

Mr Carlos 391

Chapter 391 You Are The Best

Beautiful memories came flooding back to her as Debbie stepped on the stairs. Her heart raced.

Since Carlos was in the study, she made her way up there.

She pushed the door open. Carlos was typing something on the computer. He continued with his work, as if he didn't sense her come in.

"Where is Piggy?"

Debbie asked as she looked around the study, but didn't see her baby anywhere.

Carlos stopped working and fixed his gaze on her. "Come here."

She walked over to him and put the shopping bag on the table. "I bought this razor for you when I was in A Country. It didn't cost much, but I hope you like it."

Carlos threw a glance at the bag and then asked, "When will you stop doing bad things?"

"Huh? What did I do?" Debbie was baffled.

"Who drugged my father?" Carlos sneered.

Now, she understood. "Oh, that. I did. Are you going to get back at me for that?"

"You still haven't learned your lesson," Carlos said through clenched teeth.

Debbie simply shrugged with no intention of explaining herself. "This conversation will take us nowhere. Tell me where Piggy is. We'll leave right away."

"Sleeping."

gotten her answer, Debbie

attitude irritated him. "Wait!" he demanded coldly.

around, she blinked at him

else is

making trouble, because you would take care of it for me. People say you

to start flattering me. She thinks she can get away

is there

You have gone too far now. Someone who claims to be my woman shouldn't

million pieces. "Sorry to disappoint you. You'll probably see me every day

We'll be taking a trip before the ceremony. I hope you can focus

if she's his lover and talking to me like I am his

hurt me. You might not have stabbed me with a knife, but can you see my heart bleeding? Professing your love for

noted. Carlos Huo, I hope

she leaned against the wall, panting for breath. The hurt placed on you by room had been adjusted to perfection, and Piggy was sound asleep. Debbie

is so tired. I don't know how to go on. It's good that I didn't tell him who

tear fell on Piggy's delicate face. Debbie wiped

Piggy's baby scent and Carlos' scent lingering

descended. She sat up abruptly. Piggy was

and

she saw two kids playing in the living room. She sighed

with his son. He and Carlos were watching while Piggy and the boy played happily.

said cheerfully when she

Chapter 392 Domestic Violence

"This is just too much for her," Debbie argued.

Without a word, Carlos picked out around ten dresses and asked the housemaid to pack them into Piggy's suitcases. Soon, the two suitcases were jam-packed. There wasn't any room for the rest of the clothes, let alone the shoes, which they hadn't even started packing yet.

Carlos went and got a bigger suitcase. He laid it open on the bed and started packing the remainder of the clothes and the shoes himself.

When he was finally done, he closed the doors of the wardrobe. There were only a couple of dresses and some pairs of shoes left.

Next, he opened a drawer and took out a giant box from it. Inside were some accessories he had bought for Piggy.

He carefully placed the box into one suitcase. By now, the three suitcases were crammed. There were some bags too, which had been filled with her toys. The day Debbie had brought Piggy to the manor, she had had only one small suitcase.

Staring at all the stuffed suitcases and bags, she realized how much Carlos had indulged the little girl. A pang of pain surged through her.

The housemaids carried the suitcases to her car, and she and Piggy headed back to her apartment.

In the evening, after Piggy had gone to bed, Debbie got a call from Ivan. "Debbie, my mother is pressing me. I'm about to give in."

"Okay. What do you need me to do?"

"You may need to marry me. But we can get a divorce anytime."

"Okay," Debbie said.

Later, she took Piggy to Curtis'.

