

Mr Carlos 501

Chapter 501 Mr. Huo's Woman

Decker was angry, but at the same time, he felt amused. He witnessed Carlos' childish side with his own eyes, and that was something new to him.

Looking at the little girl who was quietly eating her food, he pointed at her with his chopsticks and asked, "Don't I treat you well? Why did you have to tell on me, to your daddy?" "What if Carlos gets angry and decides not to give me the shares from the Lu Group and his talented employees? If so, then I'll have to strive for a few more years, ' he thought worriedly.

Evelyn widened her eyes and pursed her lips as she complained, "No, you don't. You wanted to throw me out." During the past few years, to hide his true identity and pretend to be a good-for-nothing creep, Decker had deliberately bullied and mistreated Evelyn. When Evelyn was about one year old, Decker used to snatch her toys away, fight against her for food, call her a bastard child, and even threatened to throw her out of the house. In her eyes, he was the vilest uncle that did a lot of terrible things to her.

However, now the tides had turned. Decker would never have expected that what he had done in the past would come back to haunt him one day. Now he was having a taste of his own medicine.

The consequence of offending Debbie, Carlos, and their child was to do all of the chores around the house. Decker found himself washing the dishes, cleaning the table and kitchen as well as other tedious jobs like that.

When the family requested fruit to be sliced up while they were watching TV, it was Decker's job to do it. Then he was expected to wash the plates afterward just like a homemaker would do.

He hated doing housework, more so, serving others. When the three of them went to bed, he was still up mopping the floor in the living room.

Finally, he was fed up and couldn't stand the degradation any longer. He tossed the mop angrily aside.

Who would imagine that a gang leader with more than a thousand subordinates was forced to act like a homemaker by Carlos? He couldn't tolerate it anymore. So without hesitation, he grabbed his coat and left the apartment. He didn't even bother to tell any of them that he was leaving.

According to the wedding custom of this country, the bride would return to her mother's home on the third day after the wedding. So on the day that Kasie came back to Y City, Debbie finally got the chance to invite her, Jared, and Dixon, out for a reunion dinner.

Since Debbie was a celebrity, they had booked a private room for discretion at a high-class hotpot restaurant. They didn't expect that they would run into another old friend there. It was as if fate had brought them all together again.

By the time Debbie arrived at the restaurant, Jared and Dixon were already sitting in the private room, waiting for the two ladies.

that Debbie's car had parked outside the restaurant, Dixon went to her to escort her in, while Jared stayed at the room to order the dishes.

was her. With a smile, he opened the door for her. The singer got out of the car. She was dressed casually, wearing a mask and a pair of dark sunglasses. Debbie tried to

you been waiting for long? Sorry. Kasie should be here soon. Her husband is

a white shirt with a knitted waistcoat as a warming layer, black pants and a pair of black leisure shoes. After studying abroad for a few years, he looked like a refined business elite. With a pair of wire-rimmed glasses that brought out his scholarly temperament, he easily stood out in the crowd. He attracted quite a few girls who kept glancing in his direction as

until the very last minute," Dixon teased, smiling. When it

and Dixon was one of them. So to vent his jealousy, he flooded Dixon with

her eyes full of sweetness. "You know

something was wrong, Debbie looked up at him. The smile on his face had slowly faded away, and he stared intensely at the other end of the corridor. Debbie followed his

exclaimed in

with Kristina after settling down in Y City but failed. Kristina had stopped using her old phone number, and it seemed that she wasn't using her WeChat account either, because she

a woman heading in their direction and the woman was Kristina, her old friend who had gone missing for

around the mature man's. They were talking happily, but when Kristina noticed them, her smile froze on in the air could be cut with

her gaze and

smile and nodded, "Yes, my

at Kristina in disbelief and asked excitedly, "Kristina, where have you been all of these years? We've tried to contact

and her eyes became watery. She was starting to feel nostalgic. A myriad

wasn't expecting to run into her old friend and ex-boyfriend here. Being caught off-guard, she fought back the tears that were threatening to fall. "Deb, long time no see..."

long time. Kristina, you know that we've missed you so much? Where are you now? We're having dinner here with Jared and Kasie. We even tried our luck to contact you earlier today. What a coincidence that we met you here! Come and join us." Debbie invited her with great enthusiasm while deliberately standing in between her and Dixon. She knew the two would feel embarrassed and awkward to meet

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Chapter 502 He's Thirteen Years Older Than Me

The two men shook hands politely. Layne thought he recognized Dixon when he spied the man earlier. Now, after Debbie's introduction, he suddenly remembered who the guy was. "Dixon Shu... So you're the new secretary general of ZL Group?"

He didn't know Kristina knew him. It had never come up.

