## Mr Carlos 421

## Chapter 421 Who Is Decker, Exactly

Before ending the call, Ivan added, "I don't think I'll be good company. I'm too busy. So maybe bring a friend?"

"Okay, good idea," Debbie said.

After ending the call with Ivan, she thought about Kasie and called her right after. The girl on the other end was applying a Pure-Clay Clarify.

"You available the day after tomorrow?" Debbie asked.

"Yeah. What's up?" Kasie's voice sounded muffled as she was smoothing out the mask on her face.

"We'll be spending a few days in a seaside resort. Wanna come?"

"Sounds good. How long?"

"Why—I don't know. I'll ask and text you later."

"Okay."

The two girls chatted a little while longer before saying good night to each other. After hanging up, Debbie went straight to bed. But she didn't go right to sleep.

She suddenly thought of a question and texted Carlos. "Who is Decker, exactly?"

Debbie realized she really didn't know him.

She remembered when they lived together. She was busy with her career and didn't really know what he did all day. All she knew was that when she came home he'd be playing games on his phone. So she figured he was a mobile gamer.

After what happened tonight, she needed to step back and take a fresh look. This wasn't the same Decker she used to know.

He couldn't have changed like that overnight.

It was probably more accurate to say that she never understood her brother. Probably, the Decker she saw tonight was who he really was.

received a reply

to punch that man. 'You jerk!' she cussed

related at first. He finally gave in, but that was when he started treating me like his personal ATM." Debbie texted Carlos again,

minutes later, Carlos replied, "He lied to

"What?"

for me to say. Just...look into

was irritated, but she didn't dare throw a tantrum now.

she simply

stretched, and briefly considered making breakfast for Decker. But, when she poked her head inside his bedroom, he was gone.

sheet was gone. 'So was it a dream?'

him, but his phone was

She hired someone to investigate Decker. She was really worried about him. 'What's he up to? How did he

found out who Ivan's friends were. Carlos, Stephanie, Wesley, Blair, Kinsley

flicked his fingers on her forehead and rebuked, "Long time no see. You

snapped, "You haven't changed a

was practically jumping up and down. She looked at Kinsley and asked, "Are-are you...

extended his right hand like a gentleman. "Yes,

and took his hand. Her voice was thick with eagerness. "Deb, look. It's Kinsley. Here! I'm shaking hands

And stay away from this guy. He's a womanizer,"

neck as if to strangle her, and retorted in a

that his actions caught the eye

It was Ivan. He pulled Debbie to his side and said, "Let's go in.

by capiz shell-lights, numerous villas with private plunge pools, dozens of garden bungalows, dinner

them, but when Wesley didn't pay much attention to her, Blair took the chance to trot over to Debbie and grabbed her arm. "Debbie! Happy you're

might make

"I'm not here for fun, at least that's what he tells me. It had something to do with Carlos. Mr. Wen and Kinsley are an unexpected bonus.

group; they had come here on vacation. Then, after they arrived at the resort, they bumped into Ivan, Kinsley and

### Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

# **Chapter 422 Not Boyfriend Material**

Knowing Debbie's huge appetite, none of her friends at the table was surprised. The waiter kept serving them one dish after another, and all the seafood dishes were different recipes. Someone had told the waiter to keep bringing new dishes to the table. There were more than twenty dishes there already, but the wait staff kept bringing more.

The group of friends chatted happily as they enjoyed their meal. Ivan was a gentleman. He took care of Debbie the whole time, even donning disposable gloves to peel the shrimp shells for the ladies at the table.

But most of the time, Wesley took care of Blair himself. As for Stephanie, she didn't like seafood. Debbie and Kasie were the two ladies who got the most out of it.

Strangely enough, when Debbie was almost full, the waiter stopped bringing any more dishes.

After the lunch, they decided to retire to their hotel rooms. They agreed to get together again, on the beach at 3 p.m.

In the hallway, Debbie suddenly suggested, "Ivan, how about I share a room with Kasie? She gets scared at night."

