

Mr Carlos 381

Chapter 381 I'll Shut You Out

"I'll be straight with you," Xavier started, in answer to Carlos' question. "You have amnesia, so you don't remember how you used to spoil her. I'm just doing my job. It just so happens I'm also a friend of hers. Oh, and Piggy's godfather," he added, giving Carlos a mysterious smile.

Carlos couldn't think of a thing to say, as he took all that in.

Debbie sighed helplessly and wondered, 'Does everyone know Carlos? They act like friends. What a coincidence!

Yates, Xavier...Even Ivan told me last time that he liked Carlos.

Why didn't they tell me this before I came back here?'

Stephanie fixed her eyes on Debbie, lost in her own thoughts. 'I hate to admit it, but she's good. And she's assembled the best. Her uncle Curtis, the president of some college. Yates, the boss of a secret organization of A Country. Xavier, top lawyer in M country. Ivan, the CEO of Wen Group, son of some high-ranking official in Z Country. Not to mention she's Jared's best friend. He's the vice general manager of the Han Group and the CEO's son. Who else does she have on her side? And do they have even more power?'

After answering the phone call, Yates came back to the ward and waved his phone. "Hey guys, something came up. I have to go back. I'll be in the air in an hour. Xavier, take care of Debbie. If you need help, call me. Carlos, the only thing you need to do is get back with Debbie."

When she heard that, Stephanie fumed with rage. 'How ballsy! Right in front of me!'

Carlos' face darkened as he said coldly, "Frankie, see our guest out."

"Yes, Mr. Huo. Mr. Feng, this way, please." Frankie gestured for Yates to leave. Yates didn't mind at all, and left the ward after bidding goodbye to his friends. His bodyguards followed after him.

Debbie had been busy preparing songs for her new album. She had no time to wait for Megan to leave the operating room, and she didn't care about her either. "Xavier, let's go. I don't want to breathe the same air as a certain person," she said.

"A certain person?" Xavier flashed a cunning smile as he teased, "You mean Carlos?"

Debbie rolled her eyes and cursed inwardly, 'Come on! Don't say it out loud!'

Carlos was in a bad mood when he heard that. He turned to Stephanie and offered, "I'll have the driver take you home. Get some rest. I'll stay here."

who almost reached the door, stopped in her tracks when she heard this.

waste her time here. But when she saw Debbie freeze like, she was instantly on high alert. "Miss Nian, how about

"Ouch! My belly hurts. I need to see the doctor. Go ahead, Miss Li." Then she turned to Xavier. "You can leave too, if you want.

She wanted to stay with Carlos. "Take care, Carlos. Don't be a stranger," he

Carlos nodded.

the ward, but Stephanie stood there, refusing to leave. She wasn't taking any chances, and wasn't going to give Debbie

over to the nurse's station and asked the person behind the counter,

I ask which part of your

she

Gastroenterology Department,

Debbie walked towards the elevator. Stephanie kept her eyes glued to Debbie.

the doors close, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Carlos, I'm taking off," she

raising his head. He was

frustrated, but it

Three minutes later

Carlos didn't bother to raise his head and took

swept across the ward, and she found Carlos was alone. She threw herself into his arms and gave

said coldly, and even pushed her

chasing

man..." She sat beside him and rested her head on

Carlos didn't respond.

Debbie murmured, "I've been so busy with the new

here, I'll

I'm not leaving! Try something

the sea." Carlos thought he'd better

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Chapter 382 Three For Supper

What happened on July 7th was beyond belief. Every copy of Debbie's albums, a million all told, was sold out on the day of release. An aggressive promotional cycle including hourly Twitter and Instagram

updates fueled a number of pre-orders. Most of the physical products, which contained limited edition posters, signed photos, and a DVD of the music video never made it to the shelves.

When Ruby told Debbie the news, she thought she was lying to make her feel better. "Come on! If all of my albums were really sold out in one go, I'll hold twenty concerts in a row to thank my fans," said Debbie.

Ruby handed her iPad over to Debbie. She could clearly see the sales figures on the AMOLED screen. Debbie's heart skipped a beat when she saw Ruby's serious expression. 'So she's telling the truth?' she wondered.

