

## Mr Carlos 441

### Chapter 441 I Have A Husband

Carlos held on to Debbie's waist. "Want me to throw you out of the room?" he spat. 'You're the only woman that can climb into my bed. Isn't it obvious I love you?' he thought angrily while staring into her eyes.

"I wouldn't if I were you. You'll be lonely," Debbie said playfully, tracing a finger down his nose, and wrapping her arms around him.

Her sweet smile turned him on. His breathing came in short gasps. He gritted his teeth, trying hard to stop himself. After a while, he cursed angrily, "Fuck! I really want to bang you now!"

Debbie was stunned. This was the first time she had heard Carlos say such vulgar words.

"Don't, Mr. Huo. I have a husband."

Carlos tightened his grip on her waist. Did she try to make him suffer? Was she doing this deliberately?

He sneered and tried to scare her. "So? You think that'll stop me?"

"No. But you won't do that now. I'm a star, and I'm married. We'll both be in trouble if anyone finds out we're having an affair. Think of your reputation."

Carlos smirked coldly. "We're still in trouble. We slept under the same quilt. Nothing happened, but no one's gonna believe that."

Debbie was lost for words. He was right. People would judge them no matter if they had sex or not. Their relationship looked too fishy.

She blinked naughtily and a sly smile crept across her lips. "So what should I do? Go to the press? And then you take care of the rumors?"

Carlos pinched her cheek. "Cut the crap. I can't bang you, but at least, help get me off."

Debbie was confused.

'How?'

After a long while, Carlos went to the bathroom to take a second shower. Debbie brushed her teeth, wincing. Her arms were sore and aching.

her hand, recalling what just happened moments ago, Debbie blinked her eyes innocently. She hoped that Carlos wouldn't get mad at

He'd held off,

Carlos wasn't in the bedroom. She guessed he might be downstairs, playing with Jus and proper outfit, she came downstairs. Carlos was

two cute guys and sat opposite Carlos. As she ate the congee, she asked, "When do you have to

leaving in half

see." She began thinking about her plans  
the manor with the kids. She didn't feel like  
next day, she flew to Z Country.

against the wall and warned her, "Don't flirt. Don't get too close. Don't touch him. Don't sleep in the  
same

go until she had repeated his reminders,  
to stay with him. He would take care of  
motive. He didn't want Debbie knowing about

Elsie was quite upset to discover Evelyn hadn't come along. But anyway, she still was happy to have the  
couple back, so she

their leave. "Mom, I have work to do.

her son. "You haven't stayed overnight here even once since you two  
resignedly, "Mom, you know both

That'll give you a reason to come back here!" she ordered. Left with no choice, Ivan left the  
he didn't come back until after 2 a.m.

and tapped the flashlight app so he wouldn't have to wake anyone by turning on lights. Using the beam  
of the LED as light, he quietly walked into their bedroom. Debbie heard the

Did I

her head. "I

that something would happen between Ivan and her. He finally ended the call a few minutes ago

Since she wasn't asleep, he turned on the lights. "Can't sleep? Or won't? You

side of the bed and pointed to another pillow and

the couch." Ivan had drunk a little wine and was feeling heavy and tired. He carried

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

#### **Chapter 442 The Party**

"No problem. Leave it to me." Debbie turned to look outside the window, eyes sparkling with happiness.  
She sincerely hoped that Kasie could fall in love with someone again. And Ivan would be a wonderful  
choice. Kasie was irresponsible, where Ivan was careful, methodical, and good at taking care of people.  
Debbie remembered how he took care of Piggy, and the care he showed as a single man.

At the paternity testing center of Y City

This was the second time Carlos had been here. For the first, he took Piggy here to do the DNA test. The second time, he came with Frankie to get the results.

Wearing a surgical mask and gloves, a lab tech handed the report to Carlos. "As per your instructions, I conducted the tests all the way through. No one else was involved."

"Good job," Carlos nodded, looking at the folder full of papers, his face betraying no emotion.

