

Mr Carlos 321

Chapter 321 A Complete Stranger

"Boo...hoo... Carlos...it's really you..." From the scent of his perfume, Debbie was pretty sure it was Carlos. As well, his arms felt quite familiar. For the last three years, not a single day had gone by that she had not thought of him.

But Carlos was shocked when she threw herself into his arms.

He too could feel her familiar scent.

"Guards! Call the guards over!" Startled by the strange woman's intrusion, a businessman next to Carlos demanded his assistant to call for security.

"Carlos, you are still alive..." Ignoring all the curious eyes around her, Debbie held Carlos tightly and burst into tears. Tears of joy, she could not hold back.

Carlos' first instinct was to push her away. But somehow, he just couldn't bring himself to do it.

"Pull her away from Mr. Huo!" a woman nearby reprimanded, her tone harsh and shrill. In a flash, the bodyguards, who had been hesitating, charged forward, grabbed Debbie forcefully and dragged her away.

Not believing her eyes, Debbie flailed and kicked, but to no avail. "Oh, Carlos. I request only one minute, please. Only a few words with you," she pleaded.

At this moment, a bodyguard threw a punch at her face. She gave a choked cry; that really stung. She broke free from their grasp and ran towards Carlos again. "Carlos, it's me. Debbie Nian..."

But the look that Carlos gave her was so cold, you'd be forgiven for thinking she was a total stranger to him.

'Debbie Nian?' The woman next to Carlos furrowed her eyebrows when she heard the name.

Right at that moment, Carlos' car came over and stopped, only a few meters from them. The bodyguards pounced on her again.

Despite her protests and struggling, they dragged Debbie away. The same brusque guy that had slapped her now hit her hard on the shoulder, sending her down to the ground with a thud.

As if in a rescue operation, the bodyguards whisked Carlos and his woman to the car. As one of the men opened the door for them, Carlos got in, without so much as looking back.

Debbie couldn't believe her eyes. She saw Carlos holding the woman's hand.

As soon as they were safely seated, the driver started the engine and drove off. Quickly, all the bodyguards got into other cars and followed.

Debbie lost her head. Determined, she stood up from the ground and clutching at her hemline, she ran after his car. "Carlos,"

Come what may, I'll get him!' she thought. Running fast as she could, she ignored the pebbles, some dangerously sharp and protruding on her path. Passersby watched curiously, but the gazes that bore into her back. Even the pain shooting through the soles of her soft feet, now bleeding, she completely

ran,

on this dark night. Staring at the stars in the sky, she wanted to hold ground, she covered her face with both hands and broke into her? Had he ever been in love with her, for all the time they had

Inside the car

Carlos' hand tightly,

seemed to mull over something. And that only worried

silence, she finally spoke, feigning a nonchalant voice. "Carlos, who was that woman? She must

Carlos answered

head on his shoulder. "Really? I thought you were cheating on

look at

been long coming, and I'm careful about a lot of things," Stephanie grumbled, avoiding eye contact

worry," he

they arrived at the hotel, Carlos walked Stephanie to

loosened his tie, he

terse reply from James

the woman. Annoyed, both at his failing memory and at the woman for showing up to remind

the time she got to

forehead, she murmured, "Piggy, you know what? Your daddy

Debbie was sitting on the couch, staring

happened last evening? I heard you left the party earlier last

'There's something odd about

come back?" she asked. Getting anxious, Irene scooped Piggy up in her

head without saying a

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Chapter 322 He Had Me Fooled

Ivan was nothing if not efficient. By lunchtime, Debbie got the phone call she was expecting. Irene was playing with Piggy in the bedroom.

"Hi, Ivan," Debbie said, as she plugged her earbuds into the phone. It was so much easier to talk hands free.

"Debbie, I've had my people looking into Carlos Huo. But they didn't find much," he said. Someone made Carlos' private life even more private, deliberately hiding him from public life.

Debbie walked out onto the balcony and sat into the hammock she loved. The view was gorgeous.

"What did they find?"

"Three years ago, he had an accident. No one knew if he was dead or alive for quite some time. His father, James, used this as a power grab, and took control of ZL Group. He's now the CEO. After several months in a coma, Carlos woke up. He had been in a bad way before that, having several injuries including a broken leg. They set that, so it healed nominally well. But thanks to a brain injury, he also had amnesia. Doubtless some of his recovery involved physical therapy. He's now a general manager in the headquarters of ZL Group. His personal life we know even less about. All we know is he's set to get engaged to the daughter of the Li family. They've known each other since childhood."

