

Mr Carlos 491

Chapter 491 Tabitha Is Dead

Tabitha threw the beach ball away. The ball was quite light, buffeted by the winds. But what goes up must come down. "Ha-ha! See? It won't fly. Hey, are you James? Tell me why it won't fly?"

She had gone completely insane. Angus sighed helplessly. After a while, he said in a sad voice, "I need to leave. I'm heading back to Y City. Take good care of yourself, Tabitha. Get well soon."

Before he left, he gave the nurses taking care of Tabitha some money and asked them to take excellent care of her. "There's more where this came from, if I find her in the best of health," he said.

Although he knew Carlos would have already shoved tons of cash in their direction, this was the least he could do for Tabitha.

That very evening, Carlos got a phone call from a nurse at the mental hospital. "Mr. Huo, I'm sorry to bother you. I regret to inform you that Mrs. Tabitha Huo... killed herself..."

The news of Tabitha's death

came as a shock to Carlos. He felt like he'd been slapped.

He flew to New York immediately; the other family members came along as well. By the time they arrived, it was the next day.

When they got there, he asked the driver to send Miranda and Evelyn to the Huo family's house. He and Debbie went to the mental hospital first.

Some of the family lived in New York. They were already at the hospital. Tabitha lay in the bed peacefully, covered by a white blanket.

Debbie remembered the first time she saw Tabitha.

It was at the Y City Airport. Tabitha was dignified and graceful as she walked, a woman with a regal bearing. As she approached Debbie, she had a warm and welcoming smile on her face. She held Debbie's hand and said her name softly. She gave her a pair of jade bracelets—heirlooms of the Huo family—and cooked delicious dishes for her.

Only four years had passed, but now she was a mere bag of bones. She didn't look like a woman who had come from wealth and power, but a starved, emaciated beggar.

Debbie raised her head to look at the ceiling, holding back her tears. Carlos could see how distraught she was. He squeezed her hand and gave her a reassuring look to comfort her.

Frasier handed a stack of papers to Carlos and said, "Aunt Tabitha signed the divorce papers, Carlos. These are the original documents."

papers and briefly looked them over. He saw Tabitha's signature on the very last

penmanship. But her signature this time was scrawled and

turned to look at Tabitha and asked Frasier in a cold voice, "How did she die? Who told you she killed herself? Are you

cooked up some excuse, and the nurses left her alone at her request. She stole a bottle

in a corner, shivering. "Did she

them stepped forward and answered in a shaking voice, "A man... came to visit Mrs. Tabitha Huo yesterday morning.

Carlos wondered who it

Aunt Tabitha that he had divorced his wife, and advised

Carlos didn't respond.

to make preparations for

was Carlos who handled the funeral arrangements. Although Tabitha was not Carlos' biological mother, she had raised him and done what a mother should do.

But he looked much thinner since

and left the country when Carlos lost his

also had his men try to get a hold of James. But the

Or maybe he had never loved Tabitha at all. James never

cried like a baby. But this time, he didn't shed a single tear. Maybe what Tabitha had done to him and Debbie had

a son should do. Tabitha's funeral was grand yet

a wonderful and beautiful wedding ceremony later on, in the fall.

and she insisted that Carlos serve as the

eye-catching. All the paparazzi were there, snapping pic after pic. Even after the ushers had escorted the worst offenders out, they waited outside, hoping to

focused on getting her new album ready, while Carlos kept himself

lunch instead of being chained to his desk. He called

she

operating table? Were you scared?" he asked in

When?" Debbie wasn't sure what he was talking about.

Chapter 492 Abortion

Debbie blushed at Carlos' love confession, and she felt so happy at that moment.

They reached the twelfth floor, and the whole floor was shrouded in silence. Carlos led Debbie to the door of an office when two familiar voices came from within the room.

"Niles, will you stop talking nonsense? Hurry up and check my kidneys. I feel there is something wrong with them," said Damon.