Debbie took the iPad from Ruby, and the screen was filled with small, closely-written figures. She scrolled the screen all the way to the end. It showed that a million albums had been sold out in a single day and the sales had reached \$17 million.

"Know what, Deb? You're the most popular singer now!" Ruby was practically in tears; she was so excited. Debbie was number one among all the singers with the best album sales.

Debbie clenched her fists without uttering a single word. Her head was spinning because of the figures on the iPad. She had only one thought, 'That's a lot of money!' Of course it wasn't all going to her, because the company needed to be reimbursed for its efforts. The promotional cycle came to \$500, 000 easily, and that wasn't chump change. But neither was how much Debbie would be getting.

Of course, when Debbie held a concert here before, she was already a popular recording artist.

Maybe she was both excited and exhausted. She slept for 32 hours straight, alone in her apartment, after being notified of the album sales. After that much sleep, she felt better. She hopped in the shower and went through her morning routine before heading to Curtis' house to take Piggy back to her own apartment, planning to spend the rest of the time with her.

At dusk, Debbie went downstairs, holding Piggy in one hand and Harley's leash in the other. She decided to go the garden of the apartments, and that was where she ran into Carlos.

Last time she saw him at the hospital, she had decided to change her methods. So she walked right past him, pretending not to see him.

However, to her surprise, Piggy shook off her hand and rushed headlong towards Carlos. She held onto his leg, looked up at him and called out, "Uncle Carlos!"

Harley saw Carlos as well and barked excitedly. And loud. If it weren't for the leash in Debbie's hand, Harley would have already pounced on him too.

Carlos couldn't help but curl his lips when he saw Piggy. "Evelyn," he said, greeting her softly.

"Uncle Carlos, I'm so happy to see you," Piggy said cheerfully.

He squatted down on

cooked. Yummy! Uncle Carlos, you

that, both the adults were at

Carlos from embarrassment, Debbie chipped in, "Uncle Carlos already ate. Piggy, we should to play with Uncle Carlos," Piggy said with hesitation. It was harsher than she intended, but she was getting more uncomfortable by to give up yet. And she was too smart take up his time. Piggy, be a good girl, okay? Let's go back home." Debbie gestured for Piggy him. What if he found out Piggy was his daughter? What if he wanted to take Piggy she had to listen to her mom. So she said to Carlos, "Uncle Carlos, we play would be rolled her eyes and snapped, "Okay, felt a little wronged. 'What's wrong with her? She gave up easy. thoughts around his skull, Carlos decided to act. In a feigned sad voice, than children her age, and she realized that her mom wasn't willing to cook for Carlos. She blinked her innocent eyes and pleaded, "Mom, please cook cry or to she gave in. She walked towards the building where they lived, saying, "I'm going home to said cheerfully, "Uncle a broad smile. said seventh floor. A family of three and a supper. Piggy for Carlos, I don't think spaghetti is enough saw the frozen wontons she made for Piggy out all of her toys to show them to Carlos and kept chatting

Chapter 383 Godfather

Looking at the empty bowl in front of Carlos, Piggy said cheerfully, "Uncle, you like wontons?"

Carlos nodded, "Yeah. It's yummy." Then he started on the beef and noodles.

Debbie walked out of the kitchen in an apron, holding a plate filled with a variety of sliced fruit. "Here, Piggy, have some fruit with Uncle. I bought your favorite cherries."

"Thanks, Mommy!" Piggy got to her feet and shot towards the bathroom to wash her hands.

Placing the plate on the table, Debbie followed Piggy into the washroom. "Hold on, honey. Mommy turns on the tap."

Watching their retreating figures, Carlos couldn't help but smile.

Piggy was the first one back to the dining room. She took a cherry from the plate, stood on tiptoe and raised it to Carlos' lips. "Uncle, eat this. It's my favorite."

Debbie just entered the dining room. Knowing about his obsession with cleanliness, she rushed over to stop Piggy. "Piggy, give it to Mommy. Uncle is eating noodles. He can't eat cherries while eating noodles, right? You can save some for him."

Piggy stared at her mom in confusion. "Noodles and cherries. Eat both. You do."

Debbie was lost for words. She didn't expect Piggy to have such a good memory.

