

Mr Carlos 401

Chapter 401 Come Back

Carlos fell in deep contemplation over his relationship problems. He came to realize that no matter how successful he was in business, when it came to love affairs, he still had a long way to go. His natural instincts about matters of the heart weren't as fine-tuned as his razor sharp analytical skills.

On the surface, everything looked like it was a good ending for everyone—he was engaged to Stephanie and Debbie was to get married to Ivan.

But for reasons unknown to him, deep in his heart, there were lingered feelings of unease. His instincts were telling him that he was on the verge of losing something very precious to him. He felt tortured by these thoughts and no matter how hard he tried to use his work to keep his mind occupied, he failed. Especially when he'd see her, the feelings would grow stronger in his heart, making him lose control over his emotions.

Just as what he was doing at the moment. Carlos knew it was wrong to have intimate thoughts about a woman who was soon to be married to another man.

However, despite his strong self-control and the special training he had received in the army, he still couldn't control his desire for Debbie. He longed to hug her, kiss her, and take her. So he decided to act on his thoughts.

While Debbie found herself lost in the depths of his eyes, even she couldn't tell what he was thinking about. After seeing the intense look in his eyes, she finally gave in.

"Okay, but this will be the last time we have sex," she whispered to him.

But Carlos stood by what he said, "Don't marry Ivan." He eagerly looked for signs of regret on her face.

"No way,"

she refused again.

This time, he didn't reply anything more and banged her a whole night.

The following day, Debbie left Y City with Piggy. Later that day, Carlos saw pictures of Debbie at the airport in the news. But Piggy wasn't in the picture with her because Ivan had arranged for someone to take care of the kid and take her through a different VIP passage.

Three days later, Carlos received his wedding invitation card from Debbie, coupled with a picture of their marriage license.

Debbie's picture of her smiling brightly on the marriage license was an indication of her happiness. Carlos felt as though the picture was fashioned into a knife solely for the purpose of stabbing him in the heart.

As if that weren't bad enough, just two days before the wedding, Carlos received a photo of Debbie dressed in a beautiful wedding gown.

But it was Xavier who had sent him the photo.

Huo, see you in Z Country,"

scattered with crystals and with straps covered in peach roses, and a three-meter long trail. The dress was elegant, tailored to outline her figure to perfection. Her beautiful hair was curled

stretching his mind's capacity

soon as the call went through, he said in a hoarse voice, "Come back." He was

back and watch another man possess her beauty, her loveliness, and

is asleep right now. If you have anything to say to

asleep?' His words carried subtle sexual overtones which made Carlos even more

soft and cute voice of a child from the other

was addressing Ivan as

finally realized he had lost two of the most important people in his life. Agitated, he threw his phone to the wall, smashing it to

do apart from dishing out his anger

a beeping sound before the call was cut off. He

cherish what they have until they finally lose it.

Carlos couldn't avoid such a common human

saw Ivan playing with Piggy in her bedroom, she quickly retreated back to the bathroom and tidied her clothes.

and teased Debbie, "You know why

shrugged her shoulders and said, "You're a guest here. It's not unusual to dress well before meeting a

pointing to her cellphone on the bedside table. "Carlos called you a few minutes ago. I answered

smile, she said, "He

low-key. I won't let it slip through to any media outlets." Their wedding ceremony was to be an orchestrated show, and the attendees would only

difficult for Debbie to go back to Carlos if too many people

think that Carlos will

love him with all your heart and soul. If he truly loves you, he will forgive you." 'If it were me in Carlos' place, I wouldn't be able to blame a woman for loving me so deeply. If Carlos blames Debbie later on, it will only mean that he doesn't

way as Ivan did. If Carlos were to cause a scene over this,

let's drop this topic for now. What are you doing here at this hour?" Debbie asked as she glanced at the time on her

on by my mother's men. I have no choice

Elsie really wants me to be

up straight. Stroking Piggy's little head, he gently said, "Evelyn, it's

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Chapter 402 A Bad Mood

Carlos kept losing to the other three men. His mood went from bad to worse faster than a cat lapping chain lightning.

His face contorted in displeasure as he finished up his red wine with one gulp and tossed the chips on the table.

Niles looked at him in utter disbelief. "Carlos, this is at least three hundred thousand dollars. Are you out of your mind?"