"Oh, really?" Niles asked nonchalantly. "What's wrong with your kidneys?"

Damon looked at him with a sad look and complained, "It's all Carlos' fault."

"What? Carlos? What did you guys do?"

Damon's answer not only stunned Niles, but also made Debbie giggle.

With a gloomy face, Carlos kicked the door open. When Damon saw Carlos, he was shocked and cowered with fear, blurting out nervously, "Carlos, what are you doing here?"

Carlos cast a scornful glance at him and scoffed, "To have someone's kidney removed."

"Whose?"

"Yours." Disdain was written all over Carlos' face.

Damon covered his waist and rushed towards the door. However, Niles grabbed his collar and said, "Hey, let me give you an injection."

"No, no. I have to keep my kidneys to meet my wife's needs." Damon broke free from Niles and rushed to a corner sitting on the chair, feigning terror.

Carlos stared at him and asked, "Why are you here?"

kidneys checked. It's all your fault!" Carlos had hired women to seduce him every day. Faced with so many hot women, Damon could do nothing but restrain his desires. As time went by, he felt that he had a kidney

Damon to go in. "I'll give you a thorough examination," he

guys go

Niles carry out a check-up on Damon. He and

he saw several bodyguards standing inside. Upon seeing their boss, they greeted him

them and

and some medical equipment with several doctors

eyes were shut, and her face was

and ordered

"Yes, Mr. Huo."

were brought in. To Debbie's surprise, they were

and they were both gagged. Horror was evident in Glenda's

lying on the operating table, fear gripped his entire body in an instant. He turned to look at Carlos with pleading eyes, but Carlos didn't so much as spare him a

on the operating table and grabbed Carlos'

She was so traumatized that

James and that they would take her baby away. During the

wasn't right

was trembling all over. Carlos gently pulled her into his arms and patted her back to soothe and comfort her. "Honey, trust me.

are you going to do something to

a hint of sarcasm in his voice. Carlos had his principles. No matter how much he hated

another hospital to abort the baby. Carlos, however, asked his men

had regretted her decision and wanted to keep the baby, Carlos would

her head helplessly. In his arms, she took a deep breath and calmed down a lot. She raised her head again

Carlos simply

sent a chill

Chapter 493 Kneel And Apologize

"Right. Only a coward will torment a woman," Carlos said sarcastically when he heard James' words.

With one hand in his pocket, he walked up to James, patted the slimeball's cheek, and said, "Be patient. It will be your turn soon. I will not let you down, Dad." He stared the old man in the eye. Without averting his sight, he ordered the doctors, "Since Stephanie doesn't want the bastard in her belly, let's do her a favor— rip it out!"

He had waited for this day for more than a month. Stephanie was finally pregnant. It was showtime! He would make James watch while he paid him back with interest! Then he would know who was crueller between the two of them.

Two doctors held Stephanie tightly onto the operating table, and another one grabbed the tools and started the abortion procedure.

Stephanie's eyes widened in fear. Debbie watched. The operation was being done without giving her an anesthetic. She could imagine how painful it was.

But Stephanie bit her lower lip stubbornly. When the cold equipment was inserted into her body, she refused to scream, no matter how much it hurt.

Even if Carlos hadn't ordered the doctors to do the abortion, she wouldn't have kept the bastard anyway.

James bowed his head and clenched his teeth as hatred filled his heart. Glenda cried so hard that she was on the verge of passing out. She was making too much noise, so Carlos had her mouth gagged again.

Debbie couldn't stand the bloody scene anymore. She turned her head away from the operating table.

But she told herself not to be soft-hearted. Three years ago, James hadn't been merciful to her.

