

Mr Carlos 451

Chapter 451 Tender Only For You

After hanging up, Debbie headed back to the private booth. She was entertaining, after all. The best way to boost her career. She was about to round a corner when she heard some women chatting nearby. One woman said in a voice full of admiration, "You're the luckiest woman in the world, Stephanie. You're about to marry Mr. Huo, and he cares so much about you."

"You're just about as lucky as me. Let's eat out. How about Orchid Private Club? I'll call Carlos and ask him to lend me his private booth," announced Stephanie in a proud tone.

"Really? Mr. Huo's private booth? I can't wait!" the other women exclaimed. Their cheers reverberated through the hallway.

As Debbie listened, they seemed to be getting close. They rounded the corner and were face to face with her. There were about four of them. Stephanie's friends were surprised to see Debbie. One of them whispered to the others, "Wait...isn't that Debbie Nian?"

"The singer? Yeah, looks like her. I hear that she and Mr. Huo..." another woman whispered back, winking at her friend. For Stephanie's sake, she didn't finish her sentence, but everyone understood what she meant.

Debbie's and Stephanie's eyes met. Debbie was mad at Carlos a moment ago for he had changed their daughter's last name on a form without consulting her. But now she flashed a meaningful smile.

Stephanie sensed provocation in that smile. With a frown, she passed by Debbie. Neither of them spoke.

When Stephanie and her friends walked into the elevator, Debbie took out her phone, unblocked Carlos' number and called him.

No sooner had Carlos stepped into the meeting room than his phone rang. He was known as a cold and emotionless man, but a smile crept over his face when he caught sight of the caller ID. He answered the phone and stepped out. "Hi," he said softly. That was such a shift in tone. The rest of the meeting attendees looked at each other in wonder. They had never seen their boss so tender.

"Was that really him? You never hear him sound like that." "Who called? Was it Miss Li?" someone else asked.

"Haha! Right! You ever hear Mr. Huo talk to Miss Li like that?"

"It's gotta be. She's his fiancée, right?"

More than a few of the men there knew of Debbie's recent association with Carlos. They simply smiled and kept silent. It wasn't their place to air their boss' dirty laundry.

forget what Carlos did. "Hey, old man, I need

hard

them. So I think a

That name rang a bell. "The guy who cost
bill, I made even less than a million." And her routine expenses made it less lucrative. She earned very
little from that, when
moping tone. "I'll lend you my private booth. Have fun at
every time the work ends." A dinner at Orchid Private Club was as expensive as eating on the fifth floor
of the Alioth Building. Debbie realized
Go to Orchid Private Club,"
insistence sounded suspicious to Debbie's ears. She could tell he was up to something. But she couldn't
figure out what. "All
hanging up, she
call from Stephanie. "Carlos, who were you on the phone with?
need?" Carlos' tone was
an important dinner tonight. I want to entertain some clients and I'm thinking of doing it at Orchid
Private Club. Can I use your
got her point even before
And now he knew why she asked him that. 'Clever girl!' he thought, smiling. Then he said to Stephanie,
"Sorry, it's already spoken for. I can
lip tightly. Her friends were counting on her. To spare herself humiliation, she tried again. "Can you ask
them to use another booth?" she
you. It's the same. I'm
to respond. Listening to the hang-up beep, she slowly put her phone down, face pale.
walked over and asked, "We
a forced smile, "Carlos' private booth isn't available tonight. I was a little late. He loaned it
was plain in their voices and faces. The look in their eyes had changed when they
were still happy because they were going to eat at Orchid Private Club. So they all dropped
At Orchid Private Club

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 452 A Dinner Of Vengeance

Eager to go, Elmer refused to listen to them. He stood up and made his way to the door. "I'm sorry I
really have to go. Hey, next time I'm buying..." His voice trailed off as he reached the exit. The door was
pushed open from the outside. Everyone was surprised as the newcomer walked in. "M-m-Mr. Huo?"
Elmer stuttered.

They looked at Debbie, who was just as stunned as they were, and then all of them stood up and walked toward Carlos.