Carlos cast a cold glance at him and said, "What are you—a chicken?"

He tried to goad Niles into playing, and it worked. Without wasting another second, Niles tossed the chips on the table and said, "Count me in."

Damon rolled his eyes at them and complained, "Are you guys out of your minds? Carlos, you better be careful. What if Pepper Nian reports you to the authorities again for organizing a gambling session?"

Wesley kicked Damon's leg hard under the table almost immediately. Shrugging his shoulders, Damon gave him an embarrassed smile and shut his mouth.

"Wait! Debbie reported that I organized a gambling session before?" Carlos asked curiously.

Damon put on a fake smile and answered, "Yeah! We were just hanging about like this, but then your ex-wife called the police on us for gambling."

"Wow! Debbie seems great! At least she was brave enough to treat the four richest young men in Y City with disrespect!"

Niles exclaimed.

Wesley kicked him as well, and Niles fell silent unwillingly.

Carlos' eyes darkened, his disdainful expression frozen in place. Suddenly, he stood up from his seat and threw his glass to the wall with all his might as if trying to vent his frustration.

As soon as the glass hit the wall, it was shattered to pieces, scattering shards across the floor. No one dared to utter another word after that.

Niles stroked his hair to conceal his nervousness. He had known Carlos for many years, but this was the first time he had seen him like this.

Carlos had a long face even before he entered the private booth. And now, he looked like a ferocious lion about to tear its prey apart.

got off the phone and stopped Carlos from kicking the table in anger. "Carlos, and threw it onto the sofa. He then grabbed

Carlos' hand

liquor and waved it before Carlos. "Let's get some of the hard

a freezing glance at his friends and said, "No one will be allowed

rolled their eyes secretly and cursed inwardly, 'Carlos Huo, do you have to be

ask him to drink liquor? Now we'll have to drink with him. Don't you know that my wife

boasting in front of him because Carlos won't be able to

to hug his woman, I'll call Stephanie over so that he can hug her as

of liquor, suppressing his urge to kick Damon, and put it on the table. "You think

Pepper Nian? That's nonsense. He's already

out

as if he had no idea

your wife will be perfect for

can't separate us like that." Anxious, Damon stood up,

eyes

make Carlos happy. "Bro, we're going to be drinking to our hearts' content tonight. Okay?" After saying that, he emptied the contents of the glass

at the two bottles of liquor in front

eyes back and forth between Carlos and the bottles of liquor, Damon understood what he was

I'll have to appease him for the sake

to stop them, but they didn't know what to say.

Damon succumbed to the effects of alcohol and dozed off

Carlos wasn't going to stop there. He reached out to grab the fourth bottle, but Curtis stopped him.

"Carlos, you

shook his hand off and continued drinking without a care

save his friend, Wesley took the bottle away from Carlos and chugged it all down. His eyes turned red as he burped, and he then wiped his mouth with the back of his hand. "We've run out of

didn't hear Wesley, Carlos pointed to the wine bottles in the
were rendered
him drink like this.

at him, so cold it could

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Chapter 403 A Lame Excuse

Debbie changed her pajamas before accepting the video call. "Hey, Uncle Curtis," she greeted him. Sitting just behind Curtis was a familiar figure and a closer look revealed that it was none other than Carlos.

Judging by the way his eyes were narrowed, she wasn't sure whether he was staring right at her or sleeping.

Debbie started to feel a little nervous as she wasn't expecting to see Carlos. Tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear, she said, "Uncle Curtis, what's going on?"

Curtis giggled and adjust his phone so that Debbie could only see him. "Carlos has been drinking all night. Damon's already passed out. Neither of Wesley and Niles is a heavy drinker. I guess I will be the next to get wasted. Debbie, you have to help me."

Both Niles and Debbie were rendered speechless.

'Wait. Carlos has been drinking?' Debbie furrowed her brows and said anxiously, "Carlos is still on his medication. He really shouldn't be drinking at all."

"I know! But he has already drunk four and a half bottles of liquor. And, guess what? He has already smoked three packets of cigarettes. Any sensible human being would think that he's probably trying to kill himself."

'What? Is Uncle Curtis joking or something? What will I do if Carlos dies? And Piggy?'

Debbie couldn't accept the thought of losing Carlos again and she raised her voice saying, "Uncle Curtis, could you please give your phone to Carlos?" She didn't know whether Carlos would speak to her, but she had to give it a shot.