As she was trying to come up with another excuse, Carlos raised Piggy's hand, lowered his head and ate the cherry. After eating it, he gave Piggy a thumbs-up. "Wow, it's so sweet! Thank you, Evelyn. You're a good girl."

Again, Debbie didn't know how to respond. 'So is he not a clean freak anymore? Or is that just for Piggy?'

After devouring the noodles, Carlos returned to eating cherries with Piggy. Debbie went back to the kitchen to clean the dishes.

Piggy suddenly asked Carlos, "Uncle, you have kids?"

it to Piggy's lips. Somehow, he loved feeding her. In his eyes,

Yates," Piggy asked with a hopeful expression. She really

them. "Piggy, be good! Are you done eating?" The words tumbled out of her mouth; she spoke rapidly and breathlessly. "Time to take a shower and go to bed," she added, her voice still

asked in a cold voice, "Why don't you want me to get close to

but no words came out. 'Is it that obvious?'

stammered, "Oh n-no. It's not that. It's... Piggy has a lot of...godfathers. Don't take her too seriously." In her mind, she yelled, 'You are her biological father. You can't

What is it?"

perfect excuse now. "I... What are you talking about? You're imagining things." She lowered her head and pretended to untie her

eyes, and said in a soft voice, "Evelyn, you can tell

so much! I'm kind of jealous, actually, '

want cherries." After saying that, she picked up

to go back home now. Evelyn,

and daughter looked at his receding figure.

reached the front door, he turned around and returned to the dining room. He told Piggy, "Evelyn, as Carlos dragged Debbie's hand and led her to her bedroom. She had no clue what

Inside the bedroom

bathed in darkness, the lights off. Carlos locked the door behind them and pressed Debbie

she tried her best to remain

he never saw her, like she gave up on him.

'What do I want? What's he trying

the moonlight. With a pitiful expression, she said, "I don't know

Carlos lowered his head and kissed her on the lips passionately.

he acting like

weren't for Piggy waiting outside, Carlos wouldn't have let Debbie go. But now he couldn't just punish her in bed. Those tiny eyes and ears

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Chapter 384 Stay Overnight

Carlos heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Piggy say that. Piggy added, "I'm a kid. I can sleep with Uncle Carlos. Stay?"

Debbie chipped in, "Piggy, Uncle Carlos needs to go home now."

"Sure, Evelyn. You're so adorable. How am I supposed to even say no? How about this? Let your mommy bathe you first. I have to go home and shower. I'll come back to keep you company after that. Okay?"

Debbie rolled her eyes and wondered, 'Come on! I'm the mom. Don't I get a say in this? He can't spoil Piggy like this!'

Piggy was thrilled, jumping up and down and clapping her hands. Then she ran towards Debbie and held her hand saying, "Give me a bath."

"Okay." Debbie had no other choice than to do as Piggy said.

Carlos looked at the dumbfounded woman and said with a meaningful expression, "You should probably grab a shower too. Get ready."

"What?" She didn't get his point.

Ignoring her confusion, he said goodbye to Piggy and left the apartment.

As soon as he was out of sight, Piggy practically dragged Debbie to the bathroom pulling her by the wrist. Debbie almost lost her balance. "Mommy, hurry up!"

Sighing in defeat, Debbie felt like she should talk with Piggy, because she didn't want to lose her one day. While drawing water into the bathtub, she told Piggy, "Honey, listen. We used to sleep in the same bedroom. If you and Uncle Carlos sleep together, where do I sleep? I'm a woman, and I can't sleep together with a man, right?"

Sitting on a small chair in the bathroom, Piggy tilted her head to look at her mom and said, "The other bedroom." She even consoled Debbie, "We'll be close. If you're scared..." She thought for a while and offered, "Uncle Carlos can sleep with you after."

Debbie was rendered speechless. 'Piggy, you know what? That just gave me a great idea.'

In the apartment on the sixth floor

come back. She took his suit jacket from him and

he simply

saw something on it. She hadn't remembered the jacket

and found it was a sticker of Peppa Pig. She pulled it from the

of Peppa Pig

the glass of water he poured, and cast a casual glance at the sticker in her hand. "I played with a little girl today, and maybe she stuck it on

has he been interested in kids, much less

on this. Instead, she threw the sticker into the trash bin and said,

"Mmm hmm."

and he didn't have time. Saying nothing

bathroom, Carlos was already waiting in the bedroom in

to the bathroom to take a bath herself, leaving father and daughter alone. While she was splashing in

even heard Piggy ask Carlos, "Uncle Carlos, I love you. Why?"

