

Mr Carlos 461

Chapter 461 Mr. Huo Has His Memories Back

Kasie stared at Ivan, evidently confused by his words. "Why?"

Ivan wrapped his arm around her waist and whispered in her ear, "Mr. Huo has his memories back."

She froze, eyes popped out, her mouth agape. "Really? How do you know? When did this happen?"

"Tonight, at the party. But Carlos, that cunning fox, kept it to himself. He may be waiting for the right time." Ivan didn't know him very well, but from what he could see, Carlos deserved to be seen as a cunning fox, in business and in his private life.

Kasie was still wallowing in the exciting news. "Does Debbie know?" 'Thank God! Maybe she'll finally have something good happen in her life,' she thought, genuinely happy.

"I think Debbie is still in the dark. Don't tell her. Let's just focus on you and me for right now." Ivan gallantly held the door open to his apartment and let Kasie walk in first.

She felt around the wall for a light switch and turned it on. Being able to see, she searched for a pair of slippers, just like when entering her own home.

Ivan smiled as he watched her behave casually. He wanted her to feel comfortable.

"Why can't I tell her? That's so unfair. She's been hanging on, waiting. I'll give her a call." After shedding her coat, Kasie pulled out her phone to call Debbie.

But Ivan swiftly snatched her phone away from her hand and held onto her with his other arm. Leading her into the living room, he hissed, "No, don't ruin the moment."

Kasie stopped walking and looked at him with a serious look. "Seriously, why are you okay with that?" She thought Ivan must feel something for Debbie. Otherwise, why did he marry her?

Tossing her phone onto the sofa, Ivan pulled her into a hug and kissed her lips.

Kasie couldn't resist his affectionate kiss.

Gradually, the air between them became warmer. He pushed her up against the wall, and his kiss became more passionate. She locked her arms around his neck, like it was the most natural thing in the world.

His lips suddenly left hers, and seductive words came from them. "Kasie, I love you."

who was so smitten with his kiss suddenly snapped back

she could react, Ivan scooped her up and pushed

on his bed, her heart pounding rapidly. Seeing him undoing his tie, she swallowed a bit of saliva and hesitated again. "Ivan,

jump over

a curse that halted their relationship, a wall neither of them could climb. Ivan had almost given himself over to passion, and was so close to

up but Ivan pinned her down again. "Kasie, listen. It's

she was so moved to hear his confession of love. She didn't need to hide her true

she didn't want to rush into anything either.

Ivan didn't think the same way. He wanted

thick with passion, he lowered his head to nibble her

"Yes?"

He blurted out the truth.

How?" That was the last thing she expected to hear. Kasie was stunned for a moment, but then she said with a smile, "No way. Stop

to stare into her eyes. "I'm

but Debbie never told me that. I'm...her best friend. Why didn't she tell

to do the ceremony. But Debbie got nabbed by the cops before she could

Everything's official." After she dropped these words, she suddenly remembered something.

Ivan don't look like an item. You and Mr. Huo look better

mysteriously and swung the marriage license in front of

her. "Think I'm an idiot just because I'm single? Everyone knows it's 9.90

back but

it together. She widened her eyes in shock and looked

her cheek, he said, "Always knew

many words... I'm her best friend!" Kasie wanted to cry. No

"Don't blame her. I swore her to secrecy.

a surge of mixed feelings.

her at the party. He wasn't angry at all when he saw Debbie and Carlos flirting

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Chapter 462 I Think You Know

Ivan took a look at the woman under him and said over the phone, "You sure you want me to go back home now? Come on, Mom. You want a grandchild, right— Ouch!" A pinch from Kasie made him end his sentence prematurely. He started massaging the area she cruelly manhandled.

Blushing a shade of bright red, she shot him an angry glare and then buried her face in the pillow, embarrassed.

"What? A grandchild? With whom?" Elsie softened her voice.

To save him from more drama, Ivan patiently explained, "Mom, the marriage was a sham. Debbie and I aren't married. Sorry for lying to you. And I don't love men. I love Debbie's best friend, and I wanna marry her. We're getting married here, so you and Dad will need to get tickets."

