

Mr Carlos 481

Chapter 481 What Happened To Blair

Debbie threw a glance at Carlos. "How did you know I'm staying at this hotel?" she asked coldly. But the moment she asked that, she realized how stupid that question was. It was no big deal for Carlos to find out where she stayed.

He smiled and joked, "We're a couple. I always know what you're thinking."

"Mr. Huo, we aren't married yet. It's not like we are an item now," Debbie scoffed. She thought that he would brag about his influence and say how easily he could get wind of her information whenever he wanted. But again, unexpectedly, he used his chance to sweet-talk her. So once again she wondered if he had really found someone to teach him how to be romantic.

"We will get remarried sooner or later. You can't run away from me for the rest of your life." He squeezed her hand tighter. She tried to break free, but he didn't loosen his grip.

The hotel which Debbie was staying at wasn't too far away from the restaurant. It only took them ten-odd minutes to walk to the hotel. Carlos had earlier called the front desk and had asked them to shift Debbie into a luxury family suite.

There was a kids' room inside the suite in addition to the master bedroom. After laying the little girl comfortably on the bunk bed, Carlos covered the quilt over her and left the room.

Debbie squatted on the floor in the master bedroom, unpacking her luggage. When she saw him walk in, she asked casually, "Is she asleep?"

"Yes." Carlos pulled her up to her feet and wrapped his arms around her. Without warning, he drew his face close to hers and kissed her lips fervently.

"No...I need to... unpack my things..." she said in between their hungry kiss. She was frightened by his burning passion.

He didn't let go of her. With his lips still pressed on hers, he caught a glimpse of Debbie's suitcase on the floor out of the corner of his eye, and kicked it away.

In no time, he pinned her down onto the king-sized bed behind them. Their kiss was broken and they gasped for air. He said in haste, "Leave all that to me. I'll unpack your things later. Now, give yourself to me."

When he was about to kiss her again, Debbie put a finger on his lips to stop him.

He was perplexed.

She grinned playfully. "Mr. Huo, do you really want to marry me again?"

any hesitation. He

you have to respect my wishes before we get married. You can't keep bugging me for sex before that day comes." As she said that, she flirtatiously drew

fell. His lust was already triggered and he was in the peak of his hunger. He wanted her so badly, and yet she had the nerve to ask him to respect her wishes. She was politely asking him to a man with such strong sexual drive.

Debbie's intentions. She knew his desires for her, and she deliberately set this rule to make compose himself. After straight to the bathroom for a cold shower.

little. She wanted him too. She was craving for his touch as much as he did. She wanted to call out go easy on

following week in France, and didn't dare be intimate with her, except for the deep kisses they shared time and again. He patiently waited for Debbie to wrap up her work in Paris. Then,

a call from an unknown ID. She picked it up and was surprised to hear Wesley's

greeting, Wesley said, "Debbie, I owe you an apology. When we meet next time, I'll apologize to you face-to-face. But right now, I

squinted at Carlos, who was playing with their daughter. "Go

ever contact you in this

I've been in France for work. What happened

few seconds later, Wesley said in a grave tone, "She's gone. It

Did she leave on her own?" Debbie asked, abruptly sitting up in her seat.

that, Wesley

had arranged a few bodyguards to protect Blair, and to prevent her

you do that?" Debbie didn't understand his intention. Weren't they

meant to force Wesley to understand his own heart. Wesley

suffered through

already knew who was calling. Swiping the screen, he said over the phone without any greeting, "I asked her what she wanted.

swallowed them and tried to collect himself.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 482 Look At The Big Picture

"Yeah. Wesley quit the military. He's planning to study in England. He'll probably drop by before he leaves, saying goodbye to his family. After that, he won't be back for a long time," Carlos said. So, Blair would be safe staying with the Li family. Wesley wouldn't have to know.

Debbie was speechless. 'Poor Wesley. Good luck to you, ' she prayed, shaking her head.

But then, she suddenly realized something. Wesley would be taken in by the same trick, something she'd done to Carlos, too.

As she was thinking, she sensed Carlos' intent gaze. She tilted her head and met his deep eyes. Piggy slumbered in his arms.

"Why... Why are you staring at me?" Debbie uneasily touched the tip of her nose, and leaned her head against the glass window of her car door.