When the procedure was done, everyone thought that Carlos was done with the punishments. But the doctors remained. Carlos glared at James and asked, "Do you understand how Debbie had felt back then?"

was cold, radiating an undeniably dangerous

saw bloodlust in his

nod

really care how he felt. While James was working on a response, Carlos asked Stephanie, "Where's the

from her face, making her look as pale as a ghost. But her eyes were not dead yet, and she didn't respond to

eyes," he said calmly. Every time Stephanie

asked Carlos how he was going to deal with Stephanie, so she had no idea about any of this before she had walked

was

Glenda was sickeningly heartless. What Carlos said next sent shivers down Stephanie's spine. "I had someone fill in an application to the Red Cross to donate your corneas and a

and one kidney wasn't bad enough to kill her, but

nervous breakdown; James' blood pressure was acting up and he was feeling dizzy. Yet, unlike her parents, Stephanie gave Carlos a cold smile and asked

his gaze towards James and

into a daze for a short moment. Then he nodded vigorously. The gag

in the back of his knee, and

face went pale from the pain in the knees, and his forehead

saw all this from the operating table, but she was nonchalant, like an emotionless machine.

wasn't going to let James off so easy. She glanced around the operating room and saw a bottle

grabbed it, and smashed

Debbie's shoes were stained too, but she didn't care. "Your apology wasn't sincere at all. Kneel over the broken

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 494 Payback

Ever since Debbie knew Carlos' memory had returned, she refused to have sex with him. When Debbie said, "He's my husband. We count on each other", Carlos was greatly comforted by her words.

"Pfft! Your husband? You and Carlos haven't even remarried yet. What a trollop you are to say that! If he loved you, why hasn't he married you yet?" By now, James had figured out that Carlos had fully regained his memory.

Debbie flashed a smile at him. "It's not that he doesn't want to marry me. He carries the divorce certificate and residence booklet around with him every day, just in case I agree to marry him. Your daughter tried everything to get this man, and yet I'm still considering whether or not to give him a second chance."

Her words had amused Carlos. 'When did she find out about that?' he wondered.

Everyone that was present in the operating room exchanged glances with each other. They couldn't believe their ears and looked at Carlos who was still smiling. They were all aware that he was one of the wealthiest men in the world. 'Since when did Carlos Huo have to try so hard to get a woman?' they all wondered.

No longer in the mood to waste time speaking to James, Debbie cast a glance at the bodyguards. Taking the hint, they grabbed James by the shoulders and forced him to kneel down on the broken glass.

"Argh!" His scream pierced the air in the operating room.

Most of the broken glass cut cruelly into his flesh and embedded into his skin. His face was now as pale as Stephanie's.

Carlos ignored his screams of pain and took Debbie into his arms, whispering in her ear, "Honey, there are so many of them watching. It'll be so humiliating if you still reject me. Let's remarry tomorrow and make them all jealous, okay?"

Debbie rolled her eyes at him. 'You think just because my tone softened I would agree to marry you now? Yeah right! You wish.' So she said softly, "I just need some more time."

Carlos was deeply disappointed

and frustrated. Chasing Debbie was the most difficult task he ever had to do.

decision. Carlos nodded to the doctors, and they picked up the scalpels and were about to begin the surgery. James couldn't bear to watch. He gritted his teeth and bowed his head. "Debbie, Carlos, I'm sorry. Please let my daughter go." Meanwhile he thought to himself, 'Screw you, Carlos Huo! You had your memory back and found out that

said through clenched teeth, "What kind of apology

expressionless. From the very start, she had never said a word to him nor in his defense, but still, James apologized again humbly, "Carlos, Debbie, I'm sorry.

relief to finally hear those words coming from him. She had waited

father is apologizing on his knees for his daughter's sake, she is acting as if she doesn't give a damn.

