

Mr Carlos 361

Chapter 361 Take A Few Days Off

Carlos didn't explain why he wasn't willing to get engaged to Stephanie. Instead, he said casually, "Dad, I've already made up my mind. I will apologize to Stephanie and her father in person."

James tried to hold back his anger and asked calmly, "Carlos, what happened between you and Stephanie?"

"Nothing happened. It's getting late. I'm heading back home now." Saying that, Carlos walked towards the entrance of the building.

Staring at his retreating back, James knew that everything would go out of his control if he didn't do something quickly. "Carlos," he called out.

Carlos stopped and turned around to look at him.

"We'll talk tomorrow morning," James said.

After a short pause, Carlos nodded. He had a bad feeling in his gut.

As he walked out of the building, Carlos discreetly scanned the area out of the corner of his eye. As expected, he noticed someone hiding in the shadows.

He snorted as he got into his car and asked Frankie to take him to Champs Bay Apartments.

When he arrived, Stephanie was already home. She was sitting before the wine cabinet and was on a phone call. Her tone was harsh as she said, "Work out a new plan and send it to me via e-mail within three days. Otherwise, the Planning Department will have to bear the responsibilities."

Seeing Carlos enter the apartment, she fixed her eyes on him with a stern expression on her face. He took off his suit and loosened his tie.

"Set aside everything else. Your priority is to work out a new plan. That's all!" Stephanie hung up and heaved a tired sigh. With the phone still in her hand, she trotted over to Carlos, who was in the kitchen, pouring himself a glass of water.

She flashed a flattering smile and said in a soft voice, "Carlos, you're back. Are you tired?" No matter how tough Stephanie's work got, she never asked Carlos for his assistance. She was too proud to show him her weakness.

Carlos nodded and asked casually, "Something wrong with your company?"

The truth was that she was really annoyed because of what had happened

own, Carlos didn't ask for more details. He

out,

at her, waiting for her

said with a hopeful heart, "I've been really exhausted lately because of work and other stuff. I was thinking that maybe I should take a few

Yu of the Yu Group passed away out of the blue. We have a billion-dollar project in co-operation with them. I'm responsible for the project now.

looked at him again, she

smile or a good

into fists and gnashed her teeth as she

general manager's office at ZL Group, Carlos was assigning some important tasks to Frankie when the door was

efficient assistant, Frankie said, "Mr. Huo, if there's nothing else,

behind him. Carlos stood up from his chair and poured a glass of water for

"No need for that.

Everything

glad to hear that." James put down the glass and added, "Carlos, now that you are fully recovered, I there's no hurry.

"No, no. Three years ago, you were at death's door. I had no choice but to take over the position to assure the cooperation of the shareholders and

now." Carlos sat opposite James and went on, "There's something going to ask, and his heart skipped a beat. He furrowed his

related to me in the past?" Carlos asked. He felt that he was becoming more and more attracted to her. So, he decided to learn all

Debbie. He was glad that Carlos had taken

long pause, he asked, "Why

I met her. She said that we shared

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Chapter 362 Photos

'She cheated on me and even had another man's baby?!' Carlos pulled a long face as he thought of Debbie's bright smile.

'So this is the real reason why we got divorced. Now she knows that I'm recovered, so she is trying to get back together with me.'

"Dad, it was not your fault. But why did all my assistants leave the company?" Carlos asked. From what he had been told, all of his assistants were not in the company anymore.

After a moment of reflection, James answered, "When it was reported that your chances of living were very unlikely, both Tristan and Zelda resigned. As for Ashley and another assistant, they must have quit over my style of management."

Everything now made sense to Carlos—some employees would resign when their boss was replaced.

But he somehow felt something was not right with Tristan's and Zelda's departure.

"After Tristan tendered in his resignation letter, I personally went to him to see if I could convince him to continue working with us. I told him I was only holding the fort while you were away, but apparently, judging from your condition, it wasn't easy to believe you'd make it out alive. Besides, he turned me down saying he had found a more suitable employer. Not long after, he went abroad."

'So, Tristan's hopped to a better company, ' Carlos thought to himself.

Listening to James' explanation, Carlos was convinced.