It was then that she learned that Carlos and Stephanie had gone to M Country two days ago.

news struck her hard. After getting back home, she curled up on her bed, with no strength left in her. Accidentally,

a picture of Stephanie on the beach without any

her heart. 'Good job hurting

gonna sit here and do nothing

Well, you're wrong!

going

an incredibly hot piece of news caught everyone's

read, "James Huo cheated on his wife, Tabitha, and beat her

Huo family three years ago. The affair had lasted for two years. It was also revealed that his wife, Tabitha, had been hospitalized in a mental institution in New York. According to a solid source, long-time domestic violence had led to her

wire-transfer records. He had transferred money to the said housemaid many times throughout the informed them that she was in a secluded place.

and was no more

hotel room to make phone calls to find out the truth behind

"Carlos, the news is true. James had mistreated your mother repeatedly before you lost your memory," she told him gravely. After Carlos' accident, James had taken advantage of Carlos' memory failure and had been pretending to be a good father. The violence on

who had managed to get the information about James' affair and the doctor's the proof to the media.

look into it," he

his coma, James had told him that

a long time. Carlos had assumed that he and Tabitha just didn't get along. Since they didn't see each other much,

which showed that James had abused

it," Miranda told him. It was the most direct old lady stayed out of everyone's business now.

"Okay."

Chapter 393 Karma Is A Bitch

Stephanie was happy— though she knew Kinsley was feeding her a line of bull.

Seeing her smile, Kinsley made the next move. He asked in a serious tone, "Miss Li, may I call you Stephanie?"

Stephanie looked him straight in the eye. She saw a look of love reflected in his gaze. "Yes," she conceded.

Kinsley put one hand behind his back and extended the other to Stephanie. "Stephanie, my beautiful muse, would you do me the honor of having lunch with me?"

Carlos never talked to her like this. She was touched. 'It's just a meal, ' she thought. "Okay," she agreed.

Kinsley's eyes narrowed with joy as he smiled. It was working so well. "Great. Let's go. It's only a five-minute walk, and there's no parking lot. Got your walking shoes on? If not, I can give you a piggyback ride."

'Piggyback?' Stephanie's heart was filled with warmth, and she swore it fluttered, but she shook her head. "I'm about to get engaged. Boundaries," she reminded him.

Kinsley acted disappointed. The smile on his face faded. "Okay. Shall we?"

Stephanie sensed his disappointment. She thought of Carlos. He didn't love her, she knew. Carlos was always cold to her, never betraying even a hint of affection. 'So why should I hurt this guy's feelings? He's better to me than Carlos.'

That afternoon, when Stephanie got back from lunch, she was in a much better mood than usual. There was a spring in her step as she walked the halls of the hotel. When she passed by Carlos' room, she knocked. A strange man opened the door. "Miss Li," the man said.

"Where's Carlos?" she asked.

The man moved aside to make way for her. "Mr. Huo is working inside."

Stephanie made to walk inside, but on second thought, she decided not to. "Oh, I'll come back later."

"All right, Miss Li."

to her own room. No sooner had she put her purse on the table than her immediately, "Yeah, I just was the happiest day of my life, spending it with you. I can't wait to see the message but didn't reply

was a stain on the company. They demanded he step down. Some of the Internet; the Huo family was falling apart. Thanks to her, even a one phone call after another. Even his forehead at her

Actually, he knew.

have gotten rid of that bitch when you had the chance. Debbie Nian is a troublemaker, and you let her get away with it.

and your father. Now even the company is affected. ZL Group is now in trouble, and if you remove her, are because of James, no one else," Carlos

only a woman. If Carlos wanted to stop

knew what he was thinking. "True, but it's not like you'll do anything,

hit the nail

there for no more than three days. After that, Carlos headed to the headquarters in his home city. He had

for an opportunity to interview James. This was

"scumbag" and "liar." Their chanting was lost in the din, until you got close to them. Then it was clear—they

the crowd swarmed around the Emperor. It would be hard to press forward without running anyone over. Luckily, Frankie

ask James Huo to

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Chapter 394 Plagiarism

"What you told me isn't reason enough for her to take revenge on you like this," Carlos said. He could sense that Debbie was way too eager to destroy James. 'She must have some other reason for it, ' he thought.

James was reduced to silence.

Carlos didn't rush him. He watched while the old man worded his reply in his mind.

