

Mr Carlos 471

Chapter 471 Nice

What made Debbie uncomfortable was that Carlos was rather calm this time.

He didn't call her, nor did he deal with the news posts online. Previously, whenever she was trending online, he would do damage control by deleting the comments and news posts. But this time, he did nothing.

After the topic had spread like wildfire for five hours, one of the "victims" finally gave an interview—Stephanie. The reporters had many questions.

"Miss Li, what do you think about Mr. Huo and his ex-wife falling in love again?"

"Miss Li, why did you choose to be with Mr. Huo in the first place? Do you love him?"

"Miss Li, I heard that Mr. Huo broke off your engagement. Is that true? Did he do it to get back with Debbie Nian?"

The reporters bombarded Stephanie with questions. She could hardly answer one before another question was headed her way.

Stephanie's eyes were red and swollen, like she'd been crying hard before the interview. She still managed to smile politely for the cameras. "Carlos and I love each other very much. Don't believe everything you hear. And I can understand why she'd be hugging my fiance. She can't bear to move on. He's a good man. Anyway, Miss Nian and Mr. Wen are about to hold their wedding ceremony soon. I think congratulations are in order. And don't mention these rumors around them. That would be quite rude."

"Wow! Miss Li, you're such a wonderful woman."

Li. You're the only one good

grew wider at the reporters' compliments. They were positively sycophantic, falling all over themselves to fawn over her. And why not? She presented an elegant figure.

heard that the rumors were leaked by your assistant, Miss Li. Is that true? Did your assistant post this stuff

these rumors to get back at

Li, I heard that you and Carlos broke

Stephanie's smile froze. Luckily, she was smart enough to give a good answer. "It doesn't matter who posted it. Miss Nian has so many enemies in the city, anyone could have done

would read between the lines. Stephanie was slinging mud at Debbie, saying that

She's a famous businesswoman. She's never been known to lie, and probably isn't

hate to touch a nerve,

These reporters wanted to force her to admit she released the news. 'Who sent these reporters? Why are they

be sure that it was me, right? Let's call it a day. I need to get back to work. Carlos and I are good." To show this, she lifted her hand, and the diamond ring glinted in the sun. The move was intended to be casual.

left numerous messages under

office, on a phone call with Ivan. "Clever boy! How did you know it

phone was on speaker. When Kasie heard that, she said, "Nice! We got your back.

to his own head. She instantly got the point. 'Right. Mr. Huo has his memory back. Stephanie's

the only one among their little group that didn't know Carlos had gotten his memory back. She was kind of worried about it. "If Carlos sides with Stephanie, then I'm screwed. He'll fire me. I may have

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Chapter 472 I Owe Her An Apology

Debbie slumped back lazily on the sofa as she watched the news. What Carlos was saying made her tense. She sat up abruptly and focused her full attention on the screen and hung on his every word. He stood there, dashing as ever.

There were no tears on his face, nor did he look sad. However, his words touched every listener. "I lost my memory and oppressed Debbie. Heartbroken, she finally gave up on me and left. During her absence, I was miserable and started reflecting on my acts. I'm not proud of what I did, and I regret every bit of it. Even though I want my ex-wife back, I have never cheated on Miss Li, because she was never my girlfriend. After I had lost my memory, she worked with someone else on a scheme against me, posing to be my girlfriend. This was only her role in the scheme that they had concocted together. So she is not the victim here. Debbie is. From three years ago up until this moment, Debbie has been suffering too much because of me."

Debbie gaped in shock and put her hand to her mouth. The tears flowed freely down her cheeks like a broken dam. Then her phone began to ring incessantly from people who were concerned about her, but she hung up without answering each time. How could she possibly speak on the phone in this condition? She had lost all sense of composure and could only hold her bleary eyes fixed to the screen on Carlos.

He was clearing her name in front of everybody. He was declaring his love for her to the world. Every word he said warmed her. Once her heart was broken, but now she felt that she was whole again.

Unable to contact Debbie on her phone, Ruby ran over to Debbie's office instead. She wanted to tell Debbie to watch the news. But when she walked into the office and stopped to catch her breath, she saw that Debbie was already watching it. Ruby was relieved. She handed Debbie a tissue and consoled her. "Debbie, don't cry, although I feel like crying too. What Mr. Huo said is so touching," Ruby said choking on the words.