Ivan nodded, "No problem. I'll be right next door if you need me."

The other people walking behind them thought their conversation was odd. But no one said anything.

After little hesitation, Blair asked Debbie, "How many beds in your room?"

"A queen-size bed." Debbie had seen the bed when she dropped off her luggage.

Blair's eyes lit up with excitement. "Mind if I stay with you two?"

"No way!" A man's voice rang before Debbie could answer.

They knew who it was at once—Wesley.

Defeated, pulling a long face, Blair resignedly followed Wesley to their bedroom.

Wesley in a playful voice, "Wes, we haven't slept together in a long time. Come on. Let Blair play with Debbie, and

we share the same room and

with self-mockery, "Well, I'd love to. But I snore, drool, and talk in my sleep.

he echoed her joke and pretended to be scared. "Oh, then I'd better stay in

door behind them, Kasie

a sleepover with you in years. We can talk all night. You can't tell me that

does!" she bubbled happily. "It's

smiled and opened her luggage too. "Did you see Stephanie's

Debbie had been concentrating on eating, so she didn't

Debbie did, so she talked with everyone, and noticed what was going on. She ate more than usual. She didn't have the heart to turn down Ivan when he had gone to the trouble of

"Did he?" 'With Stephanie right there? How?' she

I think Mr. Huo

But if he really loved me, he wouldn't have gotten engaged to Stephanie." Debbie shook

you?" She really felt bad for Debbie. Forced

his memory back and finds out I'm married to Ivan?" She had thought about this a lot. At

love you. Once it all comes back to him, nothing will stop him from marrying you," Kasie said confidently. She had witnessed their love firsthand

bitter smile. Although the hope seemed slim, she still prayed that Carlos would

to three o'clock in the afternoon, Debbie showed up on the beach, wearing sunglasses and a sun hat, Kasie in tow. "Kinsley's already there," Kasie said and then

far from them. She replied with a smile, "I became friends with him when I was in Z Country. I also

she glanced at Kinsley

her friend. Kasie was drooling over the handsome man. "You like

snapped Kasie back to reality and she hastily shook her head. "No way. Stars like him only

dating an idol?" Debbie teased. Although it was already autumn, the weather was still hot. Kinsley had swum for a while in the sea and was now drinking beverage under a beach umbrella. When he saw

was a private beach, so they wouldn't be disturbed by random passersby. Debbie took

# Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

# Chapter 423 Bitch

"Mmm! This is really good. Another, please?" Debbie pleaded with a hopeful expression as she propped her hand against her chin.

Kinsley shook his head. "Sorry. There are only ten, and Niles already had two. How about you and your husband share one?"

Carlos and Stephanie happened to come over, and they also heard what Kinsley said.

Blair gave her iced coconut to Debbie and offered, "Debbie, have this one. I'll just drink something else."

Debbie immediately shook her head. "Come on! I was just teasing. Just drink yours. It's so hot, you need one to stay cool. Kinsley, please order some more."

Kinsley called a nearby waiter over, and asked him to ice more coconuts.

While all this was going on, Blair took a sip of her coconut water. Her eyes lit up as she exclaimed, "I love it. No wonder you want another one, Debbie."

"Exactly! Girls, let's go swimming." Debbie took off her bath towel and revealed a pink bikini with blue spots.

Kasie took off her towel too, and she wore a black bikini.

"Wow! Debbie, Kasie! You girls have it where it counts!" Kinsley whistled at them.

Niles' eyes lit up as he said, "Little Pepper! You're full of surprises! Hey Kasie, you want to play doctor?"

Debbie kicked Niles' leg and raised her fist to threaten him. "Hey, she's my bestie. Show a little respect!"

Niles wrapped his arms around his head protectively and took one step back. Pretending to be afraid, he said, "One more like that I'll need a doctor too. I'll be good."

Kinsley laughed out loud and teased, "Coward! Debbie, let's go swimming. Carlos, Wesley, wanna join us?"