Carlos asked sarcastically, "The whole Li family is keeping a secret from Wesley. Sound familiar?"

Debbie was taken aback. Did he read her mind?

"Didn't think I knew?" Carlos asked a bit angrily. But deep down, he felt happy to see Debbie's frustrated face. She had been ordering him around and giving him the cold shoulder these days. Finally, he had a chance to fight back.

The young mother felt guilty. She decided to pretend to be innocent. "What do you mean?"

He flashed a smile and pulled her closer to him. Looking down at her in an arrogant manner, he scoffed, "Don't play dumb. My mom, Xavier, Yates, Ivan and the others knew your marriage was fake. I didn't. They kept the secret. I was the odd man out, like poor Wesley."

Debbie felt embarrassed. Since Carlos had figured it out, it was pointless for her to hide it anymore.

"How did you know?" 'But wait... Everyone knew I didn't love Ivan, and my wedding to Ivan was part of my plan to win Carlos back. But not everyone knew the licenses were fake, ' Debbie thought to herself.

"That's not the point. The point is, you're good, aren't you? You had them all charmed—Xavier, Yates and even my mom. You got them to play along with you." Thinking of this, Carlos really wanted to punish her now, but...he didn't dare. He kissed her forehead with force, as if he were protesting how she treated him.

Debbie chuckled. "Hey, don't blame me. Not my idea."

He sighed resignedly. "Blame you?"

indifferent. "Yes, blame me. You're good at holding grudges. Let go of me. I want to get

Debbie got out first. Then Carlos carried the sleeping Piggy out and caught

grabbed the suitcases and carried them into the villa. As they walked inside, Debbie gently patted the little girl's back and said, "Piggy, baby... We're home. Wake up. Grandma's

they were coming home today, so she was waiting at the

and swept her gaze around the house with her sleepy eyes. In a haze, she called out,

lag—the little girl seemed really drowsy. Carlos said, "Let her sleep for a while longer.

in agreement.

has she been asleep? If she sleeps

minutes," Debbie said as she changed into

Let her

came downstairs. He told Miranda, "Debbie and I aren't having dinner at home tonight, Mom. Get the chef to cook up something for

nodded and asked casually,

Barlow Xu's one-hundredth birthday. We're invited to

him in surprise. "Hey! You didn't tell

if I did?" he

would have just had him drop her and Evelyn off at her apartment. "But why are you so sure I'll go

he shifted his gaze to the housemaids standing by. "Bring them

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

opened one and looked inside.

indicate the boxes. "Dress, shoes, accessories...they're all here, all

"No..."

with a smile, "Barlow Xu is well-respected. He holds traditional views on

herself. "But we're not—" She left her sentence

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 483 Call Me Uncle

After helping Debbie with her high heels, Carlos opened the jewelry box on the desk and helped her put each piece on one by one, despite her reluctance.

At last, he took out a ring. He held it up to her, displaying the huge heart-shaped diamond, a 3.50ct princess cut. "And now, the piece de resistance," he announced. He was about to put it on her ring finger, but Debbie protested silently with her index finger pointing forward. Her meaning was obvious.

Carlos flashed a thin smile. He obeyed her this time and put the diamond ring on her index finger instead.

After that, she tried to draw her hand back, but he grabbed hold of it again. Staring into her eyes, he declared imperiously, "I'm just going to take your protests in stride. It's normal to fight every once in a while. But no matter what, you'll be my wife. I'm not budging on this one!"

Debbie looked back at him sullenly. In her mind, she thought, 'Do you have to be so possessive?'

Carlos carried Debbie in his arms as they descended the staircase. Her dress was floor-length, and he didn't want her to trip on it. A fall down the stairs could be lethal.

Miranda was on the phone in the living room. Seeing them come downstairs, she smiled at Debbie and nodded her head. She mouthed to her, "You look great."

Debbie felt shy at her praise. Blushing, she returned, "Thanks."

A loving smile hit Carlos' lips when he saw her blushing face. Then, holding her hand, he led her towards the door.

The moment they set foot in the venue, every guest's eyes were fixed on them. Seeing the legendary couple walking side by side with their fingers entwined, a lot of people couldn't help complimenting and blessing them. They looked every inch the aristocratic couple.

