

Mr Carlos 431

Chapter 431 If We Survive

Carlos didn't have much time to think. He made a beeline to the wheelhouse.

The cruiser sailed on against the wind. Waves slammed against the craft, dumping more water on deck. Debbie watched the huge waves in terror. "Carlos!" she screamed.

But Carlos already knew what was going on. "Sit tight. If the boat comes apart, jump into the water. Be careful not to swallow any. Preserve your energy," he told her. Neither of them had a phone, not like it would do them much good. They were a few miles offshore, and out of range of most cell towers. They had to find a way to survive.

Blood drained from Debbie's face. "Don't go," she said.

Another raging wave struck the boat. Debbie was almost thrown out of her chair. She grabbed the chair as tightly as she could. Her hands hurt.

Carlos approached the wheelhouse quickly. But he couldn't get the door open. Someone had locked it.

Just then, a furtive man wearing a straw hat made his way to the stern stealthily and closed the door to the cabin.

Debbie saw him and shouted, "Carlos, that man is locking the door!"

Carlos shot over there to stop the man, but it was too late. The door was locked.

Debbie turned to look at the other end. Luckily, the bow door was still open. "Carlos, that way!"

Hearing her, he rushed over to Debbie and took her towards the front door of the cabin.

They got there quickly, but the man with a straw hat had been just as quick, trying to lock this door as well. He didn't know who he was facing. Carlos kicked the man hard and sent him sprawling onto the deck. The man rolled on the deck in pain, covering his chest with both hands. His straw hat flew away.

Huge waves kept hammering the boat. The water inside the cabin had reached her thigh.

Carlos took her into his arms and said, "Don't be afraid. I'll find something you can hold onto in the water. If things get too dicey, I want you to jump overboard. Look. Two o'clock. There's a small island over there. Swim that way."

it together." Debbie felt death was holding her hand now. Horror got hold of her. She clutched his hand and didn't want to

affectionately and kissed her hard on the lips. "For luck,"

with Carlos. But that would leave their daughter an orphan, and

on both sides of a boat, but those items were missing. Carlos was certain that this was

knew? Carlos, or Debbie...maybe

looked at

"Got it."

you please dig up some dirt on James?" That old fox had been careful these

Debbie was determined

"What do I get out of it?" he asked.

him with one arm and wrapped the other around his neck. "I'll

held her by the waist.

a few seconds. Then,

mom had just stopped

didn't know why they married. He scoffed when he heard her. It wasn't the reply he was hoping for.

"Why? Don't you

you that

good

him. She took one step back and walked up to the deck with him, holding his hand. "Mr. Huo, If we can survive this, I'll divorce Ivan in some time, but will you cancel your

he

The sea wind blew hard. They stood at the bow of the boat, hand in hand, and jumped over

the two

and was devoured by

heaving seascape separated Debbie

water for air, but before she could take a breath, a massive wave sent her back underwater.

Chapter 432 Are You Here To Kill Me

"They're new?" Wesley asked. "How new?"

"They started work yesterday," the man answered.

Wesley punched the door furiously. "So you let a couple greenhorns pilot the boat?"

The sailor was frightened. Wesley was intimidating even when he wasn't angry. But now, he was enraged. "It's not like that," the sailor explained hurriedly. "They're qualified. They've got all the required certificates, and they have a lot of experience."

Based on this, Wesley realized that Carlos and Debbie had been set up. The most important thing was to track down their boat and rescue them.

Soon, Blair found Kinsley. He was trying to get Stephanie to take a dip with him. "Hey Kinsley! Debbie and Carlos are in trouble," she told him. "Wesley wants you to grab some boats to find Carlos and Debbie."

Kinsley was holding Stephanie in his arms. When Blair said her piece, he let go of Carlos' fiancée instantly.

As a result, Stephanie fell into the water with a splash. She thrashed around and swallowed some seawater, choking as she spit it out.

She was about to get angry, but she realized the news was about Carlos. She got out of the water, grabbed Blair's hand and asked, "What happened?"

"I don't know. Wesley asked me to find people, have them hop in a boat, and try to find them." Blair didn't stick around to talk with Stephanie. She had to let Niles know too.

