

Mr Carlos 301

Chapter 301 It's Up To You Now

"What do I want?" Debbie sneered. "If you keep protecting Megan, I'll abort your son." After saying that, she hung up and turned off her phone. There was a certain finality to it, as she held the power button down, saw the option to either restart or shut the phone down, and opted for the latter.

Carlos was frightened by her threat. He called her several times, but to no avail. Each time it went to voicemail. He got tired of hearing the robotic voice, so he called Emmett. "Find Debbie! She just left my office. By now, she may be on her way to the hospital where your girlfriend is!"

"Yes, Mr. Huo," Emmett answered despite his confusion. 'Find Debbie? Hospital?' he thought.

Carlos got in the driver's seat of his own car and started the engine. He headed for the hospital where Kasie was staying as a patient.

More than ten minutes later, his phone rang. It was Emmett, who panted, "Mr. Huo... bad news... Mrs. Huo asked a doctor to reserve an operating room!"

While speaking, he scampered up the stairs to the floor where the operating rooms were located. "She's in the operating room now!" he added.

Carlos closed his eyes. When he opened them again, he said in an icy tone, "Stop them at any cost. If something happens to my wife and son, no one in the hospital will live to see another day!"

Then he sped up and drove to the hospital at top speed. Barely missing some cars as he maneuvered through the streets, and hitting the street lights just right.

Sensing something was off, Emmett immediately contacted the director of the hospital. He was going to convince him to stop Debbie from aborting the baby.

Debbie, on the other hand, lay on the operating table, staring at the ceiling. The attending doctor, who had been forced to do this, hesitated and asked, "Mrs. Huo, does Mr. Huo know about this?" The doctor felt more than a little scared.

'The baby in Mrs. Huo's belly is a member of the Huo family. What if Mr. Huo knows nothing about the abortion? I can't take the consequences!' she thought.

Debbie stroked her flat belly and told her in a soft voice, "Doctor, don't worry. I won't abort my baby. I'm just doing this to teach someone a lesson." There was no way she'd go through with this.

She was just trying to frighten him and threaten him. She wanted him to choose between Megan and their baby.

When she heard that, the doctor heaved a sigh of relief and shook her head helplessly. 'I really don't get rich people.

an abortion... to teach someone a lesson.

took the lead. She gasped and said anxiously, "Mrs. Huo, we can't abort your baby..." These doctors didn't want to know

is a gift from God. If you have any problem, please let us know. You don't have to abort it, right?" another doctor echoed.

baby's like an angel. They're soft

at their words. She was extremely happy to have Carlos' baby, and couldn't

didn't have long for her reverie, because a roar

She closed her eyes and told the attending doctor, "Hurry up! Pretend that you're going entered

the doctor held a scalpel to her belly, like she was about to make an incision. It gleamed

entered, the operating room felt like a refrigerator. His voice was bad enough, chilling them to the bone. The CEO's strong aura made

doctor dared to move under Carlos' sharp gaze. He then walked past the doctors and stood at the side of the operating table. If looks could kill, everyone in that room would

gloomy expression on his face, Carlos ordered,

operating room and closed the door

were left alone in the operating room. They looked at each other wordlessly. Both of them were still trying to sort out their emotions.

stared at the woman, who still lay on the operating table. A myriad of feelings flooded his head and heart. He wasn't sure exactly how he felt. He was both angry and thrilled. In a soft voice, he told her, "Get off that table. He's also my son. You want to do something, ask me

to do with you!" she retorted in a

get pregnant by

was stunned for a while. Then she snapped, "He's not

he was my son, and now you say someone else is

rather ineffectually pounding on his chest. She yelled, "Let me go! Why did you shoo the doctors away? I'll abort your

doctor in Y City would touch my son,"

they left the operating room, Emmett was already standing at the door chatting with some

the footage. We know who's

Chapter 302 Megan's Future

"His name is... Carlos Huo! Haw-haw!" Before Carlos could respond, Debbie burst out laughing herself.

Ignoring the other couple in the elevator, Carlos kissed his wife on the lips. The other young couple stared at each other, their faces red. Luckily, the elevator reached their desired floor. The two fled from the embarrassing scene as fast as they could.