"W-what...is that so?" The sudden change of the story put Elsie in a daze. She needed time to process everything.

"That's it, Mom. I just married Debbie to get you and Dad off my back. But this is real. If you don't believe me, you can fly here and watch us get the marriage licenses with your own eyes."

Ivan wanted to hang up but Elsie quickly stopped. "Hold on. No wonder Debbie didn't want me to visit her uncle and aunt, and didn't want any gifts. Now I get it. So which family is that girl from?" 'Debbie's best friend...' Elsie tried to remember who that was, but came up short. She hadn't really gotten to know the girl.

She saw her once at Ivan's wedding, but she was too excited to notice anything.

"She's the daughter of the Zheng family here. Her father is Mason Zheng. I think Dad knows him." At this point, Ivan began to lose his patience.

If Elsie didn't end the call, the sun would be up soon. He wouldn't have enough time to enjoy his special moment with Kasie.

Elsie nudged her husband, who was lying next to her. "Do you know Mason Zheng? Ivan says you know him."

Without hesitation, Logan nodded, "Yeah. I knew him from university."

Elsie asked further with the line still on, "I never heard you mention him. You close to him?" She heard a beep, and the line went silent. "Hey, Ivan... I'm not done."

As Elsie tried to call again, Logan stopped her and said, "Look. He's with his girlfriend. Don't ruin the moment."

Elsie's hands froze. She carefully thought about his words again and took in his meaning. Realizing what her son was doing now, she blushed and scolded, "That brat! Why didn't he tell me? Honey, I roared at our son just now. Do you think she heard me?"

face and criticized, "Ivan is already thirty. He's a mature man, and

mad. I'll give him an earful when I get the chance. And maybe I was a little pushy about grandkids, but still...What a

drive him to it, why Carlos' woman? Is he an idiot or something?

wonder she's so

a heavy sigh.
decided that they would
East
in the bedroom. Too
she felt a familiar man
felt wonderful. Without thinking, she turned over and wrapped her arms around the man's
hand exploring her
she was dreaming, so she didn't open her
on top of her. Her eyes whipped open. In the dark, Carlos was staring at her, eyes thick with lust.
tried to steady her breathing and asked between moans, "Not
a hoarse voice, "I've waited too long!" All he wanted to do now was teach her a lesson and love her with
on the desert island, Carlos had wanted to bang her, but he had managed to constrain himself by
swimming a few rounds in the sea. But why couldn't he stop himself
for another time, another place. I want you by my
wonder again if he had regained his memory. He had been acting so strangely since the party earlier
tonight.
give her any more time to think. As he moved with full passion, her heavy and short breaths came one
next morning, the sound of her ringtone jarred Debbie awake. It was Ivan. She reached out for her
phone and slid
voice sounded refreshed and
Thanks to Carlos, she didn't
and looked at Kasie, who was also sleeping. "I'm getting married,"
without thinking. She wasn't quite awake yet.
"Debbie, I'm getting married to
yawned. "Ivan, congrats...
heard a loud voice from

Chapter 463 Emmett, I'm Sorry

Kasie didn't utter another word on their way to the cemetery.
She was immersed in her own thoughts, wondering if Emmett would blame her for marrying another
man. But she was happy, and she had to tell him.

On arriving at the parking lot, Ivan braked and slowly came to a stop. He came around to the passenger side, and helped Kasie out of the car. Together, they opened the trunk to grab the bouquet of chrysanthemum. He already had it arranged and tied.

The tranquil cemetery was located on a hillside in the suburbs. It was a beautiful place—stunning scenery, fresh air. And few people would come at this hour.

Kasie's heart pounded faster with each step they took. Each step brought them closer to Emmett's grave. Suddenly, she grabbed hold of Ivan's hand and stood still, reluctant to take one more step. In a sad voice, she asked, "What if he gets mad?"

Ivan put his hands on her shoulders, leaned in, and gently kissed her forehead. "I don't think so. He'll be so glad to see you happy."

She nodded lightly, took a deep breath and continued walking forward.