"Hurry. Mr. Huo is here," Mr. Li urged the others. "Good evening, Mr. Huo," they greeted Carlos in unison.

Carlos inclined his head slightly and cast Elmer a sidelong glance. "Where are you off to, Mr. Xue?"

"Er...n-nowhere. I... Mr. Huo, this way please," Elmer replied. Since Carlos was here, he realized that he couldn't leave now, so he put on his biggest smile and led Carlos to the table.

Slippery as an eel, he had already regained his composure before they even reached the table. Smiling at Debbie, he asked, "Debbie, why didn't you tell us Mr. Huo would be joining us? We should have waited till he got here."

"That's okay," Carlos said before Debbie spoke. A waiter brought in another chair. "There," Carlos said to the waiter, pointing at the spot next to Debbie. The waiter left the room after placing the chair where he was directed and setting another place at the table, complete with utensils.

'Way to be obvious, old man,' Debbie thought resignedly.

The guests all gaped at what Carlos had just done.

To break the awkward silence, Mr. Li picked up a bottle of liquor from the table and walked up to Carlos. "Mr. Huo! So glad to see you. Let's have a drink," he said as he filled Carlos' glass.

Another guest echoed, "Right. We're all happy to see you." Then he turned to the waiter and said, "More salads for Mr. Huo. And hot dishes too."

Debbie just sat there, and watched it all unfold.

of attention. Everyone was fawning over him, and now the reason for throwing this shindig was with four bottles of alcohol in his hands. He put them on the table as a grand gesture and smiled at Elmer. "Mr. Xue, Mr. Huo heard that you had great taste in alcohol, so he asked me to bring these. They are of exquisite vintage,

him. It was only then that he managed one of the most stilted smiles before saying, "Really? I'm so understand what Carlos was doing.

felt too embarrassed to ask with so many people

Most of the time he just sat there listening to the others talk about business, which was normal for him. He was known to listen more than talk. The one thing seemed weird was that he

Frankie came with the alcohol—Carlos was getting his revenge for the time Elmer tried to stick Debbie with a multi-million-dollar bill for alcohol. Revenge is a

it until Carlos brought up the contracts between ZL

money doing business with ZL Group. So Elmer, sweating bullets,

you, Mr. Xue." Again, Carlos spoke before Debbie

him, Carlos turned the table further and made it stop when the fish's head was pointing at Debbie. The waiter was taken aback. He hadn't expected Carlos to do that, but under the circumstances, he had to think fast, so he looked at Debbie, and recited what he

weirder. People shifted uncomfortably in their seats. Debbie smiled awkwardly and tried to lighten the me. Do I

was even more embarrassed. 'God, sometimes he can be so hateful.' She picked up her glass and replied, "Of course

and less personal. "And after

Thank you very much!" she said with a

now, everyone got the gist of Carlos'

tell everyone Debbie belonged to him,

Outside the private booth

bathroom. "Who is using Mr. Huo's private booth tonight?" she asked a waiter standing in the hallway.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 453 The Certificate Of Title

Everyone thought Stephanie had no clue what was going on between Carlos and Debbie, but Stephanie was no fool. Successful men like Carlos usually took a mistress, sometimes more than one. But a mistress was one thing. She didn't care about that, as long as she would be Mrs. Huo someday.

The waiter's words made her realize how wrong she was.

'I'll kill that bitch! Carlos is mine! No one else deserves a woman like me!' Stephanie vowed to herself.

Before everyone was finished eating, Carlos and Debbie left the private booth earlier than the other guests. His excuse was that he would drive her home.

Elmer was the last one to leave. He had to settle the bill.

Sitting in his seat, he wept when he saw the total—12 million. But it was too late to weasel out of it. Besides, if he refused to pay, Carlos would be offended. Given the choice of angering Carlos or paying a ton of cash, he chose the latter. So Elmer paid the bill with his credit card, still weeping.

He wiped his eyes after the cashier swiped his card. He learned two things tonight: Don't mess with Debbie. Don't take advantage of her, or Carlos would take his revenge in spades.