"Then what happened to Curtis?" he pressed further. Although his memory was problematic after the accident, there were a few things he could recall. His friendship with Curtis was one of those few exceptions. They had always been close. Bosom buddies, if he could use that. What had changed that he no longer saw Curtis?

Feeling helpless, James sighed, and was tempted to change the subject. However, he knew that would only work for a time. "Well, it's not easy to explain everything in detail, Carlos. But in short, Debbie is Curtis' niece, and in the tough times that followed, he chose her over you. That should be understandable, I think. Any reasonable man in his situation would have done the same. To protect Debbie, he worked hard to take down all the negative news posts about her from the Internet.

Anyway, he didn't know why I had told Debbie that you were dead. It was just a test of her loyalty to you, but she failed. What else could explain her rash decisions which followed almost immediately? Couldn't she have waited a little longer, at least to confirm, or if not, to mourn her husband? It surprised me how quickly she replaced you with another man. You know what? Three years ago, under her influence, you put Lewis behind bars, on false charges. That woman has always been a problem, but you were not willing to accept it." Thinking back of Lewis going to jail and every other disagreement in the family because of Debbie, James fought to contain his tears.

was Debbie's uncle.

her. And it was the worst heartbreak for her when you married Debbie. That's the reason Stephanie left Y City. Despite all the pain you caused her, when she knew you had a car accident and Debbie had divorced you, poor Stephanie came back from abroad, just to be by your side. The girl has done everything possible to take care of you. How can you be so insensitive and ungrateful, Carlos? Next time, please be wary of Debbie and her intentions. At every turn, she has proved herself to be

'So her tears...her emotions...They were all fake, weren't they?' "I see," Carlos

child. Your mom is mentally unstable now. I wish nothing but the best for you. I hope you and Stephanie will

Carlos

and doted on her. But ever since Debbie appeared, she always tried to slander Megan and drive a wedge between you and her. She had another man's baby and said it was yours. She used it to blackmail you, demanding that you send Megan behind the bars. That woman is heartless and

Megan behind

Damon and Wesley disliked Debbie.

throwing mud at Debbie, warning Carlos over and over against

in what his dad had just said, Carlos remained glued to his chair, undecided on what to do. After what seemed like an eternity, he dialed Megan's number. "Hi Megan, I want to ask you something.

he hung up the phone. By the aura around him, anyone who saw him right

out of the country and scared her from ever stepping in Y City! Besides, she cheated on me, had an

an assistant send Carlos a folder with evidence to Debbie's

of photos that fell onto the desk when he opened

normal

a garden, as they played, Debbie sitting on a swing, while Hayden stood behind, pushing

was sleeping in the arms of a strange man. In a fit of rage, Carlos crumpled the photo he was holding in his left hand, and

go through the

there was also an enclosed note

pregnant with another man's baby. A man I slept with while I was in

What

Chapter 363 Getting Engaged

"What?" Debbie heard Carlos' voice come from the other end of the line.

Although it was just one word, she could tell that something was off with him.

'Is it because Stephanie is with him?'

With a sinking feeling, she said softly, "Never mind. I'll let you get back to work."

"Wait!" Before she hung up, Stephanie called out to stop her.

Debbie didn't hang up, nor did she speak.

Stephanie said with a smile, "Miss Nian, let this be the last time that you call my fiance. Carlos and I will get engaged next month. In case you're still in doubt about his intentions with me, I invite you to our engagement party. Maybe, that will confirm you in everything that you need to know."

'Is this woman kidding me?' Debbie wondered. 'What's going on with Carlos? Is this what he has been up to for the last three days?'

Color drained from Debbie's face. She had thought she and Carlos had gone along very well. Why would he change his mind all of a sudden to go ahead with an engagement to Stephanie? What did she miss? In any case, what was the rush for?

Debbie panicked. She didn't know what to say. After a long pause, she said timidly, almost sounding silly, "You are lying! I won't believe it unless Carlos tells me this himself."

Carlos took over the phone, turned off the hands-free mode and said coldly, "Miss Nian, Stephanie and I will get engaged next month. Since she doesn't mind it, you are welcome to our engagement party."