Frankie was expecting Carlos to open the folder and read the report right there, but the cold man stood up and left the center, report in hand.

Then Frankie drove him back to the manor. "Mr. Huo, remember Miss Nian's flight is due to touch down at 4:41 p.m.," he reminded.

"Mmm hmm."

When Carlos walked into the villa, Piggy was playing with the nannies. Seeing him come back, the little girl clumsily trotted towards him like usual.

He scooped the little girl up with one arm and held the folder with the other hand. As he walked towards the staircase, he told the nannies, "I've got her. Don't come up here without my say-so."

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

After carrying Piggy to his bedroom, Carlos set the little girl down on the floor. Piggy ran towards the bed, and climbed up onto it herself. "Uncle Carlos, sleepy."

"Okay. Let me help you with the blanket."

"Thanks," Evelyn said in a meek voice.

of the bed, fixing his eyes on Evelyn's lovely face. As time marched on, she began to resemble Debbie

she felt safe with him, Piggy fell asleep in

in thought. His heart raced a bit faster as the nervousness set in.

to know what it

older woman wanted her to stay a little longer, but Debbie's

flew back with her, because he needed to focus on winning Kasie's

do was hold a

a party at first. It was Kasie and Jared who had forced her into it. As she didn't have much time to prepare, she had no choice but to borrow Carlos' private room at

to a hair salon

were already in the

called him to borrow the room, he put himself in charge of the decorations.

it; the luxury brand silverware was actually made of sterling silver. The cake was also blue and white, and more than a meter tall, with three layers. More amazingly, on top of the birthday cake was a little doll when they saw the doll on the cake, because the dress looked precisely like the one Debbie was wearing now. They

slowly tilted her head to Ivan for answers. He picked out the dress. Truth be told, she didn't want this dress

out of character for him to force her to do anything. It made sense now when she saw decorations, and Ivan bought the dress.

her eyes, Ivan shook

Ivan's idea? So

out a

nodded, "Yeah, he arranged everything. Hey, hey...why the tears? Should a

Ivan's funny words made her burst into laughter instead. Even her friends were amused. Jared rested his arm on Ivan's shoulder

eyes at him. She stretched out her hand and said gruffly, "Just hand me the

shook his head and thrust out his empty hands in the air. "You know, I'm gonna be a father. I need

hook you up with a rich man. Jared's kid will get used to saying Daddy

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

#### **Chapter 443 A Gift Of Roses**

Flustered, Debbie quickly took back her hug and pushed away from Jared. Tears still welling in her eyes, she slowly turned her head towards the voice. Carlos held Evelyn in his arms, and Kasie stood near the door, a gift in her hands. How long had he been standing behind her? She couldn't say. But one thing was for sure—he wore a dark expression.

She felt like a kid again, caught stealing candy. But pretending innocence, she wiped her tears and kicked Jared in his shin. "Bad boy. Where's my gift? See? Tears? Why did you do that? Sasha will be jealous."

Sasha shook her head, explaining, "No, I'm not..." 'Jealous? I know you guys are just friends. I was actually moved to tears, too!' Sasha thought.

Debbie flashed an embarrassed smile, and cut in quickly, "Don't lie, girl! I know you're jealous. Ah well, moving on." She turned to her daughter. "Oh, Piggy! You're here. Mommy missed you so much."

Carlos put Piggy down, and the little girl ran to Debbie, saying excitedly, "Missed you too." She hugged Debbie's legs as hard as she could and, Debbie bent down to hug her too. Then, she looked up at Ivan and greeted, "Daddy! Missed you."

Ivan stretched out his arms to Piggy and said tenderly, "Hi little one, come here and get a hug." Ever since Debbie and Ivan got married, Piggy started calling Ivan "Daddy," just as if he were her real dad.

Ivan scooped the little girl up in his arms and played with her. They both laughed happily.

Carlos sulked silently as he watched them, his expression sullen. But no one knew why. They figured he was still jealous of Debbie hugging Jared.