Debbie wiped her eyes silently, but it was no use. Each time she did, the tears would just roll down her cheeks again. If Carlos were by her side now, she would hug him tightly and wail in his arms. She would tell him how much she loved him and that her love for him had never stopped and never would.

Carlos went on, "I had loved and treasured Debbie. In the past three years, she was framed and had endured unbearable pain. It's all my fault. I owe her an apology. Debbie, I'm so sorry for everything. From now on, I'll protect you and make sure no harm comes near you. I will remarry Debbie as soon as possible. I hope that I have made my feelings and intentions for Debbie loud and clear. Thank you."

The reporters were in a frenzy now and wanted to ask Carlos more questions, but Carlos turned them down.

Just then, Ruby thought of something. She urged Debbie, "Release the proof! Hurry!"

Debbie looked at her bewildered. She remembered that she was going to do something before the news had started but forgot what it was.

'Proof, proof...' "Oh, right!" she remembered.

Quickly she scrolled through the pictures on her phone and found the one she was looking for, and posted it on Weibo. It was her single status certificate proving that ever since she divorced Carlos three years ago, she had remained single and never married Ivan.

the photo was out, the rumors

marriage license. Beside the picture, he

like a slap across the face of

the comment section, she explained that she and Debbie

in shock while everything was unraveling right

was beyond all of her expectations. There was not a trace of affection in his tone when he spoke of her.

his memory?'

Stephanie planned to wait for the perfect moment to release them online. But when Debbie hit Glenda, it was the last straw. Stephanie was pushed over the

his chest and said slowly, "It was Debbie. She told me she and Ivan got married and that she had given up on Carlos.

he saw the news that he realized

by what Carlos said, he wasn't sure if his amnesia was gone or not. Feeling confused, he called Dr. Zhu to confirm. The doctor informed him that Carlos

important thing was that Carlos was totally on Debbie's side now. James had lost

would take action against him next.

table and then threw a file folder against the wall out of frustration. The entrance of the office building was swarming with reporters demanding an interview with her.

and said, "Considering that you have done a pretty good job for the company, I'll

was late in the evening,

car was already waiting

ignored the curious gazes from the onlookers and walked up

considering talking with Carlos to find out whether he had

protected her as he had when he made an appearance

Carlos took her into his arms, and she leaned against him.

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Chapter 473 Good Buddies

'He knew Ivan and I never slept together? Ivan must have told him everything, 'Debbie thought. Then she replied in a wronged tone, "When we were on the island, I was horny, but you wouldn't do anything. So I said that Ivan and I did it to piss you off."

Carlos stared at her intensely.

The fierce look in his eyes made her nervous. "Don't look at me like that. I thought you didn't want me anymore. I'm the one who should be mad," she added.

'How could I not want her? I was just trying not to cause problems, because she was married, 'Carlos thought.

"And why didn't you know my marriage license was fake? People are always saying you're so clever..." she continued.

Carlos didn't know how to respond to that. He had tried to lay a guilt trip on her, but she turned it around, made everything his fault. 'This woman is really savvy.'

Debbie was glad that he didn't talk back to her. "I've answered your questions. Now it's my turn."

Carlos' heart fluttered. He knew what she was going to ask. She figured it out faster than he thought, and he smiled resignedly.

"Do you have your memory back or not?" she asked, her face betraying no emotion. What he didn't know was that underneath that stony expression, her heart was pounding.

Carlos looked her in the eye and took her in his arms. "Mmhmm."

What a simple reply. But it was powerful enough to open the floodgates. Instantly, tears gushed from her eyes.

Before he could say or do anything to console her, she lifted her foot and kicked him hard in the leg.

The moment her pointed-toe stiletto hit his leg, a sharp pain seized him. He endured it silently. As the moments fled, the pain had dulled to an ache.

Damon and Kinsley had talked him into pretending he still had amnesia. Carlos decided he was going to kick those guys' asses.