Curtis waved his phone before Carlos and said, "Debbie's on the line. She wants to talk to you."

Carlos cast a cold glance at Curtis to dismiss him at once. He knew Curtis was using Debbie to stop him from drinking. "No!" He turned Curtis down without hesitation.

Upon hearing that, Debbie felt both hurt and embarrassed. "Uncle Curtis, I have to get back to work now. You should just call Stephanie."

Before Curtis even had the chance to say something, Debbie ended the video call, without saying goodbye.

awkward silence permeated the private booth. None of them knew what to say or

to the wine cabinet and grabbed a bottle of wine. "This bottle of wine looks nice.
up getting bossed around by the others. Sighing in defeat, Niles stood up to
stopped him. He kicked Damon, who was blocking his way, and told the others, "I have to
"You sure?" He didn't understand why Carlos suddenly changed his mind.
chuckled and put the bottle back into the wine cabinet. "Carlos is leaving, and
I don't feel like
the dumbest among them and Curtis was
for help. "Send two men over to bring Damon home
walked out of the private booth together.
steadily ahead of them. But his friends knew how drunk he really was. Despite his drunken stupor, he
maintained his stoic
Stephanie got out
She held his arm and greeted his friends politely. Then she faced Carlos with a concerned look. "Carlos,
why
thought about how good it would feel to be cursing
response. Still, she managed to conceal her
have agreed to go
heard of such a proposition. 'What? When did we agree to that?'
in
"You sure?"
"A hundred percent sure."
choice, Niles walked towards Carlos and Stephanie. "Hi, Stephanie. Carlos and I are going to play Super
Smash Bros. We had a tournament last week and Carlos beat me
question mark sign hanging above their heads. 'Niles is an idiot! What the
want to go with her. Giving everyone a

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Chapter 404 Congratulations

Niles sat in his car and watched as Carlos went inside Building 2 of the Champs Bay Apartments. He was
dumbfounded. 'He said he wasn't going home when Stephanie came to pick him up. Why is he going
back home now?'

After Carlos entered the elevator, Niles called his brother. "Wesley, I really don't understand Carlos," he complained.

"What happened?"

"When we met Stephanie, Carlos told her that he was going to stay overnight at my place. But after we drove away from her, he asked me to drop him at his apartment. I really don't understand what's going on in that head of his," Niles explained quickly.

After a short pause, Wesley told his silly brother, "That's because Debbie lives in Building 2 as well. She's on the seventh floor."

It took Niles a few seconds to grasp what he had said. "What? Debbie lives right above Carlos and Stephanie's floor?" he yelled into the phone.

"Mmm hmm."

'Nice job, Debbie!' Niles praised her in his mind with a grin.

There was only one apartment on each floor of the building. If there were two, Debbie would have taken the other apartment on the same floor as Carlos.

'It looks like she will stop at nothing to get him back. Now, I really believe that she loves him a lot,' Niles thought.

'But if she loves him so much, why is she marrying another man? Is it because Carlos got engaged to Stephanie? Yeah, that must be it!'

On the seventh floor

The sheets and covers in the bedroom had already been removed. But Carlos remade the bed and slumped into it. He could somehow feel her unique fragrance in the room.

"Old man, I love you so much."

"Old man, will you kiss me?"

"Old man, rest assured. Harley will take responsibility for Millie."

When he closed his eyes, all he could think of was Debbie.

him, and her smile revealed

the woman was about

"old man" anymore.

Debbie's wedding, Carlos flew to Z Country. Ivan picked him

dropped Carlos off, he said, "Debbie will be waiting for you at the Green Park Villa. You should be there before nine in the morning. She is hoping that you'll carry her to

Carlos didn't respond.

forever, yet

at all. He buried himself

six in the morning, he went to the gym and did a one-hour workout. He then went back to his room,

razor Debbie had bought for him. He had been using it ever since he had received it

himself in the mirror, he set off to the location Ivan

A housemaid led him

Curtis and Colleen were also in the room. They had

Jared, who was the last to leave, closed the door behind

middle of the bed. The wedding dress she was wearing was the one in

fulfilling my wish," she said with a

upon her, saying nothing.

her intensely. She lowered her head

we got married?" he asked in a hoarse voice after a

lifted her head slowly to stare at the man and then shook her head.

expected that answer at all. "Why not?" he asked

gentle smile, Debbie explained, "Actually, we didn't know each other when we got married. We only got to know each other three

was even more confused now. 'Didn't we

chance to ask her, footsteps and voices came from outside the

and Debbie silently stared at each other, unable to look away.

