

Mr Carlos 371

Chapter 371 Jealousy Reared Its Head

Debbie had been missing Kasie a lot. She hadn't seen her in 3 years, and that was a long time for best friends. She wrote "Miss You in Winter" for her. When she announced it, she looked at Kasie who was standing next to her on the stage.

Kasie was moved. Just before the performance, she kissed Debbie's forehead and said, "Love you forever, sis."

Debbie's eyes twinkled with tears. Holding Kasie's hand, she put the microphone to her lips. The music started, and she sang, "That winter, the snow fell relentlessly. The night was blanketed in white.

You saw me crying like a baby coming back from a hike.

Wiping the tears from my face, you cheered me up and told me everything would be all right."

Kasie got off the stage in the middle of the song.

A member of the crew handed Debbie a guitar. She took it and fastened the mic to the stand, and continued, "When I saw your tears, I wanted to say, 'Lovely girl, we need to be strong. There are many more people who love us in the world. Put on a smile and live bravely...'"

When Emmett died and Kasie's heart was broken, Carlos had fallen into a coma. Debbie was beside herself with grief and was soon forced to leave the city. She had always hated that she couldn't be there for Kasie during that dark time when she must have needed a shoulder to cry on. So, separated from her friend, she poured her heart out through her songs.

Countless glow sticks swayed back and forth in unison in the dark. Many fans raised signs saying "We love you Debbie," or "My bias Debbie." The words shone in many different colors, made even more colorful by the glow sticks.

The concert went more smoothly than Debbie had anticipated. When she went to the dressing room to change her clothes during the intermission, Ruby asked excitedly, "Did you invite Mr. Huo and Colonel Li? The reporters are hovering around outside like vultures. Be careful."

The stadium was packed to the gills. There were simply too many people, with twenty thousand inside the venue and ten thousand outside. It was standing room only. In that sea of faces it would be difficult to pick out a special guest.

"I'm a singer, not a miracle worker. I didn't invite them, and they wouldn't come even if I had." Yates loved Piggy. He knew how important the concert was to Debbie, so of course he had come. Debbie begged him every chance she got to have him invite Carlos too.

"How about Xavier? He's working on an international business dispute case, isn't he? When did he get here?" Ruby asked as she put on the belt of the dress for Debbie. "Get the black stilettos and strap them on her," she told Debbie's assistant who was standing nearby.

"I invited him. I need his help here," Debbie replied with a nod.

for a reason, and now finally it was time for him

Carlos is here.

attention were the basis of her success. The longer she stayed in the public eye, the longer she could remain on top.

minutes later, the concert

duet with her. The crowd cheered even louder as he walked onstage into the light. He didn't have all of the first verse, so it was an even bigger surprise to see and hear him there. And after the

fish in an ancient fairy

tears at her melancholy and beautiful

fishermen. Many sailors died looking for her.

her home and the rainbow

"Aaaaaaah, she wears red clothes with her breasts and

hair grows behind

I've seen Debbie live three times. I love this new one! Lay on vocals? Definite

This is epic! Awesome!" Then he cupped his hands

and looked at him resignedly.

at his sleeve in annoyance.

Jared kept quiet.

his work. He had a laser-like focus that let him filter out distractions while he concentrated. But his keen mind let him know what was going on around him.

her. Convince

imagine we have to do any work here. It's a done deal if you want to sign

have the guts to say it. "Yes, Mr. Huo, but..."

up, Carlos ordered, "Spit it

fans are good at digging dirt up on their celebrities. We could be in for trouble if we sign her." Frankie's remarks were completely objective and professional. Debbie had been a hot topic since he met her. She could easily hit the headlines.

the other hand, Carlos and ZL Group had a way of

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Chapter 372 Get Out Of The City

The reporters could only post articles about the couple online. None of them were bold enough to actually interview Carlos. They were like jackals, feeding on the carrion of old rumors, too weak to move on to fresh prey.

However, they were not afraid of Debbie.

As soon as the concert ended, they besieged her. She was the logical choice.

Carlos was too menacing, Wesley was unapproachable, Yates was too cruel, Curtis had left. Debbie was all they had.

