

## Mr Carlos 351

### Chapter 351 Drown Sorrows In Alcohol

Later on, that man just ran away eventually, so Jared had to go after him. And during that day, Kasie just happened to be enjoying a cup of coffee there. Unfortunately for her, she had been forced to pay for all of the damages Jared had caused.

Once Jared finally sobered up after getting some much-needed rest, he couldn't remember anything about what happened.

The person who was having a cup of coffee along with Kasie was acquainted with Sasha as well. So, she told her about the mess he had made at the cafe.

It should go without saying that Sasha felt so terrible upon finding that out. She offered to pay Kasie back for it, but she persistently refused to accept her money, telling her that if Jared footed her bill next time, then they could call it quits.

"She just had to pay for less than a million and here I am left with no choice but to pay several million." Jared clenched his teeth, fuming with intense anger.

With one hand propped against her chin, Kasie leisurely browsed the menu. Then, she swiftly scanned the club, checking the people there with them. "From what I could gather, you would have to pay roughly around ten million, but that's just an approximation. Why don't you just go ahead and ask the manager to give you a discount? Loosen up a bit. You're going to be alright."

"Ten... ten million!" Jared blurted out, feeling so frustrated.

Paying no attention to him, Kasie moved on and asked Debbie, "Tomboy, what are you gonna be having? Look at the menu and see if there's anything you might like."

Placing her phone down at the table, Debbie checked the menu. "I would love to have a hard drink. It's been ages since the last time we were able to go out to grab a drink like this. We're going to be drinking to our hearts' content tonight. Okay?"

One would easily be able to sense the hint of dejection in her words. It seemed as though she was intending to drown her sorrows in alcohol at that moment.

That being the case, her friends wanted to be there for her to keep her company and go drinking. With a snap of his finger, Jared called the attention of the waiter standing close to them. "Waiter, give us ten bottles of whisky please."

Everyone around them had been left dumbfounded after hearing him say that. 'Man, do you really have to order that much whisky?' a lot of the onlookers wondered.

It was quite obvious that Debbie was really planning to drown her sorrows in all of that alcohol. It was not like she could hold her liquor at all, but the second the whisky was served, she wasted no time and chugged down two glasses in an instant.

beginning to ramble about everything. Somewhere along the middle of that,

welling up in her eyes, and cried out, "Kasie, please

close friend in that state. Giving her a pat on the back, she tried to comfort her, "Deb, you've already had quite a lot to drink. I'm just really concerned about

me. I still have room for more. Back when I was in Z Country, there was one time where I drank five bottles of Royal Salute with my workmates." That had truly been such a hard time for Debbie. Not only did she have to look after

At the thought of that, Kasie was already about to cry. "Alright, I'm going to drink with you until you're satisfied," she

while. Eventually, Kasie and Debbie ended up getting so drunk after having too much to drink. They walked toward the dance floor with their hands over each other's shoulders and their bodies

they were heading to the dance floor. Holding one man's chin with her finger, Debbie lifted his face to take a closer look and

moment she talked to him. Stumbling over his words, he answered, "Of course. I think you're beautiful. Let me go

flinging herself over to that

who would frequent night clubs to meet random women. They managed to reel in lots of girls just because they looked so attractive. The second Debbie approached the man, he instantaneously wrapped his arms around her waist and

going on her own, but she was just truly much too drunk to stand on her own two feet. The man held Debbie

intoxicated, simply shook her head and pointed over to their booth. "Take me to that

talking about something, Kasie suddenly slapped Jared's head. "Who the hell did that? Who hit me? Kasie? For god's sake, you're so drunk. Wait, where

she went along with some other man. I didn't have any strength left to stop her." After managing to tell them that, Kasie instantly collapsed on the sofa due to so

he found out that Debbie had gone with a stranger, Jared inspected the area around the dance floor. After realizing she was nowhere in sight, he yelled, "Crap! God forbid that she does anything stupid." Keeping in mind that Debbie felt so devastated after seeing Carlos kiss Stephanie, Jared got worried that, due to being so drunk, she might end up getting into a room with a man

who had accompanied Kasie to their booth happened to recognize who Jared was. He chimed in, "Mr. Han, please don't fret. I'm going

hearing him say that he would be able to reach his friend, Jared spurred him to do it as soon as possible. "Quick.

man politely replied as he dialed his friend's number, putting his phone closer to his ear. After

that was happening, the other man was trying to take Debbie out of the club. "Hottie, are you sure you really

on and dance with me. Huh? Where are we? Why aren't we on the dance floor yet?" Feeling a bit disoriented,

near the dance floor. However, she was so lightheaded and so out

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

#### **Chapter 352 Promise Me**

When Debbie saw Carlos' gloomy face, her mind went blank for a moment. "Oh, it's you, old man. No, you can't be here. I must have made a mistake." 'He should be enjoying his girlfriend's company right now. Does he have time for me?' conflicting thoughts ran through her mind.