Meanwhile, underwater, Debbie tried to calm down. She broke the surface. Finally she could breathe, and the storm had passed over them.

The island Carlos told her about seemed to be closer, close enough to swim to. She swam towards it as fast as she could.

After a while, she had to take a break. She panted hard and put a hand over her eyes to shield them from the sun. The island still looked quite far away, and now she lost track of Carlos.

"Carlos!" she shouted, tears in her eyes. She couldn't even hear an echo. The sea was quiet, and swallowed her words. No one answered her.

on saving her energy. If she relaxed, she could float. Debbie

her. 'One more, ' and then a stroke. 'One more, ' and then a kick. When she finally reached the shore, she was so exhausted she had to crawl towards the island.

she gasped as if she had never breathed before, gulping down great lungfuls of air. It took her a few minutes before she had enough energy to even sit up. Just then, a weird creature came into view. It broke

blue fin broke through the water. Now it was less weird, but super-dangerous. "A shark!" she

she had

towards the dry sand. But before she could take two steps, she reflected, 'Carlos is

hands around her mouth, she

Shark!"

forthcoming. All she could

man, where are you? There is a shark in the

much quieter now, but only the sea breeze and the waves were answering to her.

she? She kept shouting, hoping her voice could guide him to the surface.

"Old man! Old man,

But then she noticed that there was blood in the water. He was injured! But it was worse sensitive to smells. Especially the smell of blood. A little blood can attract pale. She waded into the sea again. She couldn't let Carlos die before her

She could see its fin gliding through the waves. It got closer by the second. Debbie swam nearer to Carlos. She poked her head out of the water and warned

towards him as quickest

of the water and yelled

the shark was hungry, and Carlos was on the menu? She couldn't swim back to the island knowing that Carlos was in

Carlos' eyes burned in anger. "Damn you, Debbie Nian! I order was too late. She was

Debbie grabbed his

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 433 Thank You For Being Alive

Carlos only gave her a long look. When the killer whale swam towards them, Debbie was so frightened she clutched Carlos tightly. "Run! Run!" she screamed, scrunching her eyes closed, too spooked to open them.

She heard water thrashing behind her, but soon it was quiet.

"Open your eyes," Carlos coaxed her.

When everything was quiet, Debbie's fear fled. She opened her eyes slowly. Her jaw dropped when she caught sight of what was right in front of her.

Carlos was stroking the killer whale's head!

"Are... are you crazy? I-I-it's going to eat you!" Fear filled her. She clung to his arm even tighter.

Since they boarded the boat, they'd been through a lot. Her day was filled with moments of terror and danger. She wondered if she would die from a heart attack soon.

For example, right now, her heart was pounding like it would burst through her chest, and she couldn't feel her legs.

Carlos, however, didn't seem scared at all.

Noticing the incredulity on her face, he explained, "About the only people these guys attack are their keepers. They like people."

As if to prove what he had said, the killer whale moved its huge body towards Debbie and butted its head against her playfully.

"Ugh! Help!" she cried. Suddenly, she wanted to be home. She really missed a bunch of people: Piggy, Curtis, Colleen, Kasie, Decker, even her mom. "Boo...hoo..."

Carlos smiled. He gave her a pat on the back and said, "It likes you."

'What?' Debbie stared at Carlos in shock. Cautiously, she looked back. The killer whale seemed to be smiling at her.

Seeing her look at it, the killer whale swam out farther, jumping out of the water and slapping its tail against the surface. Just when Debbie thought it was leaving, it leaped out of the water and dived in again, and sea spray cascaded upwards.

by the performance. Her heartbeat steadied. "The dolphins in the aquariums are like this.

see the whale anymore, Debbie waved her right arm excitedly

as if it understood her, the killer whale came swimming back. It finally surfaced only a couple

She patted her chest, feeling embarrassed that she was scared again. She wondered if she was just too

killer whale's. Then he asked Debbie to

the whale's big head. She didn't press her cheek against its until she was

she gave the big

mouth, baring its two lines of sharp teeth. Debbie let it go in a hurry,

"It was playing a practical joke on

which had closed its mouth. "That was not

Relax,"

killer

doing?" she

shook his

4 feet of water, the whale broke off and made for deeper waters. Then when it

his leg was bleeding. He had been injured in the

We were in the water a long time. Why didn't you

at the deserted island and said,

"How did it happen?"

happened so fast I didn't have
no bandages. I guess you'll have to tough it
okay,"

had. In fact, she wondered if

next to her, he could feel the depth of emotion in Debbie's soul. He took her into his arms and kissed her
on the

for being alive. Thank you for not

tinder,

Chapter 434 Who Is The Father

The killer whale disappeared after they had reached the shore. Now it was back.