And these reporters were vicious. They surrounded Debbie and were fixated on things that happened three years ago. They simply didn't care if they were rubbing salt in the wound.

"Debbie Nian, didn't you leave Y City?"

"Bitch! You cheated on Mr. Huo. Get the fuck out!"

They cursed and insulted her ruthlessly. Not only that, but also some people started throwing raw eggs at her.

All of a sudden, eggs flew at Debbie in all directions and smashed all around her. Some of them actually hit her, bruising her skin, ruining her dress, hair, and makeup.

"Ah!" she screamed, her arms up trying to shield herself from the white missiles.

The crowd panicked. Things spun out of control. Ivan, who was behind Debbie, shouted, "Security! Protect Miss Nian!"

With that, he took off his suit jacket, wrapped it around Debbie, and pulled her into his arms.

this, and

Wen just her boss?" someone said.

I've seen the boss show up at a

about Debbie and Ivan began floating around the venue, and soon they were spread

herself down. She took off Ivan's jacket and faced the cameras and the reporters. With a confident smile, she said, "I'd like to make one thing clear: whatever

boiling like water. "That's what you say!

good to you, how could you

her out of

just go away! And don't

hands into

she forced herself to smile. She went on, "I have proof. Fair warning: I will

full of resentment, as if she could see James' face there.

have your attention?" he shouted. Then the crowd

Shangguan? THE Xavier Shangguan? The best lawyer in M Country?' The reporters

showing up,

started wondering, 'Is Debbie Nian really just a

took a sheaf of files out of his briefcase and raised it in front of the cameras. "I'm Miss Nian's lawyer. I can prove that she's innocent, and the rumors are wrong. The proof will be released online. You are welcome to contact us if you have any questions. But our office

several high-profile cases. Seeing that he was helping Debbie, some tabloid reporters chickened out and deleted their slanderous articles, including the ones written

to cave in before the proof

Xavier finished, Ivan put his hands into his pockets and replied, half smiling, "Professionally, I'm Miss was nothing but confident and honest. The reporters bombarded them with questions. At this point, Ivan's assistant spoke up. "It's been a long day. Let's all go home. We'll set up interviews if you call

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Chapter 373 I Grew Up

'She's good. I'll give her that. Men will do anything for her. She talked about proof, ' Carlos thought. 'I wonder what that's going to look like.

If she can prove she didn't cheat on me... well, that would be good.'

When Debbie was back home, she took a bath first, rinsing all the liquefied egg yolk from her body and hair. Then she scrubbed the rest for good measure. Afterwards, she poured herself a glass of wine and came out to the balcony. Resting her arms on the rail, she let the breeze caress her long hair. The hem of her silk robe rippled in the wind. The moon hung above her high in the sky, so bright, as if it were keeping her company. The night was so peaceful and beautiful. But her mind was not. She dialed a number and said, "Release the proof tomorrow. When it's time, upload the video about James' affair."

Debbie gulped down the wine and decided it was time for bed. There was a fierce battle to be won. She'd need her rest.

Before she hit the hay, she called Curtis. "Hi Uncle, thanks for taking care of Piggy. I couldn't take her with me. If James found her... I miss her."

Piggy was her life. Even more important than her life. The little girl was all she had, the only thing of Carlos. It kept her going. If anything happened to her, she would have nothing to live for.

"Don't worry about it. Do what you gotta do. Just be careful. Piggy will be waiting here for you when you're done." Curtis put down the newspaper, rolled off the bed, and went to the kids' room to check on them.

"I can take care of myself. I've been preparing for this for the past three years. I practice tae kwon do every day," Debbie assured him. She was always cautious. If she couldn't even protect herself and get stronger, how could she get revenge?

"The concert went well. Sold out tickets, happy fans. I hear that Carlos has asked Frankie to negotiate with Wen Group about your contract. If ZL Group signs you, you've got it made."

Debbie smiled. "Signing with ZL Group was the goal."

In fact... she specifically asked Yates to bring Carlos to the concert, thinking that if Carlos heard her sing, she'd stand a better chance of signing with Star Empire.

Curtis was surprised. With a smile, he commented, "Not bad.

You're not the reckless kid you used to be."