Carlos was in a good mood, of course. Everyone was sure about that because they were surprised to get a rare smile or nod from the usually cold CEO.

Barlow was a big shot in business circles. A bevy of distinguished guests and celebrities were invited to his grand birthday party. Debbie and Carlos walked up to him and greeted him. As Carlos and Barlow exchanged some pleasantries, Debbie took a gift from Frankie's hands and handed it to the old man. It was an authentic Chinese painting.

Barlow accepted the gift happily. When his assistant helped him unroll the painting on the spot, the guests just had to get a look. Many of them were astonished at the magnificent piece.

with some symbolic elements that meant longevity, such as deer, cranes, pine trees, cypress. A few Chinese characters were beautifully written in the margin, blessing Barlow and wishing him a long and happy life. More importantly, the signature was none other than the famous painter and calligrapher—Mr. Chai. The artist was still

impressed by how generous Carlos

to ear. He looked very impish then. In an instant, he instructed his son to take it home and hang it on the wall

Debbie's hand and walked away. They went

for a while. Colleen suddenly pointed to a corner and signaled to Debbie with her eyes. Debbie

low profile. Her arm was wrapped around another man's. Debbie guessed the guy next to her was her father, Angus Li. But

talking with Curtis.

where Stephanie was standing. Carlos followed her gaze and saw Stephanie and Angus. Coincidentally, father and daughter also looked at him. Their eyes met.

toast to Carlos. The CEO raised his glass in return, nodding at him. Then, Carlos turned

are there. Go say hi." As she spoke, she happened to make eye contact

glance, she could clearly see the resentment

Looking down at her delicate face, he warned, "Quit it. You're

would be your aunt. Come on, be a good boy. Say it, and I'll give you the dowry." He had laughter. Carlos stared at Curtis, his face deadpan. To add fuel to the fire, the naughty girl echoed her uncle, "Come on, Mr. Handsome. Aren't you always saying I'm your wife? Curtis is my uncle, so he's yours too,

your 2D barcode.

Debbie's eyes lit up with excitement. She nodded admiringly and marveled, in his glass, looking at it, and gulped it

Seeing that, Carlos lunged for her, grabbed her purse, and took out her phone himself. He opened her WeChat and tapped on the 2D barcode. Lifting

heartily.

he was on cloud nine. The ever-proud CEO, who everyone deferred to, who bowed to no one, was now calling him Uncle respectfully. Of course

it was all said and done, Carlos wasn't done. He didn't put the phone away. "Uncle Curtis and Aunt nodded smugly. "Good, my

Chapter 484 Let Alone Money

Debbie stuck her head out and retorted, "You don't have the final say in this."

Carlos' face instantly fell. When Curtis and Colleen burst into a fit of laughter, Carlos pulled her into his arms and whispered in her ear, "I think we need a talk now."

Debbie pursed her lips. She could sense the warning in his tone, but she wasn't afraid. In a hushed voice, she threatened, "You sure you want a talk now? There's no telling of the outcome."

The great CEO chickened out at once. He couldn't afford to irritate her now.

A few moments later, Carlos and Curtis were invited to a business talk by some other guest. Meanwhile, Debbie and Colleen sat idly at the food section, enjoying the food and watching the guests come and go.

Debbie's phone suddenly buzzed. It was a message from Ruby. As she bowed her head to text back, she heard some people behind her gossiping. "Look, that's Debbie Nian, the woman who separated Mr. Huo and Stephanie Li."

"Isn't she Mr. Huo's ex-wife? Why did she do that? Do you think she wants to remarry Mr. Huo?"

"Of course. After all, Mr. Huo is so rich and powerful. I bet she must have been regretting it every day after the divorce."

Their voices were loud enough to be heard by Debbie and Colleen. The two simultaneously turned their heads around, only to find the gossipers were a group of unacquainted women. They were glaring in Debbie's direction while berating her fervently.

The gossipers were taken aback and caught off-guard when they made eye contact with Debbie, although they didn't flinch nor leave the spot.

With her right elbow rested on the table behind her, Debbie smirked and asked in a raised voice, "Hey girls, are you talking about me?"