Wesley and Carlos nodded and pulled their towels off. They went towards the sea together.

to

Debbie's ear, "You're so lucky! I wanted

her shoulder and offered, "Did you bring your bikini with you? How about this? We can go swimming in the evening without Wesley along. We can even take

Blair gave her a hug and said cheerfully, "Sounds good. Just let me

didn't know how to swim, so she could only stand on the beach and watch as the others splashed about

though in a different style from Kasie's. She had

when Wesley swam back to her and reached out his hand.

her head. "I can't

"Let me teach you."

I'm afraid— Aargh!" Despite her unwillingness, Wesley pulled her into his arms and swam with her under the waves.

saw Carlos swimming towards

man's arm suddenly snaked around Debbie's waist. As she was about to complain, her lips were sealed by his.

was none other than Carlos. Her heart skipped a

is close by, on

shut. His arm accidentally touched someone, so he opened his eyes to check.

saw Carlos and Debbie kissing affectionately. He knew Carlos and Stephanie were still

too scared to breathe, so he almost suffocated. He surfaced, gasping for air.

Stephanie. She was still there,

is so bold.

crap! Ivan's

Debbie again, who were

was saying. She pulled

breaths, she saw Ivan

underwater, so she didn't see anything. She was hoping to get near Debbie. When Debbie surfaced, Kasie immediately swam towards her

by a pair of arms and then a kiss was planted on her waist.

# Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

# Chapter 424 I Can't Stand Sweet Foods

Debbie had her keen eyes locked on Stephanie's face, looking closely at the tiniest shift in her expression.

'The cold look in her eyes reminds me of Carlos, ' Stephanie thought and shivered. She bit her lips and retorted, "Carlos and I are in love."

Debbie stood up, lifted a knee, and pushed Stephanie into the water with her leg. Ignoring her shrieking, Debbie looked down at her and snapped, "You're lying! He never loved you. The only reason you're with him now is thanks to James Huo!

Just leave him, or you'll end up like Megan."

Stephanie raised her head all of a sudden, panic obvious in her eyes. "You killed her?"

A weird smile hung over her face as Debbie said, "That's for me to know and you to find out."

"I'll call the cops! I'll tell them you killed Megan." Stephanie stood up and staggered towards the beach.

Arms crossed, Debbie sneered and said coldly, "Go ahead. Call them. Meanwhile, I'll be with Carlos."

At that moment, she heard the sound of water splashing behind her.

Debbie turned around and saw Carlos surface. He looked back and forth between the two women and felt the atmosphere was rather tense. "What's up?" he asked.

Stephanie took a deep breath and said, "Carlos, she killed Megan!"

Debbie said with a raised eyebrow, "Really, Miss Li? That's slander, and I can sue you."

With a deep frown, Carlos scolded Stephanie, "Quit it!"

"It's true. She just admitted it!" Stephanie ran towards Carlos and held onto his arm tightly.

Debbie looked at her, her eyes full of scorn. "When did I admit anything? Are you hearing voices?"

and then realized

her coldly, "I've already had my

in the plan at all. She turned to look at the other woman and saw her wrap herself in a

coconut from a

are you doing?"

"I can't

giving his coconut drink to

Stephanie and their eyes met. With a smug smile, she took the coconut from Carlos

settling herself into a deck chair.

his coconut drink to me. So he didn't

in another deck chair next to hers and said abruptly, "Don't wear a bikini

'Is he talking

ones close by. Stephanie still

is wearing one too. Go talk to her." 'He's so bossy,

sat up. Staring at her with his dark eyes, he said through gritted teeth, "If you talk back to me, I'll bang you right

Debbie's jaw dropped.

face was as red as

towel by instinct and cursed,

managed to get away from Wesley. Carlos lay back, acting as if nothing had

wet hair and pointed at Wesley, who was approaching them leisurely. "You're good at tae kwon do, right? Can

giggles, Debbie feigned terror and said, "Sis, Wesley's the toughest guy in the city.