During this time, Frankie sat in the car. Bored, he got out to smoke and happened to see Debbie giving Carlos a kick.

he burst out laughing. Since it was dangerous to laugh

believe his eyes. The mighty Carlos Huo—kicked by a

it. Quickly, he got back in the car. He

two either. One kick wasn't enough to vent her anger.

scream, only looked at her

there. She gave him two more good kicks, just

Carlos

slammed the door shut. He was trapped outside the car. She locked the door quickly and opened the window a crack. "Don't follow me!" she said angrily. Then she turned to Frankie. "Please

looked at Carlos.

nodded to him resignedly.

her to Champs Bay Apartments. Since

two of them. And it wasn't at Orchid Private Club but at a bar

was around, Damon thought Carlos had invited him there to discuss some secret plan. He was

Carlos

are way more sensitive. They

warning, he aimed a kick at Damon's leg.

It was a special occasion—an ass-kicking. He

pain to utter a word. Bending over the table,

I got when Debbie found out I was lying to her about my memory,"

man is so vindictive.' He finally

told me not to tell her," Carlos said after taking a sip of

good, you ungrateful jackass! How was I supposed to know it would go south? Why are we

angered by this. He smiled at him and asked,

a bad feeling about this. "Hey, calm down, man! We're good buddies— Ah!" When Carlos kicked him again, Damon couldn't bear the pain

you and Kinsley twice each or should I kick you

he forgot Kinsley was his

done with him. However, what Carlos said

Chapter 474 Jailed

"Yes, Mr. Huo," Tristan remarked.

Damon was desperate. "Damn you, Carlos! How could you do this to me? Come back!" he denounced.

But as soon as Carlos left the room, those women surrounded Damon. "Mr. Han, I've heard so much about you. You're indeed a handsome man."

"Mr. Han, I'm Mitzi. I'll take good care of you."

Damon raged, "Take good care of my ass!"

Mitzi was dazed for two seconds. Then she articulated with a goofy smile, "Of course, I'll take good care of that as well, Mr. Han."

Damon was rendered speechless.

On the sixth floor of Building two of Champs Bay Apartments

Stephanie was sitting on the living room couch, smoking, as she watched the news on TV. The reporter was saying, "Not very long ago, our correspondent informed that Mr. Huo, Debbie Nian and their daughter were seen outside his villa and they went inside together. It looks like the rumors are true..."

"Oh, shut up!" Stephanie turned off the TV angrily. She put out the cigarette and ruffled her messy hair restlessly. Carlos had regained his memory! It was not a part of their plan. Dr. Zhu had told them that there was no way Carlos would regain his memory, not as long as they didn't miss the regular injections. 'Liar! They're all liars!'

Furious, she smashed the lighter against the tea table.

Debbie had used a fake marriage license to set up James, but Stephanie got screwed over too. Now, both her and James' reputations were ruined, all thanks to Debbie.

Hate gnawed at her as she thought of what Debbie had done to her.

Stephanie asked impatiently when she

other end of the line. "Stephanie, your mom has been arrested. You're in Y City, aren't you? Head to the police station right away. I'm on my way

widened in shock. "Arrested? For what?" She abruptly stood up from the

me said that she was sued for slander, assault and attempted

ridiculous!" Glenda was too. But I don't know what happened yet. Get a lawyer and go see your mom in prison. I need for you to come over yet. I'll call you when he said in a moment. At the police station, Glenda told Stephanie that it was in New York, but the police had arrested her at the airport lounge. It was with tears in her eyes, "No wonder James wants her dead. She is a vicious bitch. All I did was call her names, but she hired that famous lawyer, Xavier, to charge me with attempted murder! I didn't do anything! Stephanie, bail me out! I don't want to stay in this hell-hole another day. The police wouldn't allow it. I think Debbie Nian is the one who had been detained in the police station. Back then, James had bribed the lawyer of him when he was in a coma. Did he worry. I'll think of you. You're my sweet little girl. Oh! Inform your uncle James of what he called James after she left the police station. When he had put Glenda in prison, he was so shocked and furious that he was relieved. "Thank you, Uncle James said with a smile. It was a furrow in her brows. As much as she didn't want to accept it, the truth was laid out in the open. Sooner or later, she would have to accept it. I'm sorry, but Mr. Huo is in a meeting right now. I will take your message to him that his aunt Glenda was framed by Debbie Nian and has been arrested by the police. The Li family members are

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Chapter 475 Debbie Went On A Date

Carlos' decision was to be expected. Glenda was an outsider and an enemy to him. He wouldn't upset Debbie for her.

