

Mr Carlos 331

Chapter 331 Harley Caused Big Trouble

After carefully observing Carlos' routine for several days, Debbie had become familiar with his pattern. When it was time, Debbie would come downstairs with her dog just at the time when Carlos would walk his dog.

Moreover, each of their "chance encounters" took place when Stephanie wasn't home.

It was the same today. Carlos was walking his white Bichon Frise, Millie, as usual, when all of a sudden, he heard another dog barking behind him. The barking came nearer and nearer. Then a woman called, "Harley, slow down."

Harley was the name of Debbie's dog.

When Harley saw Millie, he quickened his pace towards her and jumped excitedly around her.

Debbie quickly picked Harley up before Carlos became angry. She turned to Carlos apologizing, "I'm sorry, he got off the leash."

"He breaks off the leash every day?" Carlos said bluntly.

'Humph! This man isn't nice at all, ' Debbie thought to herself. She ruffled Harley's fur playfully and retorted, "That's right. Opposite sexes attract each other. It's normal for him to behave that way. Mr. Huo, why would you be angry at a dog?"

Carlos' face darkened. He ignored Debbie and continued walking with Millie.

While holding Harley in her arms, Debbie quickened her pace and caught up to him. "Mr. Huo, I haven't seen you for a few days. Where have you been?" she asked with a fawning grin.

"On a business trip," Carlos answered abruptly. He didn't want to talk to her, but through past encounters with her, he had learned that this woman wouldn't give up until she got what she wanted. To shut her up, he had decided to answer her question.

'Oh, a business trip. I've missed you so much, ' Debbie thought to herself. "Did your girlfriend go with you?" she asked.

Carlos shot her a cold glare. "Is there something you want to say?"

trip with you. You'll be lonely on your own. I can eat with you and keep you entertained." 'If you want, I can even sleep

scornfully, "How

then it'll be free of charge. I'm willing to pay you instead. Don't be too

would be forgiven for thinking

a gloomy expression and kept walking. "If you're lonely, I can send you to

yet again she didn't get angry. "Old man." Debbie seemed to realize something. She stepped closer to Carlos, and as she did, Harley got excited and jumped out of her arms and began to play with

she asked in a low voice while ignoring

woman is pushing my buttons.' "I'm warning you

embarrassed? You don't need to be. I was only asking. Can your girlfriend satisfy you? You used to be so—

to

that kind of question since they weren't that close anymore. Debbie glared at him with panicked wide eyes and shook her head, but then she remembered his question and nodded. "I am,

Debbie gasped for air. However, while they were distracted, Harley had made the situation even worse for her.

He was humping Millie

his face twisted with rage. Debbie quickly ran over

was his owner. "Harley, be a good boy. Gotta run, or we'll both be dead!" she said to the dog in a low and desperate voice. Debbie knew that Carlos was

was about to take off when Carlos grabbed her

tight that she began to fret. 'Crap!

shall I do?

mind racing. Then she got a brilliant idea. Before Carlos could say anything else, she stood on her tiptoes and kissed him

never worked on Carlos, while appeasing him in a coquettish way worked every time. At this critical juncture, it was Debbie's last resort. She had to try.

Carlos fumed with daggers in his eyes, but before he could say anything else Debbie

"I—"

your mouth shut,

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Chapter 332 We're Getting Married

Ruby looked around vigilantly, afraid that someone was hiding around a corner or in the bushes. Some paparazzo trying to get a good candid shot of Debbie.

"Decker, I can't. I'm all tapped out and hurting for cash," Debbie snapped, turning down her brother's request. It wasn't an excuse. She'd already spent a ton of money on the detectives, and she was closing in on the limits of her expense account. She'd even withdrawn the money saved in her fixed deposit account.

Decker wasn't angry. He dragged the woman standing behind him forward. "We're getting married soon. I could use some cash to start my new life, you know? You're my sis, after all."

'Getting married?' Debbie was shocked. She sized the girl up. She'd barely reached twenty, but she sure dressed like an adult. Debbie suppressed the shock in her heart and asked the girl, "You sure about him? He's a parasite. You want to marry a man who lives off his sister?"

Angered by her remarks, Decker stepped in between them and glared at Debbie. "Hey! I resent that! What are you trying to do, anyway?"

Ignoring him, Debbie kept her eyes on the young girl, awaiting her answer. The girl had already retreated behind him. She leaned out and replied, "He treats me well. I want to marry him." Her tone was timid, halting, hushed. Debbie could tell she was afraid of offending him.

Debbie didn't expect a stupid answer like that. It seemed rehearsed, almost.