Colleen stood up, in a bid to give those women a piece of her mind, but Debbie tugged at her sleeve to stop her.

women remained silent,

saw that Carlos was slowly approaching them. In an instant, a bright smile crept across her face, and she spoke again in the same raised voice. "How did you know that I'm only after Carlos' money? What should I do now? You've seen through me. Yes,

disbelief upon hearing Debbie's words. She cursed,

blinked her eyes mischievously. "You

Many of the other guests had noticed that there was a commotion going on. Out of curiosity, they began to make their way to the food

engaged, but you stepped in between them. You're the other woman! A home wrecker!" one of the women spat out crossly. She envied Debbie so much. It was a good opportunity for her to

true colors to Mr. Huo. You're only after his money. You don't love him at all!" another woman

Debbie almost laughed herself to tears. She echoed the woman's words, "Yes, yes. I'm back with him only for his money. Look, this is one of the diamond rings he gave me. Its price would be equal to hundreds of your evening dresses.

on Debbie's finger while myriads of different colors dazzled brightly from it under

the women. "Ladies, I hear that I'm the topic of

directly behind them, they became flustered. They didn't know how long he had

"No... M-Mr. Huo."

Huo, no, we

woman came forward and told him boldly, "Mr. Huo, word

took a glass of champagne from the tray. While gently swirling the

their breath and gaped at him curiously to see what he would do next. Carlos walked past the gossipers, and nonchalantly approached Debbie. To everyone's shock, he

possible to marry you just for your wealth," the same ballsy woman

glass in one hand and the other tucked in his pocket, Carlos tilted his head at the woman and taunted, "So what? If she wants money, then I'll give her my money. If she wants love, then I'll give her my heart.

Whatever she wants, I'll satisfy her every need. As long as my wife is Debbie Nian, I don't care what her motive is. I'll give her anything, let alone

a rumble of exclamation among the

the ballsy woman was left speechless. Her face burned with embarrassment. When she looked

said that Debbie was a shameless bitch?"

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 485 She Must Die Today

Debbie listened to Carlos silently. His last words surprised her. He didn't miss a single chance he got to flatter her or say sweet words to her. Were those really words from the arrogant Carlos? Taking a sip of the juice, Debbie turned to Colleen, who was also stunned by his words. "Aunt Colleen, Carlos has been acting really weird ever since he regained his memory. He's being sweet to me every day. It's not like him. Do you think there is still some problem with his brain after the accident?"

Rubbing her forehead in frustration, Colleen begged in her mind, 'Don't get me involved in your affairs, Debbie.' But of course, Debbie couldn't hear Colleen's silent voice; she just kept staring at her for an answer. Left with no choice, Colleen replied with a sigh, "You little fool. There's nothing wrong with his brain. He loves you so much and that's why he's acting this way. His romantic side shows up only for you!"

Debbie pursed her lips. "Fine, forget it."

Carlos was very much satisfied with Colleen's answer. He grinned broadly and said, "Carry on with your food. I still have something to discuss with Barlow. I'll take you home after that." With that, he mischievously planted a kiss on her cheek before walking away.

Taken advantage of by the brazen man once again, Debbie flushed, feeling bashful and angry at the same time.

Colleen almost choked. Looking at Carlos' receding figure, she whispered to Debbie, "I'm pretty sure that there's absolutely nothing wrong with Carlos' brain. He has completely recovered. Didn't you see the affection in his eyes when he looked at you? I'm really impressed!" It reminded Colleen of the old days. Three years ago, before he lost his memories, Carlos always showed off his love for Debbie in front of his group of friends. It was the same again. The old Carlos had indeed come back.

Debbie chuckled at her words. Of course, she had noticed the affection in his eyes. A river of happiness flooded through her.

Debbie waited for Carlos at the food section. She thought that he would finish his talks soon, but after waiting for a long while, he still hadn't shown up. Even Curtis had come back after he was done socializing with the other guests.

As they waited, a man ran through the crowd and made his way to Debbie. "Miss Nian, something is wrong. Mr. Huo and Miss Li went upstairs to a hotel room just now." Debbie recognized the man as one of Tristan's helpers. Without a second thought, she shot to her feet and rushed towards the elevator.