Debbie missed Piggy, but she was too tired to see her. And she had to get up at 5 a.m. for a photo shoot. The commercial was important, so she asked Carlos to take her back to Champs Bay Apartments.

When she got out of the car, Carlos handed her a file envelope.

"What's this?" she asked.

"Open it when you get home," Carlos replied.

She took the envelope and was about to walk toward the elevator when she remembered something. James had been laying low lately. He was quiet, too quiet. "Did you do that background check on James?" she asked.

"Yeah. Don't worry. I'll handle him," Carlos said.

"Can I ask you something?" she queried.

Carlos stepped out of the car and stood close to her. "Sounds like you can't get enough of me. How about we take this inside?"

"Ooh, no, no. Here is fine," Debbie said hastily with a stilted smile.

leaned against

him. "If I sue James,

you think?" he

real dad. That's why I won't feel guilty." He was the man she loved. She'd hate

hair. "You know about my relationship with Aunt

was not a question.

know too? How?

"No, I found out."

his amnesia gone?" "Your grandpa told you Wade and Miranda were your real parents on his see,"

him in forever. Where's he been?" she asked

Lewis would make trouble again,

have work to do? Go. We'll talk another

tucked his hands into his pockets.

him, pressed herself against him, and looked him in the eye. "Carlos, I told you I could make you fall in love with me again, and I did. I can't forgive you for how you treated

look in his eyes dimmed. "So, you aren't going

he bring up Ivan? What does he have to do with anything?" Carlos lifted her chin and looked

I treated you, though my memory's still a mess. If I apologize, would you forgive

pried his hands off

surprised by her reaction.

and I can both take

Ivan doesn't

either. So give me one good reason

says I don't love

you ever say it

how to answer that one. To him, words were cheap. It was how you acted that mattered. He thought she'd see it in what he did for her, that

yet. Can you blame me for not divorcing Ivan?" Debbie thought it was unfair. But maybe he couldn't even see it.

Chapter 454 Miranda's Visit

'A Certificate of Title? Why did Carlos give me this?' Debbie pondered.

She opened the certificate. It said she was the owner of some property on the seventh floor of Building 2 of Champs Bay Apartments. That was where she lived. So it meant that she owned her apartment now.

When did Carlos buy it? Why didn't he say anything? Didn't she have to be there when the title to the apartment was transferred to her?

But no one had said a thing to her. Carlos had done it so quietly. He was as crafty as he was powerful.

But why did he buy the apartment for her? What did it mean?

She had to know, it was really eating her. So she called him up and asked, "Why did you buy my apartment, old man?"

Carlos smiled and donned his wireless Bluetooth earbuds. "I bought an apartment for my daughter's mom. When my daughter grows up, she'll have a place to stay if she visits her mom. That's all."

"I don't need—"

"It's not for you. It's for my kid," Carlos interrupted firmly.

"But I can afford an apartment now," Debbie insisted.

"You? I said it's not for you. Think how much you'll save on rent. Buy yourself some food or clothes. But you don't have enough to support my daughter. Leave that to me." Carlos knew how much money she had, because the card she was using was issued by a bank owned by ZL Group.

"Huh? Don't be such a snob. I have several million. That's more than enough. Even people who have only tens of thousands can support a kid. Why can't I?" Debbie retorted defensively.

"Do you have the funds to buy your current apartment?"

of
apartment is for my daughter, not for
hang up on me. I'm not done yet. Hey
irritated. She
Carlos tens of millions. And
office at
to Carlos' office and reported, "Sir, Mrs. Miranda Huo is
Carlos was surprised. "Let her in," he said with a
me about... Evelyn,"
his brows, Carlos stared at Miranda as he rose from his chair.
a child. "Who's
in with two cups of steaming, aromatic coffee. Carlos took the tray from him, put the cups
I need to know." When she discovered
her be difficult. He took out his phone and scrolled through the images until he found a particular photo.
Then he handed his phone to her. "This
photo of the DNA test results.
looked out of place. Even Carlos had seldom seen this expression. Anyone else might be shocked. She
mumbled, "I
She's ours," Carlos
I would like to take her to New York
can't just transfer
Don't worry." She put her bag on the sofa and sat down. After sipping some coffee, she said in a low
voice, "And yes, I do have another grandkid, but Evelyn's my first granddaughter. More importantly,
birth mom, she didn't raise him. He'd spent thirty
about this, Miranda looked at him lovingly, no longer the tough and capable businesswoman but a
caring mother.
her love. This was