'He lost all his memories? And he's going to get engaged to Miss Li? The hot woman standing next to him last night must have been Stephanie Li, ' Debbie thought.

'So she's the one James was talking about. Angry with me because Carlos wouldn't give her the time of day. James' dream has finally come true.'

Debbie clenched her fists. 'James Huo, you're a fucking liar!'

"Debbie... is Carlos...Piggy's father?" Ivan asked tentatively. Actually, he knew the answer before Debbie confirmed it. But he needed to hear it from her.

The man always kept up with the latest entertainment news. So when the scandals were being reported on, he knew that Debbie was Carlos' wife. Or, in this case, ex-wife.

She never mentioned Carlos or Piggy's father to Ivan and Irene. They didn't ask her about him, either. There was no point in opening old wounds.

"Yes," Debbie answered honestly.

Ivan paused for a long while and then said, "Running away won't fix the problem. Whatever you do, we're here for you."

"Not my plan. It's just that I never thought that Carlos' death was a lie." The fact that Carlos was still alive caught her off-guard.

right. If you need me, I'm a

"Thanks, Ivan."

in. Not until then did she see Irene, who was leaning against the

came over to her and put her hand on her

"Seriously? Formalities now? What is it, Miss

City to find Carlos, but she couldn't take Piggy with her. James might kidnap her, and she didn't want her whole world crashing down on her again. Not only that, who knew what he might do to her if

mother liked Piggy a lot. She always wanted a

Irene looked at Debbie with a playful smile. "Hey, I have

your

dead?" Once Debbie had been drunk and told her Piggy's

eyes. "He's still alive. His dad

rendered speechless.

at the Wen family's house. After saying goodbye to

cap and sunglasses so nobody would recognize her. She went completely incognito. She hailed a

at the bed, but decided to go to

one who answered the door. Her mouth widened in shock. Debbie had been gone for three years! That was when

daydreaming, so she closed the door and answered,

rang again. Lucinda stared at a confused

I think

to her feet and

Z Country to do that, did she reach out? No. Instead she hid. If she didn't want to be found, she should stay lost,"

leaving only a note as explanation. They hadn't heard a peep out of her, but then got the news that Debbie was a popular singer in Z Country. Lucinda went there to look

and opened the door. It

Debbie called out with a guilty look. Lucinda looked noticeably older, a

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Chapter 323 He Lives With His Girlfriend

Three years ago, when Debbie left Y City, she sent Jared a text message, saying that she was going to start a new life, telling him not to go looking for her.

Jared rushed to the airport after he got the message. He thought maybe he could catch up to her, at the very least say a proper goodbye, but she was already gone.

Kasie, on the other hand, had almost moved on from the miserable pain of losing Emmett. She was way more conciliatory, and she knew what kind of dark pain a loss could cause, the desire for isolation. She held Debbie's hands and said, "I'm sorry, Deb. You were pregnant back then, and you suffered a lot. I wasn't there for you..."

Debbie shook her head and said in a choked voice, "It's me who should be apologizing. I'd been gone for three years, incommunicado..." She regretted having left her best friends behind. Even though she had to leave Y City, she shouldn't have given up on those who loved her most.

The three of them held each other and cried for a long time. Sebastian finally separated them, and offered, "Time to eat. Your aunt Lucinda slaved all day over the stove."

It turned out that Sasha had plans to move back to Y City after graduation and find a job.

Jared was now working in his family business—the Han Group. His father, Jasper, made him director of the company administration department, overseeing employees and implementing company directives laid out by the president. He also was involved in the hiring and firing process. All in all, he did well.

Kasie was a purchasing agent for Johnston.

According to the others, Dixon was still studying in America, going for his PhD. He had only come back to Y City twice in the past three years, and he was able to talk to them on WeChat.

Speaking of Carlos, Sebastian told Debbie, "James lied to you. Carlos is still alive."

While Carlos was still in a coma, James took over ZL Group and usurped his place in the company and in Y City.

Jared nodded and echoed, "I haven't talked to Damon once in the past three years. You know what? He grabbed Megan and brought her back from A Country."

Since news of Debbie's scandals reached his ears, Damon swore he'd kill Debbie for Carlos' sake. Jared stopped him and they'd actually come to blows over the incident. This time, the two hadn't made nice with each other. Damon and his wife moved out of the Han family's house. He and Jared were now more like strangers than brothers.