Debbie was dumbstruck.

she could think about was that Piggy seemed to love

bathing and walked into the bedroom, Piggy was singing and dancing on the bed. Carlos leaned against the headboard and watched

lo ha sa lon da su ha go na

asked in confusion, "Piggy, what are you

expression. He decided to interpret the lyrics for her. "It's a Korean song. We open our eyes in the morning and then drink a glass of milk. Milk is

Korean, 'Debbie thought. And of course, neither did Piggy. But she fell in love with the song, and memorized all

she said, "Milk Song. From TV.

love it! Evelyn, nice job!" Debbie pouted her mouth, feeling

already past 11 p.m. when Piggy finally fell asleep. If Debbie hadn't insisted Piggy go

daughter and grumbled, "You spoil her a lot. If there's

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Chapter 385 What Are You Afraid Of

Carlos' nostrils flared and his expression darkened. He was like an angry bull responding to the color red. He picked up the bill, crumpled it, and said through gritted teeth, "You asked for this."

'Holy crap! Why do I have to tick him off?'

She regretted having said that and ran towards the bedroom as fast as she could. But she was a little wobbly from the sexy time. Before she could open the door, he pulled her into his strong arms.

"Hey lighten up. A hundred dollars is all I can afford..." Tears streaked her gaze. "Carlos...Mr. Huo...come on." It felt just like old times—he banged her hard as if he never knew fatigue. He never slowed down, never cared if she was enjoying herself. He'd waited too long and would not be kept waiting.

Debbie really wanted to slap herself. 'I shouldn't have said that.'

"I have to prove myself to you," said Carlos. Any man would be humiliated when his woman said he wasn't good at it. Carlos was no exception. It was worse for him, because he was proud. He must be the best at everything.

"I'm sorry, old man. Please... Mmmph..." He kissed her hard, passionately, and she was unable to say another word.

That night, he did it again and again and pushed inside her harder and harder.

Outside, it was placid. The moon was high in the night sky and lit up the whole world. It was a tender night; the moonlight, diffused by the shades, shone on their entangled bodies, glowing with love.

Stephanie finally got to Carlos' bedroom at 11 p.m. She knocked, but got no answer.

She pushed the door open and was greeted by darkness. The lights weren't on. She flipped the switch, only to find the bedroom empty. Carlos wasn't here.

She caught a glimpse of the tidy bed, with its 100% long-staple cotton sheets, 270 thread count. It hadn't been slept in. That was when she grew suspicious.

'When did Carlos leave? Where is he?'

Unlocking her phone, she called him, but it went straight to voicemail. It must be off.

be

she got to bed. The sun was high in the sky when

eyes, Piggy called

it?" Debbie reached out for her phone, but to no avail.

tell time, but she knew figures. She grabbed Debbie's phone and read the numbers

Debbie instantly sat up. "Oh my God. You must be starving. Don't worry. Mommy's cooking now." When she tried to stand,

I ate. Uncle Carlos

Who cooked? Where's Uncle Carlos?" And that was when Debbie realized that Carlos stayed overnight.

porridge and dishes.

he Frankie?"

Although Piggy knew how to put on a dress, she couldn't zip herself. This dress

answered, "Uncle Carlos." Carlos even picked out this beautiful dress for Piggy himself. Was there no end to his talents? He might not have wanted a daughter, but he sure showered her

rendered speechless. 'Carlos is really

were at the park. Piggy was going to ask for help with one of the playground

bad as we were. Why?" Actually, she didn't know how to describe her current relationship with Carlos. They weren't together, but they certainly weren't apart.

that so?" Lucinda's voice rang

"What's wrong, Aunt Lucinda?"

to do with you?" Lucinda asked. Not like they minded, of course. To Sebastian and Lucinda, the ZL Group did them a huge favor by bolstering their business like that. They didn't have to—they had

was on the slide, Debbie said with a smile, "My scandals hit Uncle Sebastian's company pretty hard. Their stock took a beating. So I..." Last night,

forgotten about it,

"Oh really? You aren't even back together with him, and you're asking him for favors? What if he thinks you are after his