Debbie knew what Glenda did to her at the cafe the other day wasn't serious enough to get her locked up for a long time. So several days after Glenda was sent to prison, Debbie compromised with her. She agreed to withdraw the charges on condition that Glenda apologized to her in person.

Left with no other choice, Glenda conceded.

One week in prison had dramatically changed Glenda's appearance. When she walked out of her cell, there was no way of telling that she was a first-class lady. Her long curls tumbled over her shoulders in a tangled mess. Her clothes were dirty, and her face was smudged. She looked ten years older than she was.

When Stephanie saw her mother in that state of disarray, she vowed to herself that she would turn Debbie's life into a living hell.

As Stephanie and Glenda walked toward the entrance of the police station, they noticed Debbie watching them with a proud and cold demeanor. She was leaning against a ten-million-dollar stretch limousine, custom-made by the ZL Group exclusively for ladies only.

Stephanie shot her a venomous look. It reminded Debbie of James. 'Like father like daughter,' thought Debbie to herself.

The sun shone brightly, and the day was pleasantly warm. Debbie was in a pretty good mood. "Glenda, jail time must have been tough," she said, rubbing salt into her wounds.

Hearing her deliberate provocation, Glenda lifted her head abruptly and glared at Debbie. She wished that she could pounce on her and snap her neck like a twig.

"You bi—" She managed to keep her anger in check before the word "bitch" flew from her lips. Taking a deep breath to compose herself, she asked, "You want my apology? No problem. Leave Carlos!"

Debbie scoffed, "What makes you think that you could ask me to do that? What are you to Carlos?"

"If it weren't for you, I would be his mother-in-law!" Glenda asserted. 'This bitch destroyed my daughter's happiness.

James and I have worked hard for many years so that Stephanie could marry Carlos. Now this woman has ruined everything!' The hate grew in her heart by the second.

retorted with a cynical smile and tilted her head. "And Carlos is clingy. He can't stand me being out of his sight." Then she patted the pink limo behind her and said, "See? He bought this for me. What can I do? He spoils me. I'll thank you if you can let him

Stephanie sensed that, and they were about to

been transported from abroad, before it even got off the expressway, there was a big hype about

had bought it to please

Carlos, and the car was

had got out, the netizens would be excited

on her wristwatch and urged flatly, "I'm in a rush, and you

a deep breath,

to you? It sounds more like I owe you some money. Why are you so proud? At least show some sincerity," Debbie remarked. Just like her daughter, Glenda was also condescending, treating people

Glenda's hand, squeezing it so tightly that it hurt, but she didn't realize that she was doing it. Glenda looked at her in surprise and asked, "Stephanie, are

was doing and loosened her grip. Narrowing her eyes, she told Debbie, "I'll apologize on my mom's the account with you later. This is between your mother

inside, Stephanie suddenly let go of Glenda's hand and then rushed over to Debbie. With anger clouding her mind, she lunged at Debbie, trying to slap her across the face. However, she had forgotten that Debbie was good

enough to her,

on the ground. It took her

"Stephanie,

gasped to

women were creating. Glenda knew she and Stephanie were no match for Debbie in a fight. So with clenched fists, she got to her feet and bowed to Debbie. "Debbie Nian, I'm sorry," she said respectfully.

plan on wasting too much time on them.

At ZL Group

into Carlos' office and said to him in a hurry, "Carlos, bad news. Your wife has gone on

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Chapter 476 Lunch For Four

When Carlos walked into the sushi shop, he was still on the phone with Debbie. Around that time, she was nibbling at a meat floss sushi. "Why aren't you talking?" she asked, when she noticed his silence.

The man sitting opposite her choked when he saw Carlos walk in. He kicked Debbie under the table and winked at her as he gulped down his glass of water.