"I had to grow up." Only she knew that this wasn't what she wanted.

wanted Carlos to love her like he did three years ago. He spoiled her so much she was totally carefree. All she needed to do was to have fun and travel and

was a lifetime. She'd learned a lot during that period. Nothing was like three years ago now, though.

used to have everything. But now, she had to strive and work

Carlos are meant for each other. You'll find your way soon enough." All of Carlos' friends knew how much he used to love Debbie. That

going to get engaged to another woman. So what? Stephanie

me if you need

Say hi to my aunt

"She'll be happy."

up, Debbie played a video on her phone. It was

one's for

up. People were guessing about her relationships with them. Debbie scrolled

reply. Then she turned her

next morning, she was awakened by her doorbell. She came to the door with

"It's me, Ruby."

the door.

the #1 trending topic online right now? There's so much news and so

just one

"Do you know—"

"No."

happening? Because the news isn't just about you. All the news about you involves Carlos Huo too. So not only your fans are interested. So are Mr. Huo's

remembered, "Xavier

famous now. Universally famous," Ruby said excitedly. She had racked her brains about how to make a superstar out

she needed was a piece of news about Carlos and the other big shots. And then, "Bang!" She became proof had cost her a fortune. She didn't have to read the news. She was curious about what everyone was saying.

Law

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Chapter 374 James Huo Had An Affair

"Oh yeah!" Debbie agreed promptly. She was desperately in need of cash these days. The more the better. So of course she was happy to have these advertising jobs. That way money could roll in faster. If she didn't work hard now, she wouldn't be able to raise her daughter, not to mention win Carlos back.

Ruby heaved a sigh of relief. She had been worried Debbie was so engrossed in pursuing her handsome ex that she even abandoned her career. "Okay, good. Then I'll call Mr. Wang back and tell him you're in," Ruby said.

"Okay."

At the general manager's office of ZL Group

Sitting in his chair, Carlos looked outside the window at the city skyline, deep in thought. He was holding his cellphone, open to the Weibo post from the official account of SG Law Offices. He had already seen all nine pictures they posted.

Shifting his gaze back to the office, he pulled out the drawer and took out the photos that James gave him. His father claimed these pics were evidence of Debbie's affair with another man three years ago. Carlos tapped each of the pictures on the post, and meticulously compared each of them with the photos in his hands. So Debbie wasn't lying to him. The photos of her sleeping in another man's arms were all doctored.

Even the interview with her supposed lover was fake news. He admitted someone bribed him to make up a story and frame Debbie.

And the man who left Y City with Debbie three years ago? Her bodyguard. The man already testified and produced his labor contract.

Not only that, Debbie had surveillance video to back up her story.

For example, if one rumor said that she secretly met and slept with another man, she'd have surveillance video with a time and date stamp to refute that rumor. And hard evidence was more convincing than any rumor. That was enough to quash all the rumors.

Why did the mastermind who framed her have pics of her sleeping? That was a question that had no answer. Debbie said honestly that she was still investigating it.

But what about the baby? And who engineered all this just to pry them apart? Debbie didn't give a clear answer yet. She was waiting for the opportune time.

The news article was a long one. It would take at least 20 to 30 minutes to go through it all and absorb the info.

At the end, there was also a link to a video. The video showed Debbie went to a temple and knelt in front of a statue of Buddha to make a serious oath. "I, Debbie Nian, swear to all gods in heaven that I never cheated on Carlos Huo. If I'm lying, then strike me dead! I still love him!"

The whole process was recorded from beginning to end.

The video shocked a lot of netizens. It was such a vicious oath. No cheater would wish that on themselves, and they knew that. Public opinion began to shift, and more positive comments appeared under her news stories.

browsed the news

the PR team

"Yes, Mr. Huo!"

short time, every article about Carlos Huo

stories about Debbie. After all, it was scandal, and scandal meant clicks. So without warning, Xavier filed the Han

of the article and sent it to Damon. After reading the news, Damon clicked his tongue and sent a voice message to Jared. "She's as ballsy as she ever was. That's all I can say, dragging Carlos into her affairs

you even read it? You need

your

Jared and Damon met up next, the two brothers

a fair commute to shoot the commercials, but it was worth the money. When she finished up and came home, she waited in front of

doors opened. A well-dressed man stepped out of the

leaning against the wall, he ignored her and continued walking towards his

I didn't

It proves you didn't have an affair. But I'm still suspicious of your purpose of coming close to me." After all,