A smug smile crept across Decker's face. "You heard her! Now, the money!"

"Fine. I'll give you fifty thousand dollars. But you'll have to get a job first, to support this fine young lady. No job, no money." She couldn't bear to see her brother just doing nothing like that. If he didn't find a good job, his future would be bleak.

Debbie was done talking, so she turned on her heel and started walking back to her car.

Decker wanted to run up to her and stop Debbie in her tracks. He wanted the money now. But Ruby got in his way. "You know your sister know Tae Kwon Do, right? She could beat you to a pulp if she wanted. She hasn't done that so far, because you're her brother. Don't push it."

Reminded of Debbie's top-notch martial arts, Decker immediately chickened out. He shouted all sorts of insults as he watched, helpless, as the car drove away. He kicked his leg in the direction of the leaving car as if venting his anger. After that, he hopped on his motorbike.

Just then, a woman wearing a baseball cap and a mask sprang up from nowhere and stopped in Decker's way. "Are you Decker Lu?" she asked.

Decker turned the key and stopped the engine. In an impatient voice, he asked, "Who are you?"

you? Yes, or

What? You know

"Inside this envelope is a bank card with a million dollars. Take it and don't bother

He jumped off his motorbike and grabbed the envelope. He opened the envelope slowly, as if he expected this to be a trick. Once he realized she wasn't lying, he asked curiously, "Who are you? Why am. Just don't bug her for money anymore. You could start a small business with this, maybe open a store.

excitement. He promised her outright, "Okay, okay. No problem. So what's the

last six numbers of the

sorts of stuff. It's a deal!" he exclaimed, grinning from

the woman's eyes, hidden

the mysterious woman left, Decker rode the motorbike to a nearby bank and found an ATM. He checked the balance and there was indeed a million dollars in it!

he counted the number again and again to make sure of it. He even pinched himself, hard, but he still hadn't awakened. This was no

go to work?

she sat on the bed and turned on her laptop. While she waited for it to boot, she texted Ivan. "Hey, I'm back in Z Country now. Meet you in the

then!" Ivan sent

"Okay, bye."

In Y City

his apartment. He was consumed with thoughts of Debbie. He hadn't walked his dog in a

nor did he find her hanging out at the places they used to meet

confusion flooding his mind. When he came in, he saw that

the call

"Mmm hmm."

and hung it up.

I'm headed to the study

diligently working on his company files. After a few moments' hesitation, she asked, "Carlos, your father called me today. He asked when we were going to throw the engagement

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Chapter 333 A Handsome Uncle

Ivan waved his hand at Debbie. "No, that's okay. I'll take Piggy with me. She can charm my client over dinner."

Debbie was surprised. 'Charm your client over dinner?' she wondered. "No, no. She's a kid. Kids are cute, but..."

"Never mind. Just leave everything to me. You have enough to worry about," Ivan assured her as he patted her shoulder.

Since he insisted, Debbie nodded and said a warm maternal goodbye to her daughter before leaving the office with Ruby.

Luckily, her daughter was easy to manage. She did what she was told, and wasn't very clingy. Otherwise it would be hard for Debbie to balance family and career.

In the evening, a black Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of the entrance to a five-star restaurant downtown.

The driver got out of the car and opened the backseat door. A man dressed in an expensive grey suit got out and straightened his clothing. Then he poked his head into the car and, when he emerged, he was carrying a little girl wearing a pink bubble skirt.

Her black hair was braided fashionably. Holding a limited edition doll in her hands, she curiously scanned her new digs. Expensive restaurants were nothing if not opulent, and that applied to the outside as well. She took in everything with a pair of big, bright eyes.

"Wow, what a beautiful little princess!" someone passing by on the street was moved to remark.

"Yeah, no kidding! That bubble skirt is designer threads. Over thirty thousand! I sure can't afford that," said another.

"I just want to hug that girl. Her face is so cute."

As people were eagerly commenting on her beauty, they saw the man whisper something in the girl's ear, making her giggle.

