

Mr Carlos 411

Chapter 411 Are You Okay

Debbie was practically backed into a corner. Her dagger flashed, high, low, overhand. She slashed these men with the dagger again and again. Left, right, forward and backward, she sprang and slid, hacking and slicing. Bodies clashing. The sound was quite appalling.

Aldrich walked over to Kasie and pulled the rope, lowering Kasie to ground level.

Tied, unable to move, she could only watch Debbie fight against a group of ferocious men. Her face stung from the warm tears.

But the man wasn't interested in watching them fight. He really just needed this over. Suddenly, Aldrich held the knife to her throat and shouted, "Debbie Nian! One wrong move and she gets it!"

'Damn it!' Debbie cursed. She leaned backwards to dodge a bodyguard's attack. His meaty fist swung in front of her, narrowly missing her face. The bodyguards stopped attacking and watched their leader breathlessly.

Panting, she glared at Aldrich and bellowed, "Come at me! Let her go!"

Aldrich snorted, "I can't. Not until you divorce Ivan!"

"Okay! But you have to promise you won't harm Kasie," Debbie compromised.

Just then, a commotion was heard at the entrance. Soon, Ivan walked in with a black eye and a swollen face.

He didn't know martial arts and had taken a beating as he tried to get in. "Who's responsible for this?" Aldrich yelled at his bodyguards when he saw Ivan's features marred by bruises.

But since he didn't look masculine at all, he wasn't menacing even in his rage.

Pointing at Debbie and Kasie, Ivan demanded, "This is between you and me. Let them go."

"No way! Only after you divorce her,"

Aldrich said, his eyes fixed on Ivan's face. Though bloody, bruised and smudged, that face was still as attractive as ever to him.

Yet his hands shook uncontrollably as Ivan walked towards him. Debbie's heart was in her mouth. He still held the knife, and Kasie was still in danger. Quietly, she reached for the lipstick weapon in her pocket and aimed it carefully. She pressed the button and fired the dart. It sped toward Aldrich's hand.

"Ah!" The dart buried itself in Aldrich's phalanges. The man screamed and dropped the knife. Debbie rushed over, stepped on the weapon and swept his feet out from under him. He hit the floor, and Debbie gave him a few good kicks in the kidneys.

surrounded Debbie when

the danger, she carried

started to
move. I don't want to have to
gun. He pointed
frowned. "Just cut it out. You want me, not them." He felt he never really knew Aldrich. "When did he
get that gun? And why does he have one? Is
you. But Debbie stole you from me!" Aldrich said angrily.
but Kasie's innocent.
Ivan to remind him to tear the tape off her
to remove
trembled. Then, "Bang!"
him. But
the shot, everything went deathly
the gun went off. Then
her head, she saw Ivan's face. He was now
air was thick with the smell of blood. She realized that Ivan took a bullet meant for her.
The heart she thought had died with Emmett.
cried out in anguish. Then he screamed at Debbie and Kasie, "It's your fault! You made me do this! I'm
aimed at Debbie. Debbie looked at the black muzzle pointing at her, feeling
the great equalizer. She didn't have anything to match that,
to run.
trigger again, she spun around quickly, looking for cover.
was able to avoid it. It zinged
and third. But the fourth shot was accompanied by Aldrich's miserable
running or turn back. Nor did she know
fifth shot was heard, Aldrich
say in

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Chapter 412 Me Again

After the paramedics carried Ivan into the ambulance, Kasie walked over to Debbie and hugged her. "Debbie, I'm sorry. It's all my fault."

Debbie's voice was choked. "No, it's mine. You were kidnapped because of me." Aldrich knew he might be able to overpower Debbie, but not both her and her bodyguards Carlos had hired for her. So his best bet was to get at her through Kasie.

With red eyes, Kasie held her tightly, unwilling to let go. "I was so scared. But you fought them off. Can you teach me? Then next time, things will be different."

Before Debbie could respond, they were taken down to the station for a statement. The police wouldn't be kept waiting.

Debbie had been at the police station way too many times. She started to think that she must have been jinxed or something.

Once they had given their statements and were allowed to leave, Kasie asked her parents to go home, and she accompanied Debbie to the hospital.