Debbie pushed Carlos away from her, panting. "Can't you keep your hands off me for five seconds? We're in public. Behave yourself!"

"I don't care," Carlos answered with a raised eyebrow.

Debbie rolled her eyes and cursed him inwardly.

They went to Kasie's ward. Pausing outside the door to the ward, he asked Debbie to go inside first. He had a phone call to make. He walked a little ways down the hall, and then pulled out his phone to call Ashley.

"Hi Ashley. I'm putting my wife on a diet. What she eats has to be harmless to pregnant women. Redecorate the room next to my bedroom in the manor and make it a baby room. Make sure it's well equipped. Remember to send some nutritionists to the East City Villa. Oh, and some fashion designers..."

Ashley realized that Debbie must be pregnant, and wrote down everything he asked for, checklist-style. "Yes, Mr. Huo. I've written them down. Congratulations! You'll be a father soon."

"Thank you," he answered with a laugh.

After hanging up, he entered the ward, wearing a serious expression.

Inside the ward, Megan was apologizing profusely to Kasie and her parents. Before Carlos had even left for the hospital, he had his people drop Megan off here.

Kasie was now awake, and Debbie sat at her bedside. Kasie still had an incensed expression on her face. It was obvious she wasn't about to accept Megan's apology. "I told you! Quit apologizing over and over. It won't help. You did the crime, now do the time!" Kasie said impatiently.

they saw Carlos, Kasie's parents immediately stood up to

again, but Carlos gestured for her to stop. "Megan, I've done everything I can for you. But that ends here. You committed a crime, and you

weren't clear enough, his cold voice and facial expression suggested that he would not help her this time. Carlos was the invisible ruler of Y

he was a military officer who

with no choice, she called Valerie,

tears as soon as she called Valerie's name, which

out

later, Carlos' phone rang. It was Valerie.

coming next. He

Megan has a bright future, but not

her own bed, and now she has to lie in it." A hit-and-run was no small thing, and it was stupid. If Megan hadn't run off, she wouldn't have been facing jail time. She'd only need to apologize to the Zheng family she opted for the dumbest

years! Are you that cruel?" Although Kasie didn't die, Megan could be facing three to seven years herself in, they'll probably go easy on her. But three days gone, that's out." This was the third day and murmured, "You put Lewis behind bars, and now Megan... I'm too old for this. Do what you herself to the

the Zheng family 1 million dollars for compensation. Then she had to wait for

Damon hired an expert lawyer for Megan. He bailed her out so that she could attend the festivities.

At East City Villa

him in the

he answered honestly as he stroked her belly

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 303 You're Overreacting

When she heard that, Debbie sighed with resignation. "Forget it." Carlos' words indicated he'd break all contact with Megan. Debbie thought this was enough. After all, the car accident was not that serious.

Carlos kissed her forehead. "You're so kind."

"Ha! Hardly!" Debbie retorted, pouting her mouth. "If I were, I wouldn't have always tried to drive her off."

Her reaction amused him. "She made her own bed, and now she has to lie in it. You were kind enough to her."

Debbie heaved a sigh of relief. "Since you made up your mind, let's not talk about her. Hey, old man, we should have a name for our son. You're smart—you name him."

"Sure it's a boy?" he asked in confusion. Since Debbie knew she was pregnant, he always heard her refer to the baby as "son."

"Thought you liked boys," Debbie answered. He had once said that he wanted a son, so she called the baby "son" to make him happy.

Carlos now remembered what he had said before. He explained, "You know I'll love it, boy or girl. If it's a boy, that'll be better. Because there will be two men to protect you."

Debbie rubbed her face against his chest. "Really? But rich people like your family prefer boys to girls, right? Your grandparents, your uncle and aunt, and your parents all gave birth to boys."

Even Frasier and Gloria had a son. Carlos had no biological aunts, female cousins, or nieces to speak of.

"Just think. That's why they'll be happy if you have a girl. Grandma will finally have a granddaughter."

Debbie was struck speechless. 'Makes sense. But he said he wanted a son before, ' she thought. She still didn't quite believe him. "How about this? Pick a boy's name and a girl's name."

"All right."