With her eyes closed, she leaned against his chest, smelling his enchanting scent.

"Where to, Mr. Huo?" asked Carlos' assistant, who was ready in the driver's seat.

For the six months he had been on the job, he had never seen Carlos hug another woman besides Stephanie. This was a first.

Carlos was quiet for a moment. He looked out the window, stroked his brow and said, "Go to Champs Bay Apartments."

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

The car pulled into Champs Bay Apartments in about ten minutes, where on arrival, Carlos' phone rang. A call from Curtis.

"Hi," he answered at once.

"Carlos, Jared told me he couldn't find Debbie. Do you know where she is?" While Jared anxiously looked for her, Debbie had left her phone on the couch at the club. In his frantic efforts to find her, he had called Curtis.

"Yes, I do," Carlos replied faintly.

"Good. Jared said she was drunk. Take care of her, OK?" said Curtis, feeling relieved.

"Alright."

Elsewhere, Jared was still worried. Only after Curtis called back and told him about her whereabouts did he get some rest.

'How did Carlos take her so quietly? He is like a ghost, ' Jared reflected.

Debbie gone and Kasie dead drunk, there was no fun in the club for him. He decided to leave. The bill would cost him a fortune, though. He went to the manager. "Good fellow, tell me, how long will I have to wash the dishes

smiled politely. "You wouldn't be able to pay off even if you washed the dishes here for 20 years. Mr. Han,

He is my brother. Tell him I ran away, and ask him to settle up." Jared hadn't spoken to Damon for a long mention the bill was ridiculously high. He called Jared. Yet Jared said calmly, "In the past years, as the elder brother, you didn't take care of

you were a baby in the last three years? Are you crazy, or is, either you pay or I'll call Adriana and tell her last week

worked like magic. Without further ado, Damon caved in. "You evil little son of a bitch!" he cursed again. The dinner with the supermodels was an

and had better things to attend to than babysitting a whole grown up, a party animal who couldn't fund his extravagant lifestyle. "Then you are the older son of a bitch. You are my brother, you have to help me out. Moreover, you are already married. I'm not. I have to save up for my wedding. Okay, my dear brother? Catch you later," Jared

only

at her angry husband and asked with concern, "What's going on?

back to sleep." Angrily, he put his phone away and went to bed again.

his assistant and told him to bring the

with Debbie in

elevator, he carried her to the fingerprint scanner, put her down and told her to

didn't respond at all. Carlos had to grab her hand and try one fingerprint at

opened, he had lost his patience. Once more, he carried her on his shoulder and took

as Carlos put her down

she bent to grab hold on

loud and clear. As a neat freak, he

eased up when he heard her

supporting herself by leaning on

little, she still spoke with a slur. "Old man? Why

of warm water. "Drink this. It'll help," he urged.

pressing against the wall. "Go take care

### **Chapter 353 You Guys Are So Noisy**

"Hmm..." Carlos swallowed hard and tried to move his eyes away from Debbie.

The truth was, what happened between him and Stephanie earlier that night was just an accident. She was drunk and she didn't want to leave when he picked her up from the club. Then before he could even open the car door, Stephanie tripped on her heels and fell forward. Carlos instinctively reached out to catch her, consequently wrapping his arms around her waist. However, he had lost control of his balance.

To keep from falling, Carlos pressed Stephanie against the car for support. He was surprised to find that Stephanie took this chance to kiss him. She grabbed him and locked her arms around his neck and started kissing him passionately.

At that exact moment, Debbie and her friends had just seen the whole thing happen. What they didn't see was Carlos desperately trying to free himself from Stephanie.

"What happened tonight will never happen again." Carlos found himself assuring Debbie right away. He found it strange but he liked it.

Debbie's face broke into a smile—she was satisfied. She stopped crying and leaned over for a kiss until she seemed to remember something, and stopped herself. Her face twisted into disgust. She hatefully wiped Carlos' lips with her hand. "I hate that you have that woman all over your lips! Yuck! Brush your teeth please!" she demanded.

She didn't kiss him. Instead, she pushed him all the way to the bathroom.

Carlos was at a loss for words. He wondered what he was really doing here when he was only getting tortured by Debbie. Why would he bring all this trouble for himself? Was he taking advantage of his freedom too much? Even he couldn't quite understand himself.

A few minutes later, after brushing his teeth, he walked back to her bedroom again. He thought Debbie would be sleeping right now but instead, he found her lying seductively and gazing at him.

As soon as he came out, she giggled and called, "Come here, Mr. Handsome. I have a secret for you."

Carlos obediently walked over and sat on the edge of her bed. Absentmindedly, he said, "Don't sleep yet. I'll have someone bring you a—" Before he could finish speaking, Debbie suddenly crawled up to him and kissed him.

Her skirt had already been taken off. She grabbed his hand and placed it on her body, slowly moving it up and down and letting him explore her. She softly tempted him, whispering his ear, "Mr. Handsome, we didn't really want to get divorced. We've already done this before. A lot of times. I've never slept with anyone since..."