The group of people erupted in audible wonder, with gasps, oohs, and ahhs. The smile on the girl's face was like a blossom flower in spring, healing everyone's heart. "She's so cute! I'm her fan now."

her dad? I don't see the

they went out. He wasn't surprised—because he was fond of this lovely girl. He still didn't want kids, but he had

the restaurant came out and ushered Ivan inside.

serious-looking bar area, with colorful bottles aesthetically arranged. She could see works of art in wood and iron. There were lamps that were made to look like vines hanging from the ceiling. They were polished to a fine sheen, and had abstract leaves as a

the manager led them to a shiny carved black table next to a window. A man dressed in a dark-colored designer

footsteps from behind, Carlos turned around and saw a man coming nearer with a little girl in his

noticed the little one. He had never talked important business with a client who would bring a kid along. That was certainly out of the ordinary, but he wasn't sure if it was a deal-breaker.

girl's face, he felt she looked

totally forgot his phone call. Ivan reached out his right hand to shake, but he didn't even notice it. His full attention was

said in a cute voice, snapping Carlos back to

ended the call. Then he stood up, took Ivan's hand and shook it firmly. "Are you Mr. Wen? I'm sorry. Please

He sat Piggy down in the baby chair that the manager

Carlos regained his composure

Piggy asked, "Uncle, what's

as he could muster. He had next to no experience talking with

and asked him to arrange a French Michelin-Three-Star

left, Carlos shifted his eyes to Ivan and asked, "Your

first meeting between the two men. But all of Carlos' attention had been focused on the little girl, so the niceties

I was just a minute earlier." As Carlos finished his sentence, his eyes fell on the little girl again. Making eye contact with the handsome uncle, Piggy grinned happily, revealing her neat and white teeth. She suddenly thrust out her hands towards him

of what

was still shocked by how much enthusiasm Piggy had shown around Carlos. The little girl never

of Mr. Huo. She never does this. We always wonder how a two-year-old kid could be this cold. I

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Chapter 334 Is That A Father's Scent

After hearing Piggy explain her name, Carlos chuckled under his breath. He couldn't help it. He thought the girl's mom was kind of silly.

Why did she think just by naming the kid Piggy the girl would fatten up and start enjoying meat?

The manager of the restaurant began serving the meal. Carlos caught a glimpse of the first three dishes that had been placed on the table. Two of them were vegetarian.

Those dishes were specifically ordered for Piggy. Ivan was a wonderful godfather.

After chatting a while longer with Piggy, Carlos lifted her off his lap and put her back in the high chair. He grabbed a wet napkin and carefully wiped her hands.

His heart softened as he looked at Piggy's tiny and chubby hands. All of a sudden, he was overwhelmed by the desire to raise a cute daughter just like her. He thought of all the laughter and joy of raising a tiny child to be a self-sufficient adult, and he felt warm inside.

The ever-proud Carlos had never envied anyone in his life. But now, he was jealous of Piggy's parents. They had such a lovely daughter, which was more valuable than all his wealth. He'd give anything to be able to have such a daughter.

Meanwhile, Carlos had been observing how Ivan looked after Piggy. He could tell that Ivan must have spent a lot of time with her. He even knew how to prepare a bottle of formula, which was highly unusual for a single man.

When Ivan went to get some hot water to dissolve the formula powder, Carlos grabbed a pair of clean chopsticks and picked up a slice of fish. He knew that Piggy just disliked meat, not necessarily because she couldn't eat it. So he tried asking, "Would you like some fish? It's fresh and yummy."

Piggy looked at the slice of fish with curious eyes. She was drooling. She jumped up and down as much as the seat would let her and clapped her hands.

She didn't like eating meat normally, but now she felt like eating the fish that this handsome uncle had picked up for her.

Noting her approval, Carlos put the fish on her spoon. Then he quickly grabbed her spoon with the other hand and held it up to her mouth. "I'll feed you," he said gently.

Piggy obediently opened her mouth and ate the fish.

"Good job!" He flashed a thin smile and looked at Piggy, his eyes full of tenderness.

of father and daughter. He couldn't help smiling. The saying is true: a daughter is like a lover from a father's past life.

formula, the two men decided

the bottle on the built-in tray in the high chair. It rolled around aimlessly. She looked at Carlos and asked in a soft voice, "Uncle... Sleepy..." Her big

for help. "What do you do

"She seems to like you, Mr. Huo. She

baby cot. What do you think?" Carlos suggested.

I'll do it." And with that, Ivan lifted Piggy out

looked at Piggy with

listen to Ivan but instead

So, he stood up and took her from Ivan. With Ivan's aid, he helped the

his chest and began sucking from the bottle again.

a faint scent. In her dream, she wondered if this was the scent of a father.

soft body in his arms and looking at her lovely sleeping face, Carlos felt

he using the cute Piggy to cheat

two men continued to talk business—albeit in a

Wen family's residence. After they finished bathing, Debbie began to apply some diaper cream to prevent

asked casually, "Sounds like you... had a good

could

her straight in the eye. "Baby, I'll get your daddy back very

she looked baffled and said, "But I... like the uncle

she seemed to like that man very much. "Where did you

Piggy answered honestly. Debbie smiled when she

the client Ivan met tonight, ' Debbie guessed. "Trust me, Piggy. I'm sure you'll love your daddy more than the uncle you met tonight," she assured her

son, not a daughter. She froze, and her happy mood changed suddenly. 'Piggy is a girl. Will he love her?'