Colleen grabbed hold of her wrist. "Debbie, calm down. We're coming with you."

Debbie turned around to look at both Colleen and Curtis. With them by her side, she found her composure. She trusted Carlos. He would never do anything to hurt her.

The three of them followed the man into the elevator and went to the seventeenth floor of the hotel.

her and reported in a low voice, "Mr. Huo and Miss Li went

the closed door, Debbie questioned, "Just the two of

But Mrs. Huo, please

they heard Stephanie's shriek from inside the room. Everyone outside the door was startled. Since it was a scream coming from a room where a man and a woman were alone, they couldn't tell whether it was a shriek of

to comfort her. He had asked someone to fetch

master key. He swiped the key card on the lock and opened

moment she saw what was happening inside the room. So did

on the king-sized bed, her dress disheveled, while Carlos was standing beside the bed, neatly dressed. His

bright red as she struggled to breathe. When she heard the noise from the doorway, she crazily flailed her right

didn't give a damn about who had come in. All he wanted to do at

to reality, Debbie hastily rushed to the edge of the

senses. He loosened his forceful grip a little bit and

The woman had even stopped struggling. In a panic, Debbie squatted on the bed next to

didn't move a muscle. He spat between clenched teeth, "No! She must

Carlos was dead serious. Before things could turn worse, he ran over to stop Carlos. He grabbed the angry man from behind and tried to drag him away. Meanwhile, Debbie was still trying hard to

Debbie's heart skipped a beat. 'No, no! I can't let Carlos commit murder!'

angry face, she glared at Carlos and berated, "Carlos Huo, you aren't even listening to me! I swear I'll leave Y City with your daughter if you don't let go of that woman right away! You'll never

turned on her heels, and walked away from the scene.

past Carlos, he grabbed her

sigh of relief when she saw his big palm holding her hand. His hand

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Chapter 486 How Silly!

The others in the room stared at Carlos and Debbie. They thought that they would be witnessing a horror scene with Carlos strangling Stephanie to death, but instead, it seemed like they had ended up watching a romantic movie. Carlos and Debbie were openly showing their affection for each other.

Debbie had calmed down after hearing Carlos' soothing words. She cast a sideways glance at him and asked, "Really?"

"Really! I promise!" Carlos said with a soft smile.

Debbie heaved a long sigh of relief and then said, "You would be doing Stephanie and James a favor if you kill them off so easily. We should torture them first and then turn them over to the police. Let them suffer for what they did." Although Carlos didn't tell everyone that he had gotten his memory back, almost everyone around him already knew the truth, including James. James already had plans in place to deal with the situation if Carlos ever turned against him. He just didn't know when that day would come.

Carlos hadn't planned to deal with his enemies this soon. But Stephanie's actions had pushed his buttons. She tried to drug him.

When Carlos had figured out her intentions, he pretended to be drugged and came to the room with her. Then, he had laid her tricks bare.

"Okay. I'll do as you say."

After soothing his woman, Carlos turned to the others. His eyes were cold again. He looked at Curtis, Colleen and Tristan, and asked indifferently, "Wanna stay and watch the show?"

Curtis nodded with a smirk.

Colleen felt uneasy and tugged at Curtis' sleeve. "Show? Is it gonna be bloody?" she asked, fear evident in her voice. She had heard of Carlos' cruel means whilst he dealt with his enemies, and had just felt his demonic aura a moment ago.

Curtis patted her shoulder. "Don't worry. Carlos is a reasonable man."

Carlos had his men take Stephanie to a Presidential Suite's bedroom. Then he and the rest of the party went after them.

After arranging everything for the "show," Carlos and Curtis sat at an automatic mahjong table in the living room.

later, Niles entered, gasping for air. After quickly grabbing a glass of water, he asked, "Carlos, I've been working for the whole day. I am only here since you asked me to come as soon as possible. Dude, I'm super exhausted.

mahjong tiles, raised his eyes to look at Niles.