Blair blurted out as she watched his approaching figure, feeling so frustrated. She had asked herself

handed the coconut drink she'd been working on to Blair and coaxed,

took it over. She didn't mind Debbie's

at him. Handsome, rich. Why keep turning him down? Just say

#### Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

#### Chapter 425 The Farce

Carlos could sense Debbie's tense gaze even with his eyes shut. He opened his eyes all of a sudden and looked at her.

The instant their eyes met, Debbie looked away. She now stared at the woman massaging Carlos.

Anger was written all over her face. 'She looks pissed.

Why? Who pissed her off?

And why steal glances at me?' Carlos was confused.

Ivan chuckled as he witnessed what was going on between Carlos and Debbie.

But before he could say something, Debbie opened her mouth first. "Hey Blair. The masseuses here are so hot. Maybe we could find some masseurs who are just as hot."

When she heard that, Kasie bit her lip. 'Tomboy must be jealous. I feel kind of weird, but I'm not attached. Ivan's her husband, ' she thought.

Blair, who was also angry at Wesley, slapped her thigh and agreed cheerfully, "Good idea. Manager Xu, we want masseurs. Stephanie, Kasie, you two game?"

Wesley, Carlos, and Ivan perked up their ears. The shoe was on the other foot now, so to speak.

They didn't want hot guys massaging their loved ones.

Niles didn't get it at all and was still busy chatting with his masseuse. Kinsley, who knew women well, instantly understood what was going on. Instead of stopping them, he spoke quickly to interrupt. He told the manager, "Manager Xu, have four masseurs more handsome than me to serve our queens."

The manager put on a flattering smile and said, "You must be kidding, Mr. Feng. We don't have anyone here more handsome than you. But, I will get the most handsome men available." Then he gestured for an assistant to call four masseurs over.

of looking at his fiancee. Although there was no expression on his face, his cold stare shot daggers at Debbie, who

Kasie from embarrassment, he told his masseuse, "Kasie over there seems a bit uncomfortable. Go and serve her instead.

'How did he know masseuse stood up spoke next. "Blair, you sure you want a guy massaging stick out of your ass, and have fun for once. For shook his head and thought, 'This is four masseurs came in. Wesley ordered the masseuse at his feet, "Go five men here, three of them had girlfriends. Ivan and Wesley asked to massage Debbie and Stephanie. Carlos sat paid no attention at all and kept scrolling through the minutes of a conference on her pl

paid no attention at all and kept scrolling through the minutes of a conference on her phone. She'd done this before.

what was going on, so she decided to take advantage of it. "Hi, how long will

best to remain calm and provide top-notch services for her. He was still champing at the bit, considering this would be a way he could show his appreciation to the singer that had brought him so much

rubbed her back and complained, "Geez! My back is killing me. Oh, and

answered cheerfully, "No problem.

she thought to herself, 'He who plays with

Carlos, who still remained silent and stoic. 'Man, he is so patient! Since he doesn't mind, I'd better let it be, ' he

masseuse to massage him while

seeing she

him. Finally, he couldn't hold it back anymore. With a sneer, he told Stephanie, "Stephanie, trade

she didn't get his point. "You mean the masseuse

hmm," he simply

and said, "Go massage

### Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

### Chapter 426 Let Me Take Care Of You

Stephanie played on her phone the whole time. She smiled sarcastically and thought to herself, 'I know what they were playing at! Carlos and Debbie were jealous.'

After the massage, the group left the spa and went to their respective rooms.

Blair asked Debbie and Kasie to the beach to enjoy the view. But Debbie was on the phone with Ruby, so she said, "Sorry, Blair. I'm busy. Go ahead. I'll catch up with you later."

Blair and Kasie headed for the beach, leaving Debbie alone in the room.

Just as Blair hit the beach, she got a call from Wesley. "Where are you?" he asked.

Blair raised her head to look at the stars above as she answered honestly, "Kasie and I are enjoying an evening at the seaside."

"Without me? Didn't you think I might like to go?"