Chapter 335 I'm Not Lonely

"No. What's up?" Ivan asked from the other end.

"Well, you have a lot of business connections. Could you help me get Carlos' phone number?" Debbie asked, embarrassed by her own request. She had asked Carlos for his number when she had met him in Y City, but he had refused to tell her.

'Unbelievable, ' Ivan thought. "Are you telling me that you don't have his number?" She had moved back to Y City to reclaim her ex-husband, yet she didn't even have his contact number.

"Um... He changed his number," she said, her voice feeble. Debbie had tried to contact him through his old number, but it was answered by a worker in ZL Group.

"Okay, I'm sending you his number."

"What?! You have his number?" Debbie was shocked. She wasn't expecting that.

"Yes. Our branch company is doing a project in co-operation with ZL Group. His phone number is on the company contract," Ivan replied, hiding from her that he had met Carlos just that night. He had never met Carlos before that night. Now that his company had become bigger, he finally had the chance to meet him face-to-face.

"Thank you, Ivan!" Debbie said, excitement clear in her tone. She was truly grateful to him.

In no time, she received a WeChat message from Ivan. It was Carlos' number.

She looked at the time. It was about ten o'clock at night. 'Is Carlos holding his soon-to-be fiancée in his arms right now?' she wondered with an ache in her heart.

It pained her to imagine him being intimate with Stephanie that way. She couldn't breathe at the thought of it. On an impulse, she dialed the number which Ivan had sent her.

The call got through very soon. "Hello?"

Her heart missed a beat when she heard his husky voice.

She smiled and glanced at her daughter, who was sleeping beside her. 'Baby, I'm gonna get your daddy back,' she said in her mind. She touched her daughter's forehead gently and then walked out to the balcony. As she overlooked the night sky of Z Country, she said in a chirpy voice, "Hey, Mr. Handsome."

Carlos was a little taken aback. He removed the phone from his ear and looked at the number. 'So, this is that woman's number.'

he wouldn't accidentally

want?" he asked coldly.

much he hated hearing her voice. But she cheered herself up

busy. If you don't have

him quickly to stop him from hanging up. "I haven't been pestering you for the past few days and

he replied bluntly, refusing to admit that he had indeed wondered about it.

Z Country. I can't fall asleep. I

Z Country? No wonder I haven't seen her in a while, ' Carlos thought. "What does this have

to do with you, Carlos. I really miss you. I miss the times when we were together. I miss

Carlos roared.

right. But you'd better keep your voice down or your soon-to-be fiancée might not like it," she joked casually even though her insides

am I telling her

am I doing? Why am I telling her all this?' Carlos felt annoyed by how much his words

appeared on Debbie's face. "So, she's not with you right now? How about this? Give me your location

Carlos said very slowly. He was running out of patience with

"Yes, you are."

my words? I just said

pretty lonely right now." She remembered about their nights together. They used to have sex every night, except on the days of her periods. She knew he was a man

only silence on the

Debbie blushed and said in a hushed voice, "You always said that you loved sleeping by my side..." 'Oh my God! Am I seducing Carlos

kept telling him to hang up on

flirtatious words, painfully suppressing the burning lust

been apart for three years, I still love you. I have a lot of things to tell you. I haven't thought of another man in all these years. I've been waiting for you. Even when I thought you were dead, I was still waiting for you. I didn't know why I

began to

gotten hard from her seductive words. 'Thank God, she changed the

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Chapter 336 Wait For Me

Debbie stared at the phone screen, waiting patiently. After a long while, she finally got the notification that her friend request was agreed by the other end.

A big smile crept across her face. 'I know, Carlos can't be that heartless to me. It's just his ego playing tricks here, ' she thought happily.

She quickly sent a WeChat message to that account. "Hi, Mr. Handsome. It's me."

As she waited for his reply, she tapped his WeChat Moments to browse his posts. The big smile on her face froze all of a sudden when she saw one of the posts.

Like his old habits, he seldom updated his Moments. And on the few occasions when he did update, it was all about the ZL Group. Except for one odd post with a picture of Stephanie. Quite unusual for the man that Debbie knew.

The picture was posted last month, and even though there were no words to caption it, the picture itself was enough to make Debbie sad. Obviously, they were showing off their affection. On the assumption that she shared no common friends with Carlos on WeChat, she decided to leave a comment since nobody else would see it. "Mr. Handsome, can you delete this post? It pains my heart seeing the picture. My stomach churns too. My head throbs and my whole body aches," she wrote.