They're both heartless,

woman?" Carlos demanded.

them," James urged.

her eyes closed

the bodyguards, "Get them out of the room. Leave

hailed Glenda and James out of the operating room. Glenda was weak as a leaf and never stopped crying,

on Stephanie, Carlos and Debbie left the hospital. The bodyguards stood guarding the operating room in case James and Glenda tried to barge in

around the corner. There were a couple of cameras in the

arm and asked tearfully, "What should we do? Our daughter is

pick them up from the hospital. Once they were inside the car, he texted someone. "One billion for killing Carlos Huo,

here. We can't beat Carlos Huo. We have plenty of money. Let's leave Y

daughter. They could do nothing and were

"He took one of

was shocked. 'Carlos' daughter? She's only a

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 495 Take It To Dixon

The entire Y City knew that the ZL Group was going through a period of crisis and was making major changes. The company had held not only a management meeting but also a shareholders meeting and a layoff conference.

Soon after the conferences, five elites who had just graduated from abroad were appointed to be the top executives of the group. Each of them was competent enough to be the CEO of a regional branch.

The arrival of new faces also meant that some of the old employees would be leaving.

Sure enough, eighteen high-ranking managers had been fired in one day. Thirteen of them were sued by the ZL Group's lawyers for embezzlement, taking bribes, cooking the books and other illegal activities.

Three of the five elites that came were appointed as CEOs of the regional branches. Another one became the deputy general manager of the headquarters. The fifth, though, seemed to hold the lowest position among them. He was Dixon. He was appointed as the head of Carlos' secretaries.

The dismissal of the CEOs in some of the regional branches showed that the ZL Group was full of elites and that the company was resolute to put things straight. Those drastic measures brought out the desired effect. Some senior executives that harbored ulterior motives were menaced.

With all the changes that had taken place in the company, Carlos had been swamped at work. Miranda had been taking care of Evelyn, and they became used to not seeing Carlos for a few days at a time.

Debbie stood in front of the office building of the ZL Group and looked up at the logo and smiled.

Four years ago she was still very green and knew nothing about even cooking, let alone other things. However, she was determined to please the most important man in this building, so she learned how to cook and brought the freshly cooked dishes here. Just like she did now, she stood in front of the building, gazed up at the logo and went inside.

Four years ago she and Carlos were strangers. Although now they had become soul mates, the closest a person could be to another.

Debbie's cooking used to be terrible. However, after much practice and determination, she now cooked delicious meals and became an excellent cook.

Carlos had been too busy to eat regularly. He once complained about having a stomachache to Miranda, and then Miranda told Debbie about it. Debbie had felt bad, so she cooked a few dishes for him and decided to bring them to his office so that Carlos could have a nice meal.

When she walked into the building, none of the employees tried to stop her. They all greeted her politely and with respect. "Mrs. Huo."

"Nice to see you, Mrs. Huo."

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Huo."

remarried, she was embarrassed by the way they addressed her. Tristan told her that Carlos gave specific instructions

all the secretaries were in their office. When the elevator arrived with a tinkling sound, all of them lifted their heads to look. Tristan was the first, then Frankie

called out with excitement when she

he was wearing glasses and a dark-colored suit. Rising from his seat,

once had he smiled.

streamed down her cheeks. "Doctor, you're finally back! Carlos told me that you would be coming back. I'm

and I'm staying." He had

Do Jared and the others

now. I've just started this job. There's a

CEO's office was flung open, and

and pulled Debbie into his arms. Glaring at Dixon, he said in a cold voice, "Dixon, take this file and read it through. Highlight all of

Huo." He retreated

gazes

"I want to—" She meant to say

could finish the sentence, Carlos interrupted her. "Chatting at work isn't allowed. His salary will be deducted. Do you want that

Debbie pouted.

you're jealous, and stop making excuses, ' Tristan mused when

in his hand, indicating that he had to go back to

and followed Carlos back into his

food containers on the desk in a sullen manner and

with food, he was taken back to four years ago. Back

was touched by her gesture and pecked her on the lips and

Carlos. However, after the way he acted a few moments ago when she was with Dixon, she had become annoyed with him. Debbie was so irritated that she was going to let him open the containers of food himself. Then she remembered how busy Carlos had been lately, and her heart softened. When Carlos went to wash his hands,

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 496 Reward

Carlos was hurt. 'I never said I didn't like it.' Debbie's career was booming. Sometimes, she was even busier than Carlos. He barely saw her at all. And it had been too long since she last cooked for him. Knowing that she was coming to see him, and bringing lunch, he dropped everything, putting off meetings and appointments, and was waiting for her in his office.