Carlos got off the rock. The killer whale's bulk was halfway out of the water. When it opened its mouth, Debbie screamed in surprise.

Its mouth was full of marine life such as fish, shrimp, crab, and some other creatures. Many of the creatures were still alive, others were certainly not, or at least unmoving.

"It's bringing us food," Carlos said with a smile.

Debbie threw her arms around the killer whale's head and gave it a big kiss. "Thank you, big guy."

The killer whale opened its mouth and all the fish, crab, and whatnot spilled out onto the rocks. Debbie went to collect what had fallen out, and the orca returned to the sea once more. Carlos gathered an armful and began flinging them onto the beach.

Then Carlos had a better idea. To avoid the fish leaping back into the sea, he decided to dig a hole further inland, and put rocks around the perimeter. Then the fish wouldn't be able to "escape." He dug the hole quickly. While he was placing rocks, Debbie saw something odd-looking. "Ugh! This one's scary. Get rid of it, old man," she said, pointing at the offending fish.

Carlos looked at the fish. It was really a hideous-looking little creature. Grey, lumpy, spines around the mouth, huge, black eyes, and just unappetizing in general. "Throw it back into the water," he said. Debbie didn't even think that it would look good cooked. She danced around it, loath to touch it at all.

"You throw it. Hurry before it dies," Debbie said.

Carlos dropped the rock in his hand and came over. He looked at the fish with disgust obvious on his face. Finally, he picked the fish up by its tail fin and threw it back into the water.

The two decided to waste no time building a fire to cook up their catch.

They didn't have a knife to gut the fish, though. While Debbie voiced her concerns, Carlos found a thin rock and a broken shell of a red scallop. He scraped the scales with the shell, holding it nearly flat against the fish, in long, hard swipes. Starting at the tail he scraped his way towards the head. Then he flipped it over and did the same to the other side. He paused for a minute to rest. This wasn't the easiest work,

and the hot sun didn't make it any easier. Finally, he slit the vent, slicing all the way up to the neck, careful not to slice too deeply. If he hit the intestines, he'd be left with a terrible mess. And he grabbed another fish and went through the same process. One for him, one for Debbie.

After Carlos removed the entrails and kidneys, Debbie took the gutted fish to the water and washed them. It was salt water, true, but it was the best she could do right now. Carlos took them back and put them back on the flat part of another log. He removed the heads. Then he turned the fish's spine towards him and cut above the backbone to fillet it. He worked the shell slowly, carefully through the length of his catch. Then he peeled where he cut through to slice off a fillet. When he was done, he had a pile of fillets ready to cook.

Then, Carlos penetrated the fish fillets with a stick and put them over the fire.

best they could

their bellies were growling, but the flesh of the

a bite. Positive that it was cooked,

What if no one comes to find us?" she asked worriedly and took a bite of the roast

her, she was still in her bikini, as fetching as ever. The look in his eyes dimmed. "Then we'll have to

Then I'll never see Piggy again!" Her voice was choked.

to be with

she nodded. "Don't

you?" He

a cave. They had no food. To survive, the boyfriend killed his girlfriend and ate

replied, "Out there is the endless ocean. I'm not ready to make you

and added, "Yeah, I'd probably be tough and stringy. But if you got tired of

do like the way you taste," he said

tell that he was thinking of something dirty, but she wasn't going to say anything. All it would do would cause problems, and all they had were each

they ate. Debbie didn't like the taste, but

Debbie lay on the sand, looking at

looking at the sky, Carlos said

would get the idea

side and faced Carlos. "Old man, why don't we live here?" Life on this deserted island would be hard, but it would be quiet and simple. They could set up a

Piggy?" he

dispirited. "I miss her. She's my
short pause, Carlos asked, "Why didn't you marry Piggy's
her. And they didn't really
her the same question last time before her wedding. Now she was curious what made

Chapter 435 Monsters

They slept in each other's arms, underneath a tree.