Carlos pulled her into his arms and said, "You should go to bed. You're pregnant! We can

Yeah, I'm

Debbie dozed off. Carlos smiled when he looked at

on high alert. Whenever he was free, he'd be by

two bodyguards. But now Carlos hired four more. He even forbade her from returning to England, and hired teachers to make house calls, paying a high price

she could eat whatever she wanted, no matter if it was Sichuan, Cantonese, Japanese, or French cuisine.

Debbie, and asked them to have sample clothes ready

Debbie only had to attend classes and do yoga. She was so bored,

her off, telling her the baby in her belly would absorb

days went by, Curtis and Colleen's wedding finally

turned her down saying that she was pregnant and that she couldn't stand for a

both helpless and happy. Helpless because he was overreacting, and happy because he cared for her so much. She had lived like a princess before pregnancy; now she lived like a queen and Carlos was her slave. He would do

held at a six-star hotel. Everyone knew there was no such rating, but with ultra-posh decor and a concierge in every room, five stars did it no justice. Not only that, but it came with no small

people, their appearance still made a stir. After all, Carlos was a celebrity and

a sudden, a familiar face came into

time, but she

and saw a woman with sunglasses—it was none other than Ramona.

Debbie's hand tighter and stepped to the side to block her

Carlos nodded at them and held the chair out for his wife. Debbie's seat was next to Adriana's.

her son. The cute baby immediately

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 304 At The Wedding

Carlos twitched his mouth awkwardly, trying to force a smile. He almost never smiled, but now he did it just to make Debbie happy. It didn't look convincing, it looked sad.

Before the wedding ceremony started, Megan arrived at the venue. She called Wesley at the entrance, and he left the table to guide her inside.

He hadn't brought Blair with him today, so Megan took a seat next to him, cautiously.

She greeted the others. They responded stiffly, as if it were just a formality. There was little warmth left there. Soon, their minds were on something else. Debbie went on talking to Adriana, and Carlos continued watching over Debbie nervously. Damon talked to him from time to time, but Carlos barely acknowledged him.

Then the emcee announced that the wedding ceremony was about to begin.

This was the first time Debbie had ever been to a wedding. She was amazed at how sumptuous and dreamlike everything was. The music, the lighting, the decorations, the wardrobe. It was incredible.

When Colleen appeared in her wedding dress, Debbie's eyes glistened with admiration. The sacred white wedding gown was so beautiful that any woman would think it was the perfect wedding dress.

Noticing that she seemed engrossed, Carlos gave her hand a light squeeze. Debbie glanced at him and turned her attention to the bride and the bridegroom again. "Colleen is so beautiful today! Her dress is amazing. Look at them. They're so perfect together!" she said excitedly.

"You like that dress?" Carlos asked. And that was when he suddenly realized what a lousy husband he'd been.

He hadn't even given Debbie a proper wedding, the most treasured thing in a woman's life.

"Yes, it's gorgeous!" Debbie responded without looking at him. Drawn in by the sweet moment when the bride and the bridegroom exchanged rings, she didn't sense the subtle changes in his tone and expression.

Carlos said nothing else. He was putting together a plan.

When the new couple's parents were asked to come up on stage, the happiness and excitement drained from Debbie's face.

her grandparents, the ones she resented.

time, she would be face to face with them, in public. Her grandpa, Elroy Lu, was an 82-year-old

Qin, was 57. Before she had given birth to Curtis and Gus, Elroy Lu had already had three other kids with his first

had five kids altogether.

Elroy split her parents

a walk?" Carlos whispered in her ear

shook her head. "Isn't my... isn't he coming? He's Curtis' nephew after all," she asked. She had met every member

thought. He stroked her hand and

not only him. Elroy Lu would have thrown Debbie out if she hadn't come here with Carlos. The benefits of being Carlos'

weren't Carlos' wife, she wouldn't have been allowed

I guess that's one more perk of being

to be strong despite the pain. His heart ached. "No, Curtis would have put his foot

she wondered. But Curtis and Ramona were only half siblings. Debbie didn't think she and Curtis were that close. Sometimes his regard for her seemed over the