He heard noises outside, so he rushed to the door to whip it open. She was hugging someone else. His heart sank.

Although Debbie had said she was going to take the food to Dixon, she was sitting down. Carlos got up from his chair and sat beside her. Stroking her hair, he said, "Be a good girl. Don't get too close to that guy, or I'm moving him out of the city."

Debbie sensed his jealousy. "Hey, old man. Dixon and I are just buddies. You're the one I love. What are you jealous of?"

'The one she loves.' Carlos was touched by those words. He felt that this was a chance to convince Debbie to marry him. "So when are you going to marry the man you love?" Carlos couldn't wait anymore. If she turned him down again, he would do it his own way. One way or another, he'd get her to the Civil Affairs Bureau to sign that license.

Again, she said softly, "I need more time."

Carlos dropped it and continued to eat.

Debbie smiled and opened the latest issue of her favorite magazine. She flipped through it, looking for the comics liberally sprinkled throughout its pages.

Carlos devoured his lunch and brushed his teeth in the lounge.

When he sat down on the couch again, he dragged Debbie over and sat her on his lap. "Don't I get a reward?" he asked.

"What for?"

"I ate everything in the lunchbox. I think I deserve a reward. Even kids get a little sticker or something." He lowered his head on her belly to smell her scent.

She wore a casual coat, a white cashmere shirt, and jeans. In that outfit, she looked like a college student.

But if he wanted a reward... She

looked at her. Her rosy lips in lipstick were so

to pass out from lack of air. She gasped, gulping down deep lungfuls of oxygen. But the next thing she knew, he pressed her against the couch and complained, "Honey, it's been

a

was definitely annoyed. "So when are you going to

pencil you in next Thursday..." Then she came up with an answer.

in her neck. To punish her

to her neck. She checked her fingers, there was no blood, but it still stung. Then slowly,

a few hickeys on her

head, he saw Carlos standing at the

with Carlos. "I bet bringing Mr. Huo lunch was only an excuse. Debbie must have been here for

on between her and Mr. Huo? They're not married yet, right?

Huo was mean to Debbie when he had amnesia. My guess is he's

"Ooh, interesting."

Carlos warned Debbie about hanging around Decker. That he was Debbie's car was forced into an alley. If her driver hadn't been as skilled as Eckerd's sister. She's thirty of them. Enough for a there was only one gang, or so it seemed. And she was their rival, with no gang to back Then she remembered. 'Carlos said he wasn't who I thought he was. That among others, it together. Decker...Eckerd... Eckerd must be an alias her brother men were all there because of Decker. 'Awesome, dude! I'm going to get the crap beaten out of me in some godforsaken alley because of your

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 497 Decker Comes Clean

Just then, some other cars turned into the alley and screeched into a halt behind them. Debbie had to focus on dealing with the immediate threat. She didn't turn her head to see who the newcomers were.

As she was busy fighting, someone forcefully yanked her away from the battle and pushed her into the door of the car she had come in. Luckily, she was quick enough to steady herself. Otherwise she would have hit the car forcefully and been knocked to the ground.

This couldn't have been Carlos. He wouldn't have been so rough on her.

She looked up and saw that some new guys had joined the fight. The main guy wore a black coat. She recognized him immediately. It was Decker!

Before she could give this any more thought, another car tore into the alley. This time it was Carlos.

He was only wearing a white oxford. He must have been in too much of a hurry to get his suit, and raced here as soon as he got the driver's message. "Are you all right?" he asked Debbie anxiously, caressing her cheek. "Are you hurt?"

He was so tender and caring suddenly she wanted to be pampered by him. She held out her hands and said pitifully, "I knocked six men to the ground. Now my hands hurt."