How could she ask him to love her now? She was such an shocked by

I've been nice to you, but quit bugging me now. Or I'll trot artist signed to your company. You won't do that. You really sneered and answered coolly, "So I'll kill the label.

back to me after hearing my oath in

I wasted three years loving you!" And with that, Debbie turned and headed towards the walking without saying

just left? He didn't stop me?

can't expect to get him back so quick. Carlos, I swear I'm

she wasn't going to go

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Chapter 375 Keep A Level Head

James' scandal spread like wildfire on the Internet. He was soon the name on everyone's lips as the gossip surrounding him was juicy. The head office and branch companies of ZL Group were swamped with calls. Carlos' fans and many media outlets were to blame.

All those calls were to petition the board to remove James and reinstate Carlos as the rightful CEO.

Those who knew what was really going on criticized James for snatching Carlos' position while he was in a coma. Carlos had been back to work for some time, but James still held onto the reins of power.

The PR department of ZL Group was having a hell of a time protecting the company's good name. The video of James' affair was already all over the Internet. X-rated material was strictly prohibited on the Internet. Good thing, or the person behind it would have uploaded the whole video. And they wouldn't bother pixelating it, either.

By the time Carlos got wind of it, it had already been shared to several different media sites. It had been online a whole five minutes. The scandal was spreading.

Carlos knew this wasn't normal, and someone had to be behind it. And that person's purpose was obvious—to ruin James.

After glancing over the news, he ordered Frankie in a calm voice, "Tear those articles down. I want that scandal quashed. Give fair warning to those online gossip rags. Whoever posts this again will have their credentials yanked and be banned from the Internet."

"Yes, Mr. Huo. But there's another issue. The phone lines are jammed with callers demanding an explanation. They want one from Mr. James Huo," Frankie reported honestly.

Carlos thought about it for a bit. Then, he said, "I see. I'll take care of it. In the meantime, find out who's behind this."

"Yes, Mr. Huo!" Frankie nodded and left to carry out Carlos' orders.

At the CEO's office

Bang! A teacup was thrown against the wall. It shattered, the shards skittering across the floor.

"That bitch! It must be Debbie Nian! Damn you! The arrogance?! You dare set me up?" James snarled in a fit of rage. At this point, he finally understood the woman came on to him that night was a trap, and Debbie was the one behind it. And he walked right into her clutches.

managed to collect himself and continued reporting to his boss, "Mr. Huo's already issued takedown notices. As soon as he got involved, it's started to die down. We haven't seen anyone ballsy enough to repost it. But the phone lines are still jammed. They want you to... give an explanation in person." 'Or more precisely, admit to the affair, ' the

it handled?' James

minutes later, he hurried to the

was talking on the phone with Tabitha. "Don't

hurriedly, knocking as he

looked at him. The old man had

soon as Carlos ended the call, James immediately launched into his spiel. "Carlos, I can explain. It

true? You had an affair?" Carlos inquired in an icy-cold

anguished look. "Look, I was wrong. A moment of weakness, I admit. But..." He raised his head, his eyes bloodshot. "But I didn't mean to do it. Someone set me up. The woman in the video was hired by someone. I was drunk and that woman drugged

He looked really

his eyes away and asked,

know why she was coming on to me. She was hired to ruin

Carlos frowned

warning you away

But we don't know whether it's Debbie or not.

"Don't you trust me?"

only trust evidence and

in his eyes. "Carlos, I apologize to you and your

his feet and made his way to the

Carlos stopped

around to look at the calm man in

from Carlos, James was suddenly terrified. Compared to his cries and agitated emotions, Carlos had been cool and composed the whole time. He

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Chapter 376 Made My Life Hard

How did Debbie have access to James' hair? The woman she hired to have sex with James, of course. After she had strands of hair from both Carlos and James, she had the DNA tested.

So all the netizens that took James' side three years ago abandoned him. And Debbie was able to sway them to her side, thanks to the articles the media picked up.