"Do you know where Carlos lives?" Debbie asked with a hopeful expression.

shook her head. She hadn't seen Carlos in

happened three years ago, James used his resources to delete all news posts regarding Carlos. There was little news about him on the Internet. And what little could

was still alive. He had to learn about it second hand through his position in his own company. So he confronted Damon

a test of her integrity, but she failed. She ran off with her lover before the body had time to turn cold. He hadn't expected her to fail his test so brazenly. He couldn't have known that she'd be such an ungrateful bitch.

became enraged at Damon's words. If Adriana hadn't been there, the two brothers

headache now. No one knew where Carlos lived.

find him? I guess that's my only option, '

to avoid Wesley and my brother. I don't know why, but they

you old bastard!

practiced liar. He

chance of

out the bubbly yet, James Huo! I'm back with

win Carlos back, and get our happy life back, ' she swore

next day, Debbie covered her face with sunglasses, a baseball cap and a mask before setting out for the ZL Group. She disguised herself for two reasons. One was that others might chase her down and beat her after

waiting in it for

surrounded by several of his co-workers, laughing and joking

building until Lewis got in his car

After all, he was James' biological son. James didn't

"Tomboy! Tomboy!

"But what?"

lives with

ached at his words. "You sure? Damon

a thing about Carlos. I found out myself. I asked Mr. Lu for Carlos' address. He gave me the address, but nothing

together?' Debbie was lost for words.

in Carlos' arms made Debbie's heart break. She felt as if someone had

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Chapter 324 I'm Going To Get Engaged

Debbie patiently stayed inside her car close to Building 2 within the Champs Bay Apartments from the morning to even after dusk. And whenever she would get a pang of hunger, she had to make do with just a few pieces of bread.

This apartment complex in particular seemed to have been reserved solely for the wealthy and powerful. One of Jared's close friends happened to live in this area. Debbie was able to trick the guard into believing she had come there to visit that guy, and for that reason, she managed to get into the compound.

At that point, it was already 10 o'clock in the evening. Debbie was just playing around on her phone to pass the time. Then all of a sudden, she got blinded by the headlights of a car entering the compound.

Only a handful of cars were given entry to this housing community. For every single vehicle that would pass by the entrance, Debbie would immediately look up to check if it was Carlos'. So, when she noticed this car as it was coming in, she did that just as well.

The black car that passed by proceeded to pull over right in front of Building 2—it was an Emperor car, the latest model. The driver then stepped out of the car and opened the rear door for the passenger sitting inside. A man promptly exited the vehicle.

After hours and hours of waiting inside the car, she finally saw the man she was looking for. It was none other than Carlos.

Wasting no time at all, she quickly locked her phone, set it aside, walked out of the car and called out to him, "Carlos Huo."

The second he heard a voice calling his name, Carlos turned around to check who it might be. He was a bit puzzled by what he saw.

A woman wearing a blue jumpsuit and a pair of high-heeled shoes approached him from the dark.

And with nothing but a single quick look, Carlos recognized her in an instant—the woman who, for some reason, was barefoot and was wearing a red evening dress the other night.

Of course, she was no longer in that same weird position. This time around, she seemed rather composed.

It was not like Carlos knew her at all, but to a certain extent, there was something about her that looked so familiar. She politely smiled at him as she leisurely walked closer holding a white Chanel purse.

In spite of all of that, her eyes were still the same. Even when their eyes finally met, she didn't bother looking away.

In the end, she didn't approach him any closer. She stopped in her tracks the second she got right next to his car.

He stood by the doorstep of the building, with his gaze fixated on the hopeful look on her face.

He opted not to say anything; he was curious about what her reason could be for waiting up on him, what she could possibly want from him.

eyes are the windows to the soul. Her eyes had been filled to the brim with so much tenderness for recognize me in any way.