On the third gravesite of the third row

A tall man in a black suit jacket stood solemnly in front of Emmett's gravestone.

His eyes were red as memories of the past flooded his mind. "Emmett, old friend...I haven't been here in awhile. I'm sorry. I haven't been...myself. I'll come more often and we'll share a glass or three." He took the bottle he held and poured a glass. He stared at it for a bit, and finally downed it. "They told me things," he continued in a hoarse voice. "They told me about the accident, how the truck driver was exhausted, and it was one big fluke. We both know that's bullshit. Rest in peace, Emmett. I'll find the truth and take revenge for you!"

the graveside, as if pouring a glass for Emmett. "I didn't do right by Debbie, either, if that helps any. I promise I'll take better care of both of you. I hope

fragrance of liquor mingled in the air. He stared at Emmett's black and white picture—he was still the same young, handsome and jolly

an hour before he

left, Ivan and Kasie reached Emmett's grave.

were surprised when they saw a bouquet of flowers on the grave. The faint smell of the liquor told them that someone had been here just a

thought. The moment her eyes landed on Emmett's picture, tears blurred her vision. "Emmett..." she sobbed. She pressed her lips tightly together to stifle

and said sincerely, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Zhong. I'm sorry we have to meet this way. I'll be Kasie's husband soon. I love her. And your

her tears and squatted down in front of the photo. With trembling hands, she stroked his picture and said between sobs, "Emmett... I'm sorry. I'm getting married... I want to marry Ivan. Don't get mad,

to stay single. I'd accepted it. I didn't think I could love anyone else other than you. But, I'm sorry... I fell in love with Ivan. Are you

grabbed a few strands of her long hair and looked at Emmett's bright smile. "I promise you I'll love Kasie with all my heart and soul. I'll treat her well and make her smile every second. I don't mind if she comes to visit you from time to time. And I'll even go with her, whenever we get

I'll wait for you at the entrance." He wanted to give her some privacy, so she could talk to Emmett freely and

world was quiet with only

and flew out of a dense tree, swooping through the air. The atmosphere was eerie in the quiet cemetery. Kasie kept silent with her

wasn't scared of anything. He always protected her in the past,

thought he was married to her, so I kept my distance. I wouldn't get involved with a married man. Last time when we were on a vacation, he kissed me without Debbie knowing. I was so scared. I didn't want to be the other woman and Debbie's my best friend, for heaven's sake. I tried my best to not love him. I thought I'd be betraying you... Last night, he told me his marriage was fake. At that moment, beams of joy and excitement filled my heart. I haven't felt that way for three years. Since you...since you died. So I knew I couldn't deny it anymore. I have really fallen in

you're happy, so am I. Don't worry. Even if I marry Ivan, I'll still take care of your

kiss you. But I promise, this won't be the last time

finally emerged from the cemetery, Ivan was on the phone. His parents' plane had touched down in the airport, and they were on their way

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Chapter 464 Mrs. Kasie Wen

Elsie punched her son in the shoulder. "Humph! You have some balls! Offending Mr. Huo! You need to go clear this up!"

"I already told Debbie about me and Kasie. I figure they can solve their own problems. I'll be there if Debbie needs me," Ivan said.

Elsie rolled her eyes at him and decided to drop it. She was in a good mood now after seeing them register their marriage. "Fine. Do what you want." She turned to Kasie and suggested, "Kasie, how about you come and live with us? Our country is lovely this time of year. Don't worry. You can fly back and see your parents anytime you want."

From the moment Kasie decided to marry Ivan, she figured that her life would change drastically, so she nodded, "Sure, no problem." She was the only child of the Zheng family.

Being a considerate man, Ivan cut in, "You're the only daughter of your family. I think you're well within your rights to ask Dad and Mom to come along with us. They can stay in the villa that...um...Debbie stayed in before the wedding...I mean, the fake wedding. If they don't like it there, we can get another house for them."

Elsie thought his words were reasonable. "Makes sense. Go ahead, convince your in-laws," she ordered her son authoritatively.

Ivan nodded helplessly, "Yes ma'am!"