Carlos tightened his grip on her waist, trying to constrain himself.

But Debbie wasn't backing down. She continued whispering flirtatiously, "I read on the Internet that if thirty-year-old men don't get regular sex, they might get sick..." Debbie really wasn't sure with what she had just said. She knew that Carlos had been with Stephanie the past three years, so they might have been sleeping with each other then. Still, Debbie wanted to believe that he'd waited for her throughout these years.

drops of sweat began to form on Carlos' forehead as he tried to

boldly reached out to touch his member and it immediately responded. Carlos  
the bed and passionately  
already fallen asleep. But she was sure of one thing—before she had closed her eyes, she felt Carlos  
arms  
ringing of her doorbell woke her up. Debbie lazily turned. She could feel her head  
up and opened her eyes. As she ignored the ringing of the doorbell,  
and Kasie were both drunk and then someone took her to the dance floor. But Carlos' figure popped up  
in her mind. She vaguely recalled an image of  
nor did she  
the bed. It was then that she noticed the love bites on  
thinking hard to piece everything together, Debbie still wasn't sure if she and  
be really persistent. The person had been ringing the doorbell for  
hair and looked at the messy bed. Carlos was no longer  
She decided to check out who  
on her pajamas, but it wasn't able to cover the love bites on her neck.  
had no other choice because it was summer and she couldn't wear anything that covered her  
to see who it was at the door. She yelled  
had barely turned the knob when her visitors suddenly came barging in. "Tomboy, we would have called  
the police if you hadn't opened the door by now... Hey, hey! You...  
He pointed at her neck and then gave  
her view and joked, "Don't look,  
his hands away. "What're you doing? We're all grown-ups here," she rebuked. Then she turned  
her head helplessly and led them into her apartment while explaining, "But I don't think we actually did  
it. We didn't...really...have sex. Carlos has quite the willpower! By the way, why were you guys ringing  
Sasha were so disappointed  
give you back your cellphone and your car." Jared took Debbie's handbag

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

#### **Chapter 354 It Was Just For Fun**

'Love bites!' Stephanie thought in shock. She struggled to shift her sight past his neck and onto his arm, only to find hickeys there as well. Her heart sank and her face went pale.

Sensing her gaze on his body, Carlos checked his arm. He remembered that Debbie had deliberately left love bites there as payback for his torture. Without letting it bother him, he grabbed another clean towel and wiped his wet hair. Instead of explaining the situation to Stephanie, he asked her, "Do you have anything important to tell me?"

As an experienced woman who had dealt with difficult situations in business, Stephanie was able to quickly regain her composure. Taking a deep breath, she collected herself and asked casually, "Last night—"

"Stephanie," Carlos interrupted her coldly.

"I hope what happened last night won't happen again."

"I'm sorry, Carlos. I know that you are mostly busy. I shouldn't have—"

"I wasn't talking about picking you up from the club," he cut her bluntly.

Stephanie was silent for a moment. She understood what he was talking about. He was condemning her for taking advantage of her drunken state to kiss him.

Carlos wasn't planning on explaining anything about the love bites to Stephanie. He didn't have sex with Debbie last night. He had somehow managed to constrain himself in the end, but they had hugged and slept the night together. But it didn't make a difference to Carlos whether he had sex with her or not. Since he had been so intimate with another woman, he felt it wasn't proper to continue his relationship with Stephanie anymore. He declared, "I need to tell you something. We should—" 'Break up!'

Knowing the words that were about to spill out of his mouth, Stephanie cut in immediately, "It was just for fun, right? You like to play around with other women occasionally. Correct? Carlos, I understand. You don't have to explain yourself to me. We haven't gotten married yet, so I don't mind."

Carlos frowned. He was a little annoyed that she thought he was that kind of a man. "No, it wasn't—" 'Just for fun.'

"Carlos, you haven't had your breakfast yet. I'll go check if it's ready." She hurriedly left his bedroom, without giving him a chance to continue the topic.

After closing the bedroom door behind her, Stephanie supported herself against the wall in the corridor, gasping for air. She clenched her fists in anger. 'Who on earth is that woman? Who the hell left those love bites on him?' she thought furiously.

By the time Carlos got dressed and came to the dining room, the housemaid had already prepared the breakfast and laid it out on the table. Stephanie was not in the living room, or in the dining room. As he sat at the table, he asked the maid, "Where's Stephanie?"

The maid replied politely, "Miss Li is still in her bedroom. She said she would have her breakfast later."