Chapter 455 Carlos Loves You

"That's up to Debbie," said Carlos. However she wanted to handle James, he would support her.

Miranda smiled. She stood up, walked over to Carlos and patted him on the shoulder. A warm gesture meant to comfort. "Carlos, I think..."

"Yes?"

"One day when you have your memory back," she continued, her smile growing bigger, "Debbie's going to get back at you. Boy, you'll be in trouble then."

Carlos didn't know what to say. He had anticipated that, planned for it, counted on it.

After leaving Carlos' office, Miranda called Debbie.

Debbie was doing a clothing commercial. When Miranda told her she was back in the city and was close by, she asked for a break and went to see Miranda in her working clothes.

At a tea house

Debbie arrived wearing a white sundress, setting off her killer figure. Men turned their heads to watch the vision of beauty entering the quiet shop. Women turned green with envy, in some cases scolding their husbands and boyfriends.

"Were you at work?" Miranda asked when she noticed Debbie's makeup.

"Yeah. Why are you back so suddenly? Is this a business trip?" Debbie had rushed over as fast as she could. Thirsty, she gulped down a cup of tea without waiting for Miranda's answer.

a reproachful

sat up straight.

tell me you had a daughter?" she asked bluntly. They kept in touch, but mostly by phone. They didn't usually have involved conversations. If Debbie kept something from her,

are one of the Huos, and Carlos' birth mother. I was keeping it hush-hush because I didn't know how Carlos would take it. He could easily marry Stephanie and take Evelyn away. I didn't tell Carlos either, but he found out anyway." Debbie sighed heavily.

ye, of little faith." Miranda

apart? Carlos asked me to divorce Ivan and told me he would marry me.

out James hired a doctor to give him

hear that. "Aunt Miranda, are you really Carlos' birth mother?" she asked.

eyes at her, but there was no

grinned, "I think you

tea and was ready to begin discussing the issue that had brought her here. "I'm moving back here. I'll take care of Evelyn myself. She's my granddaughter, after all. You can't

cut her like a knife. The older lady might be harsh, but she was right. So Debbie

You might want to stay away for a couple years, in that foreign

should get a test to make sure Miranda was really his mom. Here she was, plotting against her

her throat and answered, "A couple characters in a drama I was watching. To punish the hero, the heroine suddenly takes off with their kid. Of course, the guy's miserable afterward. You don't have to take Evelyn with you if you don't

Dumbfounded, Debbie sat there

that, right?" She had thought about getting even with Carlos. She had also thought about leaving him. A million times actually. But she usually gave up these plans as futile. She was afraid that Carlos would find stories. Most of the heroines who tried to

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 456 Nanna

Miranda was filled with guilt, and she wanted to make it up to Carlos for the past. She would give him anything he wanted, no matter what.

Debbie smiled teary-eyed, and then something occurred to her. She pulled out a tissue to wipe away her tears. "May I ask you something?"

"Sure."

"If...I mean, if for some cruel reason, your mom was forced to abandon you soon after you were born, and then she came back after twenty or so years to beg you for forgiveness, would you forgive her?" Debbie had considered asking Carlos for his opinion about the issue, but she was worried that he might not understand the mother-daughter relationship since he was a man.

Whereas Miranda was a mother and she would undoubtedly enlighten her on the topic.

Confusion clouded Debbie's face. Miranda had only to glance at her to understand what was going on. "All mothers love their children. As a mother, you should know that. Put yourself in your mom's shoes. Think about it. If you had to be away from Evelyn for more than twenty years, how would you feel when you saw her again?"