I supposed to do now? Should I

I shouldn't do that, ' she pondered

eyes. It had been three years since the last time the two of them saw each other, but the moment they finally came across each other again after such a long

single word after calling out to him,
had no choice but to pull herself together. She lifted her head up and tried to stop
turn his head to look at
truth." She found it so hard to believe. How could things have turned out like this? Because of that, she
her, looking her straight in the eye, and answered quite
fine. I'll just have to remind you who I am, and then you'll eventually remember
he simply
strangers, forbidding and unfriendly. Only this time, it was her who was a
Way back when they were still together, she recalled how she would always be having a hard time
moving around in those high heels, so Carlos just had her wear sneakers with a formal dress when they
attended an expo during that one time. But now it
a couple of steps away from him, his car was no longer blocking his view of her. So, unlike before, he
could now see
stretched out her hand and told him, "Look at these! Don't
size of a pigeon egg, and a pair of turquoise earrings. Under the bright orange light, those items
glimmered
taste in jewelry never changed. He was still so fond
easily tell that those things she showed him could be somewhere around
her eyes, but her smile remained so sweet and loving. "All throughout these last three years, I had
brought all of these with me wherever I would go. I did that because it helped me hold on to the hope
that somehow, somewhere,
kicking. Her mind
there silently for a while, then he opened his mouth and said, "Miss Nian, I've told you this before, and
I'll just say it once more in hopes that you'll understand me better this time. I do not know who you are.
It could be true and I may have made some sort of promise to you back then, but all of that is long gone.
I'm going to get engaged, so please don't ever bother me again with this nonsense. I'm
the head. The very man she had loved even after all those years had just told her that he was about to
get engaged to another woman, and he even asked
closer to her and held them tighter. With a smile on her face, she retorted, "I don't really care about
that. You've already fallen for me once before. I truly believe that I can make you come to
Carlos actually felt a bit uncomfortable. "There's no way that's going to happen," he responded flatly.

countless unthinkable things to me before ultimately falling in love with me in the end. And I always managed to make you regret it every time you did something bad. Oh, apart from that, you also once said that I was the one destined to become your woman. So, from that logic of yours,

mouth to answer. Instead, he simply ignored her and walked past her.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 325 Hatched A Plan

There were times Debbie felt Elsie spoiled Piggy even more than she herself did. Before ending the video chat, she told Piggy over and over to be a good girl and not make too much trouble for Elsie.

Lying on the bed, Debbie stared at the ceiling. She replayed memories of things that happened three years ago in her head, not to mention the events of the past few days. It was then that she hatched a plan.

She wanted to carry out her plan right away, but she had spent a terrible restless night in her car the night before, so she decided to nap first.

Debbie didn't wake up until well into the afternoon. Leaning on the headboard, she grabbed her phone from the nightstand and made a phone call. "Hi, Bree, it's me, Debbie. Yeah. Listen, you know some private detectives in Y City, right? Any of them good? I know. Don't worry about the cash. I'm good for it. But they need to be discreet. Yeah, this needs to be kept secret. Okay, thanks. Next time, dinner on me. Bye."

The young mother had barely hung up before a notification came in on her phone. Bree texted Debbie a number, quicker than she thought. Debbie hesitated a little before dialing it. "Hi, Mr. Wu. I'm a friend of Bree's. Could you do a background check on James Huo, and what would that cost me?"

She spent the whole afternoon calling people. She was on her phone even after the sun had set and dinnertime was approaching.

Finally, she called up Ivan. He was browsing advertisement opportunities, figuring out which ones were the best ones for his employees. "Hi, Ivan, you back in Z Country?" Debbie asked.

"Yeah. I stopped off to spend some time with Piggy. Now I'm on my way to the office. How are things with you?" Ivan asked.

"A little dicey. Ever consider doing business in Y City?" Debbie asked. After she saw Carlos, she realized that things were way more difficult than she thought. It would take quite a bit of doing to win him back.

Ivan stopped what he was doing. "You do know what could happen if you're recognized, right?" he asked Debbie.

"Yeah, I do. But—"

"Hey, I'm the boss of the company. It won't fall apart just because you're not here. I'll miss you, but I know you need time," he interrupted.

Debbie was so moved her eyes reddened. "Thanks, Ivan."