Carlos nodded and silently ate his breakfast. When he was done eating, Stephanie had still not come down for breakfast.

with a tissue and headed to her bedroom. He knocked on the door

the door, her face weary and gloomy. She was still in her pajamas. Seeing Carlos at the door, I'll have the driver take you to your company," Carlos

"Okay, thank you."

glance at her, he turned around, grabbed his coat and

car, Carlos looked up at the window on the seventh floor of the apartment building. A small smile appeared on the corners of his lips.

from the fifth floor of Alioth Building and deliver it to Room 701, Building No. 2 in Champs Bay Apartments. And get a soup

short pause, Carlos added, "Order a few more

his apartment on the sixth floor?' But then, a woman's image popped up in his mind. Frankie Yang instantly nodded. "Yes,

call connected, she said in

Carlos wasn't the

was going to break up with me. But I didn't give him the chance to say it out." At that moment, it dawned on her that Carlos wasn't sexually impotent as she had thought. It was just that

brows. "I see. I'll have someone look into it. Just pretend nothing has happened. I will take care of that woman, whoever

be," she said hesitantly. She'd had her doubts for a while now and she said it out loud, "Could it startled him to

be," she

back in Y City?" James was flustered.

but she didn't think too much

"Did she meet Carlos?"

"Yes."

his heart pounding so fast, and his blood pressure was shooting up. After a long pause, he calmed down and told Stephanie, "Leave this to me.

"Thank you, Uncle James."

drug to lower his blood pressure. He finally felt better after taking

to come back to Y City anymore. And she had the guts to come crawling back in secret. She even met Carlos! Dammit!' he cursed

again. Scratching her hair annoyingly, she went to the



afternoon, Miss Nian. I'm here

helplessly, she opened the door. She recognized the man outside,

handed the takeout boxes to Debbie. "Miss Nian, Mr. Huo asked me to buy you this lunch. There is a bowl of soup in there to sober you up from the hangover. Please have

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

#### **Chapter 355 Millie Is Pregnant**

At around dusk, Debbie put on a long, casual dress to take Harley for a walk. She grabbed the dog leash and headed out.

This time, when she arrived at the ground floor, she was happy to find that Carlos was already walking Millie along a path around the block.

She joyfully trotted to Carlos along with Harley. "Mr. Handsome! Old man!"

Carlos turned around. A light smile flashed on his face as he replied, "Hmm."

'Hmm again?'

Debbie wasn't all too pleased with how cold Carlos was acting towards her.

"What are you busying yourself with these days?" she asked in a feigned casual voice as she watched the two dogs play together.

She was surprised to get an explanation from him this time. "I was on a business trip in New York. I just came back this morning," he explained.

'So that's it. Is that why he didn't contact me?' she wondered. "I see. So do you have anything to do tonight?"

"Yes." He needed to meet an important client that night.

A bit disappointed, Debbie said, "Well, then, go on and work."

This didn't escape Carlos—there was a hint of disappointment in Debbie's eyes.

Flashing a smile, he suddenly pulled her into his arms when she least expected it, and kissed her on the lips.

Shocked, Debbie didn't realize that Carlos' lips were on hers right away.

After kissing, Carlos didn't let go of her yet. Instead, he put his palm at the back of her head and pressed his forehead against hers. Slightly out of breath, he told her, "Millie is pregnant."

what she

dog, that got her pregnant," he said.

Carlos recalled how he found out in the first place. It was Stephanie who told him. He was still in New York when Stephanie called him up.

he saw her. That dog was very much like his owner's personality—active, enthusiastic, and clingy. So Carlos figured that it must have been Harley who had gotten Millie pregnant. He calmly said to Stephanie then, "Damon's son

is that related to Millie's pregnancy?" Stephanie asked,

said casually. 'The rest of the puppies can go with Debbie. Her dog can take care of them, ' he

was starting to cultivate a suspicion in her heart. Carlos was spending way more time with Millie than usual. He was always walking the dog and suddenly caring about her too much, even already planning who to give her

Carlos hung up, he sent Damon a text. "Doesn't your son

but my son kept on playing with his hair and even pulling it out, so I had to

wants one now. When Millie gives birth, I'll have Frankie send one of the

asked in a confused tone, "Baby, did you tell your

down the little boy's spine. He stopped licking the lollipop and shook his head vigorously. "No, no." He couldn't even

Damon even more. "Hey, what's

gift for my

the hell was going on in Carlos' mind. Resigned, Damon warned his son, "Okay, so your uncle Carlos is going to give you a puppy as his gift to you. Don't pull its hair off again or your uncle's going to pull all your teeth off." His son was so frightened that he covered his mouth with his little hands. He also said that he would name the

Debbie burst into laughter. "Good job, Harley! Mr. Handsome, rest assured. Harley will take the responsibility for Millie. We

at Harley's efficiency. Harley had made Millie pregnant in such a short time, but she still hadn't been able to get Carlos back after pursuing him for so long. They hadn't had sex yet since they met

that. He didn't tell her so she could take responsibility for

to say anything

Frankie who was standing a short distance away. On seeing his boss's signal, Frankie immediately came privacy. Carlos handed the gift bag to

look

said coolly, "Just

She was intrigued.

and opened it. There was a black brocade box

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

### **Chapter 356 Let Me Fix My Make-up First**

Debbie went to a shopping mall to buy gifts and clothes for Piggy and Jus. After that, she drove towards Curtis' house.