Debbie shook her head and murmured, "Hell no! That can't be Carlos on the phone! I guess you're trying to pull a prank on me, Stephanie." But even as she said those words, putting up a protest, deep down in her heart of hearts, she knew better. This was not a prank. It was Carlos' phone number and the voice was no doubt his. Tears streamed down her cheeks.

into hysterical cries. Carlos, however, responded with a cold sneer. If it weren't for James having warned him, he would've believed her performance. "You want me to tell you face to face?" Carlos

she added in between sobs. She

the phone, Debbie rushed to the ZL Group offices, as soon as she hung up. Carlos had informed the receptionist ahead of time, so she was allowed straight to the

and Stephanie discussing something. Walking straight to where they were, Debbie noticed that they were looking at map of the

turned

know what kind of woman you are. It's good that you are

before were just a dream. After a long time, she finally managed to say, "Carlos, what did you hear about me that makes you so hostile against

felt even more disappointed. Without saying a word, he

look, Debbie knew what the photos were all about and what was on the paper. 'Now that James began to

held a fake funeral to deceive me. He even had his

He had been warned. Besides, Debbie called James by his name, which only made matters worse. 'She doesn't show

in his voice gave Debbie such a real scare that her mouth went dry all of a sudden. 'I now get the point. In Carlos' eyes, James is a caring father. I must expose his true colors.' So she said, "Carlos, do you know James is

told him that on any other day, he would have believed it. But

you and everyone close to you while you were in a coma speaks volumes. No one might have told you what the old man did to the ZL group. Besides the fact that you came back to a changed leadership in the company, you may not be privy to the acrimony that led to the departure of long-time and trusted employees. Anyway, the losses you're seeing are just a tip

take the CEO's position back. But I turned him down. As for the company and properties I gave you, I have a hunch, you came back just to

trust James, and I don't care anyway. So let's just assume that I came here to avenge myself. But this is a heavy price!" she roared. Clenching his hand to fist inside his pocket, Carlos answered with a cold

had his men abduct Sasha to blackmail me, and threatened me with

baby?" Carlos asked all of a sudden.

breath at the mention of the baby. She was

Debbie almost

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Chapter 364 I Won't Spoil You Anymore

"Debbie Nian, what do you mean?" At that moment, a man's stern voice came from outside the office.

Then, James appeared and entered.

Pointing at Debbie, he gloated, "You can do whatever you want, Miss Nian, but get this from me. Stephanie will be my daughter-in-law, and there are no two ways about it. Three years ago, Carlos had spent his whole fortune on you. Yet you left him while he was in a coma. Now that he is recovered, you can't wait to get back together with him. I know what you are after. Just admit it."

He was implying that Debbie was after Carlos' money.

Taking advantage of James' support, Stephanie looked at Debbie and exclaimed, "Miss Nian, how shameless you are! How about this? Since you are Carlos' ex-wife, I'll give you five million dollars. Just leave with the money and never come back to pester him, will you?"

'Five million?' Debbie snorted, "Wow, you are indeed a generous woman, Miss Li."

Stephanie didn't get the mockery in her tone and flashed a proud smile. She even believed that she and Carlos were made for each other as their families were of equal social rank.

However, what Debbie said next made her smile freeze. "But if Carlos comes back to me, I'll have countless five million dollars. Do you think I'll give a damn about a mere five million?"

Stephanie, James and Carlos were dumbstruck.

"How about this? Since you think that money is all there is to relationships, I also have an idea. I'll give you fifty million dollars, on condition that you quit this fight, leave Carlos alone and move on," Debbie offered with a scornful smile.

Stephanie's face changed. She suppressed her anger and snapped back, "Do you think Carlos is up for auction to the highest bidder?"

"That's exactly what I should ask you. Miss Li, is Carlos an item? You want to pay me five million to ask me to leave him. What do you take him for? A commodity on sale? A rent boy?" Debbie asked, without the slightest fear that her words would offend him.

"Debbie Nian!" Carlos shouted, his face sullen.

twisted as well. He pointed at Frankie and scolded, "Why did you allow this woman in here?" Then he pulled out his phone and called the security. "Bitch, I won't allow you

to stop James from calling the security.

asked, "Are you that

in a cold voice, "Debbie Nian, I

heart broke at his words. She took a deep breath and turned to James. "James Huo, you old son of a bitch! I tell you what, I'll get back together with Carlos. No matter how many tricks you

pointed

Debbie's humiliation of his father, Carlos stood up from his seat, strode towards her

to break herself free, but to no avail. She cradled his neck, jumped up and kissed him on the lips.