Blair pouted her lips. "I thought you were hanging out with Mr. Huo."

"Well, not anymore. Wait for me. I'll be right over."

Before Blair could say something, he hung up.

With an embarrassed smile, she looked at her friend and stammered, "Kasie..."

Kasie heard Blair mention her name when she was on the phone, so she perked up her ears. Noticing Blair's guilty expression, Kasie gave her a reassuring smile and said, "Hey, it's okay. You're lucky to have a guy like Wesley. Don't worry about me. I'll hang out and wait for Debbie."

"Kasie, I'm so sorry. Call Debbie and get her out here," Blair said apologetically. She felt kind of helpless because Wesley was so clingy.

"I will. Don't worry." Kasie nudged her with a broad smile.

When Blair was out of sight, Kasie looked away and took in the view alone. She took out her phone and took a photo of the sky kissing the sea and posted in her Moments. She posted a caption, "The night view is breathtaking!"

Within a few seconds, Ivan sent her a message on WeChat. "Are you alone on the beach?"

Blair just left a while a go," Kasie answered and went for a

to the spray from the water. Not long

around and

was the only one who didn't have to work while on

shook his head with a gentle smile. "I'm done. Where's Debbie?" he

busy. I guess she's still dealing with work." Kasie waved her phone to add emphasis. She paused while more wind whipped

took a walk together,

humor had her roaring with laughter. She recounted a

starlight, the two enjoyed

were staying at, Ivan suddenly stopped. Kasie stopped as well and turned to give him a confused look. "What's

her in the eye and said in a charming

"What?"

standing rather close to each other. If he reached

that was exactly

startled when he did this. She was afraid that people would see.

just felt it was bad to admit this, considering he was her best

anyone else other than Ivan, she would have simply enjoyed the embrace. Carlos fell outside that

away, Ivan was the only one that Kasie had her

married to her best friend. This was wrong. A betrayal! She didn't want

however, didn't let her go. Instead, he held her tighter. "Kasie. In the

and looked at him in

head. "No, I'm not. I had a boyfriend, and thought I loved him. But recently I figured out I was

seriousness in his eyes frightened Kasie. She had never met anyone who was gay, so she didn't know exactly

want to

Kasie asked nervously.

his head and kissed Kasie's soft lips.

as black as ink. All was silent, except the sound of waves

they were being

## Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

### Chapter 427 She's Not Mad

'People always say "don't introduce your boyfriend and your bestie." I thought it was a joke. But now I know why—I'm a bad bestie.'

Thinking of this, Kasie dissolved into tears, sobs wracking her lovely body.

Debbie was startled. She decided to wrap up what she was doing. "Gotta go, Ruby. Call you later."

She stood up, walked over to Kasie and asked anxiously, "Kasie, what's wrong? Are you okay?"

Kasie shook her head. 'She's always there for me. But I...' Her weeping grew into hysterical cries. "Debbie... Tomboy... Boo...hoo..."

The last time Kasie cried like this was when Emmett passed away. After that, though she would cry every time she visited Emmett's grave, it was nothing like when he just passed on. This scared the shit out of Debbie. "What happened, Kasie? Tell me!" she demanded.

"Tomboy. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry..." Kasie clung tightly to Debbie, apologizing to her again and again.

'I'm a bitch! I kissed her husband behind her back, ' she thought.

"Just tell me what happened," Debbie said while stroking Kasie's back comfortingly. She was sure it couldn't have been so bad, but she wanted to hear it from her.

Kasie wiped the tears from her face, and chose to just straight up tell Debbie the truth. "Debbie, I... Mr. Wen... He...kissed me. I'm so sorry. I swear it won't happen again."

"That's it?" Debbie's reaction made Kasie's mouth drop.

"Yeah." With that, she snuffled, trying to keep the snot from running out of her nose.