"Okay. I'll tell you everything. You and Stephanie grew up together. Then, you two fell in love. I had already told the Li family that you would marry Stephanie. But then, you married Debbie. You didn't tell us this until three years later. Our son got married, but as parents, we knew nothing about it for three years. Just put yourself in our shoes. You would get angry too, wouldn't you?" James asked.

Carlos didn't deny it. He waited for him to continue the narrative.

James gulped nervously and went on, "So, I hate her. That year, you brought her to New York to meet us. She talked back to your grandma and made her angry so many times. She picked on Megan and made her cry every day. The most irritating part was that she thought you spoiled her, so she disrespected every member of the family with no regard for our feelings. Think about it. Who would have liked her?"

Soon after that, Hayden had come to New York to meet her. They met in a coffee bar; they kissed and hugged shamelessly in public. You knew about it because you were there. You were so mad that you didn't speak to her for days. Unexpectedly, you forgave her.

Just when I thought we could finally have some peace in our family, she seduced Lewis. You beat the hell out of Lewis and moved out with her. Your mother begged you to stay, but you didn't listen.

I hated Debbie even more after that. I wanted you to divorce her. After your accident, I staged your death and told her that you were dead. I wanted to test her loyalty. I wanted to know how much she loved you. And she failed, and then she blamed me for lying to her. Yes, I did force her into signing the divorce agreement, but I did it for your own good. Even though I'm not your biological father, I love you.

It was a shock for me when I found out that she had come back for you when she figured that you were still alive. She arranged a meeting with me after that and swore that she would get back with you and destroy me. To be precise, she would rather I die in the process!" James stopped to wipe his fake tears. It looked as if he had aged ten years overnight.

"I hope you now understand that she is doing everything in her power to get back at me," James proclaimed.

"That has nothing to do with you having an affair with the housemaid and beating Mom," Carlos said coldly.

I beat your mom because she was cheating on me at the time. You know I have a temper. I lost it when I found out about her affair. I had to lock her up to stop her from seeing that man. But I didn't think that cut his act mid-way. "Enough! I'll send you another copy of the divorce papers. Mom has agreed to leave agree to it!" James

without sparing him a

he heard Carlos' footsteps fade away. He was not sure if Carlos had believed his story. But he knew that it was time to save his own

'That wretched woman!'

of hers is a hit?" There was

next day, something huge shook

of Debbie's hits was accused of being a

from Star Empire. She had released

Empire. She had produced many albums, but unfortunately,

song in question, she
has presented itself, '
didn't call Carlos. Instead, she and Ruby went straight to Tammy's
at the entrance of her studio,
plagiarized your song. I'm at your door right now. Why won't you come out and confront
for itself, indicating that she had nothing to hide. Many of her web friends who had doubted her at first
went
her in.
much her fans appealed to her.

Everyone was excited to see Debbie

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Chapter 395 Confrontation

Smiling at Tammy, Debbie tucked a few strands of her loose hair behind her ear and said, "The news reported that I had plagiarized one of your songs. This affects my career in the music industry, so I need to sort this out with you as all our fans watch. Let them see for themselves if I've plagiarized your work or not." She shifted her gaze to Ruby. "Ruby, show Tammy to everyone. She wants to say hi to our audience."

Ruby then aimed the phone camera at Tammy, who was flustered by the sudden attack. But she was a trained on-stage performer. She quickly collected herself and faced the camera. "Hi, everyone! This is Tammy, a singer under Star Empire. Sorry for the confusion, and thank you for your attention on this issue. This might be just a misunderstanding. We'll get a clear picture soon."

The three of them then walked into Tammy's studio. Shortly, Tammy's assistant came in with a pile of documents.

Debbie smiled towards the camera and told her fans who were watching the online live video, "Okay, now that Tammy's assistant is here, I think we can start the discussion."

Ruby kept the camera aimed at them. Tammy's assistant brought the original copy of the lyrics which they had already posted on the Internet as evidence. "Everyone, please look at this. Tammy wrote this song about two and a half months ago all by herself. We also have an electronic copy stored in the laptop. Please wait for a minute."