Debbie was stunned. She had never thought about it that way. If she were Ramona and Evelyn were her... The more she thought about it, the sadder she grew. Bitter, warm tears flowed from her eyes, blurring her vision. She wiped her tears away and said to Miranda gratefully, "Thank you, Aunt Miranda. I know what to do now."

Miranda continued, "Elroy is heartless. I know a little about the feud between your family and the Lu family from when I was in Y City. But don't worry about him. He hasn't done anything to you so far. That only means he's afraid of Carlos. Maybe you should ask Carlos for help?"

Debbie shook her head. "I don't want to involve Carlos in this. He's already swamped. I can handle it myself."

"Okay, if you've already made your decision. I sympathize with your mom. We were both forced to be apart from our children for many years. Believe me. Those years were very tough. She must be dying to make it up to you."

Debbie and Miranda talked for two hours at the tea house.

Afterward, she went back to work, and Miranda went to the mall to pick out a gift for Evelyn. She wanted to meet the little girl before she flew back to New York.

just after 6

living room, waiting for Evelyn to come home from kindergarten. This was their first meeting, and all of a sudden Miranda got butterflies in

What if she

She anxiously

of the car while Evelyn was playing with a toy in

voice when she saw Miranda with her big eyes

told her about Miranda on the way

from kindergarten, he told her that he was her birth father. He worried that the little girl

his heart melted when she did that.

too. But he's at work now. He'll come to see you

nodded. When she was several meters away from Miranda, she called out loudly,

stung, and her eyes reddened. Looking at her granddaughter excitedly, she was overwhelmed with emotions

put Evelyn down and said to her,

and ran towards Miranda, squealing happily,

down her cheeks. She was thankful that Debbie had taught Evelyn so well. Scooping her up, she looked at the little girl's big beautiful

brushed the tears from Miranda's eyes and consoled

she loved

filled Carlos when he gazed at the two and

cold. She hadn't even been so sentimental when she saw her first

Carlos to invite Debbie

Chapter 457 That's Not Like You

Evelyn let go of Debbie and hugged Ivan. "Daddy Ivan, I missed you," she said sweetly.

At first, Ivan was surprised to hear her call him "Daddy Ivan." But after a moment's consideration, he got it. She called Carlos "Daddy" now. "You have your real daddy now. Daddy Ivan is sad."

Shaking her head, Evelyn consoled him, "No, I like Daddy Ivan. Won't forget Daddy Ivan."

Ivan was amused. He kissed her and said, "I'm happy. Go play."

Jus, Evelyn and Sean left their parents and they scampered off to play their own games. After mingling with the other guests, Debbie, hand in hand with Ivan, walked over to Carlos and handed him the birthday present. "Happy birthday, Mr. Huo," she said, standing over the couch where he sat.

Carlos glanced at the gift but didn't take it. "Who is it from?" he asked.

"Both of us," Debbie said purposefully.

"Oh." Carlos motioned Frankie to accept the gift and put it over on a table. Far from him.

Stephanie was sitting next to Carlos, and watched the whole exchange, smug and amused.

Ivan smiled, paying no heed to Carlos' cold attitude. He put his arm around Debbie's waist and pulled her into his arms. "Happy 32nd, Mr. Huo!" he said provocatively.

At the sight of the two in each other's arms, Carlos' face grew gloomy. "You doing this on purpose?"

"Doing what, Mr. Huo?" Ivan played dumb.

Carlos got up from the couch and walked over to Debbie and Ivan. "Mr. Wen, it looks like Kasie is here." A simple sentence, but you could tell by his tone it had tons of meaning.

a corner playing games on her phone. Debbie was

girl! When did you get here? I

phone.

while. When the party was about to begin,

when she saw

city. He'd been out of

When their eyes met, Debbie found the shy, reserved boy had grown up a lot in

clothes, he wore an expensive, tailored suit. Above a white shirt was a navy blue vest, matching his suit pants of the same color. He looked masculine

Debbie would be at the party too. When he laid his eyes on her, he couldn't help striding towards her excitedly and hugged her tightly. "It's been too

the room went quiet.