Seeing how obedient Ivan was, Kasie laughed. "I didn't know you were such a mama's boy."

He shrugged and sighed, "I used to be a cold CEO like Carlos. But after I met Debbie, and later Carlos, I learned that it was better to be nice than nasty."

Kasie laughed heartily. "Come on, honey. Play the cold CEO again. I've never seen you like that."

"No way. How could I ever treat you that way? Was Carlos like that around Debbie?"

"Yeah he did. When he lost his memory."

The three of them chatted casually as they walked to the car and drove to a restaurant. The two families were celebrating the happy news by having dinner together.

a singing class to improve her vocal abilities. She didn't check her phone until after class. At once, she texted back. "Congrats,

replied, "Thanks, Mrs.

me that yet. We're still single," Debbie wrote gloomily.

replied, "Trust me. If you tell Mr. Huo that your marriage is fake, he'll marry

him the truth, I guess. I'll be busy for a couple days, but after that..." As soon as she sent out

face emoji and wrote, "Whatever makes

way, what are you up to now?"

Ivan's profile. The man was talking with Mia at the moment.

when she saw the reply. "I'm jealous, Mrs. Kasie Wen. Tell me when you figure

Mr. Huo can

Then get to it!" she

"Okay!"

scrolled through the chat log with Kasie, Debbie felt she was

my friends have tied the knot. But there's so much baggage to sort through with me and Carlos. When can we take the

At the ZL Group

landed on Carlos, the old sly fox tried his level best

heard it. But it was gone quickly when he raised his head. His face betraying no emotion, he put

cut to the chase. "People

his feet from his chair. With his eyes on James, he said

finally happened. 'I know it. That child is trouble. I should've killed her baby when I had the chance!' he thought remorsefully. He forced out a smile. "Oh, really? I thought she got rid of it. She didn't? Well, congrats, you're a dad

I'm flying out to New York to see Mom the day after tomorrow," Carlos said

won't divorce her. Carlos, I've been working from home. I didn't do anything wrong. Don't split us

opened his mouth again. "I'll drop by Stephanie's parents, too. They deserve

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Chapter 465 Ivan And I Are A Couple

Frankie opened the door to Carlos' office for Tristan. Tristan entered the office after having been away for three years.

At the entrance of the company building

James got into a silver Mercedes-Benz, pulled out his phone and dialed a number. "How's it going?" he asked urgently.

"The kid lives in Carlos' manor. He personally takes her to school and picks her up every day. There are three or more bodyguards that protect her."

James' face twitched in anger, and he looked like a poisonous snake ready to strike. "You will bring the kid to me when Carlos is not around."

"Yes."

"Find an opportunity to get rid of Debbie Nian!" James said through gritted teeth. Debbie and Carlos had become a big thorn in his side.

He wouldn't dare act rashly and blindly when dealing with Carlos. However, if the opportunity presented itself, he would eliminate Debbie without mercy in the blink of an eye.

"Yes!"

Inside the manor

Debbie got changed and was about to leave when Carlos came back.

Although he had an expressionless face, when he gazed at her, there was tenderness in his eyes. "Where are you going?" he asked.

I didn't go to work this morning, and a load of work

was intoxicating, and his presence gave her a sense of security. She stopped texting

smiled and raised an eyebrow. "I'm

won't tell you that my marriage to Ivan is fake unless it's necessary.' She wriggled out of his arms and continued texting on her phone

her against the wall and questioned,

contact with him. "Yes. So you better not sleep with me again. If the others were to find out, I'd be the talk

the wall above her head. Pinning her against the wall, he asked in an icy tone, "What have you done? Did

that time when he called her the day before her wedding, Ivan answered her phone and

that couples should do. So..." She stopped in mid-sentence, and cast a challenging glance at him.

face closer to his. He gazed menacingly into her eyes, and if looks could kill, she would be dead right now. "Debbie Nian! Stephanie and I have done nothing. Why did you let Ivan fuck

calmly said, "Mr. Huo, Ivan and I are a couple. Is it wrong for a couple to make love? Besides, I've seen you and Stephanie

and said, "I already told

with another man?" she asked. 'Something is not

what else can I do?' Carlos thought. He cast a cold glance at her and said, "You don't need to worry about it. I'll make Ivan

regained his memory, so she asked, "Carlos Huo, do you remember which lesson I hated the most at

and curled his lips without Debbie noticing. 'You hated the Advanced Mathematics the most. I know what you're trying to do. But I'm not ready

raised his head again and asked in confusion, "How would

like he hasn't got his memory

come back

back in three to six months, and then he'll work for the ZL

all over Debbie's face. "You still remember Dixon.