"Don't thank me yet. I need a favor."

her, and she felt the only thing

mom's driving me crazy. Tell her I like you so that she'll get

"But she knows I'm in Y City for Piggy's

long as she doesn't know

person Ivan really

more thing: if things between you and Carlos reach a dead end, I might need something else—a sham

of phone was silent for some

like you want to," he mused.

no, it's just that...it's so sudden. Ivan, how long can you

tell her the truth when it's time. My brother's older, so I don't have to worry about continuing the
bloodline." Ivan's elder

admired Ivan's decisiveness. "Good. It's settled then.

bugging you about it. If you and Carlos get

responded, still processing what he said.

over there. I'll ask the accountant to debit your

voice was hoarse. She

easiest guy to deal with. And he has a girlfriend now. Hang in there. If you can get him to fall for you

he was a caged animal, powerless. One day, if he escaped, he would be

sound like you're short on money,"

to money, the more, the merrier. That's true for everyone. Carlos was rich, but he never

worked hard. He didn't want things to go

back together, I will be like a brother-in-law to him. Ha ha, imagine Carlos Huo

"Like that would happen."

arrived at my office.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 326 I Want You

"No, thanks. We'll get a cab ourselves. Go," Debbie urged, pushing Jared towards his car. "Tell me when
Sasha gets back."

"Okay. Bye then."

After Jared drove off, Debbie and Kasie stood by the side of the road waiting for a taxi. Debbie's phone rang before they could get one. "Hi, Ivan."

"Debbie... if you're not busy, could you attend a dinner at Glory Hotel?"

"A dinner? Now?" Debbie checked the time. It was already 9:20 p.m.

"Yes. Many advertising agencies are unhappy about you leaving Z Country all of a sudden. Milo will be there too. You can apologize to him so we won't lose his business."

"All right then," Debbie said.

She gave her suitcase to Kasie. Kasie already knew where she was going, thanks to what she overheard of the phone conversation. "Want me to go with you?" she asked Debbie.

"No, just wait for me at home."

"Okay. Call me when it's all over. I'll ask the driver to pick you up."

"Okay."

It was nearly ten p.m. when she arrived at Glory Hotel. In the sumptuous hotel, she followed a waiter. They turned one corner after another and finally were at the booth Ivan had reserved.

Before the waiter pushed the door open, Debbie put on some lipstick to make herself look a little more vibrant.

There were more than ten people sitting in the booth. Debbie frowned at the thick smell of alcohol and cigarettes wafting in the air. The atmosphere was smoky, stinging eyes and lungs.

But before she could get used to the strong smell, a sonorous voice said to her, "Hey, look who's here. Debbie Nian, the superstar. It's a great thing to see you in Y City."

and sonorous. Debbie knew the owner. It was Milo Yu, the boss

He had a forthright manner. So far, they had gotten on okay. She had to be wary, though. She wasn't comfortable with him

led her to the table. "Mr. Yu—"

she saw who was in the seat of honor.

why is he here?' she thought.

adjusted her mood quickly and put on a smile. "Nice to see you again, Mr. Yu. It's been

out of the corner of her eye. He'd been silent, cold as ever. Her heart raced, and she tried her best to remain calm. Then not allowing herself to think about anything else, she

on

water to wash away the spicy taste of the liquor lingering on her tongue. "Of course not. But this time it was a family emergency. Mr. Wen didn't want my absence to affect your business, so he decided to understand next time. You'll

Another toast." To show her sincerity, Debbie gulped

so he dropped it. Then he started introducing the guests. "Debbie, allow me to introduce Mr. Carlos Huo, general manager of ZL Group. Mr. Huo, Debbie Nian, a popular singer in

been in Y City a while recognized Debbie. They knew exactly who she was, and who Carlos was to

embarrassing. Debbie took a deep breath. Since Carlos had amnesia and had no clue who she was, she decided to pretend that they had never met before. "It's an honor, Mr.

glanced at her and

Carlos was, so his response was nothing unusual.

fact, she was so nervous around Carlos. She tried to collect herself, not act flustered, and even figured out some things

others and stepped outside the

after a minute,

the booth, but Carlos was nowhere to be seen, as if he had vanished into thin air. Debbie was disappointed and had to give up. To

back, she saw Carlos walk out of another booth. But

over and looked around. There was no one else in the hallway, so she pushed the door of the booth and followed him

on in the booth. Carlos

the room. "Soon. Talk to you about it tomorrow," he said on

Debbie, he paused and then continued talking.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 327 Did He Come Back For Me

Carlos was surprised by her flirtatious manner. He turned beet red behind his ears. But it wasn't too long before his embarrassment turned to rage. "Wow, you're kind of a slut, aren't you, Miss Nian?"

Debbie didn't mind his insult. She dusted off the collar of his well-tailored suit and said, "That's not what you used to say. You told me you liked it when I flirted with you."