Even though the articles and posts were being taken down, people still kept excoriating James online. The old man himself had an affair, but still had the arrogance to make it look like Debbie had done the same. He didn't deserve to be Carlos' father or the CEO of ZL Group. More and more voices called for bouncing him out of the company.

Much to everyone's surprise, Debbie had personally responded to one of the negative commenters on James. She wrote, "I don't condone his behavior, but I understand it. After all, my former mother-in-law has been sick for a while, so I get it..."

Debbie's comment brought more people to comment. "So his wife couldn't give him any loving, and he was horny..." they wrote.

Debbie made the comment to deliberately give context to all this. Now she would look like she was sticking up for her poor former father-in-law. Her revenge on James had just begun. So she didn't want him to go down in flames too quickly. She wanted to torture him bit by bit. There would be more scandals later that she would unveil.

Carlos had his ways of handling things. He was always able to get what he wanted in short order.

In less than thirty minutes, Frankie called him and reported, "Mr. Huo, we found out who sold the video to the media."

"Who?"

"Debbie Nian," Frankie answered.

That didn't surprise Carlos at all. He figured as much. He took a drag on his cigarette and said calmly, "Ask Debbie to come to my office."

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

Five minutes later, Frankie called again. "Mr. Huo... Miss Nian confirmed it was her. But she refused to meet you here. She said she was thrown out of your office last time and was humiliated. So...if you have anything to say to her... you can drop by her house. Any time."

Carlos sneered. 'She's got balls, I'll give her that.'

"Tell her, if I have to find her that way, we'll do more than just talk."

called Debbie back, and passed on

said, he's welcome here any time. I promise we won't just talk. We

life to deserve this. Delivering "he said, she said" messages with sexual overtones? 'Come on, guys.

calling Carlos again, Frankie went straight to his office and reported what

cellphone rang. He tapped the answer key and

Carlos. We need to talk," Miranda replied, cutting to the

"I'm listening."

You might regret it later. Third, you'd better think twice about marrying Stephanie. If you do, I'm

why

together. I know Stephanie's quite well-connected, but I don't think you need her help. She's not right for you. Marriage is for life, and a good marriage is a happy

Whether Carlos took her advice or not, she didn't hold back. In the end, she added, "Get

did Debbie pay you off?" That was the only answer Carlos

smiled and explained,

Although Miranda was cold, she had treated him

I know,"

have to let you go. I have some

again. Carlos stared at his phone and thought hard about every word

never talked bullshit. Every word

what on earth happened while he was

did Debbie hate James

Debbie finally understood the consequences of

contract as an artist under Star Empire. She was exhilarated, reporting for the first day of work with a spring in her step and a light heart. And when she rounded a corner in the wonderfully air-conditioned hallway, that was when

on stage, a huge screen behind him. He introduced himself, and the new employees, including Debbie, introduced themselves. After the introductions were out of the way, they got down to expectations. "All the new

in two months? Are you nuts? It takes at least six months to produce a quality album. How can I
of your position to make my life hard,

challenge. She wouldn't admit defeat so easily. So she turned down a lot of other offers and locked herself in her room, concentrating

Chapter 377 Your Strategy

"Okay. See you," Debbie said to Jared.

As soon as she opened the door to the room, a strong reek of alcohol reached her nostrils. She fanned her hands through the air, trying to keep the stench away from her nose and mouth.

After taking a few steps inside, she saw a man in white shirt lying lazily on the sofa, eyes shut.

She wasn't sure if he was fast asleep or not. He wasn't responding to the noise, though.

Debbie put aside her handbag and patted him cautiously, hoping to rouse him. "Hey, you awake? Let's go home now."

Hearing her voice, Carlos parted his eyelids slightly.

He sat up on the sofa, head down, and massaged his brows to relieve his headache.

Debbie didn't know what to do. She scratched her head, silently waiting for his response.

But after waiting for a while, he still didn't acknowledge her presence. He just kept his head down.

Left with no choice, Debbie squatted in front of him and moved his arms around. "Old man, are you okay? Come on, I'll drive you home and you can sleep it off." "Why is he drinking like this?" she wondered.

That wasn't like him. He might come home a little buzzed, but not sloppy drunk.

As she was lost in thought, Carlos suddenly grabbed hold of her arms and pulled her into his.