Ignoring his long face, she turned to Stephanie and said proudly, "You know what? Whether it was three years ago or now, we— Mmmph..." She wanted to tell Stephanie that she and Carlos had kissed a few times recently, but he covered her mouth with his palm.

threw her out of

cried in pain as she lost balance and

shut the door without even sparing a single glance

help but giggle at her awkward

Isn't this embarrassing?' Debbie thought.

down the hat over her eyes, covered her face and rushed to one of

elevator doors closed, the doors of the other elevator opened, letting out a group

off into a daze. The look on her face told a sad story. It seemed like all her efforts were futile.

a high-class housing estate in

collar, Sasha pointed to the gates and yelled, "Get out!

I didn't cheat on you. I helped her to

lying! Do you think I'm such a fool to believe your lame excuse?" Sasha was a not-so-famous star. But she worked very hard to get more opportunities

on a synchronized clock, Jared arrived only a few minutes down, Sasha, and shouted, "We're done! Just find another woman who is reasonable." Then she

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Chapter 365 Grandma, Your Grandson Is Here

Without answering Debbie's question, Sasha put the fruits on the table. She then picked up a durian and went to the kitchen to peel it.

"Did Jared piss you off?" Debbie asked. And she was right.

After a short pause, Sasha answered, "Not really. I broke up with him. And I asked him to get the hell out of here."

"What? You two broke up? What happened? Tell me. I'll teach that bastard a lesson!" Stretching herself as if she was ready for a fist fight with Jared, she added, "Where's that jerk?"

At least, her coming here helped relieve Sasha, who said with a giggle, "Deb, let's eat the durian and not talk about him." Thanks to Debbie making light of the situation, she somehow began to have a hunch that Jared would eventually come back to her.

At the right time, Debbie planned to ask Sasha more about her relationship with Jared. But for the moment, she was careful not to press, since Sasha had just jetted back to town, obviously tired. Also, Debbie suspected she might not get a sober explanation, if they had sharply disagreed only a few minutes back. To change the subject, she began to peel the durian and said, "I picked the biggest durian in the supermarket. I hope it's sweet as well. Oh poor Jared! He could've enjoyed the delicious durian with us if he hadn't had a row with you."

Sasha nodded and pointed to the durian as if pointing at Jared. "We'll eat it up. Don't leave any for him." Somehow, she was suddenly struck with a deep sense of loss. 'What if he never comes back?'

At the thought of it, she pouted, her eyes turning teary again.

In order not to let Debbie worry about her, she could only bear the pain in her heart.

"Sasha, tell me the truth. What exactly happened between you and him?" asked Debbie, who had stopped peeling the durian when she noticed a fresh hint of tension in Sasha's eyes once more.

Touched by the show of concern from Debbie, Sasha couldn't hold back her tears anymore. In between sobs, she asked, "Deb, what should I do if he doesn't come back to me?"

"I will call him, right away," said Debbie, pulling out her phone from the purse.

"Don't, Deb. He must be in a fit of rage now."

"How long has he been gone?" Debbie asked.

Sasha wiped her tears and said in a hoarse voice, "About an hour."

to say

that moment, the doorbell rang. Debbie and Sasha looked at each other in confusion and then walked

Sasha asked expectantly, hoping that it

wish you a happy new year," Jared said outside the

tears rolled again, but this time for joy.

As far as she knew, Jared's grandmother

the lock for fingerprint scanning, which as usual took a fraction of a minute to open the door with a beep. The couple looked at each other with passion, Sasha's eyes red and swollen, while

on the arm complaining, "You said we were done. Why

and watching, Jared threw himself into Sasha's arms, pretending to be a clingy girl.

