

## Mr Carlos 341

### Chapter 341 Jogging Together

'Apologize? For what?' Curtis was confused. He casually glanced at his wife and son before answering, "We'd love to. What do you want to eat? When will you be available?"

"How about lunch tomorrow? Would you be able to reserve a table for us? I haven't been here for years," Debbie said.

"No problem. Is this your number? I'll call you tomorrow."

"Yeah. See you tomorrow, Uncle Curtis."

"See you."

Excited, Colleen asked Curtis, "How's it going? Debbie wants to treat us to dinner, huh?"

Curtis nodded with a smile and sat on the edge of the bed. "She said she wanted to apologize to us face to face. She asked me to bring 'Aunt Colleen' along."

"Apologize? What did she do wrong?" Colleen was also confused.

Curtis shrugged. "I don't know what's on her mind. Let's see what she's going to say tomorrow." Then he pinched his son's chubby face and told him, "Boy, Daddy will take you to meet Debbie tomorrow."

The boy was more than twelve months old, and was just learning to speak. Upon hearing that, he stuttered, "De...bbie..."

Colleen kissed him on the cheek and said cheerfully, "Honey, you're so smart! I love you."

Curtis pulled her into his arms and said, "When we see Debbie, don't tell her that Carlos is going to get engaged to Stephanie. Okay?"

"Debbie's already been here. She must have already heard the news. What I can't understand is why she had insisted that Carlos was dead. And all the news posts about her three years ago. Were they true?"

integrity... Before Debbie went missing, she called me and told me that all the scandals about

what James had said, and they

dare. Second, she loved Carlos too much to do that. And what

She told me she did. Honey, don't ask her about this tomorrow. There is no point in opening up old wounds. We now have our own kid, and we know how painful it is for a woman to lose

on his shoulder and said softly,

Debbie had already taken a shower and video chatted with Piggy. When Piggy fell asleep, Debbie had nothing else to do. She went on to toss about in her bed. She

up from the nightstand to take a look.

locked his phone. "Nothing. I'm going back to my bedroom. You

for a while, deep in thought, before returning to her bedroom.  
phone and replied to Debbie's message. "I'm going to  
right away, "Wanna take a bath together?  
message. He recalled that he and Debbie had almost slept together in Z Country. He was  
the bathroom, ignoring her  
flirting, yet that didn't stop her from doing it anyway. She waited and waited for his reply  
alone in  
back to Z Country, she had sent Harley to  
used to jog at 6 a.m. every day, but Debbie liked jogging at night. So he had shifted his jogging at night  
too. 'Maybe  
face before she  
morning. But still no sight of Carlos. 'Hmm, so does he jog at night?' she thought.  
was wearing a grey sweatshirt and black shorts. Beads of sweat could be  
It was Carlos.  
as she ran towards him.

### **Chapter 342 Kabe-Don**

"Nope," Carlos answered coldly. He was not the type to be curious about everything.  
Despite his answer, Debbie still chose to continue. While jogging along with him, she said, "The easiest  
way to lose weight is... to give your heart to me!"  
Debbie herself burst out laughing at her joke as if Carlos was ready to give her his heart and soul.  
Her breathing rhythm disrupted by laughter, she began to pant.  
But she still laughed some more. Maybe it was to conceal her embarrassment. By the look of it, Carlos  
was impassive.  
Unknown to her, he was thoroughly enjoying her lively company. Her smile was a ray of sunlight,  
working its way through his hitherto cold heart.  
He slowed down and then came to a halt, staring at her with unrelenting, lustful eyes.  
Debbie stopped as well. His intense gaze made her feel awkward. She scratched the back of her head  
and stammered, "I...I'm going back home."  
All of a sudden, he took a step forward.  
Startled, Debbie instinctively stepped backward. They repeated it a few times until her back bumped  
into a big tree. She had to walk past the tree if she needed to avoid him.

So she turned right in an attempt to walk past the tree, but he stretched out his arm to press on the tree and blocked her way.

Left with no choice, she turned left. Then again, she was blocked by him.