Lu whipped your mother just because she wanted to see you. He also heard Elroy Lu viciously threaten her." Reportedly, Debbie's mother's flesh hung

eyes. How could Elroy Lu treat his own daughter like that? "So it's because Mr. Lu feels bad for... that

shook his head. "No, he feels bad about

was that Curtis had known for a long time that Ramona had a son and a daughter, but back then

takeout to the man she liked. She came to the man's company with the food, carrying it through bad

what she got was a good scolding from him—the food was

girl's eyes reddened, but she didn't cry. She smiled at him and told him that she would

didn't spare so much as a word as he stalked off. She

Then he saw the man eating at a

to visit someone. At the entrance, a badly beaten girl was carried

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 305 Broke Up With Dixon

Then Elroy sauntered over to Carlos' table. This was the first time he and Debbie had seen each other face to face. Slippery as an eel, he remained composed when he stood in front of Debbie, as if he were simply looking at a stranger. He even raised his glass and toasted her and Carlos cheerfully.

Debbie, on the other hand, could barely maintain her composure. After congratulating Curtis and Colleen, she lowered her head and stared at the glass of juice in her hand to hide her feelings her face was about to betray. She remained silent, listening to them talk.

Carlos held her hand tightly.

Elroy noticed it and understood that Carlos was doing it not so much to reassure her, but to warn the older man not to think about harming Debbie.

On the way home from the hotel, Debbie had mixed feelings.

She was happy for Curtis and Colleen, but she was still sad about her own life story.

Carlos took her in his arms and kissed her forehead. "Just sleep. When you wake up, maybe you can tackle all this fresh," he said.

She was tired, she couldn't deny that. She decided not to fight sleep. She nodded her assent and closed her eyes in his arms.

Tabitha flew out to Y City for Curtis' wedding. She stayed at East City Villa for two days and flew back to New York with news of Debbie's pregnancy.

When she told James, he decisively told her to tell no one else. Told her? No, he warned her.

James had to take hypertension meds three days in a row thanks to the anger caused by Debbie's pregnancy. The odd thing was, he said and did nothing about it.

Soon after the wedding, Megan paid the Zheng family a million for the injury. It was painful to her finances, but nothing compared to what Kasie had been through.

When Kasie discovered it was Megan who had run her over, she refused to settle.

But considering Megan was just a little girl and she was related to Carlos and Wesley, Mason decided at the last not to be so cruel. She was only sentenced to 15 days detention.

A Country when she got out of lockup, and she was banned from coming back to Y City

through the windows at dawn, and lovely lavender sunsets. The decor was very tea-house art style. But part of what drew them to the area was where else they could go. They marveled at the rainbow colors of Reed Flute Cave, and the majesty of the Jingjiang Princes' Palace. Walking through the Ming-era walled city was an intense experience, capped by the vistas from a limestone peak. After that, they flew off to A Country.

basically they settled in A

together. When Kasie learned of this, she protested that her friends decided to go to dinner without her. In the end, they had to bring her with them, though her injuries hadn't

going between Jared and Sasha. At the table, she kept asking Jared about it. It felt like forever since she'd

and promised, "Don't worry, Tomboy.

was written all over his face. One had only to look at him to know

surprised by his declaration. Among the banter between the four friends were

my family. No girl can hold a candle to that!' Hmm... I wonder who that was..." She repeated what Jared had said, imitating the way he spoke with her hand

and Kristina

the back of his head, embarrassed. "It's all Sasha's fault. She's so calls her every day? Who keeps calling her 'My queen, my Kasie and poured a glass of beer for her. "Jeez. You're nice. If you the glass of beer and clinked glasses with him. Both of them drained cleared her throat and looked at Jared, his face reddened from the beer. "I hear you. You need a good job to give that my brother. I'm the one who should be happy." Debbie was glad to hear that he had some ambition. calling you Tomboy. Dear Mrs. Huo, can I be your son's godmother?" Kasie asked, locking her my son a red envelope yet. bag quickly and handed it to Debbie. "Here you are. It's yours. Anything you of the baby in Debbie's belly, everyone felt be mine from now on." Debbie mooch They both laughed.