It took longer for Carlos to reply. But just when she decided he wasn't going to write back, an indifferent response popped up under her comment.

"Keep on with your feelings. They no longer mean anything to me." Debbie was incensed. What a heartless man!

'Carlos Huo, keep on snubbing me. One of these days, I'll teach you a lesson. Pray that you don't ever come back to me!' she swore in her mind.

Then, she sent Carlos ten-odd pictures from three years ago, when they were still an item. She typed a message in the end. "I have a few more of our intimate pics on my phone, but I'm not sending you now. Should you come back into my life, those are absolutely the best pics that I'm saving for last. For the time being, I don't see the need for sending them."

Looking at the photos, Carlos frowned.

That woman didn't lie to him. Five of those pictures were their romantic selfies; three of them showed their affectionate kisses in different places; and another three of them were taken in New York.

In all those photos, he looked at the woman with eyes full of tenderness while she sweetly smiled back. The affection in their eyes was so evident that anyone could easily tell they were a couple, in deep love. As Carlos pored over those pictures, his phone beeped several times, receiving more intimate photos. and the background was...on a bed. More surprisingly, it seemed he was the lived together? Were they so close to photos. But after hesitating for a few moments, she made up her mind. Sending them all would be more convincing to leak any of these. I need some respect, you know." Generally, Debbie was a well-behaved girl. But she wouldn't mind her message, a question popped up in Carlos' mind. 'Does she mean that I have finally found his phone number and WeChat account. But she worried that in tossing on bed for several hours, Debbie couldn't bear it anymore. To kill boredom, she sent him one more message, even though he hadn't replied to her previous one yet. that Stephanie wasn't staying by his side now, Debbie thought it would be a golden chance for her to chase checked the time. It was already two o'clock in the morning. She guessed Carlos might have already slept. quiet in the to get your daddy rolled away, Debbie slowly drifted off to her surprise, she received Carlos' reply in the afternoon, while she worked at the recording studio. "Didn't you want to help me recover my memory? I'm at Star Trade Building now. I'm she hurriedly left the studio, before she drove off, she constrained herself from wardrobe and tried on everything. At one point, she considered a modest pink evening dress. For all practical reasons, this would count for their first dress if she wanted to carry herself like The best part was that she knew any style for and freshened up, it was already dusk. "I'm ready now." She texted pick you up, ASAP," thoughts, Debbie replied, "Better if I come find you, at whichever place

soon as they agreed on a venue, Debbie hailed

called Decker. "Where have you been these two days? Why didn't you come back home?" Decker was behaving unusually

ever, Decker rudely answered, "I'll move out very soon. I don't want to look like I'm invading the little space

the taxi driver. In a lower voice, she warned, "Mind your words from now on. I'm losing my patience for you. You can hurt me as you please but not Piggy. If you dare speak ill of her, I'll not take that shit lying

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Chapter 337 Love Him With Her Heart And Soul

Carlos suddenly remembered the moment he finally regained consciousness after being in a coma for so long. All of the people around him told him that he had gotten involved in a tragic car accident and had been in a vegetative state for over two years. And they also let him know that Stephanie, his childhood friend, was the one who had been staying right by his side and taking care of him in those two years.

James had told him about how he and Stephanie had been deeply in love with each other, and given that he had already woken up, he should then be responsible for her.

From that moment onwards, Stephanie had started reducing the workload she had and devoted most of her time to looking after him as his girlfriend. Regarding the issue of whether he truly loved Stephanie or not, for some reason, it had never really crossed his mind.

There would be times where deep down his heart, he would feel that she wasn't the woman he longed to be with. And it was not like he hated her or anything. In fact, it was quite the opposite. He never really felt sick of her. Because if that had been the case, then there was no way they could've stayed friends since childhood.

He would always tend to reflect about who on earth could the woman he desired possibly be. Where could he find her? What was going on with her life? To be precise, he had second thoughts whether such a woman even existed in the first place. It was also possible that he was just getting so worked up over nothing.

Debbie was so pleased to see how Carlos had been at such a loss for words after hearing her question. Were he to have flatly answered that he loved Stephanie, then she probably would have been left with no choice but to give up on trying to win him back. But fortunately, he didn't say anything like that. He had been reluctant to give her an answer for about two minutes now, and still, she was yet to receive any response out of him. That period of silence helped her keep her hopes up.