Debbie turned around to look directly at the man. Carlos ended the call and put his phone into his pocket. He looked at the man at the table and asked coldly, "Kinsley, what are you doing here?"

Carlos nudged Debbie, motioning her to move over.

Kinsley quickly swallowed a mouthful of fish eggs and explained, "Please don't misunderstand. I'm flying to Z Country this afternoon and will be staying there for the next three months. Me meeting Debbie here was a complete coincidence!" That was a lie. He had called Debbie to have sushi. He was curious about what was going on between Carlos and Debbie.

To his utter surprise, before he could ask her anything about their relationship, Carlos had called Debbie right at that moment.

He wondered if Carlos would believe his blatant lie. The man just glanced at him and remained silent.

Debbie was surprised that Carlos had found her so quickly. She looked at the haughty man, who was now drinking her juice, and queried, "Niles told you, didn't he?" It was the only possibility she could think of.

A waiter came along with a menu card and handed it to Carlos. He ordered a few dishes and said, "He dropped by." He didn't deny it.

"Yeah, right. What a coincidence!" Debbie observed sarcastically. Niles had seen them together earlier. When she and Kinsley had just gotten out of their cars in front of the sushi shop, Niles, who was waiting at the traffic signal at that time, happened to see them.

He waved to them and shouted, "What are you guys doing?"

Debbie had answered with a stony face, "Dating."

Shocked, Niles stepped on the gas and sped away.

Carlos had stepped into the sushi shop. It had to be Niles who had informed him of

the shoulder. Kinsley took the hint and slid over to make room for him. Remembering that he was taller and sturdier than Niles, he switched seats

so, the two-person lunch turned into a lunch

two single men completely.

ear, and then kissed her lightly on her

tasted bland to Niles. He stopped eating and started drinking some plum alcohol,

their separate ways. Debbie said goodbye to Kinsley and Niles and left,

she left, Carlos

a bad feeling. "What's up,

the distance even after she couldn't be seen anymore. Then he said casually, "I heard that there's a woman

disappeared immediately. "Off I go. I

Carlos turned to look at Kinsley, who was trying to run away.

you. Don't force me

his cuffs

you be so

at him. "Don't you know anything

always known that the man was petty. And he had gotten on his nerves now. Damon had warned him how possessive Carlos was. "I only met Debbie to persuade her

I thought

really going to go after me just because I invited Debbie to lunch?" If that was really the case, sharp look and walked away.

on, Carlos and Niles walked back to ZL Group's office. Soon after, a towards his car, trying to

As

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Chapter 477 Carlos' Retaliation

'Could this man be any more overbearing?' Debbie shook her head silently. She then wrapped her arms around Carlos' neck and said in an extremely tender voice, "Mr. Huo, it hurts, doesn't it? I had lunch with Kinsley earlier, and now, I just walked arm-in-arm with another man. Imagine how I felt when I watched you kiss Stephanie and get engaged to her."

Carlos realized that she had done all those things to get even with him, just as he had anticipated. The look in his eyes softened. He bowed down his head and kissed her on the lips.

The space inside the car was filled with passion and lust. But Debbie pushed the horny Carlos away and snickered, "Mr. Huo, we should stop here. I got my period today."

Carlos was frustrated. 'She is determined to torture me.'

They rode to the manor to see Piggy. When they arrived, Miranda welcomed them in.

She smiled at Debbie and said, "I just finished reading to her. She fell asleep. Do you want to check on her?"

"Yeah, thanks," Debbie replied.

She pushed the door open without making any noise. The light in Piggy's room had been dimmed to a perfect glimmer. If it were to be too bright, she would have difficulty falling asleep; if it were too dark, she would get scared. The little girl was sound asleep now.

Miranda went to her room to get some sleep. Carlos leaned on the door frame, looking at Debbie and Piggy tenderly.

Before he found out who Piggy really was, he had envied her parents so much. But it turned out that he was her father after all.

He was grateful to Debbie for giving him such a lovely daughter. He wondered when she would forgive him. If she did, the three of them could live together every day. How great that would be, he thought.

Debbie walked over to him and whispered, "I'm sleeping with Piggy. Good night." With that, she shut the door on his face.

He heard the lock click from the inside.