'Is this a Kabe-don?' Her mind flashed back to the study at his manor, where among other books, there were also a couple of Japanese poetry works. In wistfulness, she wondered how much better they'd have done together for all the three years she was away. Gradually, her heart began to race, her cheeks flushing with love.

raised her head to look at him. "You... I..."

and kissed her on the

love. 'He kissed me again!' She savored the moment, feeling electrified in his

in public, and there are many people passing by!' she

out in public, when they could as well go home and do all they want?" "Do you know them? They must and

She

her lips were sealed by his. When he finally let go, he teased in a hoarse voice,

not moaning! I'm

to go. Let

so apprehensive of their public display of affection, even though she

red face, he decided to tease. "How

up at his words. She said with a hopeful expression, "Really?"

He withdrew his arms and stepped backward.

goodbye, she

she playing cat and mouse?' Carlos thought to himself as he watched her receding

of his mouth, where he could still smell her scent. He hated to admit

rubbed her red cheeks, burning with embarrassment. As the doors closed, she heaved a deep sigh

was

know how far he would take things. Her heart raced, her mind running wild with imaginations. She longed for more and badly wished it had all happened in the privacy of a room. They

you twice. This means he has a thing for you. Go get it, girl!

a message saying that he had already made a reservation on

Colleen, they hugged and cried a river. Those three years apart had seemed like an eternity. Neither of them could believe they'd end up reuniting, right here in Y City again. That would have been

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 343 I Have A Daughter**

Curtis said in a soft voice, "The name 'Justus' means upright and just. I don't expect him to be perfect. All I'm hoping for is that he will be a man of integrity." As he spoke, he fixed his eyes on his son, his eyes full of affection.

Upon hearing that, Debbie gave him a thumbs-up. "Wow! You're such a good father. Most parents would put all their expectations on their children. They want the world for their children—high-paying jobs and being CEO of a company. But you're not like that."

As if Colleen had thought of something, she rolled her eyes and said, "Debbie, I actually wanted to name him 'Leonardo' after Leonardo DiCaprio since I'm a huge fan. But your uncle Curtis didn't want me to."

Debbie burst into laughter. "I can understand Uncle Curtis. He's so possessive of you."

While listening to their conversation, Curtis just smiled softly. He dismissed the waiter in the private booth so that they could talk freely. He poured the two women each a glass of juice.

Colleen held her son's hand and told him, "Jus, this beautiful girl is your cousin. This is Debbie."

Looking at Debbie with his round eyes, Justus called out in a small voice, "Debbie."

Debbie pinched his face and said playfully, "Jus, you're so handsome. I think I'm in love with you!"

Colleen guessed that Debbie wasn't used to holding babies so she took Justus over. "Jus, do you like Debbie? She's so pretty, huh?"

I'm available in a few days. Let me take care of him for a couple of days so that you and Uncle on! You must be

was not until then that she realized that she had told Curtis she

was reminded of Debbie's abortion, so she apologized, "I'm

a deep breath and said apologetically, "Uncle Curtis, Aunt Colleen, I'm sorry. I lied to you before. But I had no other choice back then. Actually, I didn't cheat on Carlos, I didn't abort the baby, and I didn't name, whether they

a surprise to the couple. Curtis turned to his wife and said, "See? I

please tell us what had happened back then? Why

time for two reasons. The first is to get back with Carlos. The second is to take reprisals against James. He destroyed my marriage and ruined

like she was suddenly a different girl. A cold aura seemed to sweep over her and her

his eyebrows. 'James must  
was a nice man," Colleen said in confusion.

Megan. They are all hypocrites. He looks like a loving father, but all he wants is control and he'll stop at nothing to get it. You know what? The thing I regret the most is not that I believed him when he said Carlos was dead, but that I interceded for

for James with Carlos, James would have been in jail and she wouldn't have to suffer these past three sound of Justus playing with his toy could be heard. Curtis was deep in thought—he was thinking how James used to be and how he hadn't expected James to be such a scheming

maybe his three friends were hostile to him

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 344 Why Not Take Piggy Back**

"Debbie is right. If James is determined to separate her and Carlos, he will probably threaten her with Piggy. She can't take the risk. Debbie, you must think thrice before acting. After all, James is an old fox. Not only do Wesley and Damon trust him, but Carlos is also loyal to him," said Curtis. He had seen with his own eyes how loyal Carlos was to James.