Debbie's eyes became bloodshot and began welling up with tears. Leaning over and resting her cheek over his shoulder, she told him, "Mr. Handsome, I know you won't fall in love with her, because you promised me that you would love me for the rest of your life. And even though you might be suffering from memory loss at this moment, I can feel that I'm still there somewhere deep inside your heart. After all, I'm the one you love the most..." It should go without saying that she loved him just as much. Despite the fact that she had been deceived into thinking that he was already dead, the love she had for him never faltered one bit even after the past three years.

As time passed by, the love she had been keeping within never faded away, and rather, it actually even became much stronger than it ever was. She sincerely loved Carlos with her heart and soul.

Pursing his lips intensely, Carlos had been so astounded by the way her words kindled his heart. He had been so deeply moved.

At that moment, he realized that she might've been telling the truth when she said that they had been so in love with each other in the past.

The car then pulled over close to one of the most well-known places in Z Country, always brimming with activity due to its breathtaking views. And as soon as Carlos made sure that the car was locked, Debbie went closer to him, hooking her arms around his.

for an answer. "Back when we were still together, every time we would argue about something, I wouldn't let you touch me but you still wouldn't listen. There were even times where you just went ahead and hugged

safe distance between

said, Debbie furrowed her eyebrows

Country together before. I actually enjoyed going on trips back then, but sadly, you've always had your hands full with lots of other things. At one point, you planned a trip to Maldives with just the two of us, but we got in a fight so the trip had to be cancelled. Later after

things that happened in the past before the accident. The handsome man was attracting a couple of stares from the women they passed by. Be that as it

Carlos asked,

all those memorable moments that they had been through as if it were just yesterday. "If I may say so, you've treated me quite well back then. In all honesty, you did all of that for my sake. That's what pushes me to keep going after you right now. Would you believe that you even wanted me to stop practicing taekwondo, saying that you would be the one who would protect me? You had me learn how to dance, practice yoga, and you were the one

to this bit of her story. All the things that were coming out of her mouth sounded and felt so very real. Everything seemed to be making complete sense that there was no way she could

Something came to her mind, so Debbie suddenly stopped in her tracks. Peering straight into his eyes, she intently said, "There was something I forgot to tell you. As a matter of fact,

a trace of astonishment visibly glimmered through his deep eyes. All this while, he had been wondering what his relationship with Debbie could have really been. He had an idea that they

out the reason why we had

delay, Carlos nodded his head along. Indeed, his curiosity

her eyes, she teased him, "If you give me

kiss her as she requested, he

hand, Debbie felt a tinge of pain in her heart. But she was able to instantly shake away the heartache and scurried to catch up with him. Swiftly getting a hold of his hand once more, she told him, "Alright, alright. That was just a joke. Please don't

knitted. And in a somber tone, he gave her a warning, "Until I regain my memories, it would be best for You might end up scaring your lovely ex-wife away. Once before, you told that if I were to leave and go someplace far away,

she was being so intrepid and daring made Carlos wonder whether he had truly been treating Debbie like she was his queen in the past. Any person around him would be scared to death once they saw him starting to get upset. But she

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Chapter 338 Do I Love Debbie Nian

A gust of cool wind blew over from the lake. Debbie grinned, staring at Carlos' tall figure. 'Carlos, my love... Remember me and come back to me soon, ' she prayed.

They walked towards a crowded night market a short distance away. Food stands were lined up on each side of the street. Looking around the various food stalls, as a foodie, Debbie felt her mouth water. "Carlos, I'm starving!" she yelled excitedly.

Carlos knitted his brows tightly as he looked at the food stands. He couldn't even muster up an appetite at that place. "Find a restaurant," he demanded.

Debbie shook her head vigorously. "Trust me, you will never be able to taste the authentic flavor of Z Country in any top class restaurants. The genuine gourmet food of this country is right here, in these streets. Don't look down on them. Come, I'll find you some delicious snacks. You're gonna love them."

Carlos was baffled. Massaging his aching temples, he refused again, "No, thank you. I'll wait for you here."

"Don't. Come on, Mr. Handsome. You used to accompany me all the time to buy these street snacks. Sometimes you even stood in queues to buy this food while I waited in the car," she said with a smile, as she remembered those times when Carlos cared so much for her.

"That was then, this is now!" he insisted. He really couldn't afford to get sick.

Debbie pursed her lips. "Please, let's go buy them together."

"No way! I—"

Debbie ignored his refusal and dragged him into the crowd before he could even finish his sentence. She jumped happily from one food stand to the next.

In no time, she had bought some fried squid, octopus balls, oyster omelets, fish balls, egg waffle... Carlos was lost for words. She blissfully savored every bite of the snacks. When both of her hands were filled with food, she made Carlos hold the skewer of fried squid and the egg waffle for her.