'Why isn't she pissed?' she wondered. "I'm so sorry. If you want to yell and scream, go ahead. You can hit me if you want—"

"Kasie!" Debbie interrupted Kasie, who was visibly agitated. Kasie was finding it very hard to breathe, gasping and weeping at the same time. lowered her head, sobbing and covering her face with not as bad as you think. I can't confused, and had no idea what Debbie asked, "You know I'm head over heels in love with you couldn't have him, think I jump to conclusions?' as she was totally 'If Ivan kissed Kasie, it means that he's not gay. But me..." Kasie answered, lips a sigh of relief. "Thank God! Hey more. She was well and truly fair game. I know Emmett would want to see you happy. I think he's still dream about him. I'm scared he'd be mad if I found someone else. We were going to get married." Tears welled in her Debbie could totally relate. After all, she thought death was a cruel lie, while Emmett's was a happy that Debbie wasn't mad at her. 'I gotta stay away from him till those two are through, the old days, they were still as close as they ever were. day, Kasie and Debbie hung out together as if nothing had happened last night. At the canteen, doesn't know about Ivan. I'd better keep my mouth shut. I don't went to the beach again. Ivan and Debbie were playing on a floating trampoline. Carlos saw jump onto an air mattress about a meter away from the floating trampoline. She took a deep breath and jumped with all her target, and fell into the water with a mighty splash. saw a figure her waist and lifted her up out of the water. Chapter 428 Being In His Arms Was Like Heaven

Carlos glared at Debbie, who was in a black bikini, his eyes dark.

Debbie was having a good time splashing in the water. She and her friends were batting a ball back and forth. She squealed each time the ball hit the water and droplets hit her. She had no idea that Carlos was biding his time. He was horny, and he would have her.

This was a time to cut loose, and the seaside was a great place to do it. Whether you liked to play in the water, on the water, or under it, there was something for everyone. Diving, snorkeling, water aerobics, surfing, boating, jet skiing—the list went on and on.

Debbie and Niles decided to rent a motorboat together. Just as he sat behind her on the motorboat, he was yanked away by a mighty force and thrown into the water.

Niles struggled to surface and shook his head to get his hair out of his eyes. He rubbed them afterwards. Debbie laughed out loud seeing this. "Who did that? What the—" Upon seeing Carlos' cold face, Niles stopped cursing. "Have fun," he stammered with a fake smile.

Carlos asked for another motorboat, pulled up next to Debbie, and asked her, "Race with me?"

'A race with Carlos?'

Debbie hesitated for a while and finally nodded her head. At least they'd get to be alone for a bit.

Niles yelled at the others, "Hey guys! Check this out! Mr. Huo is racing with Debbie!"

Ivan and Blair were the first to get there, and then Kasie. Kinsley got in Stephanie's way, though, pestering her and talking to her. He was still intent on separating her and Carlos.

Debbie put on her glasses and flashed a broad smile at Carlos. "What if you lose?"

"Then you can bang me whenever you want!"

Debbie gnashed her teeth and raised her fist to threaten him. He was so crude sometimes.

Carlos curled up his lips and said, "Name it."

'That sounds fair. I intend to collect, believe me, ' she thought. "You have to do what I say without complaint. I've got three things I want," she said with a proud smile.

'Three? That's too much!' Carlos thought. "Two! What if you lose?" he asked.

'Fine. Two, then, ' Debbie thought. "Okay. If I lose, you get two things that you want. Fair enough?"

"No problem!"

his hands around his mouth and shouted, "You can

Ivan. 'Man, your wife is flirting with her ex, and you just stand there

it slightly above idle. She turned the key and waited until the engine caught. They stood there and chatted, letting her engine run for a few minutes. This also gave Carlos time to check various gauges, and such. When they determined their engines would run smoothly, Carlos and

and the excitement was palpable. Debbie's motorboat went off like an arrow. Water sprayed and hit Kasie's face.

was in the water with Blair. This was not what she was expecting, and she sputtered