was coming. Some of the

others showed sympathy.

two didn't separate within ten seconds, there'd be heard you left the country 3 years ago. How are you?" she asked, tell you when the time was right. Now, I'm back, and you and Mr. Huo are divorced. Debbie, will you go out with more. His face was so dark it looked as was wrong. She realized how long Gregory had his arms around her. "Um, Gregory? schoolboy. Rather than let her go, he continued to prattle on. "I missed you so much. The only thing I knew about you was what I Yes? No? Neither sounded right. His timing wasn't right, that was for certain. staring at us." She tried to squirm free. the hint, nor did he remove his arms from her. things were between Carlos and Debbie. She decided to get involved, separate the her to

Chapter 458 Divorce Ivan Right Now

Stephanie's face turned dark purple in rage when she heard what Carlos said to Debbie. Meanwhile, an ominous feeling began to settle in Debbie's heart. 'I don't like the way he looks. Something's not right.' In a shaky voice, she asked, "What do you mean?" Carlos went berserk. "What do I mean? I tell you. Now. You need to divorce Ivan right now! How many times have I told you that, huh? Come back to me. No more fooling around!" The atmosphere was no less tense, but it had changed somewhat. 'Wow, he's bossy, ' they thought. With Miranda's words ringing in the back of her mind, Debbie mustered the courage to reply, "Why? Why should I do that? Because you told me to? Why should I even listen to you?" Her attitude irked Carlos to no end. He wrapped his other arm tightly around her waist and declared between clenched teeth, "Because no one else can be your husband! Anyone who gets between me and you will end up in one place—hell!" Debbie's heart pounded faster with each word he spat. 'Does he have his memory back?' she guessed excitedly. That was the only way she could explain his strange behavior. Seeing the excited and bewildered expressions on her face, Carlos flashed a mysterious smile. "Here's the deal. Make me wait any longer, and I'll immediately purchase the Wen Group, ruin Ivan Wen's career, and tell his mother that he's gay. I'll let the whole world know that he stole my wife while I was suffering from amnesia. And I won't stop there. I'll tie him up and lash him with a whip drenched in acid. Clear enough? For the last time, divorce Ivan now!" Carlos blasted out the threatening words in a single breath.

At this point, he was already plotting revenge on those responsible for his plight. They messed up his life. They took advantage of his memory loss to ruin his marriage, steal everything that belonged to him, force Debbie to marry another man and even make his daughter call another man "Daddy." He wouldn't let anyone involved in this off the hook! Including Debbie. Why did she give up on him so easily? He had to teach her a lesson—keep her on a short leash. She'd be at his side every day until she learned.

Defeated, Ivan touched his sweaty forehead and cut in, "Hey, cut me some slack. I didn't do anything to you."

Niles and Damon couldn't help but burst out laughing loudly. The latter moved to Ivan's side and teased in a low voice, "You had the balls to steal his wife, so it's time to pay the piper. He meant what he said."

A wave of excitement coursed through Debbie's body. She stared straight into Carlos' eyes, trying to detect any clue to support her wild guess. But his deep eyes and calm face betrayed nothing.

Left with no choice, she suppressed her excitement and asked expectantly, "Carlos, did you get your memory back? You...remember me?"

Niles and Damon. They all fixed their eyes on Carlos in shock.

on Debbie's wrist and let go of her. "Get my memory back? I hope so." He grinned and looked at the corner where his

Debbie let out

Carlos unwrapping the gift box brought to him by her and

He untied the blue ribbons and tore the

finally found her chance to cut

cast her a cold stare. "Newsflash: we're done. You were just a pawn I used

people were dumbfounded. They gave Carlos a thumbs-up in

anger. She pointed at Carlos, yelling in a trembling voice, "Carlos

he went on to unwrap the present, he questioned casually without looking at her, "You jumped at the chance to become my girlfriend right when

wrong. Meanwhile, she sensed something was very wrong with Carlos. She didn't belabor the point—all she'd do was humiliate herself. This was not the right time. So

held it up for everyone to see. The guests looked at the present in his

there was a cute bowknot on the

couldn't believe his eyes. What a weird woman! How

the next to start guffawing. He gave a thumbs-up to Debbie, whose face was red from