presence. Even though she had watched with amusement, she suspected he might do something embarrassing

direction, and when he saw Debbie, he took a few steps back and exclaimed, "Tomboy, when did you come

favorite fruit, the durian, is ready. Did you come back because you smelled

durian, Jared closed his eyes to savor the moment. Then he raised the food and said, "Look! I brought a lot of food too. Kebabs, milk tea,

food bags and enthused, "Thanks, dude. But I think these will only be enough for me and Sasha. Don't count

know you are a foodie,

at that lively turn. When they were all seated on the sofa in the living room, watching TV, Debbie turned to Jared and asked, "Where's

and said, "Deb, here is the thing..." She then told Debbie what had happened between her and

she finally

and complained to Sasha, "Why did you tell her? Don't

an octopus ball to his lips. "Come on. You and Deb have been friends

be completely against Sasha being with Jared because she thought that he was not a reliable man. But

could make Sasha happy. What about her own happiness? Could she have a

got a

in Y City?" he asked. He

is here as well. She stays at

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Chapter 366 Is Evelyn Your Daughter, Mr. Gu

Debbie interrupted Hayden. "Hayden, I know what you mean, but I can't." 'I love Carlos. I know he's dead, but I can't fall in love with anyone else, ' she thought to herself.

Actually, Hayden had already steeled himself for this. Every time he tried to get back with Debbie, she would turn him down. After so many times, you just expect it. But you can't blame a guy for trying, right?

For the last few years, Hayden had traveled to and fro between his home city and this country, and Piggy had grown up calling him "Daddy Hayden."

Of course, he hadn't told anyone about Debbie and Piggy. That was her secret to reveal, if she chose to. After all, he was Debbie's ex-boyfriend, and if anyone found out, the rumors would start up again. And the last thing he wanted to do was ruin her reputation.

The next day, Debbie swung by Curtis' house.

She picked up Piggy and then drove to the Alioth Building.

She had asked Hayden whether he could book another restaurant instead. After all, the Shining International Plaza was owned by the ZL Group. But Hayden told her that he planned to buy some things for Piggy in the Shining International Plaza after lunch. So she didn't turn him down out of hand. Hayden was a good guy, and it was not like Debbie was made out of money.

As usual, Debbie wore sunglasses and a hat for her disguise.

At the underground car park, she got out of the car, scooped a sleepy Piggy up in her arms, and entered the elevator.

When she entered the private booth, Hayden was already there, waiting for them. And so were various cold dishes. The smell made her quite hungry.

Upon seeing mother and daughter, Hayden put the documents in his hands aside, stood up and took Piggy from her arms so that Debbie could get situated. "You miss me, Evelyn?"

Hayden believed that the nickname "Piggy" didn't suit the aloof girl at all, so he insisted on calling her "Evelyn" whenever he saw her.

When she saw Hayden, Piggy's eyes snapped open and she gave him a broad smile. "Daddy Hayden! It's been forever!"

Hayden was pretty amazed at Piggy's words. He looked at the little girl and said, "Wow, Evelyn. You're smart! You remember how long it's been?"

to admit that Piggy was far more intelligent than other

Daddy Hayden, where?" Piggy blinked her round doe

and put

took a small bite of the dessert and said, "Daddy Hayden, Grandma Colleen said...we're moving. With
Then he turned to Debbie and asked, "Sure you're going back? After what happened last
days ago, Debbie would have nodded without hesitation. But after recalling Carlos' attitude, she was not
so sure anymore. She shook her head and said, "I really don't know.

They had gotten closer since she left the city three years ago. He asked a waiter to serve the main dishes
and kept

a phone call from the private detective she hired. "Miss Nian, I've got some news about James Huo. You
free

cast a glance at Hayden, who was feeding Piggy,

"Sure."

was almost full, so she asked Hayden to take her out of the baby chair. He did as he was bidden, and
started to eat his own meal.

rang. It was from his assistant. "Hello? What?!" It was rather shocking news, and commanded his full
to shut it, and Piggy was curious to explore the outside world. She left

left the room, a familiar figure came into view. It

settled then. As for the contract, we'll find another—" He suddenly

to his intense surprise, he saw the

raised

talking to Carlos frowned and asked a nearby waiter, "Whose kid is that? Get her out of here!" He was
afraid Carlos would get annoyed. He needed this deal.

pick Piggy up. Once she was in his arms, he told the man, "Mr. Lin, we'll

his neck and rested her head on his shoulder. She loved being held by him.

like father and daughter. But

went back to his private booth, Piggy in his

There was even a bedroom inside. He

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Chapter 367 Give Me Back My Daughter

'Hayden was involved in Debbie Nian's scandal, ' Carlos thought. His mood darkened, dampening the joy
he felt at seeing Evelyn.