Caught off-guard, Debbie banged her head against his burly chest. "Ouch! You're hurting me."

"Debbie Nian." His husky voice rang in her ears, melting her heart.

She exclaimed in her mind, 'Oh, God, why? Even his voice is hot! I'm addicted to it!'

She locked her arms around his neck and gave him a charming smile. "Yes, Mr. Handsome. I'm here."

Carlos held on to her and examined her face carefully. After a while, he spat, "Are you that desperate, to take advantage of me when I'm drunk?"

She had put on make-up, and even worn perfume. The tempting scent wafting from her body slowly turned him on. He began losing control.

confused. She didn't say anything this time, nor did
grip. In a hoarse voice, he whispered, "You
that hugged her hips. It had a lace hem, and a slit along one side. But it wasn't short, nor was it
her mouth to try to explain, she felt
few minutes, Carlos pinned her onto the sofa. Looking down at the panting woman with
confusion. "Hayden? What do you
in the sheets,
explain, especially when he was drunk. Pushing down the anger in her heart, she scoffed, "I think you
went impotent after the accident. You could have had your way with me several
her so tightly that Debbie swore she felt things
said coldly. Debbie looked into his deep eyes. The cold look in them made her get goose bumps. She
somehow felt frightened. She hadn't seen him
at all," she said, struggling to breathe.
you switch gears. Playing
But that won't work on a good man
"I'm never good."
words. She shook her head seriously and told him in a sincere voice, "No, Carlos. You're
strategy is
Fine! Seems like he'll twist anything I say. I'd better zip
am I a good man? What do you think?"
Debbie tried to process his words.
figure out what he
to utter a single word. In no time, the VIP room was filled with the
It was like a dream.
and over, just like the old days when they made love. It felt
asked him to call her "Deb" in the moment, he did it anyway. And he had called out that
in his arms, exhausted from their love session. Debbie hadn't slept this well in a while. Having to release
an album in two months might have something to
woke up, it was already one in the afternoon.
when it dawned on her that

we... we spent the night here,
but there was no
wincing in pain as she tried to roll over on the sofa. She hurt all
noticed two
a

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Chapter 378 Kill Two Birds With One Stone

The apartment door flew open. Much to Debbie's surprise, she saw Megan and Stephanie standing in the doorway, both wearing dark expressions. She didn't expect to see Stephanie at Megan's apartment.

'So, how much did Stephanie hear?

That's okay. Now I can kill two birds with one stone. It'll save time, ' she thought cheerfully to herself.

"Don't listen to her, Aunt Stephanie. She's a liar. Uncle Carlos couldn't have..." Megan stopped abruptly, as she saw what Debbie was hiding under her scarf.

Debbie unwrapped it to reveal the love bites on her neck.

The singer wore a smug smile. Ignoring their shocked faces, she walked past them and made her way to the living room. She had the designer handbag in hand and was wearing her new dress, all bought with Carlos' money.

Before she put the handbag down on the end table, she made a show of brushing the dust off and blowing it.

"Why the hell are you here?" Megan asked as she fixed her eyes on the blue handbag. She knew the brand well. It was the latest style of an international designer brand.

Not just Megan, Stephanie also recognized the brand. After all, they were raised in the upper-class circles. Luxury brands were common in the worlds they were from.

The two women calculated the price of that bag in their heads. They guessed the price to be at least eight hundred thousand dollars.

Megan couldn't afford one on her own. Stephanie could afford it, but it would still hurt a lot to put up that kind of cash. In order to spend more time with Carlos, she had resigned some of her positions within the corporate structure. She had left some committees and board postings. Consequently, her annual income was about one third of what it was.

Therefore, she couldn't squander money like she used to. Even buying a designer handbag was a difficult expense.