Carlos, who hadn't set off yet, turned to

the rear-view mirror. He pointed his boat in such a way that Niles would also get a faceful. Carlos' motorboat launched as well, sending

hit deliberately. He almost fell, and staggered for a couple steps. "Ptui!" He spat out the water in his mouth and stared angrily at Carlos' retreating figure. "That's another one you owe me for, jerk!" he

up a clean towel and handed it to Kasie. "Here, dry your hair," he

at a loss whether to take it or not. She tried to play it off casually, but she was

She grinned as she glided through the waves effortlessly. Carlos was nowhere to be found, and she

her voice faded away when the roar of another motorboat came from behind her. She looked back and saw Carlos.

a little worried and leaned

easily, waving and grinning as he

"Hey! Carlos! Wait for

heard that, Carlos chuckled and reduced speed. Now they

he'd increase his speed so she'd fail.

Seriously?' Carlos was dumbfounded.

slowed the motorboat down. "I quit." They were now fairly far away from the shore. No one would

the same, guiding his motorboat around to face her. He asked Debbie, who was seething in anger,

She

tried hard to suppress his laughter and thought, 'And she

"Argh!" Startled, Debbie shrieked at

held her in his arms and sped up.

his arms. A broad smile appeared on her face as she enjoyed the cool sea breeze. She didn't have to take the wheel; all she had to do was enjoy

"If we were alone, we could do it,

cursed inwardly and pinched his

like a tomato, Debbie closed her eyes and exclaimed, "Just look at that! The

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 429 I Lost The Bet

'Just tell them I won? But I did win! Say what you want.' Trying his hardest to maintain a calm face, he teased, "You trying to take advantage of me?"

"What?" Debbie was confused. 'Okay, what's going on? I said he won.'

Carlos smiled and didn't explain. "So...what do you want, now that you've won?" 'I must be getting soft. I'm never that nice, ' he thought.

'He's so good to me.' Debbie smiled proudly and beckoned him over. Carlos carefully guided his motorboat closer. She originally wanted to blow a kiss to him.

But seeing Carlos' warm response, she felt her blood boiling. She jumped up from her motorboat and raced over to him. But she couldn't clear the distance, and slipped.

She was about to fall into the water when Carlos reached out to grab a hold of her. Unfortunately, both of them fell into the water.

They held each other tightly and began to kiss. The kiss was so passionate, so lingering, and so sweet. She could feel his erection, and he pressed it against her.

After what seemed like an eternity, Debbie came back to shore. Her clothes were dripping wet, and she looked like a drowned rat. Carlos let her go, so she could be first. Niles shouted loudly, "Pepper Nian, you're awesome! You beat Carlos!" No one ever beat Carlos, so this was truly a first.

Debbie curled her swollen lips and flashed a smug smile. "Thanks for the compliment."

When she spoke, Carlos' motorboat roared in behind her, and he cut the power, drifting to the dock. He secured the mooring lines for both motorboats, so they wouldn't drift off and be lost in the endless ocean.

They could see that Carlos was practically glowing, thanks to his good mood. His normally cold face now bore a faint smile.

They looked at each other and exchanged a knowing smile.

Stephanie finally got there. She was on the brink of a meltdown because Kinsley kept on flirting with her and pestering her. With a gloomy expression, she said, "Can we go now?"

Carlos, however, simply answered, "I've made arrangements. I don't need to work for at least a couple days."

that Carlos was insanely busy, and

busy. Is he staying here because of Debbie?' Stephanie

grimmer. She took a deep breath and cast a murderous glance at Debbie, who was tying a towel around her

a broad smile and provoked her by saying, "Your fiance

taken aback and blurted out, "Is there something going on between you two I

at her words. 'Of course there is. They used to be a couple. They used to be in

that you lied.' They all had the same thoughts. Not in so many words, but the

a reproachful glance at Stephanie and said in a cold voice,

so he was at Debbie's disposal. But that didn't mean they

'Carlos

had no other choice but to go back to the hotel room.