Hayden was taken aback by Carlos' question. But soon he regained his composure and replied with a
smile, "Yes, Evelyn's my daughter. Debbie's her mom."

Hayden studied Carlos' face when he said that.

There was no mistake that Carlos' cold expression darkened even further when he learned Debbie was Piggy's mother.

Carlos compared Evelyn's adorable face to Debbie's and found that they did look alike. 'Piggy is really Debbie's daughter! Debbie and Hayden Gu's daughter!' Thinking of this, Carlos said sarcastically, "Mr. Gu, you're married. How could you have a kid with someone else? The child is illegitimate. Don't you feel bad about that?"

Hayden, on the other hand, didn't seem to mind his sarcasm. "I'll give Debbie anything she wants."

'So, was it Debbie's idea not to get married? Why wouldn't she marry Hayden? Is she really after my money and trying to get back together with me, just like Dad said?'

A trace of disgust flitted through his gaze at the thought.

'What a bitch! She chases after money at the expense of her kid's happiness.'

Hayden perceived the disdainful look in Carlos' eyes. After a while, he said, "But I was wrong, too. I was still married when I slept with Debbie. I'm glad she kept the kid, though. She's an awesome woman. I can't marry her, but she still wants another baby with me."

Debbie told Hayden she wanted another child, that much was true. But it wasn't like he made it sound. She actually said she needed to have another kid with Carlos to win him back.

respond to Hayden's remarks. He looked at Piggy. A minute later, the little one ran back excitedly with a Chinese fried pumpkin cake in her hand. She reached out her arms to

She waited.

at her, still unable to believe that such a lovely child came from Debbie and Hayden.

been okay if she was the daughter of Hayden and someone else. But no, it had to be

now, he had

had hit rock bottom. He gave Piggy a glance and refused her coldly. "No." With that, he turned to

the food in her hand, feeling hurt. "Uncle Carlos..." she said in

closed his eyes and paused,

said sadly, "Uncle Carlos, you don't like pumpkin cake? You don't like me?" There was tension in the silence that followed.

around. The look in his eyes was conflicted. "I'm not hungry. Just

cheeks. She wondered if she'd done something wrong. 'Uncle

about to scoop her up in

over to Carlos and hugged his leg. "Sorry, Uncle Carlos. You don't... have to

a knot at her sad, innocent tone. He bent to pick her up and
anymore," Piggy said inarticulately, forgetting to

"Don't cry.

his neck and rested her head on his shoulder. "Don't go. Let me

felt stumped. Piggy seemed very attached to Carlos. And she didn't

a bad feeling when she heard Piggy's cries. She hung up on the detective and darted to the booth where
the crying seemed to

she saw Carlos holding Piggy in the hallway, along with several other people.

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Chapter 368 I Don't Have A Mother

When Debbie finally calmed down, Carlos set Piggy down gently. He looked at the little one and said
tenderly, "Go to your mom, now."

Piggy didn't let go of him immediately. "Uncle Carlos, will you come to our house?"

Sensing the girl's unusually deep attachment to him, Carlos was confused. He didn't answer Piggy's
question. Instead, he looked at Debbie incredulously, who had just thrown a tantrum, and wondered, 'Is
she using the girl to get back together with me?'

"What are you looking at?" she snapped at Carlos, rolling her eyes at him. "Piggy, come here," she said
to her daughter, disappointed at Carlos' reaction.

She recalled how he used to say he wanted a boy. 'I knew he wouldn't like Piggy.'

Carlos misunderstood her too. He thought Debbie was embarrassed because she had given birth to a
married man's illegitimate child. But he eventually said indifferently, "This isn't about you and me. I like
Evelyn." Then he turned to Piggy. "Evelyn, this is my card. Call me when you want to see me. Then I'll
send someone by to pick you up, okay?"

Piggy's tearful face broke into a smile when she heard this. She took the card and gave Carlos a peck on
the cheek. "Thanks, Uncle Carlos. I'll call."

"Glad to hear it. All right, I have work to do. Bye."

"Bye-bye." Piggy waved her hand and went to her mom.

Debbie could tell that Piggy liked Carlos a lot, even more than Ivan, Hayden, and her other godfathers.

However, Carlos was just as cold as always, and didn't show much warmth to the child, at least as far as
Debbie was concerned. After Carlos left, Debbie scooped Piggy up into her arms and asked, "How do you
know... um...Uncle Carlos?"