The night was cold. To keep warm, Debbie kept snuggling closer to Carlos in her sleep. The touch of their bodies aroused him. But he understood: now was not the time.

Debbie realized too, when he turned over and she saw his erection. "S-sorry... it's really cold," she apologized.

The only thing she had on was a bikini. Of course she was cold. Carlos realized he should have built a lean-to. Then at least they'd be warmer.

Carlos adjusted his breathing and held her tighter. "Go to sleep," he said.

And Debbie, comforted by his touch, drifted off easily.

Carlos removed his arms and got up quietly. Then he took off his swimming trunks and draped them over her, hoping it would be enough.

Since he was already awake, he decided to search for something to create a shelter. Vines, branches, palm fronds, etc. He walked into the moonlit woods to find something that could keep them warm.

Debbie was sound asleep, but her eyes snapped open when she heard Carlos shouting, "Debbie! Debbie!"

Startled, she shook off sleep and got to her feet quickly.

Her eyes were blurry and her head was muddled. Something was moving in front of her. She blinked to clear her vision. Then her eyes widened in shock at what she saw.

There were two monsters! One was moving her way, getting closer and closer! Carlos was fighting off the other one.

This was like nothing she had expected for this vacation. It felt as if she were in a bizarre dream. She froze and forgot how to react until she heard Carlos' voice urging her, "Danger! Run!"

Debbie came to her senses. The monster was taller than an adult. It looked like an orangutan, but it wasn't. With long hair covering its body, green light shining in its eyes, long fangs bared, it was far uglier than a gorilla.

Debbie felt like hurling.

bamboo branch to defend

to me!" Carlos said to

Sure enough, the monster followed her. But now Carlos was in danger. He had to fight two of
to do more damage. So he threw it away and kicked the monster hard in the chest. It fell onto the
ground
the neat freak, fighting the monster with his bare hands, Debbie decided to ignore the bile rising in
stick as well, and attacked the
down at them, Carlos and Debbie fought monsters in the dead of night.
the fight quickly," Carlos advised. "Be careful. If it's
exercised her wrists. "Don't worry. I know Tae Kwon Do," she
the monster, and focused on taking it down as fast as possible. They both
long, wicked
its shoulder to keep it down, and picked up a stone. Without batting
or dead, it didn't matter. It wasn't
to its feet, and dashed out of
noticed her hesitation. He grabbed her wrist
darkness, making everyone feel uneasy. It didn't sound like anything on this earth. Carlos took Debbie
into his arms and stroked
happened. The sea level rose. Inside two minutes,
bad, they
monster was still yelling, waving its arms. "It must be some kind of sea monster trying to drown us. Wait
here, I'll go finish it off,"
didn't want to stay there alone. She caught up with him and said, "I'll go with you. Let
worried. "It's not safe. Stay," he
to the monster. The beast had its back to him, and the man gave it a kick with all his might, sending it
sprawling in the water.
time, standing on it with both feet to keep it from getting up. He was
at the monster Carlos had killed. Then she picked up a rock, ran to Carlos and
He took the rock

Chapter 436 Keeping Hope Alive

At the resort

Wesley didn't return until late that night. Ivan, Niles, and Kinsley had been waiting for him on the shore. "Something bad happened. There's no sign of the boat, or its crew," he told them.

Niles asked anxiously, "How could they just vanish like this? We couldn't find them either. Or their boat. You'd think there would at least be wreckage."

Wesley fell silent. After a few seconds, he said, "Keep calm. I'll dispatch some helicopters tomorrow."

"Get a hold of them now. That way they can be mobilized immediately," Niles urged, scratching his head. He regretted not having gone with Debbie and Carlos. He might have been able to help.

They went back to the village to rest and regroup. Ivan was about to walk into his room when he found a woman hanging out, sitting outside the door.

Kasie.

"Any news?" she asked anxiously once she saw him.

Ivan checked the time. It was already past 2 a.m. "Why are you still up?"