Frankie was standing behind Carlos with a large gift box in his hands. The angry man walked up to the birthday girl and called out, "Hi, mother of Evelyn."

Debbie furrowed her brows in confusion on hearing how he addressed her. 'Mother of Evelyn? Why does he address me this way all of a sudden?' she wondered. It sounded so strange.

Nevertheless, she didn't think much and forced out a smile. "Hi, Mr. Handsome."

Carlos opened the big box Frankie held and said, "Happy 25th birthday!"

The whole room brightened as soon as the box was opened. Everyone stopped to gape at the gift, trying to see what was inside.

Jared exclaimed, "Huh! All I can see is money."

teased, "Sure you can hold

Kasie's joke, "Maybe I can help Debbie carry it

"I wonder how much it's

Besides, each flower has leaves and a stem, so each one weighs quite a bit. I guess each rose is priced at least 200, 000 dollars, so 25 flowers means five mil easy.

agape at the large gift

the situation, Blair was still confused. "So what does it mean? Why did Mr.

went on to explain, "A rose is the flower of love, and platinum is a durable precious metal. So this bouquet of platinum

how wealthy he was. But it was a

shining platinum roses, Debbie felt so moved, but also a little helpless. 'He always goes overboard when it comes to money. I

box, still held diligently by Frankie. 'I wonder if

from Frankie's hands and handed it to Debbie. She reached out her hands to take it from him. But it was so heavy that she could hardly stand up

closer to him, angry at the humiliation. "Did you

frowned in confusion.

I can barely lift it. How am I supposed to get

a contemptuous look. He took the gift box from her arms and gave it back to Frankie. "Send the gift  
"Yes, Mr. Huo."

and Colleen showed up. When she saw the birthday girl, Colleen gleefully strode over and handed her  
the birthday gift while singing, "Happy

Aunt Colleen, Uncle Curtis!" Debbie greeted her aunt with a big

by. Better late than never. They were Damon, Adriana, Hayden, Irene,

in Australia, and Yates was in M Country, but both

each other, they kicked back, relaxed, and had

everyone to get the birthday girl drunk. So Debbie

She was in no mind to send her guests home. But of course, her friends

her drunken state, Debbie didn't forget one very important thing. She looked at Ivan and told him, "Ivan,  
why don't you drive Kasie home. She's drunk too. Not safe

now, but he didn't like getting drunk that much anyway. Hearing Debbie's request, he shot to his feet  
and walked up

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

**Chapter 444 By Asexual Reproduction**

Last time they were here, Carlos and Debbie had sex in this very booth. That memory rose unbidden in  
Debbie's thoughts.

She believed he'd do the same right here and now. Carlos was making his intentions plain as he put his  
hand under her dress. Just at that moment, they heard a tiny voice. It was obvious it belonged to Piggy.  
She stood at the door to the bedroom inside the private booth and asked curiously, "Uncle Carlos?  
Mommy?"

Carlos and Debbie were enjoying their passionate kiss, and were startled by her voice.

A bit ago, Piggy complained of being tired, so Carlos had taken her to the bedroom and sung her to  
sleep. Debbie and Carlos were too focused on the fireworks between them to think about Piggy once  
she was asleep. Piggy, who just woke up, rubbed her eyes and stared at the two people on the couch  
with wide, innocent eyes.

Carlos sat up and straightened his shirt, which had been wrinkled because of his recent close encounter  
with Debbie. He then looked at Piggy with a soft smile. "Your mom had a stomachache, and I was  
rubbing her belly to help her feel better."

Debbie was at a loss for words.

"By kissing Mommy? Only mommies and daddies kiss," Piggy said with a serious expression.

This was what Debbie told her a long time ago. Debbie didn't expect her to still remember it.

Carlos came over to her and scooped her up in his arms. "Piggy's right. Only mommies and daddies kiss. Won't happen again," he coaxed her.

"Okay. Say sorry."

Carlos was shocked. He pulled a long face and apologized to Debbie reluctantly, "Sorry."