He didn't think Debbie could win against James.

"I know, Uncle Curtis. I've hired a private detective to look for the evidence of the crimes he had committed. Besides, I have to clear my name. I don't want Piggy to be laughed at because she has a notorious mother," said Debbie firmly. She was not the old Debbie anymore.

She wouldn't go soft on those who dared to hurt her and her family again.

The three of them had a nice lunch, chatting and laughing.

During the lunch, Curtis suggested, "It's not appropriate to have your friend's mom take care of Piggy all the time. How about this? Why not take her back and let her live with Jus? We have two babysitters. I believe Jus will like Piggy very much."

Colleen nodded, "That's right, Debbie. After all, Carlos is in Y City, while Piggy is in Z Country. You can't always fly between the two places, can you?"

Debbie was tempted by their offer. If Piggy was in Y City, she could have more time with her. She really missed her a lot. But...

Curtis sensed Debbie's hesitation. He pushed his glasses up his nose and assured her, "Colleen and I don't live in the Lu family's house anymore. We have our own. The Lu family rarely visits so you don't have to worry about them. As for James, Carlos and I rarely see each other and I don't have any business with James."

'That sounds great, ' Debbie thought to herself. "Aunt Colleen, don't you need to go to work?" she asked.

"I quit. I'm a housewife now. Your uncle Curtis is well paid, and he can support me and our child. We even want to have more children." Colleen turned to look at Curtis and gave him a sweet smile. She was willing to quit her job and be a housewife for her beloved husband.

rosy and she was glowing with happiness. Debbie was so envious of her. 'When will Carlos get back together with me?' she asked

babysitters are not enough, we can always hire more. After you and Carlos get back together, I'll ask him to pay double for the babysitters," Colleen said

of her friends wanted to rip Carlos off

included Ivan and Colleen.

should tell Debbie about the Lu family. He opened his mouth, but decided against it. 'I might just ruin Debbie's mood. I can always tell her next

of mine also wants Carlos' money after

yet Debbie

with Justus in his arms, while the two women followed, bantering with each other.

corner, they met a group of people, who were

was Carlos, Stephanie, Damon and Adriana.

each other which made the entire situation awkward.

Carlos right away—he always had a handsome face. When their eyes met, she was taken back to

blankly before

assumed that he was acting that way because Stephanie was

with Curtis and Debbie. He snorted and acted as if he didn't see

his wife back. He reprimanded her, "Honey, you should be careful. Not

were left speechless.

to Adriana and gave her a warm smile. "Hi, Adriana. I

came over to Debbie again. "Yes. Were you guys eating here too?" She tickled Justus.

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 345 I Will Remarry Him**

Damon wasn't the least bit offended when Curtis called him a "playboy." He came over and asked, "Why were you with that woman again? Don't let yourself get fooled by her. She may be your niece but you can't just take her side because of that. Carlos was really weird too. He kept on defending that woman no matter what I said. He even said that Debbie was nice and that she didn't deserve to be hated. Must have been bewitched or something. You know—"

"Damon!" Carlos raised his voice cutting Damon off.

"I didn't say anything wrong. I just called Wesley up when I went to the men's room. He said you'd never get rid of that woman," Damon said angrily. He would never talk about Debbie in front of Stephanie. He and Carlos only talked about Debbie whenever Stephanie wasn't there.

Earlier when Damon went to the bathroom, he had apparently called up Wesley. He told him that even though Carlos had lost his memory, he still found Debbie to be a nice person. Damon was upset because he figured that Carlos and Debbie still might end up together.

Curtis hadn't been able to hang out with his friends as much during the past three years.