Then she straightened his tie intimately, running her fingers seductively along its length. "I've tied this for you ever since we were together. Where is the burgundy colored tie I bought you? You thought the color and pattern were too loud, and said it was more Damon's style. You wouldn't wear it. But I insisted. So you wore it a lot afterwards. So did you keep it?"

'Burgundy tie?' Of course he had one. He saw it every time he opened the walk-in closet of his manor... but he couldn't remember wearing it. Ever.

He got a weird feeling just then. He found himself liking this woman. She fit him like a comfortable sweater. But he just couldn't remember. He shot her a cold glance and warned, "Stay away from me!" He was going to be engaged to Stephanie. He shouldn't hang around strange women. Particularly one as forward as this one.

Debbie wasn't scared at all. She propped one hand against her chin and responded, "Normally, if a strange woman kissed you, she would have been dead by now. But I'm different. I'm your one true love, and we're meant to be together. But you've forgotten about me. But you haven't forgotten my kiss, right?"

"Shut up!" Carlos snapped. His face darkened.

But he knew what she said was true. When Stephanie had kissed him for the first time, he didn't pull away, but he didn't feel good afterwards.

However, when Debbie had kissed him a moment ago, he had never had such a wonderful kiss. She wasn't afraid, and she was aggressive. He found that intriguing, and it scared him. 'Damn her!

And damn me! She's been flirting with me, and I barely even tried to stop it.' With that thought in mind, Carlos turned around coldly and walked towards the door, his eyes betraying no emotion.

Debbie watched him leave, but she didn't follow him. To keep away from too much drama, she waited about five minutes and then returned to the booth.

did she know that while she and Carlos

Carlos came back, they stopped, and changed the subject. It

told him painted a picture of

until the end of a party. When the others were talking enthusiastically among themselves, his assistant walked in and whispered something in his ear. Carlos stood up and

lost no respect, because they knew that ZL Group would be his sooner or later. So when Carlos left the table, everyone else stood

heartily, wiped her mouth quickly and walked out of the room with

out of the hotel. But there were too many of them for Debbie to get close. She was pushed to the back.

rolled up to the entrance of the hotel, the driver opened the back door for him. Milo stayed

started the engine. The car was about to drive off. The window was down, and it was

around the crowd in her stilettos and was ready to call Carlos. But then a robust man beside her

seen Debbie. In his rush to the car, he was heedless of anyone

she screamed as she fell.

everyone was surprised. All eyes were drawn to the fallen woman.

dress down in a fluster. The man who had knocked her down walked back to help her to her feet. "I'm so sorry,

stood up slowly. Her right knee was bleeding.

someone cried. The crowd all shifted their gaze to her knee.

endured it and used the hem of her dress to cover the broken skin of her knee. The dress acquired a crimson stain fairly quickly. "Sorry everyone. I'm just a klutz, I guess." She smiled at

way.

answered with a smile, "I'm

to Carlos. Before long, the car window rose, and the people inside

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Chapter 328 The Ride

The car roared toward her, and Debbie squeezed her eyes shut, waiting for the inevitable impact. The tires squealed on the asphalt as the car skidded to a stop, just centimeters away from Debbie.

Luckily, the driver was a top-notch circuit driver, and he knew the limits of machine and man... and he was quick enough to step on the brake when she jumped out in the middle of the road. Or else she would have been hit.

After the car stopped, Debbie limped to the back door. Still thinking that Carlos had come back for her, she tapped the car window excitedly. She couldn't wait to see him, to kiss him, to have him hold her in his arms once more.

That same faint buzzing sound came to her ears again as the window descended, revealing the passengers inside. Debbie was smiling; Carlos looked gloomy. He gave her a cold sideways glance and remained silent.

His silence made her heart ache. 'Didn't he come back for me?' Her blood froze in her veins. 'What if he didn't?'

Carlos seemed to have lost all patience. Debbie said hurriedly, "Mr. Huo, could you—"

"No," he refused even before she could finish her sentence.

Her heart tightened into a knot. But she wouldn't give up. "My leg was hurt. And I can't get a taxi. Could you please drop me off at a hospital before heading home?"

"I won't be passing near a hospital." With that, he rolled up the window.

The car drove off, leaving her with a sick feeling.

Debbie raised her head to look at the starry night as she tried to force back her tears.