After giving Carlos a look of triumphant satisfaction, she pretended to be kind and generous. "You're good. Just don't do it again."

Looking at Debbie's smug smile and Piggy's innocent eyes, Carlos felt outmatched by the mother-daughter team.

Carlos suggested taking Debbie and Piggy to his manor. But Debbie had to work early the

Piggy to the manor. Debbie protested initially, but Carlos eventually convinced her. "You can't take care of her," he said. "You're drunk." She was tired and just gave in. He escorted her to a limo, got in with her,

2, Champs Bay

front of the entrance. Carlos got out and walked over to the passenger side to open the door and fell right into his arms.

one hand, and closed the door with the other. He then pressed her against the car and said seriously, "Your neck and cast a glance at the lighted apartment on the sixth floor. "Your  
the man's warm breath on her face. Her rosy cheeks blushed red and her heart started beating faster. "Forget

Frankie. I need to—" She lost her train of thought for a moment, tired and drunk. "Need to pick her up—pick her up

talk, Carlos

me, remember?" Debbie's lips hurt a little, so she protested.

gasp, his hands balled into fists. "I said I wouldn't kiss you in front

"Hardly,"

less

at him and said in an angry voice, "Decker. Seriously? Gee, would you like to join us? It's not

Carlos had no intention of letting her go. He gave Decker an indifferent look.

wearing casual clothes. Flames of rage flashed through his eyes. "Don't

up. 'Hey, how did he find out about that? I never told

kissed her lips. "So what?" He then declared arrogantly, "Besides, don't

me get this straight:

all. "She's my baby's mom. I did nothing wrong," he

she reacted to this. Her eyes widened,

'What? He knows?'

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

**Chapter 445 Marry Me**

"Hayden doesn't know, because...because..." Debbie stuttered, not knowing how to sound more convincing. She was not only flustered, but also drunk to boot.

Too drunk to make up a story, she hemmed and hawed, but a fit of dizziness came over her.

Upon seeing her reaction, Carlos chuckled and said, "Let me tell you why, Evelyn's mom."

"Er... Okay."

"It's because Evelyn is not Hayden's daughter. Her toes, teeth and ears look exactly like mine when I was little. So again, who's the father?" Evelyn looked a lot like her mom. She could be Debbie's "Mini-Me."

But if you looked closer, you'd see Evelyn's toes looked identical to Carlos' toes when he was younger.

Carlos hadn't noticed this before. When he saw the DNA test report and knew she was his daughter, he felt cheated. She didn't look like him at all. He even studied each part of Evelyn carefully, and compared her and himself through a mirror.

Not only so, but he also sent photos to Miranda and asked her whether they looked like each other.

After receiving the text, Miranda picked up the phone and called him back immediately.

Before he could say anything, Miranda told him, "Evelyn's definitely your daughter. Superficially, she looks like Debbie. But just look at the toes, the teeth, even the ears. Thanks to James, you haven't been able to see your daughter for two years. That has to hurt."

'It does. Debbie must have suffered a lot.

But at least she's raising her right, ' Carlos thought, feeling both frustrated and pitiful.

Upon hearing Carlos' words, Debbie tried to deny it. "Yeah, right."

Carlos sneered, "Why are you still being so stubborn? What are you afraid of? Think I'll take Evelyn away?"

was right. That was the money shot. She was afraid that he would take

hood of Carlos' car with his rear end. He settled himself, lit a cigarette, and watched

car door, took out a file and passed it to her.