He won't. It'll be fine," Debbie coaxed.

felt helpless at the same time. "Oh by the way, Sebastian mentioned something to me. James Huo bought a house. It's not even in this

a house like that didn't set him back too much. But Debbie could tell from Lucinda's tone that something was off. "Don't get Uncle Sebastian involved. I'll meet him later to discuss it. I have my

Lucinda was not convinced

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Chapter 386 As Handsome As A Giraffe

"I... I'm still young, and I've just started working. I really don't want my career to end like this," Sasha complained. How she wished she could be a star as popular as Debbie!

"Aunt Lucinda keeps saying that I'm silly. I think you are even sillier than me. Do you value your career over Jared and your baby?" Debbie asked.

"Of course not! Jared and our baby take the priority over everything else," Sasha answered without hesitation.

"That's it. You already know what to do. Just follow your heart, Sasha. If Jared ever says that he doesn't like the baby, just tell me and I swear I'll beat him to a pulp!"

"Deb, you're as rude as ever. You're a mother now, remember? You should set a good example for Piggy," Sasha said with a warm smile. She was so grateful to Debbie for her timely advice.

Debbie rolled her eyes at Sasha's remark. "All right. Remember to keep me updated."

"Sure."

After hanging up, Debbie played with Piggy for a while. Piggy had been living apart from her father, so Debbie tried her best to make up for the loss by showering Piggy with all the love she had.

When the thought of Carlos crossed her mind, she remembered something and immediately sent him a text message. "Old man, thank you for what you did for the Mu Group. I love you. Muah."

Just as she had expected, there was no response from him. She didn't mind and rode the merry-go-round with Piggy.

The next day, Debbie paid a visit to the Mu family's residence. While Lucinda was playing with Piggy, Debbie and Sebastian talked in the study. After about two hours, Debbie walked out and saw Jared standing in the hallway, pacing about restlessly. When he saw her, Jared rushed to Debbie. "Tomboy, I need your help!"

"What's wrong?" Debbie asked as Jared dragged her to Sasha, who was now playing with Piggy.

Pointing towards Debbie, Jared told Sasha, "Please! Let's go to the Civil Affairs Bureau and register our marriage. I swear I'll be loyal to you and care for you for the rest of my life. If I break my promise, you can ask Tomboy to beat me up."

Debbie was rendered speechless. She almost laughed out loud.

Piggy raised her head to look at Sasha. "Aunt Sasha, men are all liars," she said with absolutely no expression on her cute little face.

Debbie, Sasha and Jared were dumbfounded.

Sasha said, "See, Jared! Even a

like Uncle Jared anymore?" Ever since he knew Debbie had a daughter, he had doted on

to her daughter, scooped her up in her arms and asked with a no-nonsense
Debbie with her innocent doe eyes. Debbie was at
such things. You are a kid, so you
her mom was so serious all of a sudden, she nodded obediently. "Okay, Mommy." She then turned to
Jared and blinked her round
girl. He took her from Debbie's arms and said lovingly, "No worries. Piggy, could you put in a good word
for me with your aunt Sasha? She doesn't want to
pondering for a while, Piggy turned to Sasha. "Marry him, Aunt
Debbie and Sasha burst
I really look that bad?" "Do I look like
smile, "Giraffes are
her answer. "And
with drinks and snacks. "Come and have some snacks. Piggy, I made
towards Lucinda. She picked up a pink macaroon and
welcome, Piggy. I hope you like it." Piggy was so adorable Lucinda
took her to the Civil Affairs Bureau that afternoon
to keep Piggy company. After that,
A Country for business the next day. But instead of sending Piggy back to Curtis' house, she
Carlos' reply came in an
and replied, "I need to go to A Country for
wasn't a
of her unhappiness vanished into
added, "Don't let
"Know what?"
care of Piggy
"Why?"
of it and sent, "Your dad
didn't respond this

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Chapter 387 Time Will Tell

Carlos' face darkened when Debbie refused to step inside the villa. "Don't you want to know what kind of place your daughter will be spending her next three days at?" he asked. The irritation in his voice was evident.