Kasie and Colleen stopped Ivan in front of the bedroom. After he

staring at each other affectionately, they

gave her the bouquet of roses he was holding.

traditional ceremonies...' Carlos furrowed

held in such a

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Chapter 405 Megan Is Dead

Among the wedding guests were Ivan's family members and the couple's friends, including Xavier, Yates, Hayden and his wife.

After Curtis and the others were finally seated, the ceremony began. The small church was packed full of people.

Ivan stood next to the priest, waiting for his bride.

Standing at the far end of the red carpet, Debbie held onto Carlos' arm. She was clad in a beautiful white wedding gown, with lace at the top, highlighted with pearls studding the upper part. Her waist was belted by a fine silk sash, on which were sewn fine flowers of satin and silk. She was truly stunning.

Pausing there at the entrance of the church, Carlos and Debbie looked like a match made in heaven, almost as if it were those two who were to be married today.

Ivan watched as Debbie approached him on Carlos' arm.

When she finally stood in front of Ivan, Carlos held her soft hand and was about to hand it to Ivan.

Suddenly, he saw tears streaming down her cheeks under the white veil. His heart skipped a beat and he held her hand even tighter.

He couldn't bear to give this woman to another man.

When the priest repeated his request, it brought him back to reality. Carlos took a deep breath and gently guided her hand to Ivan's. "Be nice to her," he said.

He put his right hand in his pocket then, so no one could see it ball into a fist.

Ivan gave Carlos a gentle smile and answered, "I will."

People watched as Carlos turned around.

"Carlos!" Debbie called out his name, choking back tears, her voice hoarse from a broken heart.

He wanted to turn around, to run to her, hold her tight and never let her go, but decided against it. After all, it was her wedding. Without stopping, he walked off the stage.

Debbie felt her eyes tingling and could hardly help shedding tears. They flowed freely down her face now, staining her veil and her lovely dress. How she wished he would turn around and take her away!

But he didn't.

pace, much less

the holy estate of matrimony? Will you love, honor, comfort, and cherish her from this day forward, forsaking all others, keeping only unto her for as long

without

take Ivan Wen for your lawfully wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Will you love, honor, comfort, and cherish him from this day forward, forsaking all others,

Debbie hesitated.

her head to look at the man sitting close to the stage. The man who had given her

with expectation, yet he gave no response. He sat there, stony faced, she could finish, there was some kind of commotion me. Which one of you is Miss Debbie Nian?" one of them asked. among themselves, and the tiny church was filled with the voices of the wedding guests. Carlos policemen. her veil, wiped her tears, and answered, showed her his badge and stated, "I'm from the Y City Municipal Public Security Bureau. We have some evidence connecting you with a was in an uproar, now, thanks to his outrageous statement. and retorted, "How? Who Witnesses said that Miss Debbie Nian had gotten into a fight with her. I'm sorry, but Miss Debbie Nian has to policeman describing everything. He wasn't wrong, and circumstantial evidence might doom her before this ever went to trial. 'Megan is dead?' went straight to then called Wesley, but his assistant answered it. "Colonel Li is conducting infantry drills. He'll be back and asked, "Is was shocked as well. "I hadn't heard. I'll look into away. Since she went peacefully, they forewent wedding—that usually happened in TV shows, "Don't worry. I'll was on the phone. They stared at each other, but might be the first woman taken to the to ferry Debbie back to Y City. If it weren't for Ivan pulling strings and demanding a change of clothes, she would planned to ask Xavier to bail Debbie out first. But by the time he and the others arrived at the police station, Debbie was already on a red-eye flight, bound the same, intending to get her out of whatever she'd gotten tangled up in.

Chapter 406 You Broke The Law

Debbie tried her best to stay calm. "Officer, may I ask how Megan was murdered?" she asked.

The policeman looked at her warily and answered, "She was raped and then stabbed with a knife. She bled to death."

Debbie was confused. "She was raped. How could I have done that?"