At the hospital

Ivan was still in the ER. The doctors were doing their best to save his life. They had the bleeding under control and washed the blood away from the wound, and several blood packs were brought in to replace blood lost from limbs and vital organs. Debbie and Kasie waited outside.

Debbie took her phone out of her pocket. The screen had been broken during the fight, but it still worked well enough. She found Carlos' number and texted him. "You saved my life. Thanks, old man."

She got no reply.

Debbie sighed. 'He must be mad at me.'

Several hours passed. Finally the sign above the door of the ER was turned off. The doctors walked out. "Doc, how is he?" Debbie asked one of the doctors.

The doctor nodded wearily. "Thank god we got to him in time. The bullet's out, and now we wait. "

Both Debbie and Kasie were reassured by his words.

They moved Ivan out of the ER shortly after the operation. Debbie and Kasie rushed over to the hospital cot as soon as they saw him. He was still in a coma.

the ward, Debbie let out a huge sigh of relief. This might be her fault, but at least Ivan was out of danger. Then she said to Kasie, "You must be tired.

closed. She wanted to say something, but then she remembered Ivan was Debbie's husband. Although Debbie didn't love him, they were married. Kasie's eyes clouded

that something wasn't right with her. But she couldn't pinpoint what it was. In confusion, she nodded, "Okay. Have a

man in the hospital bed one last look before leaving the ward.

also realized she was parched and her throat was dry. She poured her phone buzzed.

"Hi, Ruby."

Xue found out you left in the middle of the shoot. He is really pissed off. He says he'll terminate the ad contract

knowing she screwed up. "Did you tell him it was an do we

me. Then invite him to dinner on the fifth floor of the I'll give it a shot,"

she texted Carlos. She wasn't sure whether he'd still ignore her or not. "Mr. Huo, me fifth floor of the Alioth Building. I

sure if she was doing the right

never texted back. Ruby called again. Elmer Xue the fifth floor of

Debbie decided to

moment, her phone rang. She answered it casually,

to Miss Debbie Nian please?" a

"That's me."

a booth reserved for you, starting at 6 p.m.

'What?' "I

what we have entered in our system. Is there a problem?" The

for reminding me. No need to pick me

See you later, Miss Nian. Looking

"Thank you. Bye."

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Chapter 413 Bring Two

Debbie was preparing to go to dinner with Elmer Xue. She thought about getting a caretaker for Ivan while she was gone. Then Kasie walked in.

She pushed open the door and walked quietly into the ward. "Debbie," she called.

"Kasie." Debbie put her phone away and stood up from the chair to greet her friend.

Kasie brought a lily bouquet and handed it to Debbie. While Debbie scrambled to grab a vase, Kasie said quietly, "This is for Ivan. Thank him for saving my life. The bullet was meant for me."

"Why are you telling me? You know our marriage is in name only," Debbie said.

Kasie looked at Ivan thoughtfully and shook her head as she replied, "You're still his wife. And I've seen you two together. You care about him."

Having been unable to find a vase, Debbie put the bouquet on the table beside the bed. She said casually, "Oh, come on, the only reason we got married was..." The rest of her words stuck in her throat. She wasn't sure she was quite comfortable with it.

Kasie had moved to the head of the bed, staring at Ivan, lost in thought. She couldn't stop thinking that she should have taken that bullet instead of him.

'Oh no!' Debbie cried inwardly. 'Is Kasie falling for Ivan?'

Emmett had been dead for three and a half years. She was madly in love with the man when he passed, and grieved heavily. In that time, she'd never looked at another guy the way she was looking at Ivan now.

'Wow. Will she be surprised... to find out he's gay?'

Debbie was flustered. She said hastily, "Kasie, have you been to Emmett's grave recently?"

She knew Emmett's name would make Kasie sad. Not wanting to look Kasie in the eye, she lowered her head, pretending to arrange the flowers.