Jerk! When did



thought to herself, grinding her  
pouted her lips and asked, "So what  
a long time ago. But back then, he trusted James a lot. He even believed Hayden when the man claimed  
Piggy as his own. Why would he have  
father was neither  
was both  
know, what's next?" Debbie asked,  
Ivan and marry  
"And if I don't?"  
Evelyn Huo, and live in my manor.  
has a ring to it!' he thought.  
do? Seems like I don't have  
family. Everything she had been doing all  
she didn't think it was wise  
cast a casual glance at Decker, who was sitting on the hood smoking, and asked, "You still  
his cigarette and exhaled the smoke before answering indifferently, "Yeah. I  
he decided to expose him. He turned to look at Debbie and said, "Your brother isn't  
Decker interrupted him. He jumped off the  
looked him in the eye, saying  
nothing more than to punch that cold face. "Stay out of  
like he touched a nerve," Debbie said. "So who are you? And what is he talking about?" Debbie asked  
with

#### **Chapter 446 Happy Birthday**

Decker and Debbie were shocked into stunned silence when Carlos said Decker was not a good guy.  
After kissing Debbie goodbye and cast a warning glance at Decker, Carlos got into his car and drove off.  
The siblings walked into the elevator together. Instead of acting in a devil-may-care way, Decker walked  
a little slower, frowning, lost in thought.  
When the elevator reached the seventh floor, the doors slid open, and they saw a woman waiting there.  
She wore a hat, a mask and sunglasses.  
"Debbie, Decker..."

she called out, her voice trembling.

Debbie had no idea who it was until she heard the voice. That was when her face changed dramatically.

'I know I've heard that voice before,' Decker thought. 'Wait! I remember now! She floated me a ton of cash!' He turned to look at his sister, who was obviously not in a good mood now, and asked, "You know her?"

Debbie didn't answer.

Ramona took off her hat, mask and sunglasses, revealing a pretty face. However, Debbie saw more wrinkles on her face.

She looked a lot like Decker, as a matter of fact.

Debbie looked like her father, while Decker got his mother's looks.

Decker's eyes went wide when he saw her unmasked. That face was unmistakable. He'd seen her on TV a lot. She was the famous singer, Ramona Lu.

She was also their mother.

Without saying a word, he turned around

panicked and

her out of the elevator without mercy. He used so much force that she fell onto the floor outside

doors closed and

clenched her fists

and struggled to her feet, tears streaming down her cheeks. "Happy birthday. I have a gift for

was surprised to see Decker here, and she was thrilled she could even catch

voice, Debbie said, "Keep

door to her apartment and opened

Ramona stopped her and pleaded, "I'm just trying to give you something. I'll leave it in the living room and leave. Fair?" When Ramona had been

snapped, "Didn't you hear

Ramona murmured, "You're my only daughter. Keep turning me down and I'll

shouted, "Will

her head. "Come

breath and allowed Ramona to enter her apartment.

brought all the gifts sent by her friends to her apartment. The gift bags were on the table in the

but to no avail. She then opened the door to her bedroom, and when she saw the  
to put it in my bedroom,

glass of water

the table and took the glass over. With a gratified

nothing, and sat

you want." The older woman used to be a professional singer. Her singing voice was simply gorgeous.  
She had been the most

Unconvinced, she spat, "No, thank you." Normally when a veteran singer offered to work with you, you  
would

You signed with Star Empire, and have the best lyricists and composers working for you. We

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

### **Chapter 447 The Past**

Debbie's grandfather searched for Decker until his dying day. He failed and died in sadness. Later, Artie  
fought bravely against a terminal illness and also died. Huge medical bills bankrupted the Nian family.  
Debbie was the daughter of wealth and power until she was ten. But after that, she lost everything.

After hearing the whole story from Ramona, Debbie said nothing, lost in thought.

She didn't expect that the story about her past would be so...sad. Sad and annoying.

"You're strong enough to know the truth and do something about it. You and Mr. Huo..." Ramona's  
voice trailed off. After a short pause, she added, "Now that Mr. Huo is in your camp, Elroy can't do  
anything to you. Curtis is also on our side. But Elroy has never tried to mess with Curtis, so he can't do  
anything other than stay away."

Now Debbie understood why Curtis had always been so nice to her. It was not just because he was her  
uncle, but also because he felt bad for her.

When Debbie sat there silently, Ramona sighed helplessly. She picked up the gift bag she brought over.  
"I've seen many mothers and daughters wear the same clothes. I want to do that with you. Happy  
birthday, Debbie."