Chapter 306 The Car Crash

Debbie gloated, "Of course. Now you know how powerful Kasie's backup is. You'd better treasure her." When the lights turned red and the car stopped, Emmett turned back to look at Carlos and Debbie. "You're such a heartless couple," he complained. "I should tell Kasie to stay away from you two." "Kasie always puts her friends first. Even though you are her boyfriend, she still loves me the most," Debbie retorted. As the lights turned green again, Emmett looked straight ahead and concerned himself more with driving. "Mr. Huo, see how Mrs. Huo wants to bully me around?" he grumbled. Stealing an affectionate look at Debbie, Carlos wanted to lean closer and give her a peck on the cheek. But just then, a sharp blaring horn interrupted him. Instinctively, Debbie snuggled close and grabbed at him, her hands shaking like aspen leaves. Ahead, she could see the oncoming 24-wheeler truck. The truck driver had overtaken from the wrong side of the road and was hurtling like a maniac, dead in their lane. Reacting to the looming danger, Emmett swirled the wheel to the right. "Mr. and Mrs. Huo, a truck running the red light! Be careful!" he shouted in a panicked voice. Meanwhile, Carlos turned and pushed Debbie down in the back seat. He held her tight in his arms as he shielded her with his body.

It all happened so fast. The next thing they heard was a deafening noise, and an impact that left Debbie with harrowing pain in the limbs.

The anguished groans of Emmett and Carlos alarmed her all the more. Although Carlos was shaken to the core, he said something, trying to assure her. "Honey... I love you..." he mumbled.

But soon, her head went blank. For a moment, she was as deaf as a doorknob.

Outside, it was total mayhem. As onlookers screamed and cursed in distress, more cars knocked and piled up, brakes squeaking and horns blaring.

In the car, Carlos, as if in a spasm, squeezed her so tight that he almost suffocated her. "Honey..." She tried to make a sound.

But something sticky fell on her face.

all that came out was feeble inarticulate mumbling. Responding, Carlos sounded so weak by now, even though

to move, but

police..." Carlos said, his voice on and off over her

she remembered. But she could barely move. She tried to reach

car. "Somebody is in the car. Hurry,

wanted to know how Emmett was. No sooner had Emmett's name escaped her mouth than she passed out.

heard people talking in hushed voices around her and

went deathly quiet.

matter? Why am

there was a car accident. Carlos!

ceiling, wondering where on earth she was. It was not

Carlos! How is

of was Carlos. What happened to him? Was he safe, wherever he was? Her head began to spin as she attempted to get out of bed. The throbbing pain in her hand reminded her that she was on a drip.

Clenching her teeth, she plucked the needle in the back

you going?" the nurse asked. "Go back to your ward. You can't

that was what it meant. "Please, tell me, where and how is Carlos?" she pleaded with

knowing how to break the news, especially the piece concerning

at her, a bad feeling rising in her heart. "What about him?" she asked

trying the best she could to be of comfort. "Mrs. Huo, you have to be more careful. If you keep on doing this, you might lose your baby. Do you really want that?"

Debbie down. But she still wished they could take her to Carlos right away. Grudgingly, she climbed onto the bed and lay down, pensively holding her

take a swab to clean Debbie's bleeding hand. She carefully broached the subject. "Mrs. Huo, I'm afraid Mr. Huo's

Debbie, her lips trembling, her face bone white.

what she was hearing. Was it a bad

we have put together a team of our best doctors to attend to

dead?" she mumbled. Closing her eyes as she mulled over the news, she took a deep breath and silently said a prayer. "Dear God,

her inquiring

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 307 He Promised He'd Marry Me

The doctors comforted Debbie as they examined her, "Mrs. Huo, we understand. But think about the baby. It's not just you we're worried about here."

When Debbie heard this, she started breathing deeply, trying to slow her heartbeat down and banish her anxiety. She tried to relax and lay back in the hospital bed. She grabbed Sasha's hand tightly and said, "Can you stay in the ER? I want to know how Carlos is. Sasha, please..."

Tears welled up again in Sasha's eyes when she heard Debbie. "I will. I'm going now," she promised. She paused at the door. "Get some rest, Debbie." And then she left.

Debbie was relieved. But she still couldn't stop worrying.

She prayed for her baby and Carlos.