"Debbie is not back yet. I couldn't sleep." Tears streamed down Kasie's cheeks. Yesterday, she and Ivan were kissing, and now Debbie vanished. She felt so sorry. She wondered if it were her fault.

Ivan's face went solemn. He took Kasie into his arms, giving her a comforting squeeze and patting her back. "Everything will be okay. She's with Carlos. He won't let anything happen to her," he said quietly.

Kasie shook her head miserably. "She's my best friend. I can't lose her. Can... can I go with you tomorrow?" She had already lost Emmett. If she lost Debbie too, she wouldn't be able to stand it. Myriad emotions stirred in her heart—*anxiety, sadness, and guilt* all mixed together.

Ivan looked around. Then he opened the door and invited Kasie in. Closing the door, he hugged her again, consoling her. "Relax. Under Wesley's orders, they'll be sending out search and rescue teams, professionals, helicopters. Debbie and Carlos will be fine."

Kasie rested her head on his chest. They were so close she could feel his heartbeat. His arms were strong and warm. "But I can't sleep. I saw Debbie cry for help as soon as I closed my eyes." She also saw Emmett in her dream. He had called out for her, said her name so sweetly.

Ivan looked at the gargantuan four-poster bed and suggested, "You can sleep here."

Kasie was surprised.

He scratched his head. "Maybe I could work during the night while

I think I'll sleep in my bed.

under her brave disguise. It hurt him. He gave her hand a comforting

married to Ivan. Kasie thought she'd be miffed if she spent

Carlos, and she's with

"Why are you two married, anyway? You don't love each other, so what's up with

now. It's

him, and stay the night.

computer, the glow of the screen illuminating his face. She tossed and turned, for God knows how long, but sleep

"I'm good. Go back to sleep. I'll crash on

She walked

would divorce Debbie. She believed he was a decent man and would never cross the line before he and stopped protesting. He left the chair

felt something hit her face. She opened her eyes and

raised her head and glared at the wheeling, skirling birds flying free in the sky.

He looked at her, trying to figure out what happened. When he finally figured

snapped, covering her face. She

the black and white bird droppings in her hands, she was disgusted and pissed. What

watched her frantically scrubbing her face. "Turn around. I can help you make sure you got

around. "I don't think I'll ever feel

to her and started to wash his face too. "You're hotter than I am. Why didn't

it was a female bird. Opposites

her

a pretty sad breakfast, Carlos told

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Chapter 437 A Rescue To Remember

Kasie nervously tugged at Wesley's sleeve before he left for the rescue. "Colonel Li, please. Make sure they come back safe and sound. Please!" she begged, her voice shaking.

Wesley broke free from her grip and assured her, "Don't worry. I will." And that was when Kasie realized she was being a bit foolish. She withdrew her hands, and looked down.

After the search and rescue team left, Blair sat on a bench, chin propped up in her hands as she watched the ship sail away. She prayed in her mind, 'Dear God, please bring all of them home safe...'

Half an hour later, the rescue ship that Wesley was in began to slow a little when they were some miles from the coastline.

Wesley carefully observed the area through a set of binoculars, hoping to find an island or anything from Carlos and Debbie's yacht. He knew he could only see about 3 miles out due to the curvature of the

earth, but the digital magnification and enhancement were what he was after. No sign of a yacht or his friends, but he did spot a killer whale leaping out and diving into the sea some distance away. It was common to see killer whales around here, so he paid it no mind. He continued to focus on searching for what he wanted.

Time passed quickly. Still, nothing—nothing but the endless sea that stretched to the horizon. Wesley listened to the reports from the rescue team in the helicopters. "One klick south by southeast, nothing. Over."

"Two klicks northeast, no sign. Over."

Still no good news. Wesley was beginning to think this might be a fool's errand.

Wesley continued to look into the distance through the binoculars. The killer whale came into view again, but this time, it was much closer to the boat. 'I hope that big guy's careful. He doesn't need to get caught by our propeller.'

When he was about to shift his gaze away from the whale, something on its mouth caught his eye. 'Is it hurt, or is that just some fish?' He zoomed in for a closer look, but it dove again before he could figure out what that was. When the thing surfaced again, he got another chance.

Wesley quickly directed the lens towards the killer whale again. It swam closer and closer to them. He got a better look. It was dark blue, and seemed as if it were a torn piece of cloth.