"We've already caught the rapist. He had left the spot after raping her, but then returned after some time. He claims that he saw you stab Megan Lan multiple times."

Saying that, he produced a transparent plastic bag and placed it in front of her. "Is this yours?" he asked. Inside the bag was a knife.

Debbie's eyes widened in horror. "This is mine! But I was getting married today. Do you really think I would go out and kill someone several days before my wedding?"

The policeman stopped taking notes and lifted the pen from the notepad. He looked her in the eye and asked, "How was your relationship with Megan Lan? Did you get along?"

Debbie wondered how she could explain her relationship with Megan without making it sound like she had always wanted to murder her. "I admit that Megan and I were not getting along well, but I had never thought of killing her."

"Why weren't you two getting along?"

The interrogation lasted a long time.

Debbie was on the brink of a meltdown. She kept repeating the same words—"I didn't kill Megan. I need my lawyer. I will find evidence to prove my innocence."

Three-odd hours later, another policeman entered the interrogation room. "Debbie Nian, your lawyer is here."

She saw Xavier and Ivan walk in.

Ivan was acting somewhat strange. Xavier said, "Debbie, things have become a bit complicated. The surveillance video from that night shows that Megan was taken out of the city in your car."

Debbie's breathing hitched. A cold shiver ran down her spine. Someone was deliberately framing her! this? Who raped and killed her? Why?' she wondered.

an engineer who had raped Megan. The man had already been caught by the police. He admitted shamelessly that he

have hired him to rape her." He had a hunch as to who might have hired the man to rape

glance at Ivan

long after Debbie had been taken to the police station, some of the news outlets reported that she and Ivan had held a secret

had lost no time in tearing those articles down.

always malicious rumors about Debbie on the news. As a result of that pattern, the netizens

he didn't start the engine. Instead, he took out his phone and called someone. As man's voice came from the other end of the line. "Yes, he is. So? Ivan, are you saying that it was me the steering wheel. "You broke the law. So, obviously I didn't do it.

Ivan hung up and sighed helplessly. He immediately called Carlos. "Mr. Huo, someone has framed Debbie. And the police aren't granting her bail. Someone powerful is behind this. Mr. Huo, will you Carlos didn't respond.

birth to your baby..." Luckily, he stopped in time to avoid the blunder and instead said, "She had been working really hard in order to teach those who had hurt you and

you. You may not know it, but I do. And now, she is being framed. Mr. Huo, you aren't just drag. After exhaling

not willing to help her?" Ivan was a little disappointed in Carlos.

you have to divorce her,"

a long pause, he said, "I swear I won't lay a finger on her. But I can't divorce her the next

"Deal!"

He then called Frankie. "Someone framed

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

and take her to the manor. Appoint some men to protect her at all times," he

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

floor with a ding and Wesley walked out. Upon seeing Carlos' gloomy face, Carlos nodded.

the wall and cursed, "Son of a bitch! I swear I will make

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Chapter 407 I Ate Everything

Xavier told Debbie that the police hadn't granted her bail. Many of her friends tried to bail her out, including Ivan, Curtis and Jared, but they failed. Law enforcement wasn't budging on this. She was a superstar, and traveled too much. They considered her a flight risk.

Finally, Ivan was left with no choice. He called Carlos. Carlos' assistant went forthwith to the police station, trying to talk the bail bondswoman into letting Debbie go. He even tried subtle intimidation, but

she wasn't budging. Carlos himself confronted an officer on vacation in a suburban resort area. They had spent several hours drinking tea and chatting before the officer finally granted Debbie's bail.

Debbie guessed that James was probably behind it. It was possible he used his influence to make sure the cops didn't make it easy for them. A corrupt cop could potentially deny someone bail and refuse payment.

Through the window, Debbie saw the myriad security guards patrolling the area. She sighed and went downstairs to the kitchen. Carlos had helped her a lot this time, saving her from jail and worse, and she needed to thank him.

She made a cup of chrysanthemum tea and headed for the study.

The CEO had told her she didn't need to knock. But that was three years ago, and he had amnesia now. He might not remember ever granting her that privilege. So she knocked on the door instead.

She didn't open the door until he responded. It was weird, hanging back like this, acting as though they were strangers. But she could do little else.

Carlos was hunching over his laptop, the light from the screen illuminating his face. She placed the cup on the desk and said, "Drink some tea first. It'll help your eyes."