Then, once again, she thought of Emmett. Her eyes became moist and it was getting hard to see. The world existed through tear-blurred eyes. "Auntie, may I borrow your phone?" she asked Lucinda.

'Kasie must be devastated,' she thought.

Lucinda took out her phone and dialed the number for her.

Debbie heard it ringing on her end, but no one answered. Debbie called a lot, but every time it was the same result. No answer, and it would go to voicemail afterwards.

Lying in bed, she tossed and turned restlessly, too worried about Carlos to sleep. Once the fluid in the IV ran out, she got out of bed anyway.

Before she reached the emergency room, Sasha ran toward her, shouting, "Debbie! Carlos is out..." Her excited shouts echoed through the hospital and even spilled into the hallways. The girl was so loud everyone stopped what they were doing to look.

"Shush! You're too loud," Lucinda reprimanded.

Sasha grabbed Debbie's arm, jumping up and down anxiously. "I can't. It's been eight hours, but it doesn't look good. They moved him to the ICU."

'Eight hours... doesn't look good...' These words struck Debbie hard. Her legs shook, and finally she collapsed into Lucinda's arms.

Lucinda caught her, and Sasha ran over to lend a helping hand. Together they got her back to her feet.

Debbie didn't know how she managed to walk to the ICU. When she got there, many people were already outside the ward, forming a crowd and blocking the door.

in Carlos' company

York. Or

all greeted her. "Hi Mrs.

"Hello, Mrs. Huo."

nodded to

to the ICU and looked inside through the glass. It was like she was in a dream, and all of this wasn't real. Earlier,

and confident, now lay there

grief was overwhelming. She shut her eyes

need to be strong for their babies. And you're a mom,

now. I can't be weak. I must protect my

man. Pull through. For our baby,

still in critical condition came to her mind,

The thought that Carlos might not be there anymore was too much to

scratched his hair and sighed. "Debbie, right now, taking care of

she took the tissue Lucinda

and looked at the executives with swollen eyes. "Thank you for visiting Mr. Huo. He'll be fine. I know you're all really busy, and

looked at each other. They said a few more comforting remarks and then left

his finger along the lockscreen and answered it. "Hi Tabitha.

the phone, Damon said to Debbie, "The entire Huo family is here. They have just
dully aching belly and
was weak, little one. I'll be strong for you,
accompanied Debbie to the morgue.
the elevator than she heard terrible, grief-stricken
lump in her
woman was sobbing in
along with some others that Debbie didn't know. Everyone's eyes were red from
a heartbreaking

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 308 Sign This

Debbie looked at the scene. Kasie was absolutely hysterical, and denying reality. Debbie held Kasie tightly and consoled her gently, "Don't cry, Kasie. Don't cry. Emmett wouldn't want to see you like this."

Hearing Emmett's name, Kasie suddenly pushed Debbie away and ran over to Emmett's body. She grabbed his cold hand and said hoarsely, "Emmett, wake up! Why did you lie to me? You don't want to marry me anymore, do you? Answer me! Answer me!" With the last phrase, she pounded her fist on the table he lay on.

Debbie walked over to her and put her hand around her shoulder. "Kasie, pull yourself together."

'Pull myself together? How?' Kasie gazed at the white sheet, under which lay the body of her one true love. Now cold, lifeless, an empty shell. "Emmett, you said you loved me. Then wake up. I'll marry someone else... Emmett... you lying sack of..." Her voice trailed off, a muffled sob obscuring the curse word that doubtless ended the phrase.

Her wails echoed through the morgue.

It broke Mia's heart to see Kasie crushed like this. She decided to take the initiative and lead Kasie out of there.

Before she left, Kasie hugged Debbie and cried for what seemed like forever.

When Debbie returned to the ICU, the Huos were already gathered there, including Frasier's son.

It was a sad day for everyone.

Wherever Debbie went, she could hear someone crying.

Valerie sobbed in Connie's arms. Tabitha was wiping her eyes. Miranda stood with her back to the rest, staring off into space with worried and melancholy eyes.

When he saw Debbie, James snorted loudly and cursed as he pointed at her. "What happened? Why is my son injured and Emmett dead, while you're safe and sound?"