"I came here to visit you, Megan. I wanted to catch up. I didn't expect to run into Miss Li as well," Debbie said as she discreetly scanned the apartment.

just trying to use Carlos to one-up Megan. Am I right?" Stephanie asked calmly.

you here," Debbie said as

and a purse? What are you bragging? Am I supposed to be jelly? This says way more about you... than it does about

probably right. But I'm not trying to brag. If I wanted to show off, I would have brought the crystal piano model that Carlos bought me. It was sculpted

Yu?' Megan

least six figures. Moreover, this particular piece was made of crystal, so that just added to the price tag. Not

a luxurious gift like that made the two women

Carlos' money, it was still far from what Debbie was getting from him.

not anymore. Even more exasperating, Carlos treated Debbie better than

"We'll be engaged next month. Cherish your smug

eyes nonchalantly, stood up from the sofa and slowly approached Stephanie. "So, Miss Li, how did you get to

every expression on

embarrassing for her. She tried to hide the guilt and looked up arrogantly. In a defiant voice, she said, "Because we're in love. We always have

wait so long to get

have some stones,

maybe you weren't really in love," Debbie scoffed. After giving her a contemptuous glance, Debbie walked towards

"Where are

at her. "You have any eggs in

supermarket, you stupid

spelled out her purpose honestly. "I think you need a

Nian, what exactly do

yelling, Debbie sneered and silently opened the fridge. There were some eggs

a bowl from the cupboard. Then, standing in front of the fridge, she began to crack the eggs into the bowl.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 379 Don't Stop The Medication

"Carlos, help! Debbie's gone insane. She's pointing a knife to Megan..." Stephanie yelled on the phone, sounding terrified. Even though she was a decisive and composed businesswoman, she still lost her cool facing the sharp knife and looming danger. After all, she was just a woman who grew up comfortably.

Carlos shut his eyes tight. 'Debbie and Debbie again! What a great troublemaker she is!' he sulked. "I'm coming now."

No sooner had Stephanie ended the call than Debbie's phone rang. It was Carlos calling.

Debbie ignored it and shifted her eyes back to Megan. "Don't waste time. If you don't drink the raw eggs now, I'll move my hand. This is a new knife, and the blade is perfectly sharp for the job. Do you want to forever live with a deep scar strung around your beautiful neck like an ugly necklace?" she threatened coldly.

Beads of sweat broke out on Megan's brow, her eyes popping out in fright. She knew Debbie wasn't joking. With trembling hands, she grabbed the bowl and stammered, short of breath, "I...drink it..."

Noticing that Megan began to gasp for air, Debbie suddenly remembered her asthma. She loosened her grip and moved the knife a little away from her neck. "Be quick," she demanded.

Eyes closed in disgust, Megan held her breath and began to gulp the raw eggs.

The stench of raw eggs reaching her nostrils made her want to throw up. As soon as the first mouthful went into her mouth, down to the stomach, she bent over the trash can and retched.

But Debbie ordered coldly, "Don't you dare spit even a dot. Go on! Gulp it down, unless you want me to give you that permanent necklace!"

Stephanie silently took out her cellphone and opened the camera. She was planning to video record the ugly drama and send it to media outlets. That would be the perfect way to damage Debbie's reputation.

However, Debbie was alert to the slightest movements. With one quick move, she grabbed the leather sheath and flung it at Stephanie, aiming at her phone. The missile hit the bull's eye, catching Stephanie by surprise.

"Debbie Nian, you lunatic!" Stephanie screamed in terror as her phone dropped to the floor.

Casting Megan a sidelong glance, Debbie grinned with a sense of triumph. "Yeah. That's a good description of me. Next time, you should be careful to mess with a psycho."

'But I become crazy all because of you guys. You have no idea of what I've been through all these years!' she thought angrily, with no intention of backing down.

At that moment, she looked at the bowl, only to realize, to her chagrin, it wasn't empty yet. Running out of patience, she demanded, "Finish that damn eggs in the bowl, lady!"

a swig, tears streaming down her cheeks as she swallowed with great difficulty.