Carlos took her hands in his own, kissing and rubbing them affectionately. "Let's get to a hospital. We'll have 'em X-rayed."

"Actually, I feel better, now that you're here," Debbie refused hastily. The pain was really not that bad.

Carlos' men joined the fight. After cracking some skulls, Decker turned to Carlos and Debbie, who were embracing. He shook his head resignedly.

'Come on! I'm busy fighting, and he's making out with my sister.'

After a while, Debbie surveyed the conflict and said to Carlos, "Maybe we should help him out." The alley was dark, and there were too many people in the chaos. She couldn't see her brother.

Carlos' gaze traveled over the crowd. After a few seconds, he nodded his head in Decker's direction and replied, "Don't worry. He can handle it."

thug, planting a fist in his solar plexus. With every punk he took down, he got closer and closer distance. The sound was getting

and walked over to

his sister and asked, "You

she answered.

uninjured, he turned to leave. "Hey,

back

brother was too mysterious.

and replied, "Ask him.

to do with this?' She looked at Carlos, who was leaning against

promised, "I have to be somewhere tonight. Meet me tomorrow. Your apartment.

him and said, "Fine. I'll be

the police pulled

Carlos, the police didn't ask Debbie to go to the police station for a

back on the couch, legs crossed and arms extending along the back of

him a glass of

of hours to catch some Z's. He gulped

Carlos. Carlos took her hand

him. She was mad at him, but she still

one spoke. The living room was so quiet you could hear a pin drop. After a while, Decker opened his eyes and looked at Debbie with his head tilted. "Well?" He sounded a little impatient.

she didn't

started with the first question that popped into her head. "I

didn't think he had

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 498 What Doesn't Kill You Makes You Stronger

Carlos' mockery angered Decker. If he could, he would find another man for Debbie. He believed that any other man would show him more respect than Carlos had.

Debbie tugged on Carlos' sleeve and reminded him. "My brother has a girlfriend."

"When did I..." Decker suddenly stopped mid-sentence recalling that he had once brought a woman with him when he went to see Debbie. "Oh, she's not my girlfriend. Just a cover," he explained.

Debbie rolled her eyes at him and scoffed, "This is my brother who has been lying to me."

Since he indeed had lied to her about many things, he promised, "I had no other choice, but I won't lie to you again." Decker used to think his identity as a gangster would put Debbie in danger. He didn't believe that he was powerful enough to protect her, and so he kept his real identity from her and even tried to drive her away for her safety. However, now that she was back with Carlos again, Decker knew that she was safe. He didn't need to pretend to be someone else in front of her anymore.

"Okay, tell me everything," Debbie said.

Decker reclined on the couch, lost deep in thought as though he was organizing what he was going to say. It took him a long while before he began.

Decker and Yates used to be enemies. Even so, Yates appreciated Decker's capabilities. Therefore, when he found out about Decker's relationship with Carlos, he had reconciled himself with him.

Decker used to build up his force overseas. Since Carlos was in Y City and he could help him a lot, it made more sense for Decker to move to Y City.

However, it was Elroy who had made Decker into what he was today.

Elroy had fostered Decker for a few years before he abandoned him as a boy and sent him to a children's welfare home. Whether Decker survived or died was of no concern to Elroy. He simply didn't care anymore.

Fortunately, Decker did survive. When he was just ten years old, his talent began to show. However, Elroy found out about it as well. The evil man decided to destroy the young boy at any cost.

backstage, he happened to overhear someone warning the judges not

someone was gunning for him, but he

expected him to get a scholarship and go on to an elite high school. However, the day before the high school entrance examination, he was

he

he knew from his part-time job. On

a district official, and their daughter was in junior

wanted in life was for

The day that Decker came to his house asking him for help, the professor didn't turn the boy down, nor did he promise

it had been pouring rain. Decker used to see a bright future ahead of him, but that night he had a heavy heart, and saw nothing

that my father doesn't want to help you. Someone threatened to harm us if he did. The very first day that you

what

someone had been suppressing him, sabotaging Decker's every move and consequently quashing all of his hopes for the future.