Lucinda was shocked by James' attitude toward Debbie. 'What a dick! The way he treats Debbie is just awful,' she thought. She pulled Debbie behind her to protect her. Then she struggled to keep an even tone as she said to James, "Debbie is pregnant. Yelling at her like this isn't good for the baby. It was an accident, and hardly her fault..."

"Zip it!" James interrupted her roughly. He pointed at Debbie and announced, "Ever since you married Carlos, our family has been in chaos. I heard my son tried to rescue you. If Carlos dies, so do you! I'll make sure of it!"

Thankfully, she was unrattled. She was used to this man's unhinged rants. "Carlos will be fine!"

doctor? How would you know?"

him, but actually she needed to hear it

the fuck out! Nobody needs

in disbelief, astonished at his

argue with James. She was ready to leave with her

only Connie responded with a

exhausted. She lay down in the hospital bed, pressed some buttons to adjust it some, and closed her eyes.

soup and handed it to Debbie. But Debbie

Lucinda, "Thanks Auntie. I'm fine now.

was tired, and there was little use hanging around here. Before leaving, she

"I will. Thank you."

the silent ward. It still didn't feel

her arm—hard. It

this was real. It wasn't a nightmare.

dead, Carlos severely injured,

a long nap. When she woke up, she felt

out of bed without a second thought and walked right out

saw Debbie again, James thundered, "What the hell are you doing here? You killed my son! Carlos died

blank. She looked at Tabitha, who seemed

Tabitha could respond. "The doctors said he's in critical condition. No one can save him now. You

and shook her violently. "Carlos died trying to save you. You bring

Debbie shook Tabitha's arms off. She now had rage in her eyes. She had kept her cool, but she wasn't going to hold back anymore. "Fucking liars! All of you! You want me to

his eyes. When he opened his eyes again, he said in a sad tone, "It's true. My son...he's dying..."

Unexpectedly, James started to weep.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 309 I'm Sorry, Honey

Debbie yelled desperately, "James Huo, you don't deserve to be a father! Oh, I forgot. You're not Carlos' father, are you? That's good. Because you're not worthy of the title."

James cared nothing for what she said. Once again, he held the divorce agreement in front of her. "Sign it, and you can see him."

Suddenly, there seemed to be a strange force surging inside her. A renewed sense of purpose, and a strong sense of self. She wrenched free from the bodyguards' arms and stalked toward James, who had a look of fear on his face. She snatched the divorce agreement, tore it into pieces and threw them in James' face. "You don't get a say in this. Not at all. Carlos and I are a couple. Now and forever! You can just drop dead!"

The scraps floated like snowflakes as they landed lightly on the floor.

Furious, James raised his hand and smacked Debbie hard.

Her face jerked aside because of the force, her head continuing in the direction of the slap. She felt a little dizzy for a moment. Slowly, she righted her head, turning to James. Her eyes turned dark and cold. "How many times is this now? This is the third time you hit me, right?"

James was frightened by her expression. "So what?"

Debbie sneered, "I only put up with you because you were Carlos' dad! But I can't even..."

With that, she aimed a roundhouse kick at his face. His head rocked, and blood flew. Before anybody else could do anything, she clenched her teeth and kicked his fat belly. He crumpled, moaning in pain, blood pouring from his mouth, pooling on the floor. Debbie was like a machine programmed to humiliate James. She pounced on the man, showering him with punch after punch. The bodyguards stirred themselves, but it was too late.

"Ah! Debbie!" Tabitha had been in a daze. When the two bodyguards rushed over to stop Debbie, she finally came to her senses. She screamed and attempted to pull Debbie off of James.

But before she could reach her, the bodyguards already had it handled. Debbie drew her arm back, ready for another strike, and one of the bodyguards had trapped her arm between his elbow and chest, grabbed her wrist, and turned, wrenching her arm. Controlling her with pain, he dragged her to her feet.

They were martial experts. Knowing that Debbie knew martial arts, James had hired them to handle her.

