who already

But Valerie and Tabitha always cried in front of her, and Miranda felt

Huo family members lived under the same roof. If Miranda gave the baby to James and Tabitha, she could still see her son every day. Despite her reluctance, she gave the boy to James and Tabitha after he was born. That boy, of course, was none other than Carlos.

when Carlos was a year old,

must have cheated on him. During the third trimester, she underwent a paternity test, and it

attached. They were not willing to return him to Wade and Miranda. Valerie intervened in it again, and James and Tabitha gave their new

boys grew

businessman, yet Lewis was a playboy and spendthrift. Their parents kept this from the two men

now Carlos told Debbie. But none of the other family members

hospital. She guessed that Miranda

and poured them in the

the so-called "fallen leaves

they still couldn't accept it. Valerie fell ill and remained in bed. When Carlos took Douglas' ashes back to Y City, Debbie stayed

back to normal. Half a month passed, and it would be Curtis and Colleen's wedding soon.

is in a week. So when should I fly back? I miss Carlos so

him. But she still cared for him. She called Emmett to ask about Carlos' health. She felt relieved after knowing that Carlos had

came from Y City. This was urgent. She immediately

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 299 The Best Surprise

Debbie couldn't believe her ears. "When's Kasie gonna wake up? And will there be any lingering aftereffects?" she asked.

Mia shook her head. "We did a functional MRI test, and expect her to wake up by tomorrow morning. She hasn't really been in a coma long enough for there to be any kind of aftereffects. She may be confused when she wakes up, but that won't last long."

Debbie heaved a long sigh of relief when she heard that.

The women chatted for a while, and then Emmett came in. He raced to the hospital as soon as he got back from his business trip. He was surprised to see Debbie in the ward.

Still, he checked on Kasie first. He stroked her hand softly, his heart broken. After a long time, he turned to Debbie and asked, "Mrs. Huo, when did you get back? Mr. Huo said he'd pick you up next week."

"I just got here. Kasie's in a coma. How could I wait till next week?"

Emmett nodded. "Does Mr. Huo know you're back?"

"Nope. Haven't told him yet." She was going to head back to the manor after bidding Kasie's parents goodbye.

"How about I have the driver bring you home? I'll stay here and take care of Kasie," Emmett offered.

Mia echoed, "Right. Debbie, you haven't seen Mr. Huo since you got back. Just go home now. We'll look after Kasie. Don't worry."

Debbie was exhausted after a ten-plus-hour flight. Now that she'd come by to see Kasie, she decided to accept their kind offer. Emmett told the driver to take her to the manor.

When she arrived at the manor, Carlos wasn't there. 'Carlos is probably still at work,' she thought. It was still daytime, after all. She took a shower to wash off the day's grime, and then settled down for a nap to try and recover from her jet lag. By the time she opened her eyes again, it was already dark outside. She got into her car and drove off.

At ZL Group

Debbie's sudden appearance drew all eyes to her. Before she even approached the receptionist, someone recognized her. "Good evening, Mrs. Huo," a woman greeted her.

Debbie got more greetings after that, mainly because they'd heard the woman refer to her as "Mrs. Huo."

"Hi, Mrs. Huo."

them with a smile.

towards the elevator, she could hear people gossiping. "I thought she was in
looks like a

Huo rarely comes around here. Why now? Is she here to check
check on the great Mr. Huo!' she thought to herself and rolled her

"Good evening, Mrs. Huo. You're here for Mr. Huo, I take it? He just got back

I'm good. I know where

This way,

and stayed until the doors closed. Debbie stepped out when she reached the top floor. She saw all the
secretaries bend over

his head to see Debbie. Instantly, he sprang to his feet

Debbie greeted them back and pointed to the closed door of the

Mr. Huo is with a business

Debbie told Tristan, "Make

to the tea room and made two cups as he was directed.

took the tray from him and gestured for him to open the door.

was talking business with another man in the office. He didn't even cast a single glance at the girl who came in. Instead, he was intent on business, explaining some of the latest

businessman himself raised his head and

a cup of coffee in front of

as well. But then he realized something was off, as a

been missing was standing there, right in front of him. He

lit up. This was

from the couch. Despite the other man's presence, he pulled Debbie into his arms and kissed her on the lips. They

knew who she was now. "Ah! No wonder

and reached out to shake hands with the man. "Evening. Sorry to disturb you," she said with

Chapter 300 She Is Pregnant

Carlos' eyes darkened. His tone became threatening. "You sure you want to hang out with hot guys?"