The assistant then turned on her laptop and showed a copy of the lyrics.

Debbie didn't think that it was convincing enough, so she asked, "Do you have any other solid proof?"

At that moment, the assistant general manager of the company knocked on the door and walked in. "Debbie, Tammy, what are you doing here together?" he asked anxiously.

Noticing the obvious anxiety on his face, Debbie knew that he must have seen the live video. It was no use hiding anything now. "She accused me of plagiarism. So, I have come to confront her."

"But Debbie, I told you that we could solve this in private. I have already asked someone to look into it," the assistant general manager said in a low voice as the camera was still rolling. Besides, he didn't want to offend Debbie. She was the cash cow of the company. Her popularity was boosting and her new album was a hit.

takes a long time. The most efficient way is to solve this face-to-face. The truth

to end the online live broadcasting. "Debbie, let's solve this internally.

company's reputation, but she was not the one who had started this. So, what was wrong in wanting to prove her innocence? Debbie said coldly, "Mr. Zhang, this concerns

away. But it's not a good

one being accused here, but I'm not afraid of having a public debate.

in a righteous tone, "I'm not afraid of anything. I just think that your way of solving this issue is kind of..."

gossips, and a lot of people are out to defame me. I'm very busy with the preparations for my concert tour, and I've signed a few endorsements too. I'm

marveled at Debbie's courage and straightforwardness. Never had they seen a singer with such strong individuality. Moreover, each time, she was able to produce convincing proof to handle the scandals around her. Debbie's loyal fans expressed their heartache for her being

phone from his pocket. When he saw

her continue," Carlos' cold

are both our singers. This'll have a

were both from the same company, this internal dissension would bring loss to

for the loss we incur today. I want to know who that would be. Once the

Huo.

stayed in the

online viewers had increased to a million in no time. Meanwhile, to support Debbie, a lot of the netizens tipped coins and online

quickly dialed a number. "What should I do now? Debbie Nian is confronting

live broadcast?" James was caught by surprise. He had thought that Debbie would have someone look

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Chapter 396 | Lied

Since Tammy wouldn't admit she was lying, Debbie decided not to waste any more time. She motioned for Ruby to aim the camera at her and told all the fans, "Sorry about this, guys. Tammy claims she has proof I didn't write this song, but I don't think these documents and electronic copies are convincing enough. I have a witness, someone who knows I wrote the song myself. When I came back here, I really wanted to sign with Star Empire, so I auditioned for Mr. Huo. He gave me a chance and asked me to compose a song. But I had to do it all myself. Composing the music, writing the lyrics, arranging it in Pro Tools, everything."

Debbie paused, casting a sidelong glance at Tammy, whose face had gone pale. She continued, "I promised him, because I really wanted to work for Star Empire. Then I cranked out the song that Tammy claims she wrote. She said she wrote it two and a half months ago. But three months ago, I showed the first draft to Mr. Huo himself. I'm pretty sure he'll clear things up."

Debbie looked at Tammy and asked sternly, "You sure you want to go through with this? If he gets involved, then..."

Tammy already understood what Debbie was trying to say.

She shivered in fear. If Carlos found out, she'd be dead meat.

In an instant, she shook her head vigorously, tears streaming down her pale face. "No, no. I lied. I'm sorry! I was so jealous. I worked for years and nothing. Then you came along and shot to the top so fast."

The truth finally came to light.

Debbie stood up and glared at Tammy until the liar couldn't bear it anymore and had to look away. "Expect a letter from my lawyer," she told Tammy.

That was when it hit her that Debbie's lawyer was the famous Xavier Shangguan. Tammy almost fainted on the spot. She felt even worse, now.

After saying goodbye to her fans, Debbie closed the live chat room and locked her phone.

She was now alone with Tammy. She walked over and asked, "Whose idea was this? Tell me and I might not press charges." Debbie was being merciful. She didn't have to give her any chance at all, but she also wanted to get to the bottom of this.