The other bodyguard helped James to his feet, and went to see if he was okay. He drew a handkerchief from his pocket and helped the older man clean the blood from his face. James straightened his clothes and looked around with embarrassment, and more than a little pain. Luckily, he had given orders that no one else was allowed to come here.

bitch. I'll

at the bodyguards. The one that had corralled her took a rag from his pocket and covered Debbie's mouth and nose. Debbie struggled and then everything went black.

some people were talking around her. Her head ached so badly she felt it was about to explode.

opened her eyes slowly. And she felt like she had just stepped into a

around her, all manners of medical tools in their hands.

doing?" Debbie asked, half-mumbling thanks to the stupor she had just awoken from. Instinctively, she tried to protect herself, but she couldn't move. It was then that she found her hands had been tied to the

in his hand, James walked up to her. "These are private doctors. Think carefully

my

my baby is

a Huo.

so

you're not exactly a saint either. You cheated on Tabitha with a housemaid. Not worried about

you saw me that night. So what? That stupid woman

tell the press about

laughed sarcastically. "Where's

had to admit, she had none. James spoke

two, I give you an abortion. You have one minute to

trying to wrench free from the rope binding her wrists. "I should have... ugh... let you rot in prison! Boy was I dumb to convince Carlos... ugh... not to press charges! Let... ugh... me

dead, I'm the new CEO. They need a leader to guide them, so I'll announce it a couple days from

snatch a knife from one of the doctors and kill that son of a bitch.

nearly thirty years. How could you do this? Hey, you know

laughed. He didn't give a

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 310 The Old Son Of A Bitch

James was pleased to see her capitulate. "Don't make trouble. Remember, Carlos isn't around to protect you. Killing you and your baby would be like squashing ants underfoot," he continued threatening her.

Debbie cursed through gritted teeth, "You bastard!"

Now that he had gotten what he wanted, James was as happy as a clam. He didn't react to her cursing. He even said, "When you wake up, you can see him one last time," as if he were merciful.

Debbie closed her eyes, ignoring him. He didn't mind and left the room with his minions before Debbie fell into a dreamless sleep.

When Debbie woke up, she found out that she was in a room next to the ICU. She changed into scrubs and a mask, then dragged herself into the ICU weakly.

A nurse followed her inside, watching her like a hawk. The moment Debbie saw Carlos, grief overwhelmed her.

She grabbed his hand tightly. "Old man, it's me, your wife. Wake up! Look at me. Look at me."

His hand felt icy cold, like he truly was dead. Debbie put it to her lips with trembling hands and kissed it gently. "Old man, I miss you so much. I'm worried about you. Open your eyes and look at me, all right?"

But Carlos didn't respond at all. He was indeed as quiet as a dead man.

Just when Debbie felt his forehead, the nurse reminded her, "Your minute is up, miss. Please leave."

'My... minute?' Debbie realized that she had traded her marriage for a single minute with Carlos. "Can you give me a few more minutes? I need more time,"

Debbie pleaded.

However, the nurse wouldn't budge on this. She shooed Debbie out of the ward.

Once she stepped out of the ICU, Debbie sat on the bench dejectedly. Till now, she still couldn't believe Carlos was gone. It had to be a trick. James was behind it.

But it still didn't feel real. Debbie left the hospital temporarily. She borrowed a phone and called Jared.

crashing at a friend's place. His phone was dead. When Debbie called, he had just gotten home and put his phone on

Damon immediately.

was on a mission for the military and they couldn't get a hold of him. Curtis and Colleen were on their way

baby?' Realizing how serious the matter

When he saw

Sorry I wasn't around last night. I was out

up dully and walked over to the car.

nodded, "No problem.

in the

said... Carlos'

lower lip and remained silent. On the way to the manor, she changed her mind.

They got some nice spicy takeout. Afterwards, they drove on toward the manor.

the car came to the entrance to the manor, three security guards stepped in the way, blocking this new batch. One of them seemed a bit embarrassed when he said, "You divorced Mr. Huo, so was pretty thorough!

need to get

"Miss Nian, your things are already packed up. I'll

the manor. In a couple minutes, he walked

had was bought with Mr. Huo's money, so they don't belong

bitterly.

and cursed, "That

ride over, Debbie let him know she signed the divorce agreement. When he heard that, he was so angry that he had wanted to drive back and find James and have him killed.

was the same story at East City Villa. The security guards stopped her and told her she wasn't allowed

' she

now?"