He'd been staying in A Country for about two years. He only came back to Y City when Colleen was already about to give birth to Justus. Carlos, Wesley, and Damon had been noticeably cold to him for a while now, especially Wesley and Damon. They hated Debbie because they thought she cheated on Carlos, and they, in turn, were angry at Curtis for not hating Debbie and even defending her.

Curtis didn't mind this at all. Now that Debbie was back, he, in fact, hoped that he could spend more time with his friends.

That was why he invited them over to the Orchid Private Club. Luckily enough, they didn't refuse to hang out with him.

Even if they did, Curtis wouldn't take it against them. He was already used to it.

At Orchid Private Club

Carlos, Damon and Curtis entered the biggest private booth. Justus was still in Curtis' arms.

Niles was already in the booth, as Damon had called him on their way. Niles had already poured wine for them, and was lying on the sofa.

Upon seeing them, Niles jumped to his feet and greeted them playfully, "Gentlemen, good afternoon. I'll be your server for the night. I've already poured your wine out for you. Would you want some beautiful women to keep you company? Hey! There's a young gentleman here. Little boy, let me hold you."

in his pocket and reached out his arms.

to Niles and told him, "Jus,

"Uncle...Niles..."

and protested, "Hey, I'm not eighteen yet. I'll be his

blinked before

of Justus. He began to play with him on the

the sofa as well. Curtis told his son, "Jus, stay away from your uncle Niles. He's

look at his dad, confused.

had his own son, understood too. He piped in, "Jus, he's

even more confused but repeated as he was told,  
eyes almost

laughter. "My son was also very cute when he was this age. Jus, come here. Give me a hug." Justus was up and handed him to Carlos. "Dude, by this age, you should already have a child. Poor you! I feel sorry for

at a

reminded of the little girl that he had met back in Z Country. 'I think

the latter suddenly burst out crying. "Dad, dad, dad...

afraid of you," Damon mocked

him. Carlos sighed helplessly and thought to himself, 'I'm sure Piggy is the most well-behaved and loveliest kid in the

after, the babysitter arrived to

each of the four

at the Shining International Plaza. Adriana said, "Debbie, don't worry too much

shoes to Adriana and said with a smile, "Don't worry. I understand. Damon and Wesley are Carlos' good buddies, and they care for him. When I clear my name,

problem. How are you and Carlos now? Do you have plans to

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 346 Come In**

"Good friends?" Wesley jeered at Blair, giving her a contemptuous look. "As far as I can remember, the two of you have never even interacted with each other that much at all. How would you be friends?"

Obviously, Blair felt so upset about it, but Wesley was only telling the truth. There was no way for her to deny any of that. With a soft smile on her face, Debbie tugged her a bit closer.

"We should actually be thanking you for being the reason why the two of us became friends, Colonel Li. You acted as the bridge. It seems to me that you don't really know much about women. We can become friends as long as we enjoy each other's company, even if we've just met. Isn't that right, B?"

And on cue, Blair instantly nodded and added, "Certainly." Then, she went ahead and told Wesley, "Adriana and Colleen are also here with us. Why don't you just leave us alone?"

Giving her a sullen look, Wesley couldn't do anything else but warn her, "Make sure not to let your guard down. Try not to fall for her tricks. Contact me if ever anything happens."

"Alright, alright, just go ahead and find the others," Blair insisted. Wesley had been keeping an eye on her as though he had been so anxious that she might end up flying away, much like a bird would. Seeing



this as an opportunity for her to spend some time for herself, she did whatever she could to make sure that it was going to happen.

"They're still at Orchid Private Club right now," Adriana promptly informed him.

"I know. I'm gonna be heading there right away." Niles had actually told him about that on the phone already. It was just that he was still hesitating to leave Blair to herself. For that reason, he had been playing for time before he went to the club.

Be that as it might, when he was least expecting it, these three women had appeared and presented Blair a reason to be away from him for the time being. 'Oh, you bet I'm going to make her pay for this tonight!' Wesley thought.

Upon giving Blair one last good hard look, he exited the mall carrying a couple of shopping bags in his hands. Blair had been surrounded by the three other women.