But it didn't matter, since Tammy was completely flustered. She sang like a pigeon. "I don't know. He wired the money to my account and contacted me via phone. I never saw him."

"So it's a him?" Debbie asked.

"Yes."

had a pretty good idea who it was. But

sure. But it wasn't just one guy. It was three

the call log open, Debbie dialed the number. The only response she got was an automated message, telling callers the

James, '

to Debbie and the

Debbie ended up with even more fans.

topic. Her fans posted comments under her posts and on the fan pages. Most

Group finally subsided after Carlos took his rightful place as CEO. They stopped hemorrhaging money. Their suppliers began working with them

after James stepped down as CEO. But Debbie didn't feel that way. She was still left with an uneasy feeling, a shadow haunting her heart, as if it were only the calm

later, she bumped into Carlos and Stephanie in the parking lot of Champs Bay Apartments. When he saw her, he went back to the car and fished something out of it. He draped an arm around Stephanie's shoulders, and handed it to Debbie. "Miss Nian, Stephanie and I are throwing an engagement party. You're my ex-wife. It would mean a lot to

red invitation card. She grinned, took the card and

flashed a smile

the couple left

to ribbons. Carlos was an expert at dishing out pain, and he didn't spare Debbie. He knew how much she loved him but he invited her to

matter how much Debbie wished that day would never come, their engagement day

a plan of what she wanted to wear, and had an outfit already selected. She put on a black strapless Chanel

the ceremony. Besides his close friends and relatives, he also invited

Ivan's arm, Debbie walked gracefully into the venue. Her presence instantly caused

was near Elroy, her so-called grandfather, and in between them was Ramona. If she didn't know better, she would have thought this was another

to break

Debbie still sat down, but she changed seats with Ivan. So in the end,

Megan was on her

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Chapter 397 Give Me Away

After bidding farewell to Ivan, Debbie turned around to leave, but a woman stepped in her way. It was Ramona.

With sympathy in her eyes, Ramona stared at Debbie. "You're sad, aren't you?"

Debbie's heart trembled. She did her best to bury her emotions, hoping her face would betray nothing. She ridiculed the woman. "Why would I be? Because you threw me away, or because you left Dad? Nah, that can't be it."

Her words pained Ramona's heart. She tried to mollify her. "I'm so sorry. Give me a chance to make it up to you."

Before Debbie could reply, an old voice rang out, "Ramona!"

When Ramona saw the old man approach, her face changed abruptly.

Debbie wasn't interested in talking to either of them, and tried to bolt. But Ramona suddenly had a meltdown, shouting, "Dad! You're a parent. You should know how I feel. I haven't seen my kids in more than twenty years. Don't start with me."

Her miserable voice struck a chord in Debbie's heart. It didn't sound like she was pretending to be sad at all. Her anguish sounded genuine.

Debbie froze on the spot. She was conflicted, because she wanted to leave, but not like this. She turned to look at the woman engulfed by sadness. Her whole body trembled. Elroy showed no emotion whatsoever and simply gestured to the bodyguards standing behind him. On command, two of them stepped forward, ready to grab Ramona and take her away.

In response to this, Ramona completely lost control of her emotions. She cried hysterically. "Am I really your daughter? You've tortured me for more than twenty years! Why? When my own daughter is finally in reach, and you do this? Fifty is just around the corner. I don't have much more time. If I can't see my kids, why go on living?"

"Shut up! Take her away!" Elroy barked. Her cries elicited no sympathy from the old man, but instead, they added fuel to the fire.

Standing next to Elroy was Ramona's stepmother, Sybil. The woman just stood there, watching impassively. She made no move to stop Elroy.

As the bodyguards approached Ramona again, she suddenly turned around, rushed to Debbie and hugged her tightly. "The best thing I ever did was marry your dad, but probably the worst thing as well. Remember, I love you, and your brother too. Forgive me. I can't love you anymore."

Debbie was shocked by her emotional words. An ominous feeling rose in her heart.