Sure enough, Kasie came to her senses when she heard Emmett's name. The expression on her face was back to normal. She secretly pinched herself. 'Kasie, what were you thinking? He's Debbie's husband!' "N-not yet. I'm thinking going there in the next few days. Why?"

to bring Emmett up, but I didn't want to see you hurt, ' she thought to go home now,"

her hand. "Actually, I'm having

a relaxed tone, "Sure. He got hurt trying to save my life. I should take care

laughed. "Quit saying we're married. He's like a big brother to me,"

sentence and took it

Kasie sat in the chair where Debbie had sat, ignoring the strange warm feeling of sitting where someone else had so recently sat. She put her chin

was Emmett. He had the same thick eyebrows that Emmett did.

they couldn't be more different. Unlike Emmett, he

quite pale. Emmett was always curling his

hair while Ivan had slightly curly longer
out her hand to slide her fingers across Ivan's pale chiseled
where he held her tightly before the bullet buried
he had told her even
with his good looks or
his cologne did it for her. No other man ever had a better taste in cologne.
her best friend's
her hand, her fingers
married to your best friend. Stop!' she said
and started to play games on
floor of
who led her there told her it
smiled happily. Carlos cared about her after
knew he was just trying to make things more difficult.
with it because she was the

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Chapter 414 May I Have A Discount

Elmer drained his glass again. Debbie didn't pay much attention to it. She only assumed he liked drinking alcohol. But man, that guy could drink. After refilling his glass, she pointed to two dishes she had ordered and politely directed his attention to them.

Elmer took a bite. "So how do you know Mr. Huo and Mr. Wen?" he asked out of the blue.

Debbie was surprised. 'Men can be gossipy too, ' she thought.

She swallowed her food and smiled, "I thought everyone knew about my relationship with Mr. Huo. I'm his ex-wife. Mr. Wen is my friend and a mentor. He helped me get my singing career off the ground. Thanks to him, I signed with Star Empire."

Almost no one knew she and Ivan were married.

Actually, Elmer knew about Debbie and Carlos. Everyone in Y City knew about them. Carlos had once bought an extremely expensive watch at an expo to apologize to her. Elmer was there and had seen it all.

He had asked to see how truthful she was. It turned out she was honest. Brownie points for her. "Why did you two split up?" She lost her smile for a moment. "Please, don't be offended. I'm just curious. Mr. Huo is a great guy. And you seem nice too. What went wrong?" Elmer pursued.

He was actually thinking, 'If those two get back together and Debbie's still endorsing our products, that'll be a serious moneymaker.'

"Personal reasons. I don't feel like talking about it. Let's talk about something else." The truth was as wild as the rumors that dogged her. She didn't know Elmer that well and her personal life was private. She wouldn't share it with just anyone.

"Okay, let's drink," he said with a smile.

'And another? How many glasses is this guy going to down?' Debbie realized that they had been drinking nonstop.

Elmer told her he only had twenty minutes, but their dinner lasted three hours. When they were done, they'd finished one bottle of the private reserve. The other bottle went unopened. To make him happy, Debbie gave it to him as a gift. He grinned ear-to-ear, and cradled the diamond-studded gold and sterling platinum bottle in his arms.

After seeing him off, Debbie let out a long sigh of relief. Her face ached from smiling so much.

At the cashier's desk, the cashier gave her the total. She was shocked. "How much, did you say?" The woman repeated with a smile, "Miss Nian, it's 6.17 million."

That's highway robbery!' Debbie held her purse

staring at the receipt

okay. But the private reserve cost three million each bottle. 'The liquor wasn't that amazing. It must be the bottles.' The

had been so happy

the bill, Debbie wanted to cry.

order two bottles

the matter?" a familiar cold voice

recognized it. She didn't have to look behind

had rear-ended his car and Carlos didn't ask her to pay anything. 'I'll just consider this as my way of

her head back and told Carlos, "Nothing. I'm paying

alone. Stephanie was standing beside

her. She suddenly asked Carlos with a smile, "Mr.

scornful smile. "A discount? What's that? Why come

a disgusted look. "What was that? I heard a noise. Like a mosquito. I'd watch out—those

You..." Stephanie's cheeks turned

cold glance. "Bring me the

over right away and handed the check to him politely with both hands. He looked at it and then said to Debbie, "Since when does Star Empire allow the employees to entertain the clients themselves? This time, I'll just consider you had dinner with Elmer on my behalf. But don't

Next, Carlos

his name on the check.

out of his account, which meant Debbie didn't need to pay a penny now.

at him with eyes as wide as saucers. That was some bill, and definitely

to tears. 'He's

saved me more than six

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Chapter 415 I Think I'm In Love

Debbie had returned the bracelets to Tabitha. And Tabitha had accepted them, which meant that she no longer thought of her as a daughter-in-law.