Finally, she was able to let out a sigh of relief the moment Wesley had gotten out of sight. There weren't really many chances for her to go out on her own these days. So, she tried her best to grab onto the opportunity the second it presented itself. The other girls actually felt a bit sorry for her after seeing it personally.

"Blair, has Wesley always been like this? I mean, is he always keeping you in check?" Colleen asked her directly.

Heaving a heavy sigh, Blair replied in complete honesty, "Yes, he has always been like that, poking his nose into all of my personal affairs. It feels so suffocating. To tell you the truth, I've actually attempted to run away several times already. Sad to say, he found out about it and since then, he has gotten even stricter, wanting me to always be within his watchful eyes. As a matter of fact, he won't even let me go shopping on my own, let alone with other people. I have to wait until he's free to come along with me. Being an officer in the military and all, he always has his hands full with something and rarely has any time to go shopping with me, if at all. For example, I've had to wait for more than a month before we could visit the mall today."

to talk to someone and vent out all of her frustrations regarding Wesley.

be possible that Wesley is keeping another girlfriend behind your back and he doesn't want to risk letting you two find out about it? Maybe that's why he wouldn't allow you to go outside?" Colleen blurted

eager to figure it out as well. "Does he force you to stay at home for weeks on end? If

anywhere. He lets me go outside, but only at certain times, like when I

always have her within their lines of

Colleen remarked, pitying, but at the same time, feeling sympathetic to both Debbie and Blair. It was then that she came to the realization that she had been so lucky to have a husband like Curtis, who wasn't

had to agree, "To be honest, I truly believe that Wesley is actually sick in the head. When we were together, he cared about me even less than about that Megan, but right now he just wouldn't let

and off from time to time. In fact, even now, the status of their relationship still hold back her laughter as she listened to Blair's complaints. "I think you're just the case, I wouldn't really mind being with him. But why hasn't he said anything yet even after all these years of being together? If he truly loves me, then he should be saying it straight to my face. We've been together for such a long

glances. None of them had a clue what Wesley could have

With that in mind, she thought of something and asked her directly, "Debbie, would you mind letting me stay at your place for a

by surprise as she wasn't really expecting to hear that.

he likes it or not. Please take me in for just a couple of days, Debbie,"

let her stay, but she had some qualms about doing that. "If Carlos and I were still married, I could let you stay for as long as you would like to.

below your apartment, why not ask him to lend you a hand? Just ask him to help you out if Wesley comes at your door. And if he says no... No, he will definitely help you. I'm sure of

whether Carlos would lend her a hand or not. At the thought of that, she decided that this would be a good way

told

the tea house that afternoon. She went ahead and switched off her phone, but not before sending Wesley

Debbie had been intending to meet up with Carlos as he was walking his dog downstairs around nightfall, Blair didn't accompany her when Debbie was set to head out with Harley. After all, she never liked being the third wheel. When she finally had the apartment all to herself, she looked around and found herself a nice spot—the balcony area. She lay in the hammock, marveling at the

it would be a good

taking a while musing about it, in the end, she realized that she probably wouldn't have the courage to even knock on his door, so she headed right over

garden with Harley, but unfortunately, both Carlos and Millie were nowhere to be seen. This made Debbie feel so downhearted. Even Harley was so down because Millie wasn't there to play with him. He kept on spinning around restlessly. Bringing her phone out, Debbie searched for Carlos' contact details and was about to dial his number when all of a sudden, a car

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 347 Her Fragrance**

As soon as Carlos entered the apartment, Millie ran to greet him with excitement. Harley barked at her as if to complain about being neglected.

Millie then turned back to play with Harley. When the dogs were entertaining each other, Debbie scanned the room and did a quick observation.

"Isn't your...girlfriend home?" she asked Carlos, who was taking off his coat.

Every time she spoke of his girlfriend, Debbie felt as if she and Carlos were sneaking around.

"No, she isn't. Make yourself comfortable." With that, Carlos walked into one of the bedrooms.

'Of course, she isn't home. If she were, I bet he wouldn't have let me in, ' she reflected.