She was avoiding him, he realized.

from Frankie. "Mr.

"Shoot."

had come up with

Carlos wasn't surprised.

to play too. They worked together to make Miss Nian marry Ivan. On the one hand, it would stop Ivan's mom from pressuring him to get married and on the other hand, it would

closed his laptop

too. Xavier, Yates, and Curtis." 'So, they all played me, ' Carlos

and Debbie. But considering that Carlos was too smart for them, to make sure the plan would go perfectly, Debbie decided to get more people to work with her. So later, she persuaded Yates, Xavier, and Curtis to join her

Carlos the picture of Debbie in a wedding dress, it

love, everyone in the group tried their best to bring

part in their plan?" Carlos' voice

coughed to cover his embarrassment before he continued, "Yates and Xavier knew long back that Miss Nian was your ex-wife. That was why they chose to be Piggy's godfathers. They kept the truth from you because they knew that once you and Miss Nian were

and was looked up to by everyone. His friends wondered what it would be like if the powerful Carlos ever became submissive. But Carlos had different plans for the whole

the police continued to show up at Yates' businesses.

announcement was posted on Xavier's official Weibo account saying that he would be representing everyone in court for free

Xavier, and

couldn't touch him.

long drag on his cigarette and blew the smoke out. When the call connected, he spoke without any pleasantries. "I heard that things between you and your girlfriend haven't

He was alert. He spat a mouthful of smoke too. "Carlos, I'm surprised that you still have time to think about me and Blair. Debbie hasn't forgiven you yet, and you have done nothing yet to make James and Stephanie pay. So, why don't

she had turned him down. He wanted a baby;

the current circumstances, he had to be very careful not to give Carlos a chance to create more trouble for

not worried about Debbie. Claiming her heart is an easy task; I just have to get her into bed with me. As for James and Stephanie...I'm waiting for

to have an answer for everything. Wesley frowned. "You still have your ZL Group to run. Focus on that, and stop nosing around." 'Damn that old goat, James!' Wesley cursed inwardly. If that man hadn't deceived all

cigarette and said,

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Chapter 478 Call Me Honey

So while preparing for his wedding, Ivan had to work overtime to cope with the trouble Carlos made for him.

Numerous times, he cursed himself late at night why he had been dumb enough to have chosen Debbie, out of all the women, for a sham marriage. After all, he had many other female friends to choose from. If he hadn't made the wrong choice, Carlos wouldn't have been angry with him and giving him a hard time now.

However, just as he was busy solving problems, Carlos suddenly stopped progressing with the purchase.

Just as he felt relieved and thought Carlos had let him off the hook, Ivan found that someone was buying his company's shares at a high price and selling them low.

Ivan was on the brink of having a nervous breakdown.

He was so miserable and helpless that he had to call Debbie for help. "Debbie, I raised Carlos' child for more than a year. Does he have to be so heartless to me?" he complained once she answered the phone.

"What's wrong?" Debbie was puzzled. She knew nothing about Carlos' recent acts of revenge on Ivan. Ever since that press conference that Carlos held, she had been swamped with commercials.

Then for the first time in Ivan's life, he broke down and started confiding in a woman about the cruel and callous things another man was doing to his business, which were taking a great toll on him.

Debbie was completely taken by surprise. "I'm sorry, Ivan. I didn't know he was doing that. It's all because of me. I'll try and talk to him."

"Please speak to him soon. The company is in utter chaos. I didn't even have time to accompany Kasie to pick out her wedding dress. My mom had to go with her instead. Because I had to sort out the mess Carlos created for me. At times I have been so depressed I wanted to kill myself. Please, Tomboy, call him now." The day Kasie and Ivan went to the bridal shop to pick out a wedding dress, Ivan was just about to try on a suit for himself when he got an urgent call and had to rush back to the office.

Before he left, he called his mom to come to the bridal shop to keep Kasie company. Thankfully, Kasie was understanding, and she didn't complain.

"Okay, I'll call him now." 'Carlos has gone too far.'

Debbie was deep in thought before she finally made the call. The phone rang a couple of times before it was answered. "Honey!" Carlos called gently.