Holding Carlos' card in her hand, Piggy blinked and answered, "Daddy Ivan, at the dinner."

Debbie remembered how excited Piggy was after that dinner. So she liked Carlos from the first time she met him.

Debbie was so bitter she could taste it. She was not sure what to tell her daughter. Should she tell Piggy that Carlos was her father? Was it right to keep the truth from her?

dinner, they walked out of the restaurant. Hayden had planned to go to the mall and do some shopping for Piggy, but the little girl was already asleep. So Debbie decided to

the corner. She had been quite busy lately and had almost no

noise made Piggy stir. She fluttered her eyes and was struggling to wake up. A servant opened the door once again, she buried her little face in her

arms. Then suddenly she heard someone talking in the living room. She asked Ruth Li, "Do

"Yes, Miss Nian."

the point any longer. She put Piggy down, changed into her slippers, and walked into the

drinking water. Seeing Debbie walk in, she nervously put the glass down on the table, hand

you're back," Curtis

But her words were frozen on her lips when she saw the woman sitting on

It was...

Jus in one arm, and took her hand and said with a smile, "I bought some watermelon. It's from Xinjiang. It's said to be as nutritious as milk. Let's

she thought with a pale face, feeling a little short

get out. Curtis

it was totally unfamiliar to her. Then all of a sudden, she gathered up

sitting on the couch called in a throaty voice, struggling to get

gaze. The next second, as if she heard nothing, she walked on,

to persuade her to stay. "Debbie, your mom took some time off to visit. I

Debbie scoffed.

called out again. Her heart ached every time she called her daughter's name. "I was forced to leave you and your dad. Now that the guy

I don't have a mom!" Debbie yelled, startling Piggy and causing her to jump, despite being held fast by

Piggy's, and rubbed her back to

took Piggy from Debbie. "She's your

one now," she said stubbornly. "You abandoned me when I needed you the most. I don't want to see your

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Chapter 369 Give You An IOU

"Ask Osmin Feng to come here and drive me back to the office. Stay here and deal with this collision," Carlos ordered coldly.

"But... the other driver is Miss Nian," Frankie replied. Considering their history, he figured he'd better let his boss know.

'Debbie Nian?'

Carlos was surprised. 'Why does she keep popping into my life like this?'

While Frankie was letting Carlos know what was going on, Debbie raised her head to look. It was not until then that she realized she had hit Carlos' Scaldarsi Emperor.

She slapped her forehead remorsefully. 'Stupid! Stupid! Stupid! Why couldn't I have been more careful? Carlos hates me so much right now. He'll think I did it for attention.

Ouch! My head!' She forgot she hit the steering wheel.

The front bumper of her car was destroyed while the Emperor only suffered a dent. 'I guess you get what you pay for.

The Emperor is worth nearly ten million. The repairs will probably cost me a mil easy.

Damn! If this had happened a few days ago, I might have gotten off scot free. He hates me now, so who knows how much I'll have to pay?'

When Frankie was conferring with Carlos, Debbie waited nervously and imagined all kinds of possibilities.

A few minutes later, Frankie was back. "Miss Nian, let's pull over first," he suggested.

"Okay," she agreed. It was only logical. They were causing traffic to back up behind them, so the best thing would be to get off the road. Debbie got back in her car, followed the Emperor to a parking lot, and pulled over.

Carlos never left the car. Frankie was the one who talked to Debbie about the accident.

"Miss Nian, the repairs will total more than a million. I'm afraid I need you to accompany me to the garage. While time is money, Mr. Huo will let it go this time," Frankie said, a little embarrassed to mention a price to Debbie, since he knew Debbie and Carlos knew each other.

million..." Debbie uttered desperately. She didn't have that

what she did have

is in the car, isn't he?" she asked

up to,

Emperor and tapped on the

lowered, and Carlos was busy shuffling through some files, his cellphone propped up against the seat. "Speak," he demanded without bothering to look

money is tight. Can I give

her. "Let me guess: Hayden's too poor

about him?"

time. Frankie's in charge of this.

up the window when Debbie placed her hands on top of the glass to stop him. "Wait.

a frown, his face a

be so harsh?' Debbie rolled

can issue me a credit card with a high credit limit. Then I can pay you with it.

an IOU, '

to her anymore, he pushed the button on the

himself to crush her fingers in the window. "Mr. Huo, please. It was an accident. If I could take it back, I would. How about a grace period? And I promise I won't

I doubt it!

a word, he went on

no other choice, Debbie took out her phone and called someone. "Hey Ivan, you busy?

was in a meeting. His assistant

dialed another number. "Hi Yates, it's me. Piggy's mom." Piggy was so adorable everyone liked her.