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Chapter 466 I Love Ivan

"She's already made up her mind. She's getting a divorce. Just go to the Civil Affairs Department now! We'll be there soon," Carlos said into his phone impatiently. With that, he walked up the stairs, loosening his tie.

'I have to get her there this afternoon, even if I have to force her to go, ' he thought.

"Well, no problem," Ivan answered. His assent made Carlos feel a little better. He picked up the pace and walked rapidly towards Debbie's bedroom.

As soon as Ivan hung up on Carlos, he called Debbie. "Hey. Carlos called me and asked me to go to the Civil Affairs Department. He seemed to be in a hurry," he said quickly.

Debbie locked her bedroom door and said in a whisper, "Don't go there. I won't."

"Aren't you afraid of him?"

Ivan asked, worried. He was afraid that Carlos would go to drastic lengths to get Debbie back, now that he had his memory back.

"If things get out of hand, I'll just tell him that our marriage is fake and that you are going to marry Kasie," Debbie answered nonchalantly. She didn't want to tell Carlos the truth now. She wanted to teach him a lesson. She had suffered for three years, and it was time to let him suffer for a change.

Footsteps sounded from outside the door. Debbie got scared and immediately hung up on Ivan.

"Open the door!"

said Carlos as he knocked heavily on the door. It rocked on its hinges. Though he was on the other side of the door, she could see each knock as it landed.

Debbie trembled at every impact, as if he were pounding on her heart. "I...I'm very tired. I need to sleep," she stammered.

"Don't make me break this door down!" he threatened.

But he didn't have to. Debbie opened the door abruptly and looked him in the eye.

Without any delay, he grabbed hold of her wrist and dragged her out.

"Ouch! You're hurting me, asshole!" Debbie cried out. "Carlos Huo! Who do you think you are? Why do I have to divorce Ivan just because you say so? I'm not divorcing him. I love him!"

Her words successfully froze Carlos in his tracks.

face livid. "I won't let my woman live with another guy. Keep living with him and I'll send you both to her shiver. 'Is he running out

and told him, "It was James Huo who made

know that. He's being dealt with. You don't need to worry about more days.

interrupted her. He finally

a while, she said, "Maybe half

"Three days!"

she

Carlos said through gritted teeth,
week!" she argued.

"Fine!"

Put me down!" she yelled.

her onto the

eyes. "Are

glance at her. "Yes. You can't

are you? A caveman? I need my freedom. I need to

is he taking off his

The young mother had a bad

whipped off his belt with one motion and dropped his pants. "You'll have your freedom and you can go
to

will. But why are you taking

another guy. I swear

man. We already made love so

her against the bed

felt both guilty about hurting her and angry at her for putting him through this. When his

sometimes. When he thought about it,

years! And

moments, he realized that it was actually James who had forced Debbie to divorce him and leave the
country. She had suffered a lot during that time. His heart ached a lot.

intimate time alternated between ruthless and vigorous, and extremely tender and loving. Pleasure-
filled moans echoed through the bedroom, and the only other sound was the bed that creaked loudly
thanks to how active they were. Her hands were held to the bed frame as he continued to ravish her
sensuous body. The more she screamed, the more he was enticed to move quicker, deeper, and
stronger. He never failed to make the woman beneath him

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Chapter 467 Divorce Papers

"Carlos, Lewis came to visit me. His life sucks. Will you please help him out?" Tabitha asked with a
hopeful expression.

Carlos simply nodded, a dash of sarcasm flashing in his eyes.

"Thank you, Carlos. I really appreciate that."