Wasting no time, he told the captain to bring the cutter alongside the killer whale.

When he was close enough to observe the orca without the help of the binoculars, he asked the captain to stop the ship. Magically, the killer whale instantly sprang up, breaking the surface of the water, and made sounds, like it was trying to communicate. It sounded like someone was letting air out of a balloon, deliberately making it squeak.

The whale leapt up, and Wesley was able to pull the piece of cloth from the whale's mouth. 'Did it eat someone? That doesn't sound right. They don't do that, usually, ' he thought. He examined the shred of clothing carefully. 'There! That tag! Mazu Resortwear Classic Swim Shorts! That's what Carlos wears!' he thought excitedly.

the piece of cloth. He looked at the killer whale with excitement in his eyes. "Are they alive,

squeal, the killer whale dove into the sea and

the

the desert island, Carlos washed his hands and passed the recently shelled lobster to Debbie. "Sorry there's no

'It's not bad. Sweeter and lighter than the crab we cooked

lifted it to his lips. "Take a bite. It's not

shook his head. "I'll stick with the

You don't

stopped mid-sentence. After a little pause, he corrected, "If you like it, eat as much as you want. a short while and smiled. "I really think we'll get her in the eye. He a fit of laughter. She put the slice of lobster flesh in front of his lips again, a little. The strange fishy flavor filled his mouth at once. He slightly furrowed his brows in disgust. But when he looked at Debbie, she looked content. She was really on such a desert island. She wasn't spoiled or ungrateful. That kind of woman deserved every good thing that came her way. have to get her back home, lobster, they heard a loud sound above their heads. They exchanged glances with each other, excitement evident in their sand. She jumped up and down, waving her hands vigorously. "Over here! Hey!" she shouted to the helicopters in English. The lead one dropped lower. She could see it was one of the S-76Ds that this country had gotten from their contract with Sikorsky. ZL Group oversaw some of those operations, under the Looking into the distance, he in doubt, "Didn't you say that it would flag flying in the wind; the killer whale was right alongside the Isn't that the big guy? Look, Carlos! It brought them here!" she exclaimed excitedly between laughter and tears, While they hadn't had the easiest time of it, there was the fact that he didn't have to sit in the office raft into the water, and Wesley and Niles zoomed over. When they got to shore, Niles ran up to them, leaving his brother to haul the raft onto the beach. He rushed up to Carlos and Debbie. He arched an eyebrow as he took in the bonfire behind them. "Here we were, worried about you, and you're was all he said. But the two words carried a lot water towards the whale. The water came up to her chest, but she didn't

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Chapter 438 I'll Marry You

Stephanie grabbed a bath towel and draped it over Carlos' shoulders. Looking at him through tears, she said, "Carlos, you're finally back. I was so worried."

Carlos nodded without responding to her. He looked in Debbie's direction instead. Debbie was surrounded by all her friends, who were grateful she was happy and healthy. "Debbie," he called out.

Everyone's head turned in his direction. Even Debbie was surprised.

The other people from the rescue team had already left, so there were no outsiders around. Without taking his eyes off Debbie, Carlos declared bluntly, "Divorce Ivan. I'll marry you."

Dumbstruck, everyone lapsed into silence.

While everyone else was reeling from the shock, Debbie's mind was racing. 'Oh my God! In front of your fiancée? What were you thinking?'

That was not what everyone else was thinking, however.

Kinsley thought, 'Nice move, bud!'

Ivan complained, 'Wow, what about me?'

Kasie sighed, 'Oh man, poor Ivan!'

Niles marveled, 'She's so amazing! Especially if Carlos fell for her!'

Wesley snorted, 'She's got him hooked good.'

Blair exclaimed, 'Good for you, Debbie!'