Debbie had seldom been to a food street like this since she had given birth to her baby. Even if she had occasionally passed by, she couldn't walk around and enjoy the food because she would be holding the baby in her arms. All she could do then was walk through the street, her mouth watering the whole time.

But right now, it was a golden chance for her to enjoy all her favorite foods. There was no way she was going to hold back on her pangs. Moreover, she didn't need to hold a good image in front of Carlos. She could just be herself and eat as much as she wanted.

Frowning, Carlos stared at all the strange food that was stuffed into his hands, his eyes filled with disdain. On top of that, he was confused when he saw how happily Debbie was enjoying these cheap snacks.

food sold in such crowded and open environment was unhygienic. 'Wouldn't she get diarrhea after eating them?' he

disposable box, she picked it up with the toothpick in her

a blatant lie! The truth was that she used to force him to eat the last octopus ball every time. It she was lying.

She sighed, "Yes, you're right. You never liked it, but I do. And for my sake, however reluctant you were, you would always take a bite. Come on! What are you worried about? Diarrhea? Rest assured,

continued chattering in his ear. It only added to his confusion as to why he had fallen in love with such opened his

his mouth. Bursting into laughter, she joked, "Oh Mr. Handsome! I have always loved this side of you. You do

He felt his mouth being filled with an odd flavor. Again, he wondered why he had been in a relationship with this woman.

bought a bottle of water. She habitually picked up a low budget bottle, but

could finally breathe easy. The stench in his mouth

bite of anything Debbie bought

scoop of ice cream to his lips. "Try this. It's really

strode ahead without saying a

specially asked the shopkeeper to give me two spoons. Here, take this new spoon. I'm not

spoon and placed it near his lips, winking mischievously at him.

bite, one

spoon... Please?" Debbie patiently coaxed him the same way she talked Piggy

sensed the expectation in her eyes through her sunglasses, his heart somehow softened again. It was so weird for him that he

and Debbie put the spoon of ice cream into his

easier for him to swallow it down. Before he knew it,

that it was enough for tonight. She couldn't push him too hard, lest he decided to turn his back on her again. She was content after successfully making him eat

market, Debbie wrapped her arm around his and

She had already hogged on at least seven different types of snacks. Were they not enough for her? As far as he knew, women tended to eat like birds. He had seen them peck on their foods, trying to watch their diets. But this

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 339 I'm Currently Single

Since Debbie was a celebrity in Z Country, she had been wearing sunglasses and a bucket hat all the while.

At the night market, Carlos had heard many people gossip among themselves, wondering whether the woman beside him was Debbie Nian.

But at that moment inside the car, she was not wearing her sunglasses. She wasn't wearing any make-up either. Her eyes were closed, her eyelashes long and beautiful.

She had a delicate nose and plump red lips.

He felt like he was being bewitched as he slowly lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

The air in the car became thick with romance.

Debbie felt his kiss. She was familiar with his scent. The smell of tobacco in his mouth was the same as before. She was filled with nostalgia.

She slowly lifted her hands and cradled his neck, kissing him back passionately without opening her eyes. Carlos did not stop her. He could not.

Every time Stephanie had tried to make out with him, Carlos would refuse her. He had even doubted himself, wondering if he was impotent.

But the fire raging in his belly at this moment proved that he was perfectly normal. He had a very strong sexual desire, but it was just not aimed at Stephanie.

A few minutes later, the two broke apart, gasping for air. Their foreheads were still against each other and Carlos' arms were wrapped tightly around her waist. He demanded in a hoarse voice, "Get out!"

Debbie rolled her eyes. 'You are still holding me in your arms. How am I supposed to get out?' Besides, she didn't want to leave yet.

"I—" Before she could finish speaking, her lips were being devoured once again, fervently.

Breaking apart from her once again, Carlos tried to calm down. He let go of her and leaned forward to open the passenger door for her. "Get out!"

Biting her swollen lips, Debbie held onto his waist tightly and said, "Carlos Huo, I have only ever slept with you in my life, and I will never sleep with another man. We will—"

body as he flung himself onto her again, kissing her with a passion he didn't know

minutes later, he pulled away from her and let her go. He leaned against his seat and closed his eyes

going through his mind, Debbie sighed helplessly and straightened her dress. She leaned towards

Carlos didn't reply.