Elsie was amiable and caring. She had helped take care of Piggy whenever Debbie needed a favor. Now that Debbie and Ivan were married, she could truly call her "Mom."

"I can't reach Ivan. Can you have him call when he gets home from work?" Elsie asked.

"I will," Debbie promised.

"Okay. It's Piggy's naptime. Talk to you later."

"All right. Bye, Mom. Bye, Piggy."

Piggy waved at Debbie happily. "Mommy, bye-bye."

Debbie blew a kiss to Piggy before hanging up.

'Little one, sorry, Mommy can't spend time with you right now, ' she thought sadly.

When she arrived back at the ward, she sat beside the bed. To her surprise, a moment later, Niles walked in. She had forgotten he worked at this hospital.

"Hi, Little Pepper," he said to her quietly.

Debbie raised her eyebrows. "Why do you call me that?"

Niles replied, "Damon calls you Pepper Nian a lot, so I guess it sounds natural."

"Why does he talk about me? He doesn't like me, so I bet he bad-mouths me a lot," she wondered, one hand cupping her chin.

a hothead, but he's okay.

dumb. Why are you here? Don't you have some rounds

came to see you. Don't

"Thanks."

in a whisper, "But you like Carlos. Or am I missing something? Why did you marry

been curious about this for a long time. He hadn't lost any sleep over it, but it was a mystery. Debbie used

"Just because I love him doesn't mean I have to marry him, right? We

bullshit. Why can't they be together? Who else

with happy endings. You'll find the one someday, I'm sure. But not

bed. "So you aren't afraid Carlos might be jealous? You take care of Ivan day and night." He was sure Carlos was jealous. Actually, Carlos told him that Debbie was here in this hospital. Although Carlos hadn't said it in so many words, Niles understood that he

smiled. "Jealous? He has Stephanie. No need to be

an item? What happened? Is it just

"Of course not."

on? I might be able to help," he said

going on?" a mellow voice mocked. "Looks like a doctor

who it was, but Niles didn't. He got mad. Without looking back, he snapped, "But not too busy to pack

the ward suddenly became quiet. When Niles turned his head, both he

looked at Niles with wide

asked Debbie happily, "Who's this hottie? You know her,

change of tone puzzled Debbie. She

She looked at Ivan and took his hand sadly.

better now. Don't worry," Debbie consoled

came to the fore. He remembered when he and Debbie first met, she mentioned a singer

be Ivan's sister, Debbie's

him, Debbie." Irene hugged the

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Chapter 416 My Brother Is Lucky

'Fallen in love? Seriously? You just met Niles, ' Debbie thought, massaging her aching temples. She murmured to Irene, "Don't fall for someone so easily. Let me tell you this—in a relationship, whoever falls in love first, suffers more."

Irene hadn't dated anyone yet, so she didn't have much experience in love. But she said confidently, "Debbie, you know me. I always get what I want."

Debbie shook her head helplessly and patted Irene's hand. "Focus on your career now, okay? You haven't held a proper concert yet. I know that you are not worried about money, but at least do it to feed your passion."

"Debbie, when will my brother wake up?" Irene quickly changed the topic.

"Hopefully by tonight..." Debbie said with a sigh.

And just as she had predicted, Ivan woke up around seven that night. Irene was playing on her phone and Debbie was sitting in a chair, texting Decker. "Decker Lu, what the hell have you been doing these days? Are you alive or not?" she wrote.

"Debbie..." Ivan called out weakly.

Debbie swiftly looked up to find Ivan awake. She smiled and walked over to his bed. "Ivan, you're finally awake."

Irene put her phone away in a hurry and walked to his bedside too. "Ivan, how are you feeling now? I'll call the doctor."

She pressed the nurse-call button and told the doctor that her brother had woken up. Soon, a doctor and a nurse came in to give Ivan a full check-up. "He's okay now. Just need some good rest to recover."