It was already dark outside. The corner that Debbie was about to take had no street lamps, so she drove slowly and cautiously.

Once she entered the street, the headlights of her vehicle shone on a group of people that were in front of her car. Instinctively, she slammed on the brakes to stop the car.

Fortunately, she wasn't driving fast and was able to stop in time before hitting anyone.

Debbie heaved a sigh of relief. Once she had calmed herself down, she gazed out at the group in front of her. They had raised their hands to shield their faces from the glare. Her headlights lit up a familiar face that she noticed from the cluster of people. One that she would never forget. A cynical smile slowly crept across her face.

Debbie slowly parked her car to the side of the road and turned the hazard lights on. Then, without any sign of fear, she got out of the vehicle and stood arrogantly in front of the group of men.

"Debbie Nian, I never expected that you would break your word!" James ranted furiously at the sight of Debbie. A malicious look was evident in his eyes.

Debbie casually leaned against her car and crossed her arms. "James Huo, why should I keep my word to a liar? I didn't expect you to be so despicable and deceive me into divorcing Carlos three years ago." Even though Debbie was facing five tall and burly bodyguards, her voice was fearless and almost sounded lazy.

"Despicable? Me? What a joke! It's not my fault that you're so stupid!" James ridiculed. James had been living a very comfortable life for the past three years. As the current CEO of the ZL Group, he enjoyed all the luxuries that went along with the title. Including countless people trying to fawn on him and the indulgence of many beautiful women. More importantly, he didn't need to bother with the busy work of managing the company, because Carlos had been taking care of all the company's affairs for him ever since he woke up from the coma. In other words, James had been enjoying the title of CEO of the ZL Group without putting in any effort.

However, Debbie's sudden appearance had threatened his comfortable life. James could sense that Debbie had changed. She was different from the one he knew from three years ago, who had been weak and foolish. This one was full of confidence and had an arrogance about her. James had a feeling of impending doom in the pit of his stomach. 'No way! I won't allow such things to happen. I'm the master of my fate!' James thought to himself.

"Yes, you're right. I was stupid," Debbie agreed. Then the smile on her face had turned to a sneer of resentment as she glared at James with her beautiful eyes. "But not anymore, James! I've learned my lesson well. I have the courage to stand in front of you, which means you are no longer someone I fear. The tables are about to turn. James Huo, I've come back to reveal your true colors to everyone and to take back everything that belongs to me!"

my marriage to my dear Carlos, my happiness. Everything!' she swore in her mind.

really think you can? Debbie Nian, you were a loser three years ago,

I'll have his backup very soon. Three years ago, Carlos wanted to lock you away and put you behind bars. However, it was me who stopped him from doing that. If he knew the truth and the whole story, he would surely send you straight to hell, and

cover the fear written on his face. He pretended not to be intimidated and snorted, "You know that I'm a

the soft hue of the hazard lights, she looked even more alluring with the charming smile that she

them to attack this defenseless and beautiful woman. How could they fight against such

the whole world the true relationship between you and Carlos with a DNA test report. Do you think you can threaten me with that?" She believed once

with anger. Through gritted teeth, he yelled to the bodyguards behind him, "Beat her!

order, the

in a pretentious weak voice, "Oh, handsome boys,

at taekwondo!" James growled out to his men, warning them of

stepped back and said in an alluring voice, "Mr. James Huo, you flatter me. I haven't practiced taekwondo for three years. Please, handsome boys, don't. You're scaring

One of them spoke up. "Pretty lady, don't be frightened. Let us do our job first, and then we can have some

head!' Debbie cursed in her mind. She came up with a plan as she slowly inched her way to the car door. She secretly opened it. "Please don't hurt me. Look at me. I'm helpless and vulnerable. Can you truly bear to assault such a weak woman?" While she distracted them with her comments, she quickly stuck her head inside her car and grabbed something that she

instantly on high alert and jumped into a fighting stance when they saw the woman take something from her car. However, when she had emerged again, they were surprised to find that it was just a tube of lipstick. She also took

off the lid. When she was about to apply it to her lips, she suddenly turned the tube around and aimed it at them. Debbie quickly pressed the bottom of the lipstick tube a few times, and the

shit! She tricked us. You bitch! My

"Oh, help!"

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

**Chapter 357 The Car Accident Three Years Ago**

Just as Debbie was having quite a hard time fighting it out with the bodyguards, a flash of blinding light obscured her vision for a moment. Within seconds after that, she saw the car and realized that it was actually James' limo trying to run her over. As she was staring straight into the headlights, she made out the sound of the car's screeching tires. She turned rigid. In that instant, she suddenly recalled something that happened three years ago—the car accident. At that point, a terrible idea spontaneously popped up in her mind, regarding the possible cause of that accident. 'Could it be possible...'