"You're too polite." He then gestured to Tristan, who was standing close by. Tristan immediately opened his briefcase and pulled out a stack of papers.

Carlos grabbed them and passed them to Tabitha without sparing a single glance at them. "Divorce papers. Sign them."

Tabitha's face paled and she seemed to lose her composure and focus. She became visibly frail. The old woman shook her head violently and murmured, "No, not that. Lewis will get hurt."

'Lewis again... All she cares about is her own son,' Tristan thought.

"Listen to me. He cheated on you. Not long after you gave birth to Lewis, Glenda gave birth to his daughter, Stephanie. He also lied about saving your life back then. All he wanted was your family's power and wealth," Carlos said in a calm voice, yet Tabitha went berserk when she heard what he said.

"NO! That's not true! James saved me. You're lying! Did Miranda put you up to this? Or was it Glenda?"

However, everything he said was true. Although these things had happened many years ago, Carlos' people still managed to dredge up the truth.

The reason why James married Tabitha was that her family was one of the power elite in the city back in the day. They were quite influential, and wealthy to boot. James had set his sights on all that, and wooed her until she agreed to marry him. Actually, James was not Valerie's son. He wanted even more power and resources to strengthen his position within the Huo family.

When she was younger, Tabitha liked to travel. At one point, her affinity for foreign countries proved to be her undoing. Emerging from a restaurant after sampling the local cuisine, she rounded a corner, straight into the arms of thugs who intended to rob her and worse. A man showed up, and through a combination of skill, speed, and brains, managed to save her from these hoodlums. They were savage, yet he was brainy. But she didn't know who her savior was. It was too dark to see his face.

using her influence and connections, but to no avail. James somehow got wind of this and pretended to be the man who saved her. As a result, they

wasn't even Douglas and Valerie's son. They only had one

tragedy. He was stillborn. Douglas was determined to shield his wife from the devastating news, so he procured a newborn baby and told Valerie it was their son. That baby was none other than James.

childbirth, and there was nobody to claim her body. No one knew who the

adopted him and told his wife that he was their second son. Valerie never knew any different. It was a difficult pregnancy, and they used a mixture of half-oxygen-half-nitrous-oxide to treat her pain during labor. She was unconscious during some of the critical moments, and wasn't lucid immediately following the birth.

death. Maybe he just wanted to bury

eyes, Carlos put the divorce papers on the table and said, "You're making way too much out of this. If you don't want to divorce James, it's fine with me. Just think the mouthful. "You're putting it in her mouth. After chewing the strips a few times, secretly and thought, 'Wow! What an ungrateful right. She's not his mom. said, "I've found the finest mental hospital in Y City. Why don't you come with me? I can visit you my business. You're not my son!" now. I'll visit you when I'm free," Carlos said, bother. You look down on us, now that you're the CEO. You even disrespect your father, heard that, but she said those to the Huo family's was

Y City. Lewis and Portia were out of the country. Miranda and Wade had gone to work. Everyone else was at work or in school. Only Valerie remained at was sitting in the hall, worshipping the Buddha. When she saw Carlos, she smiled and

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Chapter 468 A Wedding Invitation

Carlos wore a broad smile as Valerie made comments on Evelyn. 'No matter who she resembles in character, I will love her forever, ' he thought.

After a while, Valerie gave his phone back and said, "Please bring her here to visit me if you have time. I don't know how much longer I will live."

"Grandma, don't say that! Debbie and I will have another baby and you will have to take care of it for us," Carlos said with a soft smile. He gazed at the photo on his phone for a while before locking it and putting it back into his pocket.

"She's pregnant again?"

Valerie asked, eyes wide open.

Carlos shook his head. "Not yet, but it won't be long before she is."

Valerie was a little disappointed, but she still had Evelyn. "If you are too busy, just send her here. I'll take care of her myself."

Carlos stood up, poured a cup of tea for her and said with a sigh, "Grandma, I'm afraid I can't bring her over now."

"Why?" Valerie asked in confusion as she took the cup from his hands. "What happened?"