Three years ago, they lied to her and made her believe he was dead. Every year on the anniversary of his death, she'd cry her eyes out. Sometimes, she would watch her daughter sleeping, watching her tender chest rise and fall, and think about him. When it hurt too much, she would hold Piggy tightly and sob endlessly. Piggy was the last thing of his that she had. The only living reminder. But no matter how hard those days had been, she never cried so much as now. Now she knew he was alive.

Inside the Emperor, Carlos' phone rang. When he saw the caller ID, he answered simply, "On my way."

"Sorry. They gave me overtime. The doc that is supposed to be working the night shift is stalled on the side of the road. Come to the hospital and wait for me?" a young voice said on the phone. Carlos' eyebrows knitted tightly.

nothing, the young voice giggled awkwardly, "It's not my fault. Look, if you

sense Carlos was unhappy about this... because Carlos was on his way home when he called. And now he told him he

Carlos

In the hospital

out of the cab and signed in at the ER. Outside the doctor's office, what

figure was smoking by the window. As if

feeling. Two seconds later,

for "I won't be passing near a

late. There were few patients in the hospital. Thankfully, this late, there were

nurse called

doctor's office, she gave the doctor her receipt and told

uniform he wore an azure shirt. He took her receipt and said, "Okay. Have a

doctor and pulled up the hem

examined the knee and injury and remarked,

instructions, a nurse squirted it with some antibiotic spray, applied some

came bounding in hastily. "Dammit Niles.

stood up and removed his mask. "It's cool.

He looked familiar, but she couldn't say from

thanks. Next time, dinner's on

off his uniform. "Your leg will be fine soon. Just don't get it wet. Call us if there's anything wrong," he reminded

the office together. "Thank you, doctor," Debbie nodded.

the office, he put out the cigarette and walked over as she was thanking the doctor. He took his suit jacket off, and hung it on his arm. He loosened his and said, "Dude, I'm off

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 329 I Know Carlos Well

Raising his eyebrows, Niles was left utterly dumbfounded. A wealthy and good-looking man, he had rarely been turned down by women. But in that very moment, a gorgeous woman just refused his offer. That being said, he couldn't help himself from taking a good hard look at her once more.

Truly as pretty as a picture, she was wearing a white waisted blouse matched with a latte ankle-length skirt, and sporting a pair of stilettos. It was such a sight to see; she just appeared so fashionable and elegant. The way she carried herself gave Niles a good impression of her. He promptly stepped out of the car, opened the passenger door for her, giving her a soft smile. "Don't mention it. We're friends, aren't we? And friends should lend each other a helping hand, isn't that right, Miss Nian?"

'Since when have we been such good friends? When did Carlos find a friend like this? So cheerful and kind?' Debbie pondered to herself for a second there.

"It would be totally fine for you to sit in the passenger seat. I'm not taken," Niles went on.

Upon hearing that, Debbie was amused. "I'll take you up on that offer then," she replied. Since Niles had been quite insistent, Debbie stepped foot into the car and proceeded to sit in the passenger seat.

After asking Debbie where she was gonna be heading, he drove over to the place she mentioned.

For a little while, none of them said anything to each other as they were on their way. Some relaxing music was being played on the speakers, and one of the songs caught Debbie by surprise. "By any chance, do you like this song?" she asked Niles the second the song started.

Glancing over at the video player, Niles answered, "Yes. I've actually been listening to it for a couple of days now. Unfortunately, the artist's name isn't indicated anywhere in that video. It's just so heart-breaking. Whenever I listen to it, I feel like crying, as though I'd just broken up with my girlfriend. But truth be told, I've never fallen in love before."

That last part cracked Debbie up. "Maybe you should give Irene's songs a listen then. They are uplifting and energetic, much like the style you prefer. I think you might like them."

"I've heard of Irene. She is a well-known singer in Z Country, isn't she?"

Debbie quickly nodded in agreement, "Yes, indeed she is. And on top of that, she is a really nice person as well." As she told him things about one of her closest friends, she had a smile on her face.

"Do you know her personally?" Niles asked, looking at her with curiosity written all over his face.