"Thank you," Debbie said, relieved.

After seeing the doctor and nurse off, she grabbed a cotton bud, dipped it in a glass of water and rubbed it on Ivan's lips to moisten them, just as the doctor had advised.

but marvel at them, "Deb, you're so good at this. My brother is really

other, and then

have each other in their life. They just found Irene cute

their laughter, Irene giggled innocently. She was still thinking how

would be if Debbie gave birth

and Mia found out that Ivan had woken up from his coma, they took

go back to Champs Bay Apartments. She wanted to take a shower and change into new

took a bullet for her. We're forever indebted to you," Mason said as he gripped Ivan's hand tightly in his, tears threatening to come out of his eyes. Kasie was their only child. She had just managed

weren't for Ivan, they might have

to thank me. I should

my daughter with your body. That is something we will never forget in our lives." Mason turned to Kasie and pulled her closer to the bed. "Kasie, thank Mr.

tugged at the hem of her clothes nervously. "Mr. Wen,

He shook his head. "No. Please don't be so courteous. I'm responsible for the

extrovert, but she was acting shy in front of him. That was unusual. "Mr. Wen, I cooked this soup for you early this morning. Kasie, come here. Pour some soup for him. It's good for his health," she deliberately put much thought into it and nodded,

hesitating. "Thank you, Mr. and Mrs.

clumsily poured the soup into a

life and had never done much housework. Even filling a bowl of soup was difficult work for her. Finally, she managed to fill the bowl without spilling any of the

for Ivan. Kasie cautiously walked towards the table with the hot bowl in her hands. At that moment, Ivan tried to move his body to find a more comfortable position

the bowl onto the table. The soup poured out and began flowing onto

Chapter 417 Don't Be Afraid

Ivan shook his head and smiled at Kasie. "No, I've had enough rest. I'm not sleepy yet. Could you please hand me a book from there?"

He pointed at the tiny bookshelf in the corner of the ward.

Kasie turned around, following his finger and then nodded, "Sure. Which book would you like to read?"

"Just pick one. I'm fine with anything."

She picked up a novel at random, and handed it to him before she sat down on the chair next to his bed. "I hope you have fun reading. I'll keep an eye on the infusion bottle."

Ivan nodded and politely said, "Thanks."

"You're welcome." Kasie tilted her head and smiled.

Ivan sprawled across the bed, flipping through the pages of the book.

Silence filled the air again. Kasie exchanged text messages with Debbie for a while to pass the time. Later on, she started to feel a little sleepy as drowsiness got the better of her. She cast a short glance at Ivan, who was immersed in the book, and leaned over to the edge of the bed. Finding it difficult to keep her head up, she buried her face in her arms and drifted off to dreamland.

A few minutes later, when Ivan took his eyes away from the book, he found Kasie in a motionless state. He could hear her breathing steadily and he called out her name softly, but she didn't respond.

'Is she sleeping?' He lifted the quilt and got out of the bed to check up on her. Indeed, she had fallen asleep.

Clenching his teeth in pain, he slowly walked to the hanger and took his coat. He carefully draped it over her shoulders.

Kasie moved a little, as if she had felt the weight of coat on her shoulders. But she didn't open her eyes.

Staring at her blissful face, Ivan recalled the first time he had met this girl, even though admittedly, he had only met her a couple of times. The first time was at Debbie's concert and then the second time was, oddly enough, at his wedding with Debbie.

little to nothing about Kasie—Debbie's closest friend. The only thing he knew was that she made investments in some businesses and opened

in a different light, was on the day of his wedding. She secretly approached him without Debbie's knowledge. With tearful eyes, she warned him, "I don't care whether you love Debbie or not. Since you've decided to marry her, you must treat my best friend like a queen. Or else, I will make

"Birds of a feather flock together." Debbie was

in agreement. "Rest assured. Whatever reasons we may have for getting married, now that Debbie is my wife, I

she saw Debbie in danger. For the very first time, she looked frightened, which was far from her calmness when facing the kidnappers. Then again, it was human nature of her to feel afraid when Aldrich pointed the gun at her.

all, Kasie had nothing to do with his private affairs and yet she had to go through such a harrowing experience because of him.