"Thanks," he answered simply.

Debbie took a deep breath and began, "I need to thank you. If it—"

However, Carlos' ringtone saw to it that she couldn't continue. She stole a glance at the screen and saw the caller ID—Stephanie.

"Hello?" he said coldly.

After Stephanie said something, he suddenly raised his head to look at Debbie.

Debbie thought he was implying she should leave, so she turned around. But she heard him say, "I'm too busy to make it there. Go to bed early. Get some rest."

Debbie was at a loss whether she should leave.

Carlos hung up the phone, took a sip of tea, and said, "That hit the spot." He then told Debbie, "I'm hungry."

'Is he asking me to cook for him?' Debbie wondered.

Without turning around, she lowered her head and said nothing.

he shared his meal with Stephanie. That was a humiliating blow, since she had specially prepared those dishes for

darkened as he insisted

head. "Maybe you

"She doesn't know how."

either,"

Carlos reached his wit's end. "So this is how you thank me?" he

me, I'm happy you could help. But I swore I'd never cook for you again, after what happened last time.

any of

she said

she didn't eat! I ate everything!

for a while. 'So Stephanie lied?' She asked, "Really? She

glance at her. "You don't speak Chinese? How about I repeat it in English, Spanish, Korean or Russian?"

he

him an embarrassed smile. "No need for

fluent English, he said,

he just said. She used to get terrible grades. But Carlos' tutoring made a huge difference, and

were rosy with a sheen of happiness. "Cool. What do you

he

complained in her mind, 'Not picky? He'd make the book of Guinness World Records for the pickiest

course, noticed that. "What? You got a

no. I'm going to the

her way to the kitchen, she wondered what she should cook

trigger, and Carlos' stomach started rumbling the moment he smelled it. He put his laptop aside and watched as she placed the bowl before him with great care. "It's late,

hmm." He took over the

he was eating, she felt kind of bored and walked towards the bookshelf. Suddenly, she remembered

"Sure."

and went downstairs again.

two bowls of noodles.

downstairs. Watching her clean, he flashed a smile,

She then saw Carlos relaxing on the couch, watching TV. "Did you

the sofa and turned off the

was when it hit her. 'Carlos used to be close to Megan. Now she's dead,

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Chapter 408 I'm Married Now

The guests in the villa decided to gather up their stuff and leave quickly. They didn't want to be dragged into this.

Finally, everyone was gone, and the two were left alone. Ivan looked around, his eyes filled with nothing but disgust. "I told you before. Don't bring your punk-ass friends here!" he shouted at Aldrich Yuan furiously.

With his arms crossed over his chest, Aldrich Yuan sneered and retorted indifferently, "Well, you certainly weren't there for me. My friends were."

Ivan didn't bother belaboring the point. Instead, he asked bluntly, "So why Megan Lan? Why did one of your men rape and kill her?"

"What are you talking about? Better yet, who are you talking about? Megan Lan?" Aldrich Yuan admitted to nothing.

"The engineer who raped her worked for you. I'm not stupid. Why?" Ivan stared at him with a fierce look; he was so disappointed in Aldrich Yuan. He thought he knew the man in front of him, but it turned out he didn't.

"Dammit Ivan! I'm your boyfriend. Why don't you trust me?" Aldrich Yuan complained bitterly.

Upon hearing the word "boyfriend," Ivan pulled a long face and snapped, "Boyfriend? I never agreed to that!"

Aldrich Yuan hugged Ivan tightly and clutched his shirt. He gave him a pitiful look. "Ivan, we've been together for five years. You dumping me?"

Ivan pushed him away. Aldrich Yuan fell and only through last-minute maneuvering hit the couch. Ivan stared down at him and said in a cold voice, "Quit it! I'm married now." He pulled out a bank card from his wallet and handed it to him. "Here you are. Three million dollars. Enjoy. Don't call me again!"

Instantly, Aldrich Yuan's eyes brimmed with tears. Without sparing a single glance at the card, he yelled in a sobbing voice, "Ivan, do you remember your promise? Five years ago, you said we'd be together, that you'd take care of me for the rest of my life. You're throwing all that away over a woman? So what happened to the fake marriage? That's what you told me it was. To make your mom happy. But now you're dumping me because of her. So tell me—do you love her?"