How strange things turned out to be. Never had it occurred to Debbie that one day she would walk into Carlos' home and feel like an awkward guest.

They were once the closest and dearest lovers who used to live together. Carlos' amnesia had turned her into a stranger to him even though she knew him so well.

Carlos walked out of the bedroom while Debbie was looking at photos of Stephanie. He had changed into a casual white outfit that made him look years younger.

Now he looked to be in his early twenties rather than thirty-one years old.

Carlos noticed that she was staring intensely at him and asked, "Is something wrong?"

"Yes," Debbie said with a nod. "You look dashing."

Carlos was left speechless.

He put the leash on Millie and made his way to the door. Debbie quickly did the same with Harley and followed him out.

They came downstairs together and walked their dogs along the footpath outside of the apartment buildings.

came across

"Good evening, Mr. Huo," she greeted. Carlos responded with a nod. "I've been looking all over for you. I don't have your phone number,"

"What's wrong?"

Huo?" Blair came closer to Debbie and whispered in her

I forgot." Debbie slapped her

go ahead." Blair gave Debbie a slightly harder push, and because Debbie was caught off guard, she had and tried to grab Debbie. 'Wow! I didn't think that I used that much force. I guess I

Carlos caught her before she fell

to fall," Debbie exclaimed,

approached her and apologized, "Sorry, Debbie.

at Blair.

terrible and sincerely apologized again, "Sorry, Debbie, I'm so— Huh?" She stopped talking mid-sentence when she

her close to him. Finally, she got the hint and smiled. "Well, Debbie.

as she watched

friend was gone, Debbie snuggled into his chest and wrapped her arms around Carlos' waist. "Thank hurt anymore, you can stand straight," Carlos said. The faint fragrance from her body

said obediently, moving her hands away from his waist. Just as Carlos thought she was going to leave him alone, she locked her arms around his neck, stood on tiptoe, and kissed

was taken

Debbie's face. Now, she was ready to leave him alone. However, Carlos

back walking in on the two and said

released his grip on Debbie at the sudden intrusion. Feeling disappointed, Debbie gave Blair a reproachful look.

and explained, "Um, Mr. Huo. I saw Miss Li

Debbie said anything back. Carlos cleared his

them. Scratching the back of her head, she suggested, "Would you like to continue? I can be a sentry for you two

The army? Now she sounds like Wesley. It must be because she has stayed with him for too long, ' Carlos thought glumly at her suggestion.

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 348 Dinner For Four**

"I have an international video conference later. Didn't you say you wanted a manicure? I can ask Megan to go with you." Carlos took out his phone and started to dial.

"Carlos, can you go with me? I can wait till your meeting is over so we can have dinner together," Stephanie suggested.

"It's going to be a long meeting. I was planning to have my dinner delivered." He proceeded to call Megan anyway despite Stephanie's reluctance.

Stephanie wasn't very pleased with his tone. "It's fine if you don't want to go with me. But why are you making my decisions for me? Did you even ask what I wanted? What if I don't want a manicure anymore? What if I don't want Megan to go with me?" Women tend to be capricious. One minute they want one thing, the next, they don't. Carlos never tried to communicate with Stephanie. He just decided things for her without a care for what she really wanted.

Carlos frowned at this but the person he was calling had just answered. "Hi, Uncle Carlos," came Megan's voice.

"Megan, Stephanie's going to get a manicure. I was going to ask if you could keep her company. I'll send the driver over." Again, Carlos decided for Stephanie.

Stephanie was pissed. She picked up her purse on the sofa and left the apartment with a grim face.

"No problem. My class just ended. I'm about to go home." Megan sounded upbeat.

Carlos looked at the door closed after Stephanie. "Okay. Bye."

After hanging up, Carlos went to the study. There was indeed an international video conference tonight, but he could easily bow out of it if he wanted to.

Upstairs

Blair was playing with Harley. Debbie took out some food from the freezer and asked her, "How about one soup and four dishes? Do you think that's enough?"

"Four dishes? There are only the two of us. Two is enough." Blair wanted to help her prepare the meal, but Debbie refused.