Aldrich pulled the trigger, Ivan instantly tugged her into

body shuddering like a dried leaf in his arms. He tightened his arms around her and

had gone to the nurse station to apply some ointment to her hand, Mia had told Ivan about Kasie's tragic love story. Kasie had a

to come out of the shadow of her boyfriend's death. Since Ivan saved Kasie's life, Mia begged

was constantly worried about her daughter, as was naturally expected of a mother. Ivan understood how she felt and he pitied her deeply. Assuming that Mia had no idea about his wedding to

hand in his. He looked at her cute manicured fingers and thought, 'A woman's hand is so small.' He also noticed the scalds

three years to overcome the grief of her boyfriend's death. 'They must have been a happy couple in love before the accident, ' he guessed.

noticed that Debbie had

Ivan, who was still reading the book in the bed. 'Who draped

book and smiled

flared with embarrassment before she turned to Debbie. "Deb, how long have you been here?" She took off the coat on her

Country tomorrow. My concert tour will start there. Would you like to join

don't count me in. You will be

the hospital tomorrow. If you have nothing else to do, please take care of

at Ivan and asked in surprise, "But what

nodded, "Yes, they'll heal eventually. I just need to stay at home and rest. I don't think

I don't mind," Kasie promised

after Ivan got discharged from the hospital, Debbie left for

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Chapter 418 Listen To Me

The elevator doors slowly closed. But the air still reeked of alcohol. Debbie heaved a sigh of relief after Carlos walked away, but meanwhile, she felt sadness digging deep into her heart.

She wondered if she and Carlos would be like strangers from now on.

That was not her goal. Things were not going the way she planned, the way she hoped. 'Did I lose Carlos forever?' she thought gloomily.

The elevator arrived at the seventh floor and she walked out, heading for her apartment. Unexpectedly, she saw a familiar figure standing by the door to her apartment, like a bum as usual. Debbie set her luggage by the door and asked coldly, "What are you doing here?" Decker hadn't replied to any of her messages for the past few months. She wondered if he was dead.

Decker said nothing, just stared at her.

Suddenly, another important question popped into her mind. "How did you even get in here?" she asked. Champs Bay Apartments was one of the most high-end blocks in the city. No outsiders could enter without permission. Back when she was actively trying to get close to Carlos, she pulled some strings to enter this neighborhood. It wasn't easy, and random people couldn't just go strolling in.

Debbie didn't think her unreliable brother would know any big shots here—or anywhere else for that matter.

Barely moving, he merely cast her a glance and demanded in a husky voice, "Open the door now."

A hint of blood reached Debbie's nostrils. Worried, she quickly took off her sunglasses and scanned Decker up and down. His face was drained of all color. His T-shirt was stained a deep red. It looked slick and wet.

It was a bloodstain! "My god! You okay?"

Decker leaned against the wall to support his body. There was a pained look on his face. Covering his waist, he closed his eyes and repeated, "Open the door!"

Worried about him, Debbie quit asking questions and quickly opened the door to her apartment. Decker immediately staggered inside and closed the door behind him.

In a split second, as if drained of all energy, he slumped onto the floor at the doorway.

He was not a good brother, but Debbie couldn't bear to see this. She shook her head resignedly and went over to help him up. "What the hell have you gotten yourself into now? Who did you piss off this time?"

his feet with Debbie's help. "Medicine..." he said

looks serious. But you came to me instead of a doctor. So now you want to die here on my rug? Let me of her arm. "No...don't...no hospitals. Listen to me...for once..."

his words in

him down, he'd never acted

Decker had always been perpetually short of cash, never bothering with a job for long. He hung out on the streets every day. He was no more than a parasite,

than he looked. She

clean quilt. When she opened her bedroom door, she was surprised to find a quilt neatly putting the bed set away before going on tour.

to think too much. She quickly pulled out a clean quilt from the closet,

of fainting. She helped him move to the bed so that he could lie down to get a rest. Ugh! This wasn't on her waist, gasping for air. Looking down at her brother,

eyes shut, Decker said, "I need...disinfectant, bandages, some QuikClot..."

idiot! He wanted to deal with the wound himself instead of going to the hospital. "So you want to stop the bleeding by yourself? Seriously? Are you a doctor? Dammit, Decker, I'm a singer not a doctor! I'll call

Decker called out. "I

in shock. 'He's serious. But how? I guess I don't

the elevator and pressed the button for the ground floor. However, it suddenly dawned on her that was connected, but all she could hear was him breathing. He didn't even

his attitude, Debbie asked anxiously, "Do you know where I can get..."