She placed the bag in front of Debbie, and took one last look at her before heading to the door.

Debbie didn't ask her to stay, nor did she say anything.

She just sat there for a long while. Finally, she picked up the bag and pulled the dresses out to look at  
them. There were several dresses of different styles, which suited young women quite well. Designer  
labels, too. These were certainly not cheap.

'She must have the same dresses, ' she thought.

Debbie lay in her bed, staring at the ceiling. It was past 2 a.m., but she just couldn't fall asleep.

'Should I forgive her? It doesn't sound like she had much of a choice.

And there's more to Decker than meets the eye. There's something he's not telling me—'

and derailed

who it could be.

put on her pajamas and walked towards the door. She looked through the

the acrid smell of tobacco assaulted her nose. She

many cigarettes did

made for the guest room that he usually stayed

the door, Debbie stopped him, finally shattering the silence. "If..." Decker stopped and

she didn't have a choice, would you still hate her?" she asked.

time to process his emotions. Eventually, he answered, "She's a stranger. She's not my

she asked again, "Why did you lie to me?"

Carlos says things he thinks will benefit him. I AM a

was shocked into

arms in disapproval, she threatened him, "You gotta be

"Him again? Why? You're pretty capable yourself. Why rely on him? Sounds like you've got ways of finding out

on Carlos, I'm good, but he's better. James made me realize that. So why wouldn't I rely on him? He's nothing if not efficient."

to Z Country, he had already

for his power?"

afraid of me asking Carlos to look into you, right? I know what Yates does in A Country. If he hates

the door, about

her eyes and ran towards the door to stop him

tell me the truth,"

crap and get out of

She's rich and famous. But you're a stranger to the city. Yet somehow you found your way into my apartment. How did you get in?" Champs Bay Apartments was one of the most high-end areas in the city. No one who didn't belong there could enter without permission. There were security guards patrolling the area,

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

### **Chapter 448 Mom, You Are So Nice To Me**

With her eyes shut, Kasie rested her head on Ivan's shoulder and murmured, "I'm sorry. I feel so bad for you."

Ivan cast a sidelong glance at her and said, "Why? I'm good."

"Wow! You don't even know it."

Anything Ivan was about to say was stuck in his throat.

After a while, he pulled her into his arms and asked softly, "Where do you live?"

Kasie didn't resist. Instead, she settled herself in his arms easily. "I don't know," she grumbled.

'I'm sure Debbie knows,' Ivan thought. 'I'll call her.' But he decided against it. Debbie was with Carlos now, and he didn't want to disturb them.

He pinched Kasie's nose softly and said playfully, "Then I'll have to take you home with me."

"Okay," she stammered.

Ivan didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

He also lived in the same apartment complex as Debbie, though his apartment was in Building 5 and Debbie's was in Building 2.

The reason he chose to live in the Champs Bay Apartments was that Debbie was right there if his mother suddenly came by to check up on him. It would be easy to grab her and maintain the fiction of a happy marriage—at least until his mom left.

When his car reached Building 2, Ivan asked the driver to stop.

He opened the car window and had a couple cigarettes before he finally saw Carlos' car approaching. He saw Debbie and Carlos emerge. Then Decker also sauntered over.

Despite his playful suggestion, Ivan had planned to take Kasie to Debbie's apartment and have her crash there. But things had gotten complicated.

After Carlos' car pulled away and Debbie and Decker headed for Building 2, Ivan directed the driver to Building 5.