When Ramona suddenly loosened her grip, Debbie instinctively reached out to catch her hand, but failed. The sad woman crazily dashed towards the busy road outside the parking lot before the bodyguards could reach her. Debbie knew what she was going to do, and an empty hole was there where her heart was only seconds before.

immediately pursued Ramona.

to her heels and ran after her, ignoring the

know was that when she began to run, the man behind her followed her, and quickened his pace as well. He had left the party early,

cried out

Carlos didn't hear her. His entire world was taken up by

commit suicide by running into the heavy traffic. If Debbie followed her,

in the middle of traffic, refusing to move a muscle. Cars whizzed past her crazily, swerving to avoid hitting her.

stop in time, and the driver leaned on the horn to alert her. Brakes squealed

welcoming it. In a panic, Debbie picked up the pace, but unfortunately, she tripped over her high heels, falling onto the roadway awkwardly. Seeing the imminent danger, Debbie yelled at

smile. The despair in her eyes was plain for anyone

stopped in their tracks seeing the heavy traffic on the

Debbie struggled to her feet, a person sprang out from nowhere and sprinted towards Ramona. The man caught her arm and pushed her away.

the sound of the screeching tires, Ramona's savior swiftly jumped onto the hood of the car, and somersaulted in the air, carried by the car's

in fright when she saw who it was. She

off her high heels and ran into the heavy traffic.

only thing on her mind. 'Oh God. Please be okay. Please be

brakes and angry horns pierced the air again, sending shivers down every pedestrian's spine. Carlos' face went pale as he saw Debbie run towards him

then, a black car sped towards

stricken by a migraine. A woman's figure popped into his brain. Some vague scenes flashed by, and his mind was full

given the urgent situation, he didn't have time to

the black car reached her, he quickly pulled

ground, rolling. Carlos shielded her with his body. They didn't stop rolling until finally his back hit a

hit his sturdy chest. Carlos closed his eyes in pain. He

asked nervously

Carlos could answer, a group of people caught up to them. "Carlos! Oh my God, are you okay?" Stephanie

came upon the scene. "Carlos, are you hurt?"

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Chapter 398 I'm Tired

Debbie's words shocked everyone. They wondered why she would get married all of a sudden. And who was she getting married to?

But whoever it was, the key point was that Debbie would be married soon.

Carlos and Debbie stared at each other in silence. After what felt like an eternity, he shifted his gaze away from her. Suppressing all sorts of mixed emotions within his heart, he threw out one simple word, "Yes."

'Yes...

He agreed...'

Debbie cried, tears gushing out from her eyes uncontrollably. 'He agreed to give me away to another man.'

Her heart bled. A voice cried out hysterically inside her head, 'Who can save me now? Who can make Carlos love me like he used to? Please, help me!'

Finally, the farce was over and the others left. Debbie was rooted to the spot, her face drenched in tears and her mind deep in sorrow. Through her blurry eyes, she saw a familiar figure. It was Kinsley.

When there was not much traffic, he crossed the road and ran up to Debbie.

"I'm so sorry, Debbie. I failed to hook up with Stephanie. But they haven't gotten married yet, right? I still have a chance. I can win her over before they get married!" Kinsley comforted her. He didn't want to accept defeat, at least for Debbie's sake.

Debbie shook her head absent-mindedly. She looked towards the side of the road where Ramona was supposed to be, but her depressed mother was nowhere to be found. Maybe she had been taken away by the Lu family.

Looking back at Kinsley, she said, "You don't need to do that anymore. I'm tired."

Kinsley didn't know what to say.