"Knock it off. I'm not your wife. Why are you so mean to Ivan? Are you trying to make me feel bad?" Debbie asked bluntly.

smiled. "Of course not. If you stay at the manor tonight, I'll let Ivan off immediately.

a business trip tomorrow. I have

"Where are you going?"

He's innocent. I agreed to have a sham marriage with him. If you're angry, take it out on me, or hit me. Just leave

rather hurt himself than do that. "Fine. Call me, 'Honey.' Then I'll let him

Since

"What's that?"

the Wen Group from Ivan, so I'll leave the Star Empire and

can't afford the default fine," he

If I want to leave the Star Empire, he'll support my decision and help

he cared about her and that

about a kiss, then?" Carlos tried again.

cold tone. "I can't. We're not a couple. There are boundaries. Thank you for leaving Ivan alone.

his head when she hung up, and stared at

inside line.

understood. "Yes, Mr. Huo." 'Ivan must have called Debbie for help, '

day, before Debbie left for France, she went to the manor to see Piggy. Miranda had come back from New York. When Debbie arrived, she was having breakfast with the little girl, whereas Carlos had just finished his morning exercise and

Debbie called.

be a family again. I don't

she didn't

Have you

going on a business trip today. I came to check in on

meant. She hugged Debbie and said, "Mommy, play with

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Chapter 479 Beyond My Reach

'As easy-going as Debbie?' Carlos shook his head. "I don't think so. It must be my genes. Debbie isn't an easy-going person at all," he said curtly. She was a hard nut to crack. If she were easy to handle, he would've already had her by his side. It was way more difficult to coax her than to snag a one hundred million contract.

On the contrary, he would easily surrender to her as soon as she gave herself to him.

The ever-alooof Miranda was amused by Carlos' childish words. A rare wide smile crept across her face as she said, "Your genes? What would Debbie say to that? If you were easy to handle, she wouldn't have had to suffer so much in the past months. See how angry she is with you now."

Carlos couldn't find a word to say. He was stumped. It was a scoff from his biological mother.

When he said nothing in reply, Miranda changed the topic and asked, "How are you going to deal with James and Stephanie?" The smile on her face was replaced by a serious look.

Carlos drank the remainder of the juice that was left in Evelyn's glass before answering calmly, "There's no hurry."

He wouldn't let them die peacefully. He wanted to torture them slowly, inch by inch, and exhaust them physically and mentally.

"Uh huh. Fine, I'll leave them to you. But be cautious, James is cruel and heartless. He'll probably try to get his hands on Evelyn. It would be wise to tighten the security around her. She needs more armed bodyguards," Miranda suggested. As she thought of the possibility of danger, she decided to stay in the manor for the time being until Carlos finished off James and Stephanie for good. She would then consider whether she should move out or not.

"Yes, I will do that."

Carlos didn't need to do anything much to deal with Stephanie. Because ironically, it was now her turn to become the target of cyber-bullying. As arrogant and proud as she was, Stephanie could hardly endure the negative comments on her. She was already devastated.

Debbie received Carlos' messages every day since she had flown to France. Today was the seventh day of her stay there. When she finished her work and returned to the hotel at midnight, she received his text again. "Honey, did you miss me today?"

Lying on the bed, she typed, "No."

Carlos didn't mind her cold reply. He continued to text her. "You should stop lying to yourself. You miss me. You can tell me that you do. I won't judge."

gotten very good at sweet-talking. Was this really the stoic CEO she had

rest. Her phone buzzed

how much he used to love her before he had lost his memory. Now, his memory was back, and his love for her was stronger than ever. Nonetheless, she still tried to stay angry at him. "Mr. Huo, I'm just one of your staff and you're the CEO. You're beyond my reach. I'm

sugar, and I'll give you everything in return. My body, my heart...

she read his brazen words. She

and plodded towards the bathroom to shower. She was exhausted

fifteen days and there was still eight days left. She would be drained of energy by the end of it.

was the most relaxing day for her so far. She had a dinner party that night and she could go back to the hotel earlier than usual.

very soon. She left the restaurant with a colleague from

colleague was a muscular man, with blonde hair and blue eyes. He very much appreciated Debbie's music, so they