out of sight, Carlos heaved a sigh

cursed inwardly and hit the steering wheel

days later, they met again. Debbie stood in front of the housing estate, Champs Bay Apartments, with her luggage. She had just flown

into the apartment complex. When he got out, she gave him her broadest smile and greeted him,

his brows slightly in surprise. He nodded at

had almost slept together. But, he was still acting so cold towards her. 'Typical Carlos, ' she thought, shaking

was still in a daze when Carlos' cold voice reached her,

and trotted towards him with

Carlos had been holding the "open" button for her. He released it after she got in, and pressed the button to go to the sixth floor.

was even happier when he spoke to her again. "Seventh. Right above yours." Carlos pressed the button for the

darkened at her words. "Are you always so welcoming

When the doors opened, she said in a firm voice, "You are the only

got out

as the doors closed again. She got out on the seventh floor and went into her apartment. She put her luggage aside and quickly dialed a number with a serious look

me. Several times. But I still managed to find something.

dare James take away Carlos' company! I swear I'll get it back from him!' Debbie swore to

report to me in a few days." James wore the face

fox, and it would not be easy to bring him down. "All right. Don't worry about money. If you are not lacking in money yet,

"Thanks a lot. Bye!"

tight. Hatred filled her eyes. She swore to herself that she would destroy James at all costs.

photo, she was sleeping in the arms of a man who was not Carlos. In another, some doctors were walking out of the ward where they had helped James coerce her into signing the divorce papers. She sent the photos to a

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 340 Call Curtis Again

Ivan stared at Debbie's contract and said into his phone, "Your contract is going to expire soon. You plan to settle in Y City, don't you? Now you can go anywhere else to explore new horizons for your music. With your potential, I believe you will make an international star."

"But..." Debbie stammered.

Ivan knew what was on her mind, so he coaxed, "We can hold your concert in a month. If no company wants to sign you then, you can still go back to the Wen Group, while we wait for some large company to come knocking for your signature."

"Absolutely not! Ivan, I won't do that. Even if I'm going to work outside the Z Country, I will still sign with the Wen Group." Through the years, Ivan and Irene had helped her a lot. If she chose to leave the Wen Group at this moment, she would be the most ungrateful woman in the world.

"Debbie, relax. Listen to me. The Star Empire under the ZL Group is one of the leading companies in the entertainment industry. If you can sign with the Star Empire, it will add to your popularity. A contract with them will benefit you a lot. You've been working day and night all these years. Have you forgotten what you've always wanted to be?" Ivan asked.

'What do I want? I want to be powerful enough to avenge myself,' Debbie thought.

After a short pause, she said, "My answer is the same. I want to stay with the Wen Group for life."

Ivan burst into laughter. "I admire your firmness! But... Come on. We have many popular stars, and your absence will make no difference. The only reason why I'm asking you to sign with the Star Empire is that they have Carlos as their boss. You came back to Y City for him, didn't you?"

'What? Carlos is in charge of the Star Empire?! That means if I sign with the company, Carlos will be my boss!' The very thought excited Debbie.

Sensing that she hesitated, Ivan continued, "I believe you and Carlos will eventually get back together. Then you will settle in Y City. Isn't that something you'd fancy?"

Ivan's words made sense. "But the Star Empire has more established stars. I'm afraid—"

Ivan interrupted her. "Don't think too much. You are different from them. Unique in your own special way. How about this? If you sign with the Star Empire, you can stay in Y City. And if something is off, you can always come back to the Wen Group. Okay?"

In a choked voice, Debbie asked, "Ivan, why are you always so nice to me?"

her dad's company. I did

wiping tears from the corners of her

news that you are going to hold a concert in Y City. The concert tickets

Curtis. She stared at her phone, lost in thought.

sent Jared a text message.

called her. "Did you come back to Y City? Ungrateful woman! Why didn't you

Lu because he's always nice to me. Compared to my own brother, Mr. Lu is more like family to me.

Oops! got it wrong. He IS my

him in many ways. All the same, I'll send you his number shortly. And hey! Why not hang out with

her boyfriend is thinking of another woman." Debbie

kidding me? Sasha would skin me alive! While you were away, she has changed a lot. She's no longer the soft girl you knew. Bossy and

to dislike Sasha. I suspect you must be reaping what you

"Well then, forget about it. But tell me, are you going to stay and work in the city?"

finish her sentence, he nudged on, "Sasha has had several ads recently. Looks like she has real prospects in branding and showbiz, which

in Y City, but I'm not keen on acting. Singing is all I want," she added. "Awesome. How are things with you and Mr. Huo? Is there a way I can

nice of you, but I'm good. Just be nice to Sasha. If I really need your help,

had Jared for

got to go. I have a client to meet with. See you." With that, Jared

long time. She didn't know what to say to Curtis.

better just apologize to him. After all, I owe him

was connected soon. "Hello?" came

timidly, "Is