However, she didn't respond. As she stared at the villa, she remembered the black and white funerary couplet hanging on each side of the doorway and Carlos' black and white portrait in the living room.

The vision was so... terrifying.

The memories of what had happened three years ago returned to her in waves—the music studio Carlos had built for her, their dog Hum, the sunflowers they had planted together... And then James' vicious face popped into her mind, saying, "Debbie Nian, Carlos is dead! Ha-ha! He is really dead!"

Many nights, Debbie had woken up screaming, troubled by the nightmares of James' evil face and disgusting voice.

Some nights, she used to wake up crying after dreaming of Carlos' tender smile.

Other nights, she saw Carlos' cold gravestone in her dreams and used to wake up sweating.

She was in a strange state of mind as she stood in front of the villa where they used to live together happily.

Her face went pale and her legs became weak. She staggered, almost falling to the ground. Luckily, she supported herself by clinging on to her car hastily.

Seeing her distressed state, Carlos put Piggy down and coaxed her, "Evelyn, go find Uncle Frankie. I'll join you soon."

"Okay." Piggy looked at her mom, wanting to say something. But when she saw Carlos walking towards her mom, she turned around and ran into the villa.

Carlos held Debbie's arm to steady her footing and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

Debbie's eyes were shut. After a few seconds, she opened her eyes and pain could be seen so clearly in them. She grabbed Carlos' arm tightly. "Carlos..." She held his arm tighter as if she was confirming that he was really alive. "You are not dead..."

'Carlos is alive! This is not a dream!'

Debbie cried and then laughed, which confused Carlos. In between sobs, she said, "I wanted to kill myself to give you company in death. But I had Piggy in my belly, and I couldn't..."

Y City three years ago,

Carlos back then, she would

with their baby. The baby in her womb was

mother and daughter cried together—Debbie had missed

once told Carlos, "If we ever have a baby, I'll teach it to say 'Daddy' first. Then, the baby would always say 'Daddy' when wetting the bed or getting hungry. It would be your job to get up at midnight to

had been burdened by the

had thought that she and Piggy could only depend on each other for

was alive. He was right in front

hit him, a scene flashed through his mind. He was in a car which was about to be hit by a truck. And he was holding a woman tight in his arms. She called

A sharp headache struck him and his face was as

the weeping woman into his arms. "Don't

She stopped crying and looked him in the

his memory...?' she

embrace, Carlos became cold and

that memory,

is coming back, isn't it?" Debbie was thrilled to bits and her eyes widened. "What did

slowly retreated

down, she wiped the tears off her face and said, "I'm sorry. I just completely lost it. I got to go now.

Thank you

turned around to leave.

however, grabbed her by the wrist. "You've lived here before?" he asked.

a smile. "When we were staying in the East City Villa, you used to act more like my dad

a lecturer just to keep watch on me!" She looked at him, her eyes full of affection. "You used to spoil me

so much. You even went against your family for my sake, even though I had asked you not to do that.

You had 101 famous designers design a special wristwatch just for me and apologized to me in public.

You protected me with your own life during the car

in the past. Now that you've lost your memory, it's

understand how she had felt when she had believed that he was

how thrilled she had been when she had seen

Chapter 388 He's A Great Guy

Carlos wore Debbie out in the car.

Did she make a mistake by coming to his place?

Debbie flew out to A Country early the next morning. The fans, having gotten wind of her arrival, had packed the exit of the airport, the crowd spilling onto the pavement outside. When she got off the plane, she was greeted by legions of fans. Upon seeing her, they screamed and jumped and waved excitedly while pushing forward to see her. Soon, the situation became chaotic.

The airport had to double the security detail. Guards were called in on their day off.

The huge crowd surprised Debbie. She hadn't expected to have so many fans. Were they all there just to see her?

Normally, it only took three minutes to leave the gate and get outside. But today, it took her half an hour.

A car was waiting for her outside. Her phone had been buzzing. Debbie didn't hear it until she got in the car. "Yeah, Debbie speaking," she said.

"The house James bought overseas is for Stephanie. It's worth 200 mil."

'Stephanie? Why is James so nice to her? Just because she's going to be his daughter-in-law? Something fishy here, ' Debbie thought to herself.

"Cool. Keep an eye on James, and keep me posted."