Do you think your compatriots will like someone like me?" the man asked

course. A lot of girls love muscular men like you. They feel—" She stopped mid-sentence as she gazed

travelling through her entire body, she finished her

change in her expression. He followed her gaze and saw a man and a little girl

He was handsome, but his eyes

was wearing the same style overcoat as the man, with a belt tied around her waist and a pair of

each other's hands. With the artistic buildings of Paris in the

phones and began snapping pictures of them. Debbie heard someone marvel in Chinese, "Wow, he's so hot. Is he a model? Is that his daughter? I

breath. 'Of course, that's his daughter, and I'm the mother, ' she thought proudly.

you know them?" the foreigner

the father and daughter duo.

at Carlos and asked, "I heard from someone

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 480 Megan's Death

Debbie wanted to say something to Carlos to stop the man from addressing her as "honey." But Davis wouldn't shut up. He was so excited and animated. He cut in, "You're welcome. Your daughter is amazing. I really should get a wife and have a son right now. That way, when he grows up, I can have him court your daughter."

As he finished speaking, he clearly saw Carlos' emotionless face gradually fall.

Awkward silence engulfed them. In the end, the stone-faced man told the foreigner icily, "First, you need to get on the Forbes Billionaires list; second, marry the most beautiful woman in the world—she should have good genes; third, give birth to a son that is older than my daughter, and make sure he knows how to handle your money, not to mention make more. So, if you do all that, your son can date my kid."

Debbie's jaw dropped as she listened to Carlos' standards on their future son-in-law.

She couldn't believe her ears.

'Forbes Billionaires list? Some billionaires don't make that list. It starts at 40 billion dollars! Does he think anyone can do that?

And marry the most beautiful woman? For good genes? So he means Davis' kid needs to be rich, powerful and handsome enough to be worthy of Evelyn.'

But what drove Debbie nuts was his third requirement. A son older than Evelyn? That was impossible. Carlos had to be joking. The cap to a list of impossible demands, so the guy would give up on the idea of his son marrying Evelyn. Of course he'd want a mature, stable man as a son-in-law, but this was over the top.

Carlos had clearly given him a picture of his ideal son-in-law: powerful, rich, handsome, considerate and caring.

Carlos took Piggy from Debbie's arms. Holding his daughter with one arm, he wrapped his other arm around Debbie's waist and led her away.

The foreigner was still in a daze after hearing what the CEO said. He stared blankly at the mother and daughter who were waving goodbye to him. The mother smiled apologetically while the daughter wore a sweet smile.

After pondering over Carlos' list for a while, Davis somehow figured out what exactly was on the CEO's mind.

sounded reasonable. If he had such a wonderful daughter, he'd strive to give her

a son who measured up? 'Forbes Billionaires list? The most beautiful woman in the world? A son older than Evelyn?' Davis recalled Carlos' words once again in his mind, but he stopped there. There was no way he could make it. Staring at the receding figures of the

He's one of the richest men in the world. He's powerful. His wife is the loveliest singer.

see Davis, Carlos still wore a dark expression, emanating coldness. He wasn't happy with the idea that someone would marry his lovely daughter one day and take her away from him. Debbie sighed helplessly. "When did you get here? Why didn't you tell me

he spoke. "So if I told you I was coming,

problem with me having dinner with

off. At this point, his

apologize. Give me my daughter and you can leave now." With that,
the way out here

hint and echoed, "Mommy,

'Make them go?'

and forced out a smile before explaining, "Mommy won't make you go. You'll
for me," Carlos quickly chipped in,

calling me 'honey.' By the way, are you going to deal with

"Of course," he said, a cold glint in his eyes. He had just seen James two days before. The sly old fox
should have figured out Carlos was back to normal. But they didn't talk about that. They just made

in New York. So I have to handle it carefully and quietly," Carlos explained. He knew Debbie wanted to
see James

collecting evidence of James' crimes, leaving no stone unturned. He had even employed a third-party
finance

Group when James took over as CEO. And it didn't stop with James—many employees were involved on
some level. But most of them had cleaned up their acts after Carlos resumed his rightful place as head of
the

anything?" Debbie asked as she stole a glance at the man.