"Yeah, I sure do. She's a friend of mine," Debbie told him straight away. For some reason, she felt at ease being around Niles, so she learned to trust him.

you are friends? Then what is your line of work?" Niles wasn't expecting track that was currently playing, Debbie replied, "The song you've been listening to, Loner of the City, I'm the

you are a superstar. I never would've thought of that. You just seem so modest. Your name is... Debbie...Debbie Nian, am I right?" At that point, Niles suddenly recalled that there was a heard of me." A smile crept onto Debbie's face. She enjoyed having this

leaned back into the seat with his eyes shut. However, his face turned pitch black as the two in the woman. Just a minute ago, she was claiming that she loved me, and here she is now,

with a few close friends. There aren't going to be any outsiders. I can assure you of that. I would truly appreciate it if you could come and join us." Having such a good

such an atrocious question, Carlos quickly opened his eyes and stared

lost for

inside the car suddenly thickened, filled with so much awkwardness. Debbie tried to break the silence by saying, "I'm grateful for the invitation,

Carlos actually knew each other. In a low voice, he tried his best to explain, "That's too bad. Okay then. Please don't

bitter smile was embedded onto Debbie's face after hearing that word. "I'm aware of that.

two men who were caught off

when they got together later. Carlos had never gotten himself

and lent her a hand in getting out of the car. "Thank you for

aback by the way Debbie

it... felt so personal and sounded so intimate.

Debbie stepped foot inside the doorway to the apartment, he quickly contacted his brother, Wesley. "Wesley, do you know of a girl named Debbie

and yet, there was only silence on the other end of the line. When Wesley finally opened his mouth to answer him, he said, "Where have you heard that name from?" Niles was so

tell there was something

to Carlos who was still silently leaning against the seat with his eyes closed. "What? I just wanted to know." Niles grinned much like a Cheshire

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 330 Stay Away From Her

"And I've always tried my best to become a good doctor. Eventually, I'll become the hospital's attending physician, and then finally, the director. That day will come, I'm sure of that. And I'll groom the next ones into becoming a remarkable team of doctors as well," Niles proudly said. He truly had faith that he would become a successful doctor in time.

Damon simply bobbed his head along to all of that. "That's right. Niles is certainly a good doctor."

"Of course. Definitely," Niles replied quite proudly, as he raised his glass to have a toast with Damon.

At that moment, Niles appeared as though something came to his mind. "What has Curtis been doing these days? And what about Megan? Has she been busy with school activities? It's been so long since the last time I saw those two."

The other men listening to him gave each other some suspicious glances. Damon, feeling quite irritated, then answered, "Curtis has changed significantly."

"What's the matter? Is something wrong?" Niles had only been staying in Y City for two years now. Taking that into consideration, he didn't really know much about the group's past.

"For Debbie's sake, he..."

"Damon!" Wesley abruptly—and quite harshly—interrupted Damon as he was talking.

'He mentioned Debbie.' Despite the interruption, Niles heard Damon say her name clear as day.

And it wasn't just him. Carlos, who had been silently sitting there, was left completely dumbfounded by how furiously Wesley reacted. "Are Debbie and Curtis somehow acquainted?" Niles curiously asked.

Nodding along, Damon replied, "Curtis is actually Debbie's uncle."

"Oh, is that so?" That was all Niles said, but in reality, he ended up having a lot more questions to ask. "Wesley, has Debbie done anything? Why do you get so worked up every time someone mentions her name? If I didn't know that you'd been in a relationship with Blair for years now, I would've assumed that Debbie broke up with you or something, making you despise her to that extent."

had confusion written all over his face, much like Niles'. "Have the two of you met already?" he no intention of denying it.

to steer clear of that sort of woman!"

Niles' curiosity

her, Debbie seems like such a nice person. Damon, would you please tell me what really happened? Please don't take this the wrong way. I'm asking this

that reason, Niles got the idea that Carlos probably was more interested in finding out the truth than been under the assumption that he was doing a good job acting like he

goes, trouble seems to follow." During the time Carlos brought her along to New York, she made a mess out of the Huo family. And back when she was in Y City, she caused a lot of problems

make Niles understand, but he still failed to do so. It was the details that the young doctor was eager to military surgeon. Make no doubt about it." The military surgeons who belonged to his troops had undergone such harsh conditions to make sure they could serve their purpose

finally

didn't look like he was

that Carlos himself didn't really care that much about knowing his past, he wasn't in any position to be sticking his nose into his business.

the moment, she is quite a well-known singer in Z Country. People say that her

she ran off with another man. What kind

ran off with another

personal opinions of Debbie probably couldn't get

climbed into Wesley's military vehicle

a cold stare,

was already out of sight, Niles began asking

his leg, Wesley yelled at him, "Your curiosity is going to get you in an awful lot of trouble