But Ivan wasn't stupid. He was afraid Aldrich Yuan might go after Debbie. So he tried to explain, "The marriage is fake. She's like my own sister, for Christ's sake. She's in love with someone else. Five years ago, I didn't know my own feelings. Now I do. I promised to take care of you, not let you do whatever you want. Am I clear?"

time, Aldrich Yuan was flustered. "You're the only one I want. Without your love I'm nothing. Ivan, I love you. And you love me." Tears welled up in his eyes, and a single drop found its way down

what you've read in the tabloids. And besides, this isn't

of a sudden, Aldrich Yuan
stared at him without saying a
word. He asked in a serious manner, "Don't you love
Megan?"
Ivan shook his head. "No, I don't. Megan Lan was the straw that broke the camel's back. You really let me
down this time." "Maybe I never loved
you right. I asked him to rape
Megan."
Ivan's face was written all over Ivan's face when Aldrich Yuan admitted it. "You didn't know her. Let's say that's
what was really at loose ends. When
we were together, if something bad happened to Megan, Debbie would take the blame." Aldrich Yuan flashed a
vicious smile before continuing, "I figured if we let Megan think that Debbie hired the man to rape her,
she would vow revenge. What a catfight that would be! I don't know who killed
Megan."
Aldrich Yuan laughed hysterically, which made
Ivan
turn around
and gave him a back hug, resting his head on Ivan's shoulder. "Please don't
leave me
and he didn't want to say anything he'd
said before
and tried to calm his jangled nerves. Sitting in his car, he called Debbie. "Hi, Debbie. Did I
know
couldn't fall asleep. Carlos was in the bedroom next to hers, and that excited her far too much.
Ivan
his life. They were good for each
other
while and then asked, "Did
you
about right now, though." He knew he should turn Aldrich Yuan in. Otherwise, Debbie would be the only

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Chapter 409 Kasie Was Abducted

Debbie sneered. She had expected that answer. "What else did he do?" she asked the man on the other
end of the line.

"After he was discharged from the hospital, James visited the Li family several times. And he was acting
very secretive. Our men are still following him," he replied.

James was close to the Li family. That was why he had insisted that Carlos marry Stephanie. So, Debbie
didn't think it was odd of him to visit the family. "Okay. Have you found anything about the people who
had kidnapped Sasha three years ago?"

"Not yet. Those men had left the city right after they were paid. Nobody knows their whereabouts."

Debbie nodded resignedly. "I see. Thanks. Keep following James and let me know if you find something."

"Okay."

That evening, when Debbie arrived at East District Manor, the house was only lit up by the lights in the hallway. Carlos wasn't back home yet.

Debbie busied herself in the kitchen preparing dinner as she waited for him. A few moments later, she heard a noise at the door. It had to be Carlos. She walked out of the kitchen, carrying a tureen of soup to the table. Carlos walked in. "Did you have dinner?" she asked.

He looked at the dishes on the table and replied, "No."

He had anticipated that she would cook dinner for him, so he had come back from work on an empty stomach.

"All right. Wash your hands. Dinner will be ready in a minute. I'm just finishing up the last dish." Debbie was relieved that he had come back for dinner. Or she would have wasted all that time in the kitchen for nothing.

She had thought about calling him before she started cooking. But then she had changed her mind, considering that it was a sensitive period for both of them.

"Carlos," she called as they sat at the table, having dinner. But the rest of her words froze on her lips. Her mouth formed a thin straight line and she lowered her eyes. She poked the rice in her bowl, preoccupied with her thoughts.

Carlos looked at her but since she didn't say anything further, he didn't ask what was on her mind. They ate silently until Carlos was about to finish his rice.

"I can't prove my innocence. There were no cameras in that suburban area. Things are looking really bad for me right now. It's a dead end. If I can't provide an alibi soon, I will be arrested again," she blurted out.

"Hmm," Carlos muttered and continued with his dinner.

such a grave matter for Debbie that she just had to swallow her pride and ask. "Um, will same response. Carlos began

acting so nonchalant, as if this doesn't bother him at all?' she thought, friend. Why would he be concerned about her? He had already done to eat, Debbie put down her chopsticks and texted Xavier.

"Two days."