"Sure."

"Thanks, bye." After she was off the phone, Debbie conferred with Ruby about her itinerary for the next two days.

Later, they checked into the hotel they had booked. Debbie wasn't in the mood to go outside. She stayed in the hotel and dialed someone up. "Hey, handsome. I need a favor."

"A favor? Uh-oh, I have a bad feeling about this." The person on the other end was nervous. What was she going to ask?

smiled and said, "I need you to chase

he said seriously, no

or not? If you turn me down, I'll tattle to your

this, the person smiled smugly. "Yates is taking a vacation with his wife. He's not even in A

My treat," Debbie said happily as

wind of your arrival. You're even hotter than me now. I don't know whether to be impressed or jealous! Maybe

shook her head, joking, "You're kidding right? I'm nothing compared to you. You shine like the sun while doesn't have time for you, so you come

when you heard my

was still in America this

just know. We have a special

he thinks I'm putting the moves on you. So don't even joke about that. Just tell me where you are, and I'll come over." Actually, Yates had discovered who she

you the location. See

into a Chinese restaurant, her head bowed and face obscured by

she brought Ruby

grey hair and complained, "The paparazzi saw me and snapped a few pics. If they see you with me, the rumors will fly, and dozens of girls' hearts will be

and sat opposite him. "I'm not scared. What

sure he was faking it. He lifted his head and looked down his nose at her. "I'm a gentleman who would rather die than break someone's heart," Kinsley Feng protested,

glance at it, she rolled it across the table at him

chest, and in place of a heart there was only a black void. As she smoked, she watched the cigarette burn and the smoke waft away into the air, as if her grief floated away with it. When she found out

of love." Kinsley put

file on her phone, she said, "Here, that's my target.

swiped up and down, taking in what he could. When he saw the woman's name and picture, he slid Debbie's phone back to her and replied, "That's Stephanie Li. She is

Carlos?' Debbie thought. 'Interesting, but unlikely.' "Yates must have lied to you. Carlos looks serious and distant, but he's really just a teddy bear," Debbie argued. 'I've tussled

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Chapter 389 She Doesn't Behave

"But..." Kinsley continued after pondering over Stephanie's looks, "I'm not interested in her. High-flyers tend to be boring."

"That's not true. I mean, she could be different. You can't judge a person just from their status in the society. What if you find her attractive?"

"Then I will have to turn you down right away. If I fall in love, then I'll have to get married. No way!" Kinsley rejected hastily. A wise man had once said that marriage is the grave of love. Kinsley was only thirty-one. He was not ready to step into the grave yet.

Debbie rolled her eyes. "Just give it a try. To see if your charm works on her, okay?"

"What if Carlos really cares about her? I heard that they were getting engaged in two weeks."

"That's why time is pressing. You have to charm Stephanie away from Carlos before their engagement ceremony. Seduce her. Woo her. Do whatever it takes to make her fall for you and give up on Carlos." Then Debbie turned to Ruby, who had been eating silently. She asked, "Am I sinking too low?"

Ruby knew a little about Debbie and Carlos' past. Shaking her head, she replied, "She stole your love life. She doesn't deserve your pity. Don't be soft."

Ruby's words worked like a spell. Debbie's guilt disappeared instantly.

Kinsley sighed when he heard Ruby's words. He raised his glass and said to Debbie, "Drink with me."

Although he didn't say it, Debbie knew that he had just agreed to do her the favor. Her mood brightened. "Yes! Let's drink to the brink!"

As a result of that, Debbie made headlines once again.

In the manor, Carlos stared glumly at his phone screen, which was displaying the latest entertainment news.

The headline read, "Kinsley and Debbie on a date. Their relationship is finally public."