"Nuh-uh!" Debbie shook her head vigorously. 'Carlos is uber-possessive! I can't even speak to another man.'

That evening, the couple stopped by Sebastian and Lucinda's place to check on them.

Gail and Sasha boarded at school, so they weren't there. Nevertheless, the four of them had a nice dinner together. The two women talked about how things were going, while the two men talked about business. They shared good company in a warm home over a few glasses of wine. A couple of hours later, they were glowing and in good spirits.

After that, Carlos and Debbie bade their farewells and went back to the manor.

They had a walk in the garden first. As they traced their way along the cobblestone path, they took in the heady scent of blossoms. The buttercups were like living gold, and the grass was shade of a meadow as seen in a dream. They agreed that they would go to the hospital together to check on Kasie the next day and then visit Curtis and Colleen—the would-be groom and bride.

However, the next day, Debbie went to the hospital alone. Carlos was too busy at work to get away.

When she arrived at the hospital, Kasie's parents were not there. Emmett was dabbing at her face with a wet napkin.

He told Debbie that Kasie had actually finally woken up this morning. But she said nothing and dozed off again. She slept all this time, so he looked after her.

Debbie was relieved to know Emmett was there to take care of Kasie.

Since she was now at the hospital, Debbie decided to have herself examined. She put on a mask and a baseball cap and went to the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Her problem was that her aunt Flo didn't visit her this month. And when a woman didn't get her period, that meant either there was a problem, or she was pregnant.

She idly wondered if she had been drugged with birth control pills again. But that was highly unlikely given the family dynamics now. The person who needed to be humbled was not her. The Huo family members probably weren't going to pull that again.

An hour later, Debbie showed up at the offices of ZL Group.

Despite her gauze and baseball cap, many employees still recognized her. They said hi to her, and she was forced to acknowledge at least a few of them as she made her way to Carlos' office. She pressed the button for the elevator and waited for a while.

When she arrived at the top floor, Zelda was the only secretary there. Debbie shushed her and quietly opened the door to the CEO's office. She wanted to tell him the good news in person.

could be opened all the way, she heard a girl weeping. The door was only opened a crack, but she could hear it clearly from where she was. "I didn't do it on purpose. Uncle Carlos, please help me fix this!" she stopped in her tracks—it was

there silently. 'Good on him, ' thought Debbie. 'He shouldn't get himself

didn't see her when I was backing out! She was behind

'Hit her?

had a bad feeling about this. She thought she knew exactly whom Megan hit with her car.

"Megan, you're all grown

do it on purpose. Once Kasie Zheng is recovered, I'll apologize to her personally. Help me cover this up!

been beaming since she had left the hospital, but she wasn't smiling now. Megan

and said nothing.

really, really want to go.

Debbie pushed open

a loud sound. Even Zelda, who was forced

standing at the door, Megan shivered, pale

surprised, furrowing his eyebrows. 'Did she hear everything?'

me!" Debbie yelled at the top of her lungs, looking furiously at the two.

Zelda were shocked into silence. Debbie talked back to him when she was angry, and she was the only one who was allowed to. Neither Megan nor Zelda could get away with the tone that Debbie

his wife. An awkward silence settled over the

on Megan, Debbie asked

No... Not on purpose..."

turned to Carlos for help. Seeing that, Debbie reprimanded,

her head, weeping and covering her face with

run? Why not see if she was okay? What were you thinking? Did you hit her intentionally?" Debbie asked slowly as she approached Megan. She added emphasis to every word. Whenever

to. Aunt Debbie, I'm

each other, Carlos rubbed his aching head and walked towards Debbie. He put his hands on her shoulders and tried to mollify her, "Calm down! No reason

going to help her cover it up, weren't you? You're an accomplice!

Tristan had discovered the truth, and Carlos wasn't going to help