Niles stared blankly at

mahjong with us," Curtis said with a grin. "You know that Carlos seldom loses. If you don't have enough money, call

General Never-victorious, huh? I won big against Carlos the night before Pepper my wedding? How did I not know about this?'

only reminded Carlos of the money he had lost that night, but also mentioned the one messed up. He said immediately, "I don't feel like playing mahjong today. I'm only here to watch the show. Carlos, you called me here to

single glance,

have come here. No, I shouldn't have answered his call in the first place. He's gonna torture me now!' Niles cursed inwardly. Left with no choice, he sat opposite Carlos. Staring at the empty chair, he asked curiously, "We need a fourth player.

finally raised his eyes to look at Niles. "You'll know when he's knocked at the door and then two bodyguards pushed a woman into the Debbie recognized her.

Glenda, Stephanie's mother.

a low voice, "Why bring her

He bent towards her and

and woe? What does he

bodyguards gagged her, and the other tied her up. She could neither speak nor move. Horror was seen plainly in her face. She made

the bed, struggling because of the drug. Beads of sweat broke

another ten minutes, the last person of the

James Huo.

and he had been uneasy the whole way. 'He can't do anything to met James', she ground her teeth in rage. Her hands balled into fists, her eyes

Chapter 487 You'll Be Needing A Doctor

Unable to bear the smell, Niles held his nose and asked, "Carlos, what do you want?"

Carlos looked at the mahjong tiles before him and answered casually, "Just enjoy the show."

Debbie covered her nose and mouth with both her hands. It wasn't because she looked down upon beggars; it was because the stench was overbearing.

She looked at Carlos in shock. 'I thought he was a germophobe? How can he be so calm?' she thought.

Curtis and Carlos continued playing mahjong as if they didn't smell anything whereas everyone else had disgusted expressions and struggled to keep themselves from running to the bathroom to vomit.

The bodyguards led the beggars to the bedroom where Stephanie and Glenda were. After the bodyguards whispered something to them, the beggars said in unison, "No problem."

James had his back to the bedroom. He turned in an attempt to see what was going on, but his view was blocked by the wall. He turned back to Carlos and asked, "Who are they? Why bring them here?"

Carlos removed a White Dragon tile and flashed a cynical smile. "There are two women in the bedroom. It's going to be a wonderful night for the guys."

'Two women?'

James' heart skipped a beat. "What women?"

"Mmmph..." James could hear muffled sounds of two women struggling coming from within the bedroom. Their mouths were covered, so he was unable to identify who they were.

Carlos' eyes were as cold as ice. He had every intention of telling James who the women were. "Stephanie Li masqueraded as my girlfriend and bullied Debbie while I lost my memory. She even tried to drug me this evening. Her mother insulted Debbie. I need to teach them a lesson so they won't dare mess with my woman again."

Carlos had already told Debbie and Curtis that Stephanie had tried to drug him. Fortunately, Carlos had swapped his drugged glass of wine with the other glass, and consequently, Stephanie ended up falling into her own trap and drinking it.

until then that he realized that the women inside the bedroom were Glenda and Stephanie.

mahjong table with his fists and roared, "Carlos

she saw how

don't you? You really should keep calm." Then he raised his head and looked James

to calm himself down. 'Should I tell him everything and confront him? No, no! I can't. As long as I'm his father nominally, he can't deal with me. I still have a chance to leave

And Glenda just said something unpleasant to Debbie. Don't you think you're going too far by doing this? Just

didn't realize that. He thought he was giving the appearance of

Carlos said. Since no one was in the mood to play mahjong anymore, he

good word for the two women to save them, but it was to no avail. So he tried another tactic. "Carlos, how will you be able

by the door of the bedroom, and said, "Let them enjoy

he took a

heard Stephanie's and Glenda's desperate moans. Debbie was sickened by the sounds now what Carlos meant when he said "Mother and

With his eyes wide, he complained, "Carlos, I'm still a kid! How can you do this to me? My white soul is such an asshole! The reason why he called me over is that he needs me to take first-aid measures if something bad happens, ' Niles cursed in

threw it before Niles. "Take it, little boy! Debbie and Colleen can take the rest of your chips and managed to

stood up from their seats and planned to

to leave as well. However, Carlos

look at Carlos in

stay and take care of them. What if they die here? Then I'll be a murderer and my wife

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 488 Megan's Diary (Part One)

'Sounds like Carlos doesn't realize Stephanie's my kid, ' James thought to himself. He was relieved, but he tried not to let it show. Thinking of this, he pretended to be sad and dejected. "Don't even think about it. I didn't raise you to be a criminal. They're just two women. Leave them alone."