Stephanie cursed, 'You backstabbing bitch! You'll pay for that!'

through, nobody was in the mood for a

home. Then, she slept the whole day in her own bed, too exhausted to do

head cut off. He needed to, as work had

They had a long meeting. In the end, Carlos ordered Frankie in a serious tone, "I

eyes betrayed nothing. Carlos explained calmly, "Debbie's child. James claimed she had an abortion three years ago. Find out if

finally understood. "Yes

need to do a paternity test on Evelyn. And

his mouth open in shock. Sitting uneasily, he murmured in disbelief, "So, could Evelyn be

cold glance and said nothing.

had happened all these years, Wesley frowned and finally spoke. "I

said, "Oh shit. If that's true, then all

trailed off, but Carlos already understood what he wanted to

on. Thinking of it, he silently massaged his aching temples. It was getting to

used to hate Debbie so much, but now even he was panicking, not to

seat. "I can't sit

thought about it,

the calm Wesley. "Mr. Li, I remember you were pretty hard on

After a while, the

his gaze to the smoking man—he had already lit a second cigarette. "Whatever you do, man, just be sure. I hope Evelyn really is your daughter. You with a kid. That would be

out a cloud of

was from her

just uncovered a bombshell. James

coughed, choking on her own

man's fooled around with so

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Chapter 439 I'll Be Your Cousin-in-law

Of course, what prompted Debbie to look into the link between Stephanie and James was something Miranda had said. She told Debbie there was something fishy going on there.

"Don't worry. Maybe Mr. Huo's not as savvy as James, but he's way wealthier, and more powerful. If anyone can dig up dirt on James, it's him," Jared said confidently. He had faith in Carlos.

"Let's not be carried away. Carlos isn't God. He can't do everything. He still doesn't know who killed Megan. Curtis won't do anything about it, but Carlos and Wesley are on it. Even they haven't found anything conclusive."

"I know that, but I don't think you give him enough credit. Oh, did you hear? The cops found Megan's diary. I think Carlos will have that diary soon. What do you think that manipulative bitch... I mean...um...I should respect the dead, right? What do you think Megan had written in her diary?"

Debbie shrugged. "How should I know? I spent more time trying to keep her away from Carlos than I did getting to know her."

And even more infuriatingly, even dead, Megan was still a troublemaker. Someone framed her for Megan's death. 'Whoever that guy is, I want to throw him into the sea and watch the sharks tear him apart!' she swore in her mind.

"Fine, I'll drop it. Doing anything fun for your birthday? I bought something for you. Your birthday is just around the corner—why haven't you said anything? No party?" Jared asked on the other end.

Debbie's lips twitched. "Aren't you nosy today? Is it because you're happy you'll have a kid soon?"

"I guess I am kinda talking your ear off. Sorry. And of course I'm happy. I have a kid on the way, you're going to be vindicated, my dad and Damon don't hate me because of you anymore, and you'll get back with Carlos soon. Why wouldn't I be happy?"

A ghost of a smile played across Debbie's face. She wasn't as happy as he was. "Look, Jared, when Carlos finds out the truth, he'll feel pretty bad about what happened. But that's not what I want. I want him to

remember everything about me. I want the old Carlos back. I don't want his pity; I want his love. It will be hard for him at first, but at least he'll get it, and we can make up for lost time. Besides, when he spoils me again as he used to, that'll be the time I carry out my plan."

If his memory didn't return, all he'd be able to understand was the past few months. He'd feel bad, but it wouldn't be the same. He'd need his memory back to understand what she went through for three long years.

plan?" Jared couldn't understand her intentions

time he gets a taste of his own medicine. He won't forget me after I'm done. He'll also learn to love me. I'm not a girl

no pushover, my dear. And when Carlos gets his memory back, you'll go riding forth on a white horse, and hell will be

his theatrics. She knew he was kidding, and he always knew what to say to hit her funny bone. "Okay, okay. Knock

why not bring her over here? You can cook for us," Jared quickly suggested before she hung up. He always liked how she cooked.

Piggy and Jus to Carlos' manor. He has lots of chefs there, so

mean. Tell me why we're friends again,"

my aunt know. She might reconsider letting Sasha

cellphone in silence. After a while he put it down, and a smile spread across his face. He knew she was poking fun at him again. That was what they did. He was pretty sure happy days were close. She'd get back with Carlos, and

Jus from Curtis' house, and drove

there. As soon as she pulled in, they swarmed around her and greeted her enthusiastically. One

Debbie got out of the car with Jus in her arms, while a housemaid held Piggy's hand and

ready by the time Carlos came home. When he opened the door to the villa, he heard the children's chirpy laughter echoing around the

in a gale. He changed into his slippers and put

the suit jacket from his hands and hung it on the wooden hanger

turned her head, but before

had thrown her sippy cup aside and was clumsily running to Carlos. As she ran, she called out excitedly, "Uncle Carlos,

he saw the cute little girl. He strode over, bent down and scooped her up in his arms. After pecking her arms around his neck, resting her head against

patted her back as he carried her into the

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 440 When Will You Divorce Ivan

Being in the room at the time, Carlos heard what she said to Colleen over the phone. Without missing a beat, he glanced at Debbie and raised an eyebrow. He didn't pause at all, still reading to the kids.