Carlos paused, wondering what he should address Miranda as. "Mom has been delegating her duties in New York. She will be flying to Y City next week to take care of Evelyn."

It took Valerie a few seconds to realize that Carlos was referring to Miranda, and not Tabitha. She comforted him, "Carlos, it was me who had forced Miranda to give you up to James and Tabitha. Please don't blame her for that. Be nice to her and your dad."

Carlos nodded his head as he stared out the window absent-mindedly.

Before he and Tristan left the Huo family's house, Carlos promised Valerie that he would stay overnight at her place.

He was incredibly busy. After visiting Valerie, he had to go and meet Stephanie's parents.

In Y City

It had been four days since Carlos had left for New York. Debbie stared dejectedly out the window. Not too far away, workers were working. That place used to be a villa which her music studio and yoga room were in, but then James had it demolished and planted a garden instead. Now Carlos hired these workers to build a new villa there.

from the construction site. 'Ugh! This is so boring,

before the man could speak, she spat, "Carlos Huo, I need to get out

"Okay."

that he would agree so easily.

asked, his voice devoid of any

I also want to pick

"All right."

open to persuasion? Is he plotting something?' She scrunched up her

nothing more and hung up on her abruptly.

stared at her phone, wondering what he was doing in

can focus on

schedule her work. She had

cover of a magazine, her phone rang. She picked it up from the table and checked

from

"Hello?" She

came an

"Yes. Who is this?"

"Glenda Shi, Stephanie's mother. I'm in Y City right now. How about you and I have a cup of

wanted, but she knew that she was up to no good. "I'm sorry, but I don't have

felt offended. "I need to talk to you face-to-face

said casually, "I don't think we have

clenched her teeth and spat, "This is the first time I've seen someone so shameless. Who do you think you

Me?" Debbie scoffed. "I think you are well aware who the mistress is between the two of us. That word suits you and your daughter more

yelled at the top of

Stephanie. Looks like she can hardly retain her composure either.' "Didn't you

bitch!" Glenda cursed, unable

Tsk! Mrs. Li, don't forget who you are. You are a lady of the high society, and yet you are acting like

only enraged Glenda even further. Gasping for air, she scoffed, "I've never seen a woman so bitchy like you. You not

"Mrs. Li, do you know how the

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Chapter 469 You Can Only Slander Me To Vent Your Frustration

'A wedding invitation?' Carlos, who was working on his laptop, was taken aback by Frankie's words.

"Give it to me," he ordered.

Frankie already read the names on the invitation, and his eyes widened in surprise. "It's Mr. Wen and—" His voice trailed off. 'Never mind. Let Mr. Huo handle it, ' he thought.

Carlos frowned upon seeing the names. 'Ivan and Kasie are tying the knot at the end of next month? They're inviting Debbie and me to their wedding ceremony?'

Carlos held the invitation in his hand deep in thought.

He rubbed his brow when something suddenly occurred to him. "Check Debbie and Ivan's marriage certificate. Now!" he ordered.

Even though Debbie had shown Carlos her marriage certificate before, something didn't seem to add up. With his heart in his throat, Frankie immediately made the phone call.

Five minutes later when he got the information, he approached his boss and said in a shaky voice, "Mr. Huo, a member of staff from the Civil Affairs Department has informed me that there is no registration record of Miss Nian and Mr. Wen. I guess that means that they didn't get married."

The truth was that Debbie and Ivan had fooled Carlos.

However, he wasn't the only one that they had duped. Many people were led to believe that Debbie and Ivan were a married couple.

Carlos leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes.

After what seemed like an eternity, he finally opened them again and dialed Ivan's number. "Ivan Wen!" His voice was as cold as ice.

Upon hearing Carlos' icy tone, Ivan guessed that the fake marriage thing had been exposed. He said in a playful tone, "Hi, Mr. Huo. Surprise! Debbie and I didn't get married. Are you overjoyed?"

you a wedding gift that you'll never forget. How about I buy

that you've regained your memory,

he clenched his fist. "How dare you

calling him "Daddy." Now he's threatening me. Am I too lenient with him?' he thought.