'Just two women?'

Carlos flashed a scornful smile.

'Stephanie hired someone to rape Megan, and tried to frame Debbie for Megan's death.

She hired thugs to kill me and Debbie while we were on vacation.

She even put Ivan and Debbie's marriage license on social media, an open invitation to cyberbullying.

She slipped me a mickey to try and have sex with me.

Just a woman? She's a vicious, evil bitch!

Her mother Glenda isn't any better. She's been James' mistress for years! She's the one who wanted me and Stephanie together, and James just gave in to her, '

Carlos thought to himself.

James, of course, saw the disdain in Carlos' eyes, but he could do nothing. He couldn't just come clean to the CEO. That would implicate him. "Carlos, listen to your old man. Just let it go," he pleaded.

"Let it go?" Carlos pressed the button on the mahjong table, and it began to shuffle the tiles. "Let's play a few more rounds. If you win, I'll leave them alone."

these women, they might blow the lid off the whole thing. The other guests started scanning

Niles was already in a bad mood because of the stench. Now that he kept losing, his face grew even darker. "I bet you cheated,"

was cheating, after a

beggars made

result, James lost round after round.

Colleen, on the other hand, went to the

"That's messed up Carlos

against the wall and said, "Stephanie drugging him was the straw that broke the camel's back. She deserved it. Lucky she didn't succeed. It's a little poetic justice. Try to rape someone, get raped in return." "Thank God Carlos was smart enough

whispered in her ear, "I heard Stephanie hired someone

to ZL Group. Do you want to come with me?" she asked.

Colleen was

sitting in Carlos' office. I've been too busy to go check it out. We're at loose ends. Don't you want to know what's in there?"

nodded her head. "Sure. Why not? Maybe I'll get some answers. Like

bathroom

bodyguard over and asked him to drive them to the ZL Group

Carlos and told him that she and Colleen were going to take a peek

CEO's office and then waited outside, guarding the door. "Not very friendly, are they?" Colleen

Debbie said, looking around for the safe. While Debbie searched for the diary,

had located the safe, and opened

Debbie was

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Chapter 489 Megan's Diaries (Part Two)

Debbie continued reading the diary and became infuriated. It read, "I accidentally hit Kasie, Debbie's friend. Why didn't she just die like that? With Kasie dead, Debbie's life would be hell. If Debbie was unhappy, then Carlos would be unhappy too. I was frightened after I hit her. I bought off someone to eliminate the surveillance video. But Carlos still found out about it somehow. He had his men recover the surveillance video. I was worried that he would report me to the police, so I went to his office and begged him to delete the surveillance video and help me. But he didn't. Ha-ha! So this is the man who swore that he would take care of me forever. He's so cold-hearted.

It was the worst time of my life when I was behind bars. I swear I'll send them to jail one day—Debbie, Carlos, and Wesley. I'll make them pay for what they've done to me."

After reading the diary for a while, both Debbie and Colleen felt that there must have been something wrong with Megan's mental state. They could feel her dark and gloomy thoughts just by reading the diary.

They also found Stephanie mentioned in Megan's diary.

Debbie had always been curious about why Stephanie and Megan got along so well with each other. However, after reading the diary, she discovered that it wasn't like that at all. Stephanie and Megan were also enemies.

Megan had done many things to drive a wedge between Carlos and Stephanie. She acted intimately with him before Stephanie, pretended to be ill so Carlos would come to her place late at night, and so on. She did similar things to separate Carlos and Debbie as well. However, unlike Debbie, Stephanie was extremely cruel and merciless.

She hired people to go to Megan's college and frighten her. They would beat her in the beginning.

Back then, when Debbie got to Megan's apartment, Stephanie was there too. Stephanie had gone there to question Megan why she had done so many things to separate her and Carlos. Megan had even slapped Stephanie before Debbie arrived.

Perhaps Megan was too weak, so there was no palm print on Stephanie's face.