Carlos had already done everything to get back at her. All the pain she felt today was caused by him. After all, she had been pestering him for quite a while now, and had done everything to ruin James, which had resulted in the turmoil within ZL Group. James and Tabitha were almost divorced due to all this. To the amnesic Carlos, what Debbie had done challenged his patience.

blood, no physical harm. Just mental torture. He knew what she loved and wanted the most, and he mercilessly tore her hope apart and left her disillusioned. He threw her into the

he used

well. She would make one last effort

she was a superstar, she couldn't just walk straight to his office carrying the lunch box. If anyone snapped a picture of her and uploaded it on the Internet, she would be

message. "I'm
left the cafe with the
she ate the lunch that she had
afternoon, Debbie texted him again and received the same reply.
him. There was still a month left before her wedding, so she wanted to finish
thing. And
different reply. "Okay," Carlos wrote
five minutes, Carlos and Frankie showed up in the cafe
already placed the dishes on the table. She had made wontons with fish fillings and two other dishes.
When Carlos walked in, she was
she said casually, "The fish is super fresh. Come
but I'm going to. Mr. Huo, Miss Nian." He tilted his head
Frankie," Debbie said with a
smile on her face, Carlos felt a
and handed them to him. With her chin in the palm of her other hand, she said casually, "Lucky that I
don't have to eat
meant, he felt a dull pain in
napkin from her hand,
simple dishes, but he somehow loved
in a low voice, "Ivan and I will be holding our wedding on the eighth
he didn't
a father. I was thinking of letting her go to a kindergarten in Y City, but I can't do that now. She needs to
go to a school in Z

Chapter 399 How About Pork Chop

"No, don't bother." Carlos threw the used tissue into the trash can and asked flatly, "Anything else?"

"No..." Debbie shook her head.

He stood up and straightened his tie before striding out of the booth.

As soon as he left, Debbie listlessly sat back in her seat. 'That man is really ruthless when he doesn't love you anymore.'

Nonetheless, Debbie still persistently cooked for him every day. But like she said, she asked Frankie to hand it over to Carlos instead of waiting for him at the cafe.

This went on for a couple of days on end.

On the sixteenth day, Debbie went to a nearby shopping mall and bought him a gift. She bought two mugs. After returning home, she kept one of them in her apartment and packed the other one in the gift bag. Along with the lunch box, she headed to the company.

It was raining when she arrived at ZL Group.

She stood outside, waiting for Frankie to come down as usual. However, Frankie seemed to be busy that day, so after waiting for a few minutes, Debbie had no choice but to deliver it to Carlos' office by herself. She was afraid that the food would become cold. After putting on her mask and sunglasses, she walked into the building with an umbrella in one hand and the gift bag and lunch in the other.

She called Frankie. With his assistance, she arrived smoothly on the floor where the CEO's office was located.

It had been three years since Debbie had come to this floor. When she walked past the work area, she saw all those unfamiliar faces. That was the place where Emmett, Tristan and the other assistants used to work at.

Same place, different people.

Hearing the sound of Debbie's high heels, an assistant came to greet him with a polite smile, "Hi, are you Miss Nian?"

"Yes, I'm here for Mr. Huo."

"Please follow me." The assistant ushered Debbie to the CEO's office and knocked on the door.

After getting the go signal from inside, the assistant pushed open the door and reported, "Mr. Huo, Miss Nian is here."

As soon as Debbie set foot into his office, she saw Stephanie.

while Stephanie was standing right next to him, holding a document in her

to spin around and run

muster before walking in. She was afraid that she might

his head to take a quick glance at Debbie, who was standing at the door. He didn't say anything.

the assistant, "Please welcome Miss Nian in." She sounded like the hostess

deep breath, she managed to encourage herself to go inside, carrying the lunch box and the gift bag.

Upon seeing the lunch box in Debbie's hand, Stephanie turned to Carlos

heard her question. 'Together? Has she been eating

slightly. He simply told Debbie, "Put it down there, please." He didn't respond to Stephanie's