Debbie felt like she was being crushed she supposed to prove her innocence in such a short time? demanded picked up

she could put it into her mouth, another pair of chopsticks had become gloomy. "What's wrong?" she asked. 'I'm eating just as he to find that she was about peeled the crab before eating wash the dishes. Meanwhile, Carlos watched the financial news on TV in the living room. When he turned off the TV and walked up the he walked past her, she heard him say, "Get the land in the North at all costs. I the North? Is ZL Group developing more real estate?' to step into her room looking straight at her. She nodded. "I had some men look into the matter, but they are not experts and don't have strong connections. So..." She sounded his phone into his pocket and strode over to her. "I can help you so much, me yet. I'm a businessman. I you mean?" she asked, bewildered. took one more quick step forward and pulled her into his arms. "I mean this..." He lowered his head and kissed her rosy lips, which had tried to pull away, but he pressed her hard against the wall, sandwiching her between the wall and more excited. His breathing was heavy. His left hand held the back of her head, and the other reached for her breasts. Realizing what he was about to do, she grabbed his hand and pulled away from him, panting. "Mr. Huo,

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 410 I'm Here

Since she hadn't met these people yet, Debbie wasn't sure who was behind the kidnapping. "Aunt Mia, where's the recycling center? I'll go."

"It's too dangerous. Call the police. These guys are too well-organized, and your martial arts might not help you," Mia reminded her. The older lady was so frightened that she couldn't have come up with something so rational.

It was Kasie's father, Mason, who first floated that idea. Mia was just parroting it.

Debbie contemplated the risks and decided to go. "Don't call the cops yet. I'll figure it out."

Before she set off, Debbie had a wild idea and called James. She got straight to the point. "This is your doing, isn't it?" she blurted out.

"What are you babbling about, Miss Nian?" James asked calmly, telling himself to maintain his composure. Before he got nervous, he needed to figure out what she was talking about.

Debbie also collected herself a bit. "Did you kidnap Kasie?"

The man let out a sigh of relief. "So that's why you're calling. Let me guess: they asked you to trade yourself as a hostage," he said in a weird tone.

Debbie fell into silence.

Then James announced through clenched teeth, "Hey, I'm not the only one who wants you dead. I hate you as much as someone ever could, but it's not me this time."

The too proud man would never admit he'd done anything wrong, much less take the blame for something someone else did.

He was right. Too many people wanted her dead right now. And it could be anyone. James, for one, whoever killed Megan, and whoever it was that made off with Kasie.

Now that she knew it wasn't James, she hung up on him without another word.

But none of this was helpful. She was back to square one, totally clueless who she was dealing with. But she couldn't back down. She had to go to the recycling center to face her enemy alone.

She called Mia first before making her way there. "If I don't walk out ten minutes after I walk inside, call the cops."

And this time, she wasn't pregnant. Nothing was going to slow her down. Besides, she was carrying her secret weapons. She would punish these jerks and feel good about it.

rather huge

of steel on the inside. There were machines and bins

looking for fairly quickly. Kasie was suspended from a rope, her mouth

Debbie, she shook her head violently, trying to warn her. But gagged like she was, all she could do was make muffled, incomprehensible noises.

her expression as she shifted her gaze to the men. "I'm the one you want. Let her

then, a man in a pink suit walked out. He'd been hanging back. He held a knife that glinted strangely in the gloom. Debbie didn't know these men. Why were they targeting her? Especially this pink guy, who looked way too slight and

these guys had against her.

this?" she

smile and replied, "Yeah. I'm impressed. I didn't think you'd

that I'm here,

in a chair. Another guy run up to

games. What do you want?" Debbie cut to the chase. The longer she stayed, the knife horizontally before his eyes and slid his left index finger along its edge, as if he was admiring the work of the

wondered. 'Is

she asked further.

said, "Divorce him.

again. "Will you let my friend go if

"By all means."

leave him,"

But he didn't realize he'd be doing Debbie a favor. He slapped the table hard and asked in a venomous tone, "Do I look like an idiot to you? She stays till you bring me

and three of his men emerged from the shadows, flanking him.

have my word. Let me and Kasie out of

of crap! Stop treating me like a halfwit! You're not going anywhere!" It was not easy to snare Debbie.

between you and me, not Kasie. So here's the plan. Let her go, call a lawyer, I sign the papers, and we're done with all this," Debbie offered.

It didn't sound like a bad idea.

pulled her phone from

answered it calmly.