Yates also started

the serious colonel, grinned from ear to ear and watched the show

Carlos might get angry when he saw this. But much to their surprise, he straightened his clothes and said calmly, "I need
he made his way to the balcony overlooking the golf course, ignoring everyone's confused
other, unable

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 459 Love The One You're With

It wasn't the first time that Damon had seen Carlos wear a mask of cruelty. It was the same mask he wore when he dealt with his enemies. But that was before he became an enemy. Now, Damon's heart jumped into his throat. In an instant, he played the pity card and pleaded, "No, Carlos, my friend. Don't, please. Wesley and I were tricked. I owe your wife an apology, and I'll make it up to her. I swear!"

Carlos' anger finally subsided a little and he let go of him.

Damon straightened his clothes, pulling his collar taut and wiping his brow. He heaved a deep sigh of relief. When Carlos seemed to have calmed down, Damon suggested anxiously, "Hey, if you really remember everything, I wouldn't let Debbie know. She'll make you pay for what she had gone through."

Carlos looked at him, now perplexed. Damon explained, "Think about it. No matter how badly Wesley and I treated her, she will probably go easy on us once we apologize. But you made the deepest, most painful cuts. She loved you and trusted you, and you hooked up with Stephanie. You disavowed her. You made her marry Ivan. If you were her, would you forgive what you did?"

Kinsley thought Damon's words made sense. "Carlos, he's right. You hurt her a lot. You should treat her well from now on to make things right. When she forgives you, then you can tell her you got your memories back."

Carlos said nothing, mulling over their suggestions.

Inside the room, Niles seized the chance to make fun of Ivan. "Wow, Mr. Wen, I never knew you loved guys. What do you think about me? Your type?"

Ivan squinted at the naughty doctor and snapped, "So Carlos says I'm gay and you believe him. How much does he know about me? Or maybe he's my date?"

"If it's not true, why would he say it?" Niles wouldn't drop the subject.

Ivan shrugged. "He's not the only one with a lawyer. I could file charges for slander."

Niles leaned against the couch and grinned evilly. "Okay, so you're not gay. Got any proof?"

"I got my proof right here." Ivan sprang up from the couch and made his way to a woman sitting at the other end of the room.

Seeing the direction Ivan was walking in, Xavier reminded him, "Carlos is on the balcony. He can still see everything. Don't do anything stupid."

Niles also got worried. He tried to calm him down. "Okay, bad joke. You're not gay. I was just kidding. Don't—don't kiss Debbie... Hey...wait...wow!" The doctor ended his sentence in absolute shock, as he saw Ivan kissing the most unexpected woman.

disbelief. "Nice! There's something you don't

shock and asked, "What in

can't be with

wrapped her arms in Curtis' own, and remarked, "I'll never understand the rich and their complicated relationships. Glad I have

helplessly and caressed her hair. Then he planted a kiss

years, and obviously things had changed while he was out of the country.

was a marriage in name only. But Ivan was still Debbie's husband. And now that

a little privacy. The couple was right next to her, kissing passionately like there was no tomorrow. "Ivan, take it down

Ivan finally let

her handbag and rushed out of the room. Ivan stood up and gave everyone an apologetic smile

came back, they noticed Ivan and Kasie were gone. But they just shrugged

wondering whether her guess was right or wrong.

seat to plop down next to Curtis and kept his voice

observed Carlos. Swirling the red wine in his glass, he told Yates, "100 grand? How about

"Debbie still doesn't know,"

eyebrows. "It's not just her. None

I detect a note of sexism?"

pay any attention to Yates' barb. He shook his head and turned to ask his wife, "Honey, see anything different

more possessive and overbearing than usual. I don't like him. Honestly, I don't

Curtis

"No."

triumphant smile. 'I wonder if this is the difference between men and women, ' Yates

doctor trying to pull a prank

Yates nodded, "Agreed."

that the two men loathed him.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 460 Ivan Loves Men

"Old man... Mr. Handsome, are you okay? Why are you staring at me that way?" Debbie noticed the ocean of mixed emotions in Carlos' eyes and the complicated look on his face. She felt anxious, and her heart pounded hard in her chest.