and asked, "Did she eat
fiance? You came at the
walked to the table near the sofa and sat down, waiting for Debbie to bring her the lunch box.
her sunglasses. She walked over to Carlos and confronted him, "Are you
glared into her angry eyes. "I told you, you don't need to
your excuse for wasting my
pressed his lips tightly together and
food you cooked. And honestly, I'm impressed by your cooking skills. But it's a little too light-flavored for
me. Next time, please cook me some
and
some sweet and sour spare ribs would be better," Stephanie
I purposefully left my hands unwashed after using the toilet. I touched all of those ingredients with my
dirty hands. So...it was you who had been eating them, Stephanie? Was it really
face fell. Stephanie's eyes widened in horror; she rushed straight to the
passed the gift bag to Carlos. "Mr. Huo, you do know how to hurt a woman. I won't bring lunch for you
anymore. I bought something for you. It's not
that, she took the lunch box
exquisite gift box inside it and inside the
the mug. The picture was an animated
the photo with
To appease him, she apologized in
her, "Stephanie, don't mess with my private
mug in his hand and said, "We're engaged now, and she'll get married very
You don't have to personally come here
his mind. "But this project

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 400 Don't Marry Him

The rain came down heavily as Carlos drove the black Bentley out of the parking lot. He accelerated and hurried back to Champs Bay Apartments. After parking the car, he rushed to the seventh floor.

He rang the doorbell, but without waiting for another second, he entered the password and unlocked it.

It was quiet inside Debbie's apartment.

He searched the bedroom, her study, the kitchen... But she was nowhere to be found.

When he walked out of the kitchen, he noticed a small notebook on the dining table. "Huo" was written in bold letters on the book cover.

He opened it; the first few pages were full of notes.

On the very first page, Debbie had written, "Carlos' flavor: Light meal, Less meat."

He turned to the second page. It was the lunch menu for the first day she had cooked for him. "Today's meal will be noodles with beef and two kinds of vegetables for Mr. Handsome."

"Second day: Dumplings and egg drop soup with seaweed."

On the third day's menu, she had crossed out the "stewed pork in brown sauce," and had instead decided on "beef short ribs" and three other vegetables and rice.

On the fourth day...

Carlos flipped through the pages. Debbie had planned the whole month's menu in advance.

He calculated the days in his mind and turned to the page to check today's menu. Indeed, it was the same dishes of which she had posted pictures in WeChat Moments earlier.

There was a small note beneath the menu. "To keep a balanced diet, today I will be making one more meat dish for Mr. Handsome..."

Carlos instantly pulled out his phone and called Debbie.

Surprisingly, the call connected soon, but it wasn't Debbie who answered. It was Kasie's voice. "Hi, Mr. Huo. It's me, Kasie."

"Where's she?"

"Mr. Wen is in Y City to see her. She...um...is on a date with him now. But she left her phone at my place," Kasie said nervously.

Carlos thought for a second. "When is she leaving Y City?"

Huo... I have no idea why Debbie has decided to marry Mr. Wen all of a sudden. But how do you feel about it?

Carlos remained silent.

to marry another man, maybe she has really made up her mind to give

she said sarcastically, "Does your silence mean that you have no feelings for her? Well,

next to her pinched her arm.

Huo. I'm such a blabbermouth. Miss Li is such a good match for you. She can work alongside you in business and whatever. Please cherish her. Goodbye." After

like I'm inferior to him in any way,

were swollen red.

was obvious.

and sighed helplessly. "Okay, okay. As you wish. I'll support you regardless of

It'll be so humiliating if I don't

Kasie refused without any hesitation.

"Why not?"

marrying the man you love the most. Why should I be your bridesmaid at

I don't

stop the wedding. Don't get

off their affection for each other every day, and let them

no use arguing with

house, Debbie went back to her apartment. The moment she opened the door, she saw the cloud of

Did I forget to turn off the gas?' she thought anxiously.

fully lit, she was surprised to see a person sitting on her couch.

him without a doubt. It was Carlos.

wondered silently. Beside the ashtray

Piggy's picture printed on them. But to avoid more trouble, she had Piggy's face digitalized to look

pink and the other

frowned at the ashtray. 'How long has

the light switch. He stood up, grabbed the

windows in the living room. He probably didn't want her to breathe in

watched him. 'Should I just pretend like I didn't

she asked without looking at him, "Mr.

and turned her around to

wondered, 'Isn't he still