It sent shivers down her spine, but she couldn't afford to think about it given the position that she had been in. Acting on instinct as a response to the imminent danger, Debbie quickly pressed her hand hard against the hood of the car just as it was about to hit her, and hastily sprung up, landing on top of the hood. James stepped hard on the gas after seeing her dodge. The car then began to accelerate, leaving her without a choice but to hold on for dear life over to the edges of the car. She gripped it as hard as she could, struggling to make sure she wouldn't roll off of it.

The vehicle was about to arrive at a bend, so James was forced to slow down before the turn. Not wanting to waste this window of opportunity, Debbie speedily leaped off the car, darted toward her car and hopped in it.

Starting the engine, she immediately shifted to reverse gear, stepping on the gas while promptly turning the steering wheel in order to make a sharp turn. Probably due to the adrenaline kicking in, she managed to pull all of these steps under just one breath. Before James or any of his men could do anything to stop her, she had already put the pedal to the metal and drove her car away at breakneck speed, successfully getting away from their watchful eyes.

Keeping the car's speed between 110km/h to 120km/h, she had no intention of slowing down until she was completely sure that James was already out of sight. Once she was certain that she had already gotten far enough, she eased up the tension that had built up in her calf muscles. She gradually let go of the accelerator and slowed down little by little.

After stumbling upon such a busy street, Debbie pulled over, switched on the light inside the car, and started checking up on all the injuries she might've accumulated in her arms and legs.

Her leg had gotten scraped when she tried to dodge James' limo. Apart from that, she also got a couple of bruises in her arms which she might have received after having a scuffle with the bodyguards.

Fortunately, all she got were just minor injuries and it wasn't anything severe. Heaving a heavy sigh of relief, she immediately headed over to the hospital.

After she was done receiving some first aid treatment at the hospital, it was already late in the evening. So, Debbie immediately sent Colleen a text message, telling her that something suddenly came up and that she would just have to postpone her visit to the kids some other time.

At the ZL Group's New York branch

Inside the general manager's office

A secretary was knocking on the door. After getting the go signal to let her in, she entered the room and said, "Ms. Shu, there's a lady outside who would like to see you."

With her head buried deep within the countless piles of papers, Miranda didn't even have the time to raise her head and glance at her secretary. "Do you know who she is? Is it something urgent?" she hastily asked.

her last name is Nian and that there was some important matter she had to discuss with raised her head upon hearing this last name being mentioned.

it possibly

told her, "Go ahead and ask the people at the front desk. See if this is the woman who wants to her cellphone as well to take a photo of the said poster. After that, she sent it to her

a reply and informed Miranda right away, "Ms. Shu. They said that it brief second, Miranda told her what to do next. "Alright. Please

"Understood, Ms. Shu."

At the reception room

was a woman sporting a light-purple dress, leaning into the window,

of high heels approaching, she turned around to check who it was. At that moment, the door suddenly flung open and Miranda entered the room, a woman she hadn't

the doorway. Soon enough, their eyes met. The businesswoman looked as composed just as she would always be while Debbie, on the other hand, became a bit more mature than she was in the past, with a tinge of

that way!" Miranda shifted her gaze away from her, walking over to the sofa.

knew full well what she had meant by that. With a deep breath, she went straight to the point right away. "Aunt Miranda,

room carrying a cup of coffee. Upon placing it on the table in front of Miranda, she

cup of coffee, Miranda asked casually, "What does your situation

on this, Aunt Miranda. Carlos is suffering from memory loss and

you to stop calling me Aunt Miranda. Let me remind you that we're not that close. When you left Y City three years ago, you left without even saying a word. And now that you've found out that Carlos has before she headed for New York. But she never would've imagined that she

heart. "I understand that you might be taking this the wrong way. But I promise that I can explain myself for the actions I had taken from three years back. You just got to give me some time. But first and foremost, what I really want to do at this moment is to apologize to you, Aunt Miranda. I'm so sorry. I didn't listen to your advice that year and ended up being fooled by James and falling for the trap he had set. I had been so rash

if you don't have anything important to say to me, then you should just leave. Stop wasting my

Miranda!" Debbie exclaimed in protest, in an attempt to stop her from exiting the reception room. She had gone through lengths and flown all the way to New York just to meet her. So, she couldn't just turn back and return empty-handed. "Are you still mad at me for all of the disgraceful events that supposedly happened that year? All of those were merely false allegations which James came up with. He had every intention to ruin

was as though Debbie had perfectly read her mind. In fact, that was precisely the reason why she had been treating her so cold. All

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

#### **Chapter 358 Let's Go On A Date**

"Yes. Please hold on." Stephanie walked into the elevator, phone in hand. When she was finally alone, she continued in a hushed tone, "Hire someone to follow Carlos. Find out if there is any suspicious woman hanging around him."

"But..." The person on the other end of the line hesitated when she brought up Carlos' name.