Carlos kept gazing at her and still said nothing.

All he wanted to do was quietly admire her, hug her, feel her warmth, and kiss her.

That was just what he did. He embraced Debbie, holding her tightly to him and began kissing her tenderly. The kiss was soft, full of love and affection, unlike his usual imperious and hungry kisses. Debbie was taken aback by his show of affection and gentleness.

After the unexpected kiss, Debbie was left breathless. She swallowed nervously and stammered, "Have...have you done anything wrong to me?"

Carlos gazed at her and smiled. He stroked the strand of hair near her ear and said, "Go and bathe now. I'm going to make a call."

"Hmm. Okay!" Debbie nodded. She wanted to take a moment to be alone and calm herself down.

Carlos let go of her. He sat on the edge of the bed and watched Debbie go toward the bathroom. Every step of the way, Debbie kept turning back to Carlos, trying to spot anything suspicious. When she finally entered the bathroom, Carlos returned to his cold self again and left the bedroom.

He went straight to the study and called Frankie.

"Give me the phone number of Ivan's mom." It would have been better for Frankie to call Ivan's mom for him. But now he urgently needed to handle everything concerning Debbie, in person.

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

A few minutes later, Carlos received the number and called Elsie at once. "Good evening Mrs. Wen. This is Carlos Huo speaking. I'm sorry to bother you this late at night."

'Carlos Huo?'

Elsie was suddenly caught by surprise from the unexpected call from Carlos. She hastily sat up on the bed and turned the bed lamp on while kicking her husband to wake up. "Hello, Mr. Huo. It's okay. We aren't sleeping yet. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Yes, there is. It's something very important."

Elsie became tense. "What is it?"

there's no easy way to tell you this, so please prepare yourself for what I'm about to tell you. Ivan took advantage of my memory loss to marry my wife, but he doesn't love Debbie at all. He loves men. After marrying Debbie, he doesn't treat her well. He's even romantically involved with Debbie's best friend,

Kasie. Mrs. Wen, I know all of this because I have seen it all with my own eyes. I'm not telling lies." Carlos cut to the chase and filled Elsie in

eyes were as wide as saucers at the shocking news. She took a deep breath, trying not to scream out. When she spoke again, her tone

to be involved with is now

Elsie could hardly take in and register all this information. She felt like she didn't

feel great pity for Debbie. I

was the

in a shaky voice, "I understand, Mr. Huo. Thank you for the

should be thanking you. I'm sorry for disturbing your rest. If you have time to visit Y City someday, I

we can meet up next time. Goodbye." The moment the call was disconnected, Elsie slumped back against the bedhead and was silent with a

a neighborhood

after leaving the party midway. However, Ivan convinced her to

then he suddenly glanced at her and said, "Debbie and I will be

the passenger seat, Kasie looked across and asked,

the party. He believed that Carlos had already regained his memory. 'Undoubtedly, I'll be Carlos'

one would be able to stand

the scenery outside the car window, Kasie asked in

Ivan was confused.

his profile. "You. Are you

the contrary, Ivan was quite happy because Debbie would

you sad about

requested, "Call your parents. Think of an excuse

"Why?" she asked.

smile broadened. He could see a bright future with Kasie

back home." Kasie had a

think I'm going to need the whole night

speechless. Did he

called her mother. Putting on a relaxed voice, she said, "Mom, I'm at my friend's house.

friend? Do I know your friend? Is it a boy or girl?" Mia asked routinely. It wasn't the first time that her daughter had stayed overnight at a friend's house. Each time, Kasie would call her to let

I stayed overnight with a man?" Kasie lied, her eyes darting around with guilt. Typically, she would have hung up impatiently after her mother's string of