Later, Megan was hospitalized for drinking raw eggs. Before long after she had been discharged from the hospital, something bad happened to her.

bodyguards Carlos had hired for Megan sensed that Carlos and Wesley had become

allowed Stephanie to do something terrible to her. One day, two men grabbed Megan and dragged her to one of the groves near the college. In the

have something to do with Stephanie. Since she had no proof, she had to

and Debbie didn't escape her eye. She told Megan that she would deal with her first, and then handle Debbie, who

last diary entry was still about Debbie. It read, "Debbie is getting married to another man. Carlos looks so sad. Wow! What a wonderful day! He will be giving her away himself.

the notebook and looked at Colleen. Disbelief was written all over their faces.

This woman was despicable. All she did was

She hired people to kill Megan and framed me for it." Thinking about that, she shuddered with fear. When she first met Stephanie, she thought she was a pretty and elegant businesswoman. The

by doing this. Luckily, Carlos helped you out. Otherwise, things would have been rather complicated," Colleen commented. She had met Stephanie several times before.

just wanted to avenge her

is it that you want?

weren't for Piggy and you guys, I would've been struck with depression again. Nevertheless, I won't have a row with Carlos for now. We still have common enemies. I'm not that stupid to push him away. After dealing with James and

gave Colleen a

is great! I'm behind you a hundred percent. However, you better not push him me, he won't make me sad."

heard from outside the office, and then the door was

the time. It was already 1

Chapter 490 Let It Go

Carlos sat straight and pulled Debbie in his arms. "Honey, we need to talk," he said seriously.

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Our sex life!" He hadn't made love to her for a long time.

Blushing, Debbie stole a glance at Tristan, who was driving the vehicle. She covered Carlos' mouth with her hand, glaring at him, and spat, "Stop talking nonsense, old man! You're not young anymore. Too much sex is bad for your health."

Carlos chuckled at her red face and rolled up the interior screen so they could have some privacy.

Debbie removed her hand from his mouth, and Carlos held her tightly in his arms, refusing to let her go. He whispered in her ear, "Honey, if I wait any longer, I'm afraid that something might happen to my manhood."

Debbie pulled out her phone and started reading updates on Weibo while saying, "Does that have anything to do with me?"

"Of course it does. You're my wife, yet you forbid me from doing my duty as your husband. If I get sick one day because of that, you'll be the one to blame." After saying that, he kissed her affectionately on the lips.

Debbie pushed him away and ignored what he said. "How's Megan's case going? Now that we know the mastermind is Stephanie, what are you planning to do?" she asked.

The mere mention of Stephanie was enough to gross Carlos out. His desire decreased, and his eyes became clearer. "Well, I haven't found the woman who disguised herself as you. Once I find her, I'll sue Stephanie for it."

"What if you fail to find her? Will Stephanie get away with this?"

Carlos played with her hair, and a murderous look appeared in his eyes. "Of course not. If I fail to find that woman, I'll use all means to make Stephanie speak."

hand so he couldn't play with her hair. "How did it go in the hotel room?"

was to separate us and make his daughter the hostess of the Huo family. When his daughter and mistress

but his red eyes and quickened breaths

two pills to lower his blood pressure. Otherwise, he might have had a heart attack.

Niles! Carlos forced him into the bedroom to check on both mother and daughter to

should've listened to Wesley and joined

out of the bedroom, his face was drained of all color, and he was as white as a sheet. He shook his head, meaning their lives weren't in danger. Then he rushed to

know what had happened after that

members

Megan and kill her. But Glenda..." 'Glenda just insulted Piggy and me and nothing else. I think Carlos was too hard on her, ' she

"Neither of them can get away with it. Glenda insulted my woman and my daughter. By doing that she eyes and couldn't help wonder how

he wouldn't have sex with her against her will, Debbie finally agreed

her in his arms, kissing her repeatedly in an attempt to arouse her, but it was all to no avail. In the end, he had to take a cold shower to calm himself down.

that Debbie had made up her mind to teach him a lesson. To Carlos, not being allowed to make love to her was

he

surprised at all, nor did he try to make

divorce papers, Angus flew to New York. The first thing he did after he arrived was to go to

At the mental hospital

mere bag of bones and not the elegant lady she used to be. She was playing with a beach ball, and her eyes were lifeless and empty. At times she would laugh like a lunatic, and