Carlos finally spoke.

me. Just

a wild guess. She was fine when he saw her in the elevator a few minutes ago. Now she was asking about meds, so it wasn't her. Who, then? "What

wanted it kept secret. So she said, "Thanks, Mr. Huo. I'll get it myself." The elevator arrived on the ground floor. She walked out and began making her way to the pharmacy. "Look, are you going to tell me or do I have to wander around like an idiot till I find it?"

coldly, "Turn right at the gate,

started running as fast as

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Chapter 419 I Don't Know Him

"I've got nothing to do with Ivan. Why would I care what he would say?" Decker snapped. Indeed, he wasn't lying because he hadn't had any interactions with Ivan yet.

Carlos leaned against the closet and stared him down. In a cold voice, he said, "So, you're another one of Debbie's admirers?"

"Damn you!" Suddenly, Decker hurled a photo frame towards Carlos.

Carlos swiftly dodged it without much effort as the photo frame hit the closet and landed on the floor.

He straightened his coat and glared at Decker. "So, it seems like you have a death wish?"

Decker gnashed his teeth and stayed on the bed. "Yeah, so kill me now, if you have the balls."

Much to his surprise, the defiant look in Decker's eyes suddenly reminded Carlos of Debbie. This wounded man somewhat resembled Debbie, especially in terms of his personality. The most common quality would be their audacity to stand up to him.

Unfortunately for Decker, however, he wasn't Debbie. Carlos might have excused this if it were Debbie, but he wasn't going to let this man walk away after disrespecting him. He strode towards the bed and grabbed Decker's arm, ruthlessly yanking him off the bed.

"Ahh!" A pained groan escaped Decker's lips as the sharp pain shot through his arm the moment he fell to the floor.

'Damn you! Carlos Huo, you pathetic wretch!'

Carlos stomped on his hand, possibly crushing a few bones, leaving behind an impression of his leather shoes. "If you somehow manage to get out of this room alive, you win!" The cold look in his eyes suggested that he wasn't joking.

"Aargh...you..." The searing pain from his hand was unbearable and Decker let out a might wail in hopes of releasing some pain. Carlos watched with a deadpan expression on his face as Decker writhed in agony.

Decker's face was white as a sheet. Just as his vision faded and he was about to surrender himself to the arms of darkness, the loud shrill sound of Debbie screaming from the doorway kept him awake. "Carlos! What are you doing?"

Immediately, Carlos froze on the spot. He drew his foot away and shot a sharp glance at Debbie's worried face. 'Why is she so worried about this man?' The mere thought of it filled his heart with anger.

Debbie dropped the bag on the floor and rushed towards them. She reached down to pull Carlos' long legs away from Decker. "Brother, are you okay? Please look at me!"

'B-brother...'

facial expression changed dramatically.

a fit of anger, she sprang up to her feet and glared at Carlos. "What is the matter with you? Did

silence

slightest trace of guilt on his face. Needless to say, Debbie was incensed. "How could you do this to an injured man? Listen, if something happens to my

again, struggling to lift

so no matter how she tried to move him, he didn't respond. Frustrated, she shouted at

This woman was the only person in the world who dared to order him around

stepped forward as if to help. However, it wasn't the kind of help Debbie had expected.

brain stuttered for a moment and every part of her went on pause while her thoughts caught up.

me!" Decker muttered something under his breath, finally having regained his consciousness. He opened his bloodshot eyes all of a sudden and glared at

of innocence and said, "Welcome back! Stand up and go back to bed on

drew his sights away from Carlos and crawled back to the bed without a word.

bag from the floor and showed the things to her brother. "I bought all the

walked over to her and snatched the bag away from her hand. "I haven't had dinner yet.