Stephanie sneered, "Money is not a problem. Just do it. I'll bear any and all consequences."

"All right then," the person said, grudgingly accepting the task.

"Keep it under wraps."

"Got it."

The elevator doors opened just as she ended the call. She returned to her office and noticed a document on her desk.

She put aside the office files in her hand and opened that document. The name "Debbie Nian" written in the file caught her attention.

According to the information on it, Debbie was Carlos' ex-wife. She had signed the divorce agreement three years ago just after Carlos' car accident. Soon after that, she had left Y City and started her career in Z Country. With Hayden Gu's and Ivan Wen's help, she debuted as a singer and soon made a name for herself in Z Country.

After reading through Debbie's information, Stephanie smirked. 'So, that was how she cheated on Carlos, ' she thought. She had heard that Carlos had treated his ex-wife very well. But she had been such an ungrateful and shameless woman.

Then a name in the file caught her attention. 'Hayden Gu? Isn't he married to the Qin family's daughter? Why would he help Debbie Nian boost her popularity in Z Country?' she wondered.

She asked her assistant to get further information about Hayden Gu and Debbie Nian, and discovered that he was her ex-boyfriend.

Everyone in Y City seemingly knew about their relationship.

'Hayden and Debbie, Debbie and Carlos... Looks like there is an interesting story here, ' Stephanie mused.

In Champs Bay Apartments

paper in her study, while Carlos was sitting next to her, working on his company files. Dozens of crumpled papers were scattered all over the floor. Debbie let out an exasperated sigh. "Aargh!

times. If she didn't release a new album as soon as possible, her fans would likely be mad. But her attention was solely on the man by her side. She couldn't devote herself to

who had called him and had asked for his company. And now, she was blatantly blaming him for

from his work. She grabbed the lyrics she had written and told him excitedly, "How about I read the lyrics to you and you give me

since I wrote any composition or lyrics. I'm afraid I can't give you any valuable advice. If you do need help, I can find you a good teacher to guide and

I don't need a teacher. I need you!" Debbie thought,

that. Just listen

in her eyes, Carlos didn't have the heart to

"This summer breeze blows away the scorching heat. I feel it caressing me gently,

seasons go, but my love for you only

are my whole,

How can I show you my love? I miss

much, for

He was uncontrollably drawn to the sincerity on her face, the shyness in her eyes, and the sentiment in her voice. Magically, all her words combined together, forming a romantic, beautiful picture in

finished reading the lines and blinked her eyes at him. "What

Carlos nodded, "Quite good."

the biggest compliment

smiled warmly. "Go on.

table, grabbed her pen and continued to write the lyrics.

for the next few hours. Occasionally, he would answer

had already reached her limits after sitting in the study for hours together without doing anything else. So while Carlos was on another call, she took the chance to slip out of her study and walked into the

little honey and a few ice cubes, it was the best drink to have on a hot

glasses, added a few

his call and was writing some notes on his office papers. When he saw her, he asked, "Finished



Debbie asked as she put the two glasses on the table.

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

### **Chapter 359 Ten Dishes For Two People**

Carlos' hand hovered over his laptop keyboard. He shifted his gaze to Debbie. Again, the expectant look in her eyes made him unable to refuse her. He nodded.

Debbie's heart was filled with joy. The small smile on her lips spread across her face. She knew that she had been right all along. Carlos would surely come back to her!

She was too excited to continue working on her song, so she stopped writing the lyrics and began browsing some posts on Weibo. When she raised her head to peek at Carlos again, she was surprised to see that his glass of fruit tea was already empty. He even ate all the fruits in it.

Her heart fluttered. She was pretty sure that he had drunk it for her sake.

Around six o'clock in the evening, Carlos was about to wrap up his work for the day. Just before finishing his work, he asked Debbie to get his car out of the parking lot and wait for him downstairs.

A few moments later, Carlos left Champs Bay Apartments. He saw Debbie waiting outside in his car. He smiled and walked towards it. When he got into the car, Debbie suggested, "How about we have dinner at Colleen's restaurant? After dinner, we can walk around the commercial street nearby." Carlos raised his brow. There was clearly nothing for him to do. She had already planned out everything for the night.

He nodded helplessly and said, "Whatever you say." Debbie grinned at his reaction.

Curtis and Colleen were not at the restaurant that night. So, when the manager saw Carlos, he immediately ushered them to one of the VIP rooms and called Colleen immediately to tell her of his arrival.

Colleen told the manager, "Make sure you take good care of him and serve the best food. Free of charge." After a pause, she inquired, "Is he alone?"

"No, he is here with a lady."

'A lady? Is it Debbie or Stephanie?' Colleen wondered curiously. "What does the lady look like? Does she have big eyes? Is she good-looking?"

The manager thought for a few seconds and said uncertainly, "The lady was wearing a mask and a cap, so I couldn't see her face clearly. But I heard Mr. Huo call her by the name Debbie..."