Dixon smiled politely. "Oh yeah. I'm lucky Mr. Huo hired me. It's an honor."

After a few pleasantries, Layne took off. Debbie held Kristina's and Dixon's hands as they walked into the private room they booked. Jared already ordered. "Hey, you guys finally... Wait... Kristina?!"

Before he could finish his complaint about the long wait, he widened his eyes in shock when he noticed who was with Debbie.

"Hi, big guy. Long time no see," Kristina said to Jared, smiling gleefully.

Jared shot to his feet. He strode towards them rapidly and asked in disbelief, "Ain't that the truth? Tomboy went AWOL three years ago, and then you ghosted us too. Kasie and I were left alone here. We wondered if you ran off with Tomboy."

Right on cue, Kasie chimed in, "Inside voice, dude. What the hell... Oh my God! Kristina?"

Kasie had a similar reaction to Jared. Finally, the five old friends were reunited. It felt like a lifetime had passed since they were all together last. The girls kept hugging each other, and being happy that they finally saw each other face to face. They didn't sit down at the table until the two men persuaded them to. Not only that, they didn't care how loud they were being, either.

During dinner, Kasie discreetly shifted her glance between Dixon and Kristina. She didn't want to re-open old wounds, but she had to know. She whispered, "You're married now, right? When did that happen? What does your husband do? And more importantly, why weren't we at your wedding? I sent you chat requests on WeChat, but you didn't answer back. I was hoping you'd come to mine."

Kristina looked at the beer in her glass. "I'm sorry. I dumped that account a long time ago. My husband got transferred to Singapore. He just got back this year. He's thirteen years older than me."

'Thirteen years older...'

other friends all exclaimed in their mind.

recalling everything back then. Then she went on in a calm tone, "Of course, my mom

was mocking herself, marrying a man 13 years her senior, and marrying for

her. "I'm sorry I

they broke up. And Kristina said it in

screwed up..." Debbie couldn't help but blurt

her. I was poor back then. I didn't know where my

knew how poor Dixon used to be. He was born in a poor village out in the boonies. His parents had relied on loans from the villagers so he could go to college.

was poor, he was proud. He never let Jared or Kasie float him cash, no matter how much they insisted. He was friends with them because he liked them,

this only motivated him to study harder. He didn't like being poor, and so he vowed to create a brighter future for himself.

advance of six months' wages after he came to work in ZL Group.

they needed it. He

ZL Group. He

listening to Dixon, Debbie sighed. She didn't press the issue.

looked at Dixon with sincerity in her eyes. "I'm happy that you're Mr. Huo's secretary general now. I hope you find someone who is as

That's in

taking it really well. It wasn't usual for two ex-lovers to wish each other well. Especially with

Group with an income of a million a year. That was why he wasn't embarrassed. He strove to do better, and

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Chapter 503 Have You Let Go Of The Past

Debbie didn't hide their plans from her friends. She said honestly, "Stephanie is James' biological daughter. He's evil, but he's a father. Carlos tortured her in front of James, so that his pain would be doubled as he watched his daughter suffer. Then, when he was on the brink of a mental meltdown, we began to torture him physically. We'll torture him bit by bit. After all that mental and physical punishment, we will trot out solid proof and lock him behind bars."

The four of them were stupefied. Jared had already put down his chopsticks. Debbie's narration about how Carlos had tortured Stephanie was far more interesting than the delicious food in front of him.

Kristina was the one who knew the least about everything that had happened. She asked in a weak voice, "Did Stephanie do something unforgivable? What did she do to you?"

Debbie lowered her voice because what she was about to say was absolutely confidential. "She made someone undergo plastic surgery to look like me and asked that person to kill Megan. She wanted to frame me for the murder. And at the seaside resort last time, Carlos and I were shipwrecked at sea. Stephanie was the one who had planned the accident. We were lucky to have survived it. Otherwise, I wouldn't be having dinner with you guys right now."

The four got goose bumps all over their bodies.

It sounded like some sort of horror story.

Kasie muttered, "I never expected Stephanie to be such a cruel woman. She had disguised herself so well. I actually thought that she was a nice person when we were at the seaside resort, except that she was aloof to the people there. It's true that you can't judge a book by its cover."

"Yes." Debbie was hungry now; her appetite had returned to normal. Taking a bite of a fish ball, she continued, "I thought that Stephanie and Megan were on good terms, but they weren't. Stephanie had even hired someone to rape Megan. Two men! Can you believe it? I'm not slandering her. I have proof to support all these claims."

They nodded, believing whatever Debbie said.

Debbie was pleased to see that her friends trusted her. "That's all we know so far. There must have been some other feuds between them, but only they know." She raised her head, and ran her eyes over them. "Hey! Remember that all this is confidential. Only Carlos, Frankie, Tristan and I know. And you guys. Don't let slip it to anyone else."