He looked at Debbie with a raised eyebrow and placed one arm on her shoulder.

cold voice came from behind

tried to figure out why Carlos was mad. Was it the fact that he ran interference for Debbie, or that he was

immediately withdrew his arm and tried to smile. "Hey, let's hit the bar. I'm

it," Carlos

Kinsley was confused. 'Doing

respond. He waded ashore and lay down in the

patted Kinsley's shoulder and explained,

dropped. He turned to look at Debbie and said, "I need some serious cash after you two

and retorted, "Come on! You're an international superstar.

With Carlos' money I'd never

I think Kinsley wants to sleep with you- Mmmph..." Kinsley was

I've done

### **Chapter 430 Danger Approaching**

Carlos stared at Debbie, confused.

"Stephanie is pretty pissed. Do you care?" she asked him. 'If he does, that means he loves her, ' she thought.

Before he could say anything, Debbie heard a noise. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Stephanie.

"Shh, be quiet!" she said to Carlos, and put her finger to her lips. Then she stood on tiptoe and kissed him full on the lips.

After the argument, Stephanie felt bad about her outburst. She wasn't mad at Carlos anymore.

She had come back to talk with him in a normal tone of voice. No arguing, no yelling. Yet, now she saw Carlos and Debbie kissing. Her hands were balled into fists in her pockets.

'Seriously? You have balls of steel, Debbie!' she thought, clenching her teeth.

Carlos had heard her approaching as well. But as he and Debbie kissed, the footsteps receded and could be heard no more.

He looked at Debbie, who was still kissing him with her eyes closed, and realized what she was up to. He felt like he was being used to make Stephanie angry.

That evening, Debbie was in a better mood than she'd been in a long time, and had an amazingly restful sleep. She would have gone to sleep with Carlos if she weren't worried about Kasie.

The next day, they went to a nearby island to do some exploring. On their way back, the girls were once again drawn to the sea, which shifted between green and blue even as they watched. They wanted to play in the water. The men had grown weary of the sea by now, but they had to make their women happy.

Kinsley gulped down a can of Coke and said to Stephanie, "Mr. Huo looks tired. How about I teach you to swim?"

Carlos gave him a sidelong look. 'Me tired? Bullshit, ' he thought.

Stephanie kept an eagle-eye on Carlos and Debbie, in case Debbie seduced him again. Of course, she wouldn't agree to go swimming with Kinsley. That gave Debbie too much time alone with Carlos. "I'm good. I don't like to get wet," she said, turning him down.

On the other hand, Kinsley stood up from his chair. Ignoring her refusal, he grabbed her wrist and insisted, "It'll be fun. Let's go." Then he turned to Carlos. "You don't mind, do you?" he asked.

"No," Carlos replied indifferently.

out of excuses and walked into

feared. She was grateful and decided not to let him down. Cabin cruisers in different sizes

and looked at Niles. "Niles,

look in Carlos' eyes made him nod. "Yeah," he said resignedly. "Let's

his feet and walked towards one of the

turned around to invite Ivan and Kasie

head. "No,

said. Close by, Wesley was mad about something. Blair was trying to appease him. Debbie decided to leave

"I have a video conference soon. Sorry, I can't

an eye on

"Don't worry. Have fun."

elected to stay behind, and walked towards the boat Carlos and

finish her sentence, though. She was afraid to say

"Debbie loves Carlos. I didn't tag along because I "Doesn't it sorry for him, because his wife loved someone laughed. "Why should it? If they can get back together, she'll be happy. So go back to her ex? Maybe to clear the way so he can put the moves he had read her mind, Ivan took gotten so close to her? She recalled their last of that, he had hugged her a moment ago when they'd been playing in the husband.' Like a warning bell, that thought rang in her mind. She retreated quickly to put some distance between her and Ivan. "Mr. Wen, I towards the resort, her feet kicking up sand watched her run off. 'She's actually hotter than Debbie, Ivan cast him a casual glance Debbie boarded the cruiser she saw Niles holding his stomach as he cried, "Agh!

Carlos and Debbie and hopped down onto the dock.