Debbie craned her head from the kitchen, giggling, "I forgot to tell you. I have a big appetite."

"Okay then. I'm not a picky eater. I can't wait to eat!"

"Okay, four dishes and one yummy soup coming up." Debbie cooked the soup first. While it was boiling, she started to prepare the other dishes.

was ready. She carried the meal to the

to

the doorbell rang.

giving it much thought, Debbie went

the man's face, her eyes widened in shock and she shut the door quickly.

'Crap! Wesley is here!'

still in the bathroom. Wesley rang the doorbell again impatiently. Debbie wasted no time in making the

meeting. When Debbie's call came, he turned the video off and answered it. "Old man, help!" Debbie

fright. Through the cat's eye, Blair could see Wesley ringing the doorbell again and

two women heard two men talking.

it

the door swiftly. True enough, there stood Wesley and Carlos.

slightly open, just enough space for one to peek out. "Oh,

out, now!" Wesley demanded loudly, as if he were talking to a clumsy  
at him. 'Am I invisible?

the door trying to figure out what was going on. Then

In the tiny, quaint living room stood only Debbie and Harley. It smelled of a freshly cooked  
like to join

said, "Wesley, why are you

remained in the doorway, frowned

her bedroom. Debbie pulled Carlos inside and urged, "Hurry, you're on the clock! I'll love you even more  
if you can handle Wesley. He's about

and was just about to push

looked back at him,

polite to walk into a woman's bedroom without her permission. I guess there isn't a bathroom in  
Debbie's room. Blair will come out

help Debbie had been expecting. 'Did he come here to help me or Wesley?'

Wesley went to the bathroom to wash his

dropped. 'He sure has no problem making himself comfortable

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 349 The Making Out**

Both Debbie and Blair were stunned by Carlos' reply. At the same time, they envied Wesley's friendship  
with Carlos. In this corrupt and selfish society, it was hard to find a friend who cared about you enough  
to be willing to sleep with someone for your sake.

Blair realized that she would have to leave with Wesley that night. After dinner, she walked out of the  
apartment with Wesley. "Debbie, I live in New District. Come and see me some time. And when you and  
the others go shopping, call me too. And don't forget to tell me when you hold a concert next time. I'll  
come and support you!"

"Okay, I'll bear that in mind. Now, go home," Debbie said.

"Okay, see you around." Blair turned to leave, but she halted and ran back to hug Debbie tightly.

They held on to each other for quite some time, unwilling to part. Wesley lost his patience. He grabbed  
Blair's hand and dragged her towards the elevator as she waved goodbye to Debbie.

Debbie waved back to her and pitied her by how she was being dragged along by Wesley. 'No wonder he  
hasn't closed the deal with Blair yet. Can't he try and be a little softer to her?

Huh! Blair, I'll pray for you."

When she got back to the living room, her eyes fell on the man sitting casually on the couch.

Debbie ran to him and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Old man, are you really going to sleep with me tonight?" she asked naughtily. Her eyes roamed through his taut body as if she couldn't wait to strip him naked.

Carlos sighed. 'Seriously though... Why did I marry such a lustful woman?'

But he didn't say it out loud. If Debbie had heard his thoughts, she would have had a hundred ways to prove that she had learned from the best.

Unaware of what was on his mind, Debbie played with the buttons of his shirt.

Carlos pushed her away. "Since the issue is solved, I'm going home."

Saying that, he stood up from the couch. Surprised, Debbie looked at him and said wistfully, "Men are such liars. You said you would spend the night with me, and now you are leaving. Go. I'll just pretend that you were never here."

replied, as if he didn't sense her disappointment at all. He walked towards

made dinner for you. Am

arms and pressed her back against the door. Without warning, he kissed her hard, and long. She kissed

the apartment in a hurry. Debbie rubbed her swollen

to her advances were the driving force for her

got a phone call from Jared. "Dude, I am in a really good mood today. Let's

sound ecstatic. What happened? Did you win the lottery or

signed a hundred million dollar contract. Come and celebrate with me! Put on something sexy. You just might get

lost," Debbie cursed.