'Wow, so that is Debbie. Stephanie doesn't need to wear a mask and a cap to go out!' she thought excitedly. Sparing a glance at Piggy and Jus, who were playing in front of her, Colleen instructed the manager, "That lady is way more distinguished than Carlos. Remember, all of her meals at our restaurant are free of charge."

manager was taken aback. 'Who is this Debbie? Is the boss kidding?' But he kept his doubts to himself and said, "Yes, we'll treat

Go ahead with

In the VIP room

everything in advance if he was taking someone out for dinner. But he didn't remember what Debbie liked due to his memory loss, so he had to let her make the

vegetarian dishes, two meat

this before. He politely said to her, "Excuse me for reminding you, it's our restaurant's policy to not waste any food. Each of our dishes comes in a generous quantity. So...I believe

understood what he meant. She smiled and was about to explain, but Carlos

turned to Debbie and confirmed, "You sure you don't

spicy dishes

"Yes, I'm sure."

gestured for the

in the VIP room, he asked curiously once again,

and cap. "I can, but you

that he was taking pills every day because of the sequela due to the car accident. He needed to be on medication for some more

voice, "Just order

what you used to tell me whenever I fell sick." Carlos always forbade her from eating spicy and greasy food. He even kept away seafood from her while she was sick.

the wet napkin. He took

trivial the matter was. Now, our roles have been reversed and it's finally my turn to take care of you. I need to do this right, just like you did for me. No, I should be even better than you, so that I can win my handsome

at first, but when he heard her last words, his face fell. He shook his head helplessly and said, "Whatever, a man is supposed to treat a woman well." Moreover, she was his ex-wife. Even though he didn't know what exactly

said those same words to me before. It's so true that a leopard never changes its spots." 'Even though he has lost his memory, he still treats me so well. Thank God!' she thought, sensing a pleasant ache

Are you sure you are praising me?' Carlos thought,

for Carlos. But just as she was about to put some

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

**Chapter 360 Let's Put On Weight Together**

Since Carlos had warned Debbie to not serve him, she extended her full focus to the delicious food on their table. Instead, he served her the different dishes from time to time.

His smallest gestures brought tears to her eyes. She sniffed when she saw the bowl of soup that he had placed in front of her.

'Even though he has lost his memory, he still takes care of me so well, ' she thought, her chest welling up with happiness.

'It looks like all my efforts are paying off. Does this mean he will come back to me soon?'

"Are you crying?" Carlos' voice snapped Debbie out of her trail of thoughts.

She quickly picked up a tissue and wiped her tears. With a sweet smile, she denied, "No, no! I..." It was so obvious that she was crying. So, there was no point in lying. She nodded and said, "Well, these dishes are just so delicious. I want to come here again. Will you come with me next time?"

"You are crying because the dishes are delicious?" he asked, knowing that she was lying through her teeth.

Debbie nodded again.

Carlos put down the spoon in his hand and said, "Debbie Nian."

"Huh?"

"Do I look like an idiot to you?" he asked, staring into her tear-filled eyes. Her answer was an insult to his IQ.

Her eyes brimming with tears, Debbie forced a smile to hide her true feelings. She tried to make an excuse which he would believe. "I...I'm just too happy. You are the famous Carlos Huo. It's every woman's dream to have a dinner date and spend some time with you. But you are here, with me. I'm just excited."

Carlos snorted and picked up a clean tissue to wipe her tears. "Yeah, that sounds legit," he mocked.

His gestures were so gentle that tears started streaming down her cheeks. "Believe me! I wouldn't lie to you," she said.

in his hand, Carlos sighed. 'Why is

"Stop crying! Otherwise..."

finally managed to stop the tears.

back then?" Carlos shook his head with a smile, encouraging her to continue. She said with a wink, and that

in his heart as he watched her tears. He raised his eyebrow at her went on, "Well, I'm not just good-looking. I'm also witty and strong. convincing,

met.' He wasn't as surprised anymore that he

restaurant together. Debbie took Carlos to a nearby park for a

the walk was for proper digestion, but when she saw the pastries and cupcakes through the windows of a dessert store nearby, she gulped her saliva and fixed her eyes on a chocolate

was very different from other women he had seen before. Women were always conscious of their figure and were afraid of putting on weight. They wouldn't have too much food for

said

several cakes with different flavors and put them onto the tray he was holding.

the store stared enviously at Debbie because she had such a caring and handsome date.

back, Debbie took out a chocolate cake from the bag and began to enjoy it.

scooped a spoonful of cake and brought it to Carlos' mouth. He shook his head, but she grumbled, "You bought so many, I can't finish all of them. Let's not waste good cakes. Besides, I

down, Carlos opened his mouth and ate the cake she was

Carlos' assistant called him. There was an emergency meeting he had to attend at the company.

was out of sight and then turned

At ZL Group

trotted over. When Carlos got out, he informed him in a hurry, "Mr. Huo, they are

car keys to Frankie and

called out hesitantly,

and waited for