I are only friends. Nothing more than that. My mom forced me to get married, so I asked Debbie to do me a favor and hold a fake wedding with me. I swear we never did anything intimate. I didn't even kiss her once." 'Sorry, Debbie. Your man is too

betray you to save my company, ' he thought.

she and Ivan had made

that Carlos had put Ivan in, he chose to believe Ivan's story.

he had a hunch that Debbie would stir up even bigger trouble in the future. Though

could only go

heard that a model signed

said, interrupting him. "Mr. Huo, are you implying that you want me to send the model to you? Hey,

Wen!" Carlos boomed in a

gone too far, so he said in a serious tone, "Mr. Huo, if Debbie

saying

was his Achilles' heel, and it seemed that everyone knew it and used it to their

at ease. Although he had the upper hand this

on him, ' he told himself.

call, Glenda went to see her with two bodyguards.

wearing a long dress and dark sunglasses stood before her. Glenda looked down at Debbie before had never met her before, her gut feeling told her that she was Glenda. "Yes, I am. And you

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

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Glenda's face twitched when she heard what Debbie said. "You're just after his money, aren't you? Tell you what, I'll give you ten million. Take your bastard child and leave Mr. Huo."

"Ten million?" Debbie sneered. "At least you're not as stingy as your daughter. She offered me five."

Glenda cast her a disdainful look. "Like the idea? Then fine, take the money and get your ass out of the country. I won't even say a word about the coffee you poured on me."

Debbie didn't have the time for games. 'If I ever had any doubts, they're gone. James, Glenda and Stephanie are definitely family. All arrogant and shockingly open about their cruelty. But neither mother nor daughter is as cunning as James.' "Like mother, like daughter. You've cheated on your husband for so many years. Your daughter stole my husband while his memories were gone. And you both think money can buy everything. Five million? Ten million? Come on! You can do better than that."

Debbie stood up from her seat and added, "Lady—and I use the term loosely—I'll give you fifty million. Take your bitch of a daughter and get out of my sight."

Glenda couldn't keep her cool anymore. She stood up and raised her hand, about to slap Debbie.

Debbie, however, caught her wrist with her left hand and slapped her in the face with the right. Smack!

"Argh!" Glenda screamed at the top of her lungs.

There were not many guests at the cafe—only two young girls, likely students, were sitting at another table. Not wanting any part of this, they immediately picked up their backpacks and went to the cashier's desk to pay. They left in a hurry.

Debbie shook her hand and said impatiently, "Don't call me. Ever. I'm busy, and I don't have time for your drama."

Glenda's face was already red and swollen from the force of Debbie's slap. Her tears fell as she yelled, "You bitch! Guards!"

The bodyguards, who had been standing by the gate all this time, ran towards her. "Mrs. Li."

Glenda raised her hand and pointed at Debbie. "Grab her," she said in a chilly voice.

Debbie shrugged helplessly. 'Seriously? I really don't have time for this.'

the bodyguards and said, "Hey guys. Let's take this outside. Don't

she was speaking, a bodyguard kicked a chair hard and sent it

young mother dodged the chair, and then

hundred dollars and gave the money to the cashier,
the wad of cash she offered, cowering behind the counter at the sight of the two fierce bodyguards bearing down on Debbie.
put the money on
her by the shoulder and was about to spin her around. At this moment, her phone rang. She smashed the hand with her purse and shouted,
her phone and checked
her phone up, making sure she had Glenda's attention. "It's
Carlos and what
the call in Glenda's presence. "Hi honey, you miss me?" she asked softly on purpose.
Carlos asked, his voice devoid
of your business!" Since she was out of the cafe, she didn't need to act anymore. "It's cool.
saying that, she hung up.
out of the woodwork to
stunned. 'I caused trouble
he called Frankie in. "Find out who Debbie was with today and what
"Yes, Mr. Huo."
was wrong. Glenda asked
the car and got out. The bodyguards did the
her finger to call them forward. It worked; they were pretty
other's arm. He stumbled backward before tripping over his buddy, hitting his head
they were no match for Debbie, so they struggled to their feet, ran back to their car and sped off.