Debbie took advantage of it shamelessly and made friends with Yates Feng from A Country, Xavier Shangguan from M Country, a successful lawyer, and Ivan. All these guys were big shots, and all

name got Carlos' attention. Yates Feng was the second most powerful man in

Can you lend me some? Piggy's

phone to Carlos and said,

took the phone and

the phone that Debbie couldn't make out. Carlos asked with a frown, "Yates, how

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 370 An Evening Show

"Good. I emailed you the setlist. Please inform the sponsor and make sure the backing tracks and light shows are ready. I'm not fussy about the clothes, so I'll try them on then before the concert," Debbie said.

Ruby nodded although Debbie couldn't see it. "How's the new album coming along? Done yet? Maybe we could make a special pressing for the concert?" she asked.

"Not yet. I've been depressed for a bit. So no new songs yet." Leaning back in the chair, Debbie closed her eyes wearily.

"What? Never mind. I'll be in Y City tonight. Catch you later."

"Okay, bye."

Debbie hung up and opened her Weibo app to check the comments. She wanted to know what her fans were saying. She had a lot of followers on Weibo. Most of them were stans of her music. But like any industry, she attracted a plethora of haters as well.

Some of the comments were vicious. And the commenters had been at it for quite a while, with threads literally thousands of comments long. Debbie couldn't stand it anymore. It was high time the truth came out. The concert was her big chance.

When the nurse called her number, Debbie quickly came to the exam room, where a friendly doctor greeted her with a smile. It was Niles. Small world.

"We meet again!" Niles observed. Even in the plain white uniform, he looked upbeat and attractive.

Debbie sighed inwardly. "I was in a car accident and got into a headbutting contest with my steering wheel. So I'd like to find out if there's anything to be worried about."

The doctor nodded, agreeing to her request. After a few questions, he reassured her, "Nothing serious. I'll prescribe some ointment. When you get home, you can roll an egg on it, or an ice pack. It'll help with the pain and swelling."

"Got it. Thanks." Debbie was about to leave the office and head straight to the cashier's to pay the bill. She reached out her hand to pull out her patient's card and the registration receipt, but Niles put his hand on the card and asked, "Does Carlos know?"

"Yeah, he does," she answered casually. "It was his car I crashed into."

our roads, you just crashed into his. What a

again she tried to pick up her medical records, but Niles was not ready to let go. "Probably not a good idea to have me around too long. If your brother knows you talked to me, he'll skin you alive,"

he's a good guy. What happened between you two, anyway?"

and said, "It doesn't matter.

the way, how are things between you and Carlos?" Niles looked up

him. "Do all doctors have this much free

of the patients who check in here barely have a thing wrong with them. Most of them just want a friendly ear. And a lot simply choose

that every day the hospital was packed with women smitten with

chose to be a doctor. I'm sure you'll rise to the challenge." She smiled mischievously. "Bye now!" she said as she left. Debbie intended

said Niles,

for that. I don't want your brother to kick your

'She seems nice. Why do Wesley and Damon hate

forehead, Debbie went back to the Champs Bay Apartments.

two days, she was too

City Stadium was crammed with people. In preparation, Debbie tried on several outfits, matching

moment she got to the mic, even before she opened her mouth, the fans went ecstatic,

on the stage brought out the sparkle of her orange jumpsuit, embroidered with huge bows. Flanking her were twelve male dancers, six on either side. The lights flared to life, bathing the concertgoers

few steps forward—she wanted to be closer to the fans who sat in the front row. When she saw who occupied the VIP

Wesley, Adriana, and Damon. All there, all watching her. All of them

who sat quietly. To that man's left, he had an assistant standing close by. Debbie couldn't see his face clearly, but she figured

It'll give me the emotional fuel I'll need