I'll come to your place and

persistence. "You pick up Sasha. I'll come

"No problemo. Drive safe!"

the call, Debbie grabbed her make-up kit. She drew her eyebrows and put on some foundation, then some mascara and red lipstick. She changed into a short black dress and left

from Jared telling her that he, Kasie and Sasha were at the entrance of a mall. They had been buying some clothes for Sasha.

the mall at the time, so she said, "Wait for me at the mall. I'm almost there. We'll

"All right."

the mall's impromptu parking zone. Jared, Sasha and Kasie

black sandals, while Sasha looked sexy in her pink shorts and white tank top.

window and waved to them. She looked at the man beside Kasie

her hand into the car through the window to grab Debbie. But Debbie moved away. She rolled her eyes at Debbie and chided, "He is

then. Let's

their cars. They drove towards the

At Sobriety Club

club. Debbie straightened her dress after she got out of her car. Kasie put her arm around Debbie's, and they walked together towards the entrance.

and remarked, "What a slutty dress! Look at that tiny waist of yours. If I were a man, I would give up everything if I had to, just

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 350 I Want His Heart**

Debbie had seen Stephanie kiss Carlos lightly on the lips. Totally different from the passionate kiss she had seen a minute ago.

Ironically, Carlos had kissed Debbie passionately too in her apartment earlier the same night.

It was awkwardly quiet. Nobody dared to break the silence.

Stephanie seemed drunk. She kept throwing herself at Carlos. Every time Carlos pushed her away, she would hug him tightly again. "Carlos, I don't feel well. Can we go home?"

Debbie remembered she used to talk to Carlos like this too. Instead of his name, she would call him honey or old man.

She couldn't believe that another woman was now calling his name, hugging him, and being spoiled by him just like how it had been between them before.

The happiness she had felt from their shared moment earlier vanished.

Maybe, men were born liars; they were just incapable of faithfulness.

Debbie watched Carlos hold Stephanie and put her into his car.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She leaned her head back to keep them from falling. She could feel pain enveloping her entire body, her heart shattering into a million pieces. She could feel her whole world collapsing before her. She could cry all she wanted and she could mope around all day if she wanted, but now was not the time. She clenched her fists, gathered herself, and turned to Megan. Her face twisted into what she intended to be a smile. "Miss Lan, I haven't seen you in so long. Why, what have you been busying yourself with? Still being a home wrecker?"



Three years had passed. Megan was still the same Megan. She frowned at what Debbie had said and tried to explain, "No, I think you have it wrong. It was me who called Uncle Carlos. I asked him to come and pick up Aunt Stephanie."

'Aunt Stephanie...'

say, but

to as her aunt, but now it

right now. No one referred to her as aunt because she was

at him, afraid that the tears would fall. Debbie sneered at Megan, "I don't care what you say. You're still the same, old manipulative lying woman that you were three years ago. I thought that by now you'd have found yourself some new target. You know, make someone else's life miserable. Oh, by the way, are you still living off Carlos and Wesley like the leech that you were? Are you that pathetic and desperate that you don't know how

was unhappy, everybody

Megan know. The girl's face

Nian!" Carlos

this manipulative, blood-sucking leech abroad and told her never to come back. So what

warning you. If you have anything planned, you will not only be sent away this time. I'll make sure you never see any of your friends

you from now on. I'll focus on school. Lockup is a horrible place. I don't want

of something you did. You disappeared after what you did to Kasie. What does that have anything to do with me? Don't you ever mention Carlos to me. It won't work. You're just wasting your breath. And if you ever do anything to me again..."

just like that,

club, the music was

back there. Respect. You learned from the best. You were just as

I could tell. But, of course, she couldn't show you because she was trying to beg for your mercy! Every time I think of her

were sparkling when he looked at you. He must've been impressed too." At that time, Kasie had watched

Is that

remained silent. The others exchanged a look and decided

them to their booth. Jared opened the menu and threw it onto the table. "Fellas, it's my treat tonight. Order anything you want.