devastated at the realization, Decker rushed out into the torrential rain and yelled out at the top of his lungs, "Who are you? Come out and show yourself! I know you're watching me! Who the hell

out. The heavy downpour pelted mercilessly and spattered on Decker's head and face, stinging his skin and soaking him to the bone. The cold drops ran down his cheeks, taking with it his bitter tears.

sadly watched the boy through the window that night as he vented out his frustration to the night sky. Despite the threat, the professor eventually helped Decker

at the bottom in the high school entrance examination. Even

his true self. He slept in classes. His marks ranked at the

only way that he

day near his graduation, he followed the man and found out that his

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 499 The Haggling

Decker smiled. "Ramona held ten percent of the Lu Group's shares, and she gave it to me. Your so-called uncle also handed his shares over to me. So I have twenty-five percent of the Lu Group's shares now." He then glanced at Carlos and asked, "With the twenty-five percent, do you think I could take over the company now?"

Carlos thought about it for a moment and then replied, "I can buy twenty percent of the shares for you.

With forty-five percent of Lu Group's shares, you would be in a much better position."

Debbie's eyes went as wide as saucers when she heard what Decker said. "When did you contact them? Why didn't you tell me?"

"You were busy dealing with that old bastard James. I didn't want to distract you." Decker furrowed his brows as if something was bothering him, and complained, "Ramona is so irritating. She doesn't go to work but spends all of her time looking for me. It really annoys me so much."

Debbie frowned and scolded him, "Stop calling her Ramona. She's also a victim of the Lu family. Some day, you might want to call her 'Mom.'"

Decker glanced at her and asked casually, "So, you've forgiven her?"

Debbie sighed. "I want to."

"Bah! Women are soft. Learn from me. I'll never forgive her!" Decker retorted.

Carlos cut in, "If you aren't going to forgive her and you hate her so much, then why did you take her shares? A dog with a full mouth does not bark. You're bound to call her 'Mom' eventually."

Decker had already had enough of Carlos' smart remarks and was seething inside. He was on the verge of snapping. 'Carlos, will you just shut up?' he wanted to say, but he lost his nerve. He had already made a sharp retort at Carlos and didn't dare do it again. So he changed the subject. "Where do you plan on getting that twenty percent of the Lu Group's shares?"

"Don't worry. That'll be a piece of cake. But I won't just hand it to you on a silver platter. You have to promise me something," Carlos said.

had said. After all, he was

Debbie was with them, he gave up on the idea. "You want me

gave him a sidelong glance. "I can handle my wife. I don't need your help." What he meant by that was Debbie was going to be his wife again sooner or later. It was just a question

string of adjectives popped into his head that perfectly described

shares into my wife's name. If Debbie wants Curtis' shares, you'll have to give them

and Decker looked at each other in shock and were taken aback by what Carlos had

remarried, what's Debbie's is yours. That means

damn about the Lu Group?" Many of the mere branches of the ZL Group were bigger than the Lu

had no choice. "Fine! But you'll

rebuffed before even hearing

it any longer. He turned to Debbie and gave her an ultimatum. "You'll have

'Stranger?'

to have some fun by annoying Carlos.

he asked with a sinister smile. His words were full of menace. It was as if he was threatening Carlos

each other, exchanging cold glares. Then Carlos slowly turned to Debbie

was planning on toying with Carlos, but when he asked for her opinion, she suddenly felt guilty and couldn't go against him. She giggled and then leaned in and whispered in his ear, "Don't be hard on him. Decker is our

coldness lifted from his features. "Sure!" he said to Decker in a cheerful

"Lend me some of your most talented

in Y City now, taking over a group was no small task and was complicated. He knew that he couldn't do it alone. Carlos could do it,

more than one skilled employee. Carlos had to think about it. "You're greedy,"

Group meant the world to Elroy. He had spent his whole life building it up and running the company. If it became Debbie's, he would be devastated, and it

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 500 You Can Choose Not To Eat

By the time Decker finished bathing and walked out of his bedroom, Debbie had already come back to the apartment with Evelyn.