Huo, who are you to Debbie? Why should my sister

looked at him, tears springing to her eyes. She couldn't believe what she had just heard. This was the first time her brother took her

"Shut your mouth if you want

bleeding wound. In an instant, his whole face contorted in pain, and he forced his lips into

as she looked at Carlos and said, "You... What are you going to

shot her a quick glance. "What

her lips helplessly. 'How

Carlos put the things away on the bedside table and went to the

bedroom but soon she realized that there were no ingredients at home to

cook with. She went to

the kitchen to get the portion of food for Decker since he was wounded and needed to avoid anything that could cause inflammations. After preparing a simple

dinner, she opened the door, she saw Decker biting down on his shirt to help with the pain, as beads of sweat trickled down his

forehead. She quietly walked to

to see the deep wounds on Decker's waist. One of

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 420 Get Out

Debbie even doubted that she had mistaken him for someone else. She never knew that Decker had such a brave, strong side. 'Is he really my brother?'

Niles was rendered speechless. He then turned to Carlos and asked, "Did you give him anesthesia?"

Carlos shook his head.

Shocked, Niles stared at Decker, his mouth agape. He gave him a thumbs-up and without wasting any more time, he continued to stitch the wound.

After washing his hands, Carlos asked Debbie, "Is dinner ready?"

"Hmm, on the table." Debbie absent-mindedly raised her arm and pointed to the direction of the dining table.

Carlos grabbed hold of her raised arm. "Let's eat together."

"No, I—"

Before she could decline, he dragged her all the way to the dining room.

Carlos frowned when he saw that they were going to have only instant noodles and sandwiches for dinner.

Debbie sat down in her chair. Sighing helplessly, she told him, "Don't complain. You know I haven't been home for months. I have no food here, and the supermarket is already closed. Lucky that we at least have instant noodles. See? My brother is pathetic as hell. He's a patient and he can't even eat noodles."

Carlos didn't say anything. He sat down, took his chopsticks and began eating.

Even though it was just instant noodles, since it was cooked by Debbie, it tasted different from the ones he had eaten before. It tasted good. Like she had added some sort of special ingredient in it. An invisible

ingredient that affected his mood, which aroused his appetite. He even ate the sandwiches and kebabs she had prepared.

By the time they wrapped up their dinner, Niles had finished suturing Decker's wound and put him on a drip. Decker was exhausted from the pain and fell asleep soon after.

Niles put the medical tools back in his case and carried it out of the bedroom. When he saw Debbie cleaning the dining table, he asked in disbelief, "I was busy saving a patient in there, and you guys were enjoying dinner?"

Carlos nodded, "Yes."

Niles scoffed, "Don't you think you're being a little unfair?"

Debbie shook her head and teased, "Nope."

on him!

of Decker and his wound, Niles left. Carlos went to the balcony and called Yates to ask him about Eckerd's information. Eckerd was

call and went back to the bedroom, he saw Debbie

was done, they left Decker's bedroom together. Closing the door behind them, Debbie turned to Carlos and said, "Thank

displeasure. He threw

him. He wasn't

had to take care of the wounded Decker, and then prepare dinner. Sleep

moving a muscle. Sighing, she said, "Fine. Just sit in the living room by yourself

"Okay."

confused by his behavior.

ignored him and went to her bedroom, grabbed her pajamas and entered the

after a nice, warm bath, she was startled to find the aloof man sitting on her

but then after realizing that it was Carlos, she didn't mind at

threw a quick glance at the woman in her pajamas and

"At my uncle's house."

to the dressing table. Looking at her reflection in the mirror, he took the towel from her hand. Debbie was confused. He remained silent as he began to wipe

mean? Shouldn't he be cuddling with his fiancée in bed right now? Why is he here, helping me wipe my hair?

want to—"Do you want to sleep with me?"

straightforward question. But he
wanted to make sure that she was really in front of him, within
Carlos was acting unusually. She quickly applied a coat of skin
didn't stop her. She put on her slippers and trotted towards the
In the bathroom
was still pondering over Carlos' unusual
of a sudden, a figure appeared in
as
around her waist and closed his eyes, breathing
choice, she turned off the hairdryer and turned around to face him. He was holding her so tight that
they could feel each other's
he
staring intently into her
breath. Pretending to be calm, she asked,