His expression seemed to say, "Look! I'm a good man, aren't I?"

Debbie glared at him and walked out to the balcony. "Just have a good time. Leave the kids to us," Debbie said. "We have a ton of maids, and two of them are nannies..." All of which was true. The servants practically ran the household. No one had to lift a finger. Not Carlos. Not Debbie.

"Okay, okay. I get it. The reception here is bad, so no video chat with the kids. Give them my love. Good night," Colleen said.

"Uh huh. Good night."

Walking back to the bedroom, Debbie found that the two kids were still listening with rapt attention to the story Carlos was telling. They seemed so into the fantastic story that they weren't sleepy at all.

She entered the walk-in closet to grab the pajamas that the housemaid had prepared for her. She chipped in quickly, "I'm going to take a bath."

Carlos paused the story and told her, "Go to my bedroom then. There's no hot water in the guest bedroom where you are."

"Okay," Debbie nodded dubiously, but she didn't think much about it. She grabbed the pajamas and walked down the hallway to Carlos' bedroom.

When she finished her shower and emerged from the bathroom, she found Carlos already in there. He was lying on one side on the bed and browsing on his phone. Seeing her come out, he put his phone away and waved at her.

Wiping her hair with a bath towel, Debbie walked over to him. "What? The kids in bed already?"

"Yeah." Carlos sat up on the bed and pulled her over, making her sit on his lap. He inhaled deeply, breathing in the fragrance from her body. "You smell like me."

"Of course. I used your body wash and shampoo."

He gave her a quick kiss. "My turn. Don't move a muscle," he said, getting up and turning on the shower.

After a little hesitation, Debbie decided against it. "No. I'm heading to the guest room to unwind." She didn't mind sleeping in the same bed with Carlos, but after all, she was another man's wife now. There was no good reason for them to do that. What if someone discovered them? What if they talked?

A dash of displeasure flashed in his eyes. "What are you worried about now? You should've thought about this before you came over."

'People talk. It's what they do. You became the talk of the town the moment you set foot in this manor,' he thought.

"Okay then. Go take a shower, and I'll dry

entered the small room right next

her head, she was surprised to find a glass wall between the small room and

gaze, Carlos also turned around. Their eyes met.

moved her eyes away, lowered her head and focused on drying her hair, as

me,' she thought,

drying her hair, her phone rang. She checked the caller ID.

the call as she put the hairdryer away

Carlos also emerged from the bathroom, with a bath towel tied around

to what Ivan was saying on the other end. 'Strong chest, eight-pack abs, not the tiniest hint of fat anywhere... What a perfect and well-toned body!' she marveled in her mind, practically drooling.

That means a plane trip for you. But if you don't have time,

still have time. I'm still on vacation. When do

about day after tomorrow? I'm in Y City

a little

soon as she moved her phone away from her ear, Carlos shot her

"Ivan?"

She nodded, "Yes."

be so eager to break apart a marriage. He had asked Debbie the same question several times within the past couple

going to fly out of the country with Ivan in a couple days to visit his mother. Elsie didn't know their marriage was fake, so Debbie had to make sure this was handled correctly. She didn't want to freak her out, or make

the bed. He rushed towards her, and within seconds had

her arms around his neck and said playfully, "Of course I do. You're

he asked urgently.

"Wait..."

I'll kill you." He wouldn't accept that answer anymore.

do that before she got divorced. All he'd done was wait, and he was so tired
breath. She wondered why he got so pissed all of a sudden. He was obviously
their fingers entwined, Carlos stared intently at the woman under him. "One
"Yeah?"

is Evelyn's biological