He got out of the car, scooped Kasie up in his arms and walked into the elevator. Then he set her down, draping one of her arms around his shoulders for support. After he made sure she wouldn't fall over, he pressed the button.

and saw Ivan

me." Ivan

the elevator was full of the smell of alcohol mixed with rather

wouldn't tell me  
wrong with  
me?'  
to a halt on the third  
right. But you can't tell Debbie. She might get mad. I'm her bestie,  
sure Debbie won't get angry. She'll be glad to hear it,  
After gently placing her on the bed, he  
was about to wrap herself in covers when Ivan ran over  
she gave Ivan a smile and said, "Mom, I feel dizzy. No bath tonight. I'll do  
to her?' Ivan rolled his eyes. After taking a deep  
you're so nice  
word. He was worn out  
up, she found herself in a strange room. Much to her surprise, she was in a man's arms. He  
a sigh of relief when she saw it  
she got nervous again. 'Oh my God!  
Did we screw?'  
immediately scooted to the edge of the bed and sat up.  
opened his eyes  
even finish. Tears welled up in her eyes. They were in bed, and undressed. A perfectly  
love? No. I  
felt  
me, get up and walk  
she asked in  
over and explained, "To see if you're  
on for modesty's sake. She walked around a bit. Nothing. She visibly relaxed and took a deep  
sat on her feet. "Even if we wanted to do anything, we can't. You're married to my best

#### **Chapter 449 She Thought You Were Dead**

"Hi Evelyn, I'm Queenie. Let's be friends," said a girl.

"I'm Zack Wan. You're pretty. I want to be friends with you too. Monica, look at Evelyn! She looks like a real princess," said a boy.

The classroom was abuzz, thanks to Evelyn. The noise level rose appreciably, because everyone wanted to talk to the new girl.

Evelyn pointed at Zack Wan's face and said, "Dirty. Go Away. Monica, Queenie...friends."

Debbie, who kept hidden so she could see how Evelyn's first day went, covered her face with both hands. 'Oh God! She's a clean freak just like her dad.'

The next afternoon, Debbie went to kindergarten to pick up Evelyn. Lucinda conferred with Debbie. "I can't explain it. Everyone in class was so clean. Some even had new clothes. I think it's Evelyn. She doesn't like dirty kids. Ha-ha! Kids are so funny."

The story amused Debbie. At the same time, she felt a little helpless at Evelyn's obsession with cleanliness. "Did she behave?" she asked her aunt.

Lucinda cast a sidelong glance at Evelyn, who was hand in hand with Monica Yu, and said in a whisper, "Well, yeah, but she doesn't want to be friends with everyone. And she isn't too shy to say so. You should have a talk with her about being nicer. Anyway, she's a polite girl."

Debbie didn't know how to respond. She knew Evelyn pretty well. Evelyn clammed up around people she didn't like. Debbie had talked to Evelyn about this before, and Evelyn promised that she would be friends with every kid. But the truth was she would still act the same.

"Got it, Aunt Lucinda. I'll talk to her," Debbie said.

"Okay. Hey, if you're busy, you don't have to pick her up every day. I'll just take her to my place," Lucinda offered. She liked Evelyn a lot, and she thought it was perfectly normal for the kids to love her too.

"Sure. Pi— Evelyn, time to go. Say goodbye to Lucinda," Debbie called out. She wanted to call her Piggy at first, but then thought of what Evelyn had told her last night. Last night, she told her that she was Evelyn in public.

Going

"Bye, Evelyn!"

At ZL Group

He asked her if she was used to kindergarten, and felt relieved after getting a positive answer. She the door and came

I found it." Frankie put a stack of

picked up one of the sheets of paper, and his

Miss Nian to the Huo family's house in New York, James and your grandma caused trouble between you. And Miss Lan also tried her best to do so. But that's not why you're divorced. We also found the doctor.

Three years ago, he left the hospital and went abroad. When we found him, he told us everything. After the car accident, you fell into a coma. And that's when James decided to really mess with Miss Nian, even bullying her into leaving you, and threatening her unborn child. James kidnapped and drugged her. Then he

even doctored the photo of Debbie in another man's arms, using Photoshop and a picture of Debbie, taken while she was in a coma. We tracked down the Photoshop whiz, too. James paid him

dead. But you weren't. You were still in a coma but out of danger, so James had a doctor inject you with a drug to slow your breathing and heartbeat down, to make you appear dead. When Miss Nian saw you after the

bear, he stopped for a while. "But James wasn't through. He hired men to kidnap Sasha Mu and forced Miss Nian to write the document you've already seen. Miss Nian refused at the beginning, but one of the men threatened to rape Miss Mu.