Below that were nine pictures. Some had been snapped when they were entering the restaurant, and the rest as they were walking out together. According to the pictures, they had entered the restaurant separately, yet when they left, Debbie's arm was wrapped around Kinsley's waist, and the man had his arm around her neck. They looked intimate.

into

the reporters carved a hell of a story out of it. Kinsley was a superstar in the show business, and gossips around Debbie never stopped. So, the news about the two hit

me it was a business trip. But she's out, having fun with this man. And she asked me to take care of her daughter while she dated

with a robot dog. The girl was so adorable that Carlos' anger vanished as

didn't see the news until the next morning. She texted Kinsley immediately. "Clear it up. The comments section on my Weibo is driving me crazy." Some fans were demanding clarification, while others made vicious comments, the gist of

hell with those

I'll release that photo of you and your fan to

that you asked me for a favor just last

Hurry up! Or Carlos will shut

"What did I ever do to deserve this? Why did I ever meet you, Debbie

called Carlos. The phone continued to ring, but no one

'What's going on? Has he already read the news? Is he angry?

right now. He wouldn't be mad about this.' She

watched his phone buzz again and again.

little frown, "Uncle Carlos,

flatly, "Because I'm mad. The woman who is calling me doesn't

Carlos, don't be angry. Piggy behaves." She put down her

smile. 'How come that annoying woman has such a sweet kid?'

to the reporter who had started the gossip. At the bottom of the article was the stamp of his studio.

Kinsley reposted the article and mentioned Debbie in it. "Dude, someone is making up things about us."

At the end of the sentence, he

famous as you are, they were just trying to help me become popular by putting you and me in the same picture." At the end of her post,

to her post, "My eighty million followers and I

a

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 390 Back Inside The House

Carlos took the receiver from his ear as he regarded the child. His gaze softened. He finally got back on the phone. "How could I have a kid out of wedlock? I'd rather let nature take its course."

"Okay, I'll butt out. Have fun. Bye," James said.

"Bye."

After the phone call, both father and son had something to think about.

James clutched the phone tightly, shaking. He should have gotten rid of that child 3 years ago. 'It must have been a moment of weakness, ' he thought. 'It's a time bomb. If Debbie leaks to Carlos that the child is his, it'll ruin everything. This is one time I hope I'm wrong, and that the child he's playing with is not Debbie's.

The woman has changed. She has far more influence than when I met her. I have to stop Carlos from knowing he has a kid.' He called his assistant in. A man walked in and bowed deeply. James didn't stop to greet him. He simply said, "Go to Z Country and find out if Debbie gave birth three years ago. If so, bring the child to me."

"Yes, Mr. James Huo."

After the assistant had left with his orders, James was relieved.

Around the same time, Debbie called Carlos to ask him about their trip to Disneyland. She joked, "You paraded my daughter around in public. Just make sure she stays safe, okay?"

"Uh huh." Debbie didn't have to tell him that. Carlos loved that child. He wouldn't let anything bad happen to her. She knew him. He'd protect her with his life.

Debbie didn't mind his indifferent tone. "Where is she now?" she asked.

Silently, Carlos swung the phone around to focus on Piggy. She was sitting on the edge of Carlos' bed, playing. "Hi, sweetie," Debbie said excitedly when she saw Piggy. 'She's so cute!'

Piggy looked up when she heard Debbie's voice. She smiled, baring her white little teeth. "Mommy, Mommy, new toy!"

she said, raising a half-assembled set of LEGO bricks, which Debbie had never seen in her apartment before. Carlos must have bought that for Piggy. 'But isn't LEGO for older kids? Can Piggy put all that together? And what about the choking hazard?'

do that?" Debbie

She looked away and down at her

days. But now it's like the LEGO blocks are more important

to talk much either. So it was a little embarrassing for Debbie. "Okay, bye-bye, Piggy. Go to bed early. Mommy

Mommy." Piggy waved

turned the video chat

'Damn it! Would it kill her

me? She has a

for three days. But there was an accident during shooting, and work on the show would be delayed. She had

day, she couldn't wait to get back to Y City. As soon as she got off the plane, she

Debbie Nian, sir. She didn't bother hiding it. It took us several days to track down the woman in the video—she left the

acidic scent filled the tense air

a stern look and ordered,

said Miss Nian paid her and told her that she'd take the blame if

that. No wonder Mr. Huo likes her, ' Frankie thought.

Silence befell the study. Frankie was nervous,

what seemed like forever, Carlos put out the cigarette and said flatly, "I'll take

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

get through the entrance without being challenged? He looked up at

lot.

noded politely and said, "Nice to see you, Miss

Carlos before she came back. He replied he'd be

been discreet. But he felt compelled to inform her, "Piggy's been here the last few