Decker scooped up the little girl. He wanted to take her out to have some fun, but Ramona called out to stop him. "Decker, dinner is ready. You can play with her after dinner."

Annoyed, he was about to retort, but Ramona spoke again. "Come on, all of you. Enjoy your dinner. I have something else to do now. I'll leave soon."

As she moved the dishes from the kitchen to the dinner table, she said again, "I know that Debbie has a huge appetite, so I cooked a few more dishes. I'm not confident about my cooking skills. Please don't mind."

The siblings stood in the living room, watching their mother dart back and forth around the kitchen. When the last dish was served on the table, Ramona untied the apron, hung it on the kitchen hanger and said, "Eat before the food gets cold." After washing her hands, she grabbed her coat and walked up to Evelyn. Caressing the little girl's cheek, she muttered, "What a lovely girl you are!" 'When will I hear you call me Grandma?' she thought sadly.

Debbie silently watched her walk towards the door. She opened her mouth and wanted to ask, "Aren't you having dinner with us?" But while she hesitated, Ramona changed into her shoes and left the apartment.

Decker and Debbie stood in a daze for a moment.

At the dinner table, Debbie grabbed her chopsticks and looked at her brother. Decker didn't move a finger. Sensing her gaze, he stared back at her.

Evelyn sat quietly, her eyes darting between the two adults. She waited for them to start eating.

Finally, Decker grabbed his chopsticks and picked a slice of celery into Evelyn's bowl. "Eat, baby."

"Thank you," Evelyn replied politely. She scooped the food up with her spoon and put it into her little mouth.

Letting out a sigh, Debbie also began to help Piggy with the food. "I bet she hasn't eaten anything yet. She left with an empty stomach. I feel bad, Decker," she said, sounding remorseful.

Decker already knew that, but he said stubbornly, "She... She has something else to do."

she have to do?" Debbie was a mother now. She felt a dull pain in her heart when she thought of how Ramona was trying everything to make her

emotion flashed in Decker's eyes. But he remained indifferent. "It

do with you? Then why are you eating the food she

to cook for us. She volunteered to

up more food from his plate. Frowning, she rebuked, "Yes, you didn't

slammed the chopsticks on the table as he shot to his feet. Then he grabbed his coat and made

tried not to be too loud.

shoulders, Decker asked impatiently

didn't even invite her to the table. We were wrong to treat her that way, and now, you want to waste all this food? Decker Lu, get back to your seat right now! She didn't mean to abandon us back then; she was forced to. What are you angry at

family member. I hate

surname is Lu too! Do you hate yourself as

and sneered, "Thanks for the reminder. I wasn't able to change my surname before, but things are

didn't back down either. She scoffed, "Zhang, Wang, Li, Zhao? Why not Nian

thought, staring speechlessly at his sister.

Evelyn grabbed Debbie's cell phone from the dinner table and

little girl had done. "Okay, I'll wait for you. Bye, Daddy!" the little girl said and hung

of them widened

took her phone back from her little hands. Looking at her phone screen, she asked curiously, "Piggy, who taught you how to make a

his number. Daddy said I should call him if something

Debbie's lips twitched.

apartment now, Carlos would chase him down. But if he stayed and waited for Carlos, they might be able to clear the misunderstanding face to

onto the sofa and returned to his seat. He picked a chicken drumstick and put it into Evelyn's bowl, complimenting her, "Well done, Piggy. Come, this chicken is a reward for you. If anyone dares to bully your mommy, remember to call your daddy again next

I will." The next second, she pushed her bowl towards Debbie and told Decker, "Uncle, I