Debbie's phone had kept ringing, but she ignored it. At long last, Megan managed to gulp down the

away her phone and the knife and gave Megan one final warning. "Next time you're up to her way to the living room, grabbed her designer handbag and banged the door closed behind her, Megan, who was still rooted to the same spot, plopped onto the Carlos arrived at the apartment, Megan had vomited so much in the bathroom that helplessly, heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Carlos. Looking distraught, she pleaded urgently, "Drive Megan to the hospital now. She's already lost so much fluids, vomiting, in addition His collar and tie couldn't cover all the love bites there. It reminded Stephanie of the hickeys on Debbie's neck. 'So...Debbie wasn't lying. She face, Carlos asked, "What the empty bowl on the table. "She forced Megan to drink up a bowl of raw eggs," eggs?" Confusion was written all over his the bathroom, her face white as a sheet. Supporting her body against the wall, she broke into tears. "Uncle Carlos... Three years ago, before she disappeared, Debbie used to bully me all the time. Now she's only been back for a short he said flatly, diagnosed bed, Carlos walked out to was powered would definitely seek justice for Megan without getting to the bottom of the story, and moreover, with his amnesia, he would punish her much more harshly. who started the fight, after all. Despite his current memory loss, it would be unreasonable of him to blame Debbie every time. So Debbie, encouraged the CEO's office of the had just prepared a speech for him when his phone rang. "What he got so flustered a little situation with Megan and Carlos has brought her in for medical attention," explained the doctor on the other end into his chair. "How's Carlos' memory Carlos the helm of the ZL Group. To prevent this, he bribed a doctor to inject Carlos with a drug that would permanently mess his memory. Wicked old man as James was, he now hoped that Carlos would get into a

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 380 Explain Yourself

Adriana grabbed Damon by the ear and dragged him out of the ward. Even when the door was shut behind them, everyone could hear him pleading as she led him along the hallway. "Honey, be gentle. I just happened to drop by... Pepper Nian, that vicious bitch! Why did she bring you here? Oh, my ear..."

Inside the ward, Debbie grinned. 'Good. That's one down.'

Then, she shifted her gaze to Blair. Making eye contact with Debbie, Blair got the hint and bashfully walked towards Wesley, who had been staring at her the whole time. She held his hand and asked, "Go shopping with me? You promised. It's been too long since I had a new outfit." She winked at Wesley as she said this, hoping that he wouldn't call her out in front of the others. That would be embarrassing.

Wesley detected a slightly flirty, bratty tone. That was a rare thing for her. He wondered when he had promised to go shopping with her. But then, he cast a cold glance at Debbie. The woman was smiling innocently. Realizing what was going on, he turned to Blair and said icily, "Megan isn't safe yet. We'll go later."

'Megan again! He always puts Megan first.' Pulling a long face, Blair glared at Megan. The sick girl had been silent the whole time—probably out of fear. She didn't feel safe with Debbie here. The next second, Blair loosened her grip on Wesley's arm and pursed her lips. "Fine, forget it. I'll go on my own."

And with that, she spun around to leave.

Wesley reached out his hand to grab hers but the angry woman danced away. He couldn't believe it. 'What the hell? Her moods change quick.'

Despite that thought, he quickly followed after her. When he walked past Debbie, he cast a warning glance at her.

With a smug smile, Debbie raised her eyebrows and looked towards Blair's receding figure, beckoning him to follow. She had quite a head start.

'And that's two down, ' Debbie thought, discreetly giving herself a thumbs-up. Now, it was time to deal with the big boss. Without saying a word or doing anything, the big boss was powerful enough to send shivers down her spine with just a look.

When no one said anything, Yates broke the silence. Hands in his pockets, he walked towards Carlos and said casually, "Hi Carlos, I went to your company but they said you weren't in. Surprise! You're here. Guess who I bumped into today? Debbie! So what's up?"

'Bumped into? Are you kidding me?'

Carlos sneered, "Megan got food poisoning."

hear that. How'd that happen?

Megan,

fun, but not

was there a whole week. But she didn't tell anyone." Yates deliberately brought
Debbie were at a
outside, he
you had to come here in the first place. Let's
voice rang
that froze their blood in their veins. His barked command was so laden with menace
going to make things hard for her. But she had better have a good
grinned and looked at Megan. "You want
vigorously. "No.
her mouth and chipped in, "You're scared
up. She was afraid of the video on Debbie's
tie. She smiled. "Time is money, so I'll be brief. You asked me
darkened. "Just say what you're going to say. Don't
Carlos' waist and leaned against
How she wished she could
You hit on him right to my face, ' she cussed in her mind.
in the hospital thanks to
chimed in. Debbie had that incriminating video on her phone. She had Megan over a barrel. If they
pushed too