and asked Miss Nian to attend the funeral. I also called Mr. Lu. He said that James had tried to play the caring father then. Mr. Li and Mr. Han

again, letting Carlos process everything. This was quite a blow. James had been his most trusted adviser, and now he was exposed as a villain. Every single sentence was like a sharp knife stabbing

had she endured all these years? And

Debbie

to marry Stephanie Li, but you never listened to him. When the accident

on James. I need his criminal history, financial records, aliases, known acquaintances,

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

ZL Group. He's gathered several senior executives as allies,"

## **Chapter 450 Evelyn Huo**

The doctor's face became a mask of fear. "Mr. Huo?"

Carlos twisted the doctor's arm behind his back. This caused a surge of pain, and the doctor whined and dropped the syringe.

Frankie carefully picked the syringe up, took a pair of miniature pliers from his pocket, removed the needle, and threw it into the discarded needle bin. He then placed the syringe into his bag.

When they heard the sounds of struggle inside, the two bodyguards burst into the room, caught hold of the doctor and brought him to the floor.

"Mr. Huo? Wh-what's going on?" the doctor cried.

Carlos stood up and straightened his shirt. In a cold voice, he ordered, "Take him out."

Inside the doctor's office



Carlos took out a cigarette, lit it and took a drag before he made himself comfortable on the couch. He needed to be alert for this, and felt that relaxing would help free his mind.

The bodyguards dragged the doctor in and forced him to kneel before their boss.

Carlos sat there quietly, glaring icily at him. The doctor shuddered with fear.

While Carlos shed the cherry from his cigarette with a tap, Frankie walked back into the room. He had just handed the syringe to an aide, who would have the contents analyzed. "Dr. Zhu, what were you planning to inject Mr. Huo with?"

"Mr. Huo... He's not strong enough yet. His memory hasn't recovered. The medicine... is...memantine. It treats memory loss, confusion, and problems with...ugh...thinking and reasoning..." The doctor was on the floor, both bodyguards sitting on him. One of them, a large-framed man, looked at Carlos, who merely nodded. The big man took one of the doctor's arms that was already behind his back and twisted. With a sickening snap, the bodyguard dislocated the man's arm. "No! What are you— Aaagh!"

Tears fell. Drops of sweat began to form on his forehead and his face was as pale as a sheet. "M-Mr. Huo... p-please!"

Carlos flicked the ashes from his cigarette and remained silent.

"We know what you've done to Mr. Huo, Dr. Zhu. Now tell the truth, quickly. Mr. Huo

closed his eyes

stood up. "Bury him alive," he ordered, his voice steady, betraying no emotion. He gave the order as easily as

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

the truth!" The doctor felt he was at death's

"Mind your tongue.

Mr. Huo, please,

doctor could finish, one of the bodyguards kicked him hard and

A midazolam derivative. You can't get that here. He went online and found it there. Real black market stuff. Used by human traffickers. He set

lit another cigarette and told Frankie, "Cut the tendons of both wrists, and find out what else

is studying abroad, right? Pull her out

came here. He pleaded desperately, "This has nothing to do with them. Please! And I have saying nothing.

"Do you remember what you did to Mr. Huo? You caused damage to his body and brain

The doctor almost

left the private hospital, and headed to the hospital

arrived, Niles was analyzing the contents of the drug

contents of the drug are very complicated. The best we can figure out is that it's a midazolam derivative. But there's other stuff in here, a

nodded and said, "Okay. Just send the results to the

"Sure."

She had a few commercials and endorsements, and her company had already released a schedule for her new release. She had to work on a new album. She also had to attend to fashion shows, as well as televised music and variety

Father and daughter were staying at the manor, and he even drove her to the kindergarten and

a daughter whose name was Evelyn Huo and

'Evelyn Huo?'