The four nodded again, assuring her that they would be tight-lipped.

to focus on the food again. But something occurred to her all of a sudden. She shot her head up to give Kasie a meaningful look. "And the car accident three

the accident

was Stephanie who had plotted

shook her head. "It was James." The truth would go public soon. Debbie thought it was

She said with a sob, "So, that's the truth behind Emmett's

to flee

comforted her, "Don't cry, Kasie. Carlos will

nodded. She believed Carlos wouldn't let James

told them how Carlos had made Stephanie go through the abortion without any anesthesia. Jared wasn't satisfied. He said that Carlos was too benevolent on them.

days of their friendship. In the end, the girls' eyes were red from all the tears they had shed over old stories. Dixon

school. If we were half as smart as you were, we would've

was the most excellent student in their class. It would

ganged up on him, Dixon quit

dinner, Ivan came and took Kasie back

also came on time to pick up Kristina, with her favorite drink

having an important meal at a hotel. He had earlier asked Dixon to escort Debbie to the hotel after their dinner.

He had come

back,

sat in the back seat with Dixon. After chatting casually for a short while, she suddenly asked, "Dixon, tell me honestly. Have you let

stunned for a second,

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Chapter 504 It's Good To Work For Mr. Huo

Dixon poured out his heart to Debbie. He was so grateful. If he hadn't met her, then he'd never have come across Carlos, who recognized his talent and gave him the tools to change his life.

Debbie was stunned for a while. She didn't want him to feel too much pressure, so she said purposefully, "Don't say that. Carlos knows talent when he sees it. He's smart too, which is why he gave you the job. You're working hard to pay him back, right? But of course, if you still feel like you owe him, then..." She paused, looking at him mischievously.

"Then what?"

"Then you can give yourself to him. Bwhahaha..." She began guffawing.

Amused, Dixon also laughed out loud. He felt as if a heavy weight was being lifted off of his shoulders. He echoed her joke, "If I give myself to Mr. Huo, then won't you get jealous? Will you be his wife or his mistress?"

"I'm the wife—you're the mistress. Lucky you're a guy. If you were a woman, I'd be mad." Yes, if Dixon were an intelligent woman, sponsored to study abroad by Carlos, it would look like that Dixon was a mistress.

Dixon always felt helpless at the weird ideas in this old friend's mind. He shook his head and rebuked, "What's all that about? I wonder how Mr. Huo puts up with you."

"Hey, what do you mean? You mean I don't deserve him?" Debbie snapped, sounding angry.

Dixon sighed gloomily. What did he say? Why did she twist his words like that? But he didn't know what to do about it. "I didn't mean it that way. You're a lucky woman. He's the only one who can put you on a short leash."

His explanation only added fuel to the fire. Debbie wasn't happy, and besides, she had drunk too much wine tonight, so she began to make a fuss. Glaring at him, she confronted, "What did you say? A leash? Like an animal? A tigress?"

"And not like that either. But you do have a bad temper." Dixon didn't have to work tonight, and Carlos was quite far away, so he wasn't in any rush. He didn't mind throwing down and arguing with Debbie over stupid things.

"Bad temper? I think I've been remarkably tolerant of you trash talking me. I'm better than I was four years ago," she retorted and glared at him, unconvinced by his judgment.

with eyes so wide they're about to fall out and roll around on the table. You call that 'better?' Maybe he should

done speaking, Debbie punched his shoulder. "Humph! Taking

and white teeth. "Oh, that's bad. Tristan always reminds me to fawn over you. He says that if Mr. Huo gets mad, I can call you

You're beyond

down. The driver couldn't follow what they were saying at all. But

him to come pick up Debbie and Dixon tonight. Although he had worked with Dixon for a

the famous singer, was quite different from what he saw on TV. Now, she was like a kid, trying to pull a prank on Dixon. He loved the fact

naturally, like

reached the hotel, Debbie felt a little sleepy, so she decided to call Carlos instead of going inside. "We just got

heard Carlos tell the other people, "I'm sorry. My wife is waiting for me outside. We'll pick this up some other time." He took his leave, and then Debbie heard a lot

and stood

the hotel, surrounded by a swarm

eyes over the cars parked on the roadside and soon spotted his car. Dixon was already striding

the dim light from the street lamps, she vaguely saw

the car, she finally saw

kiss on her lips upon settling in the seat. Before she could protest, he asked casually, "Are

at Debbie's red face,

a good chance for him to successfully

what the cunning man was planning to do, Debbie honestly replied, "Yes, I'm full." She had eaten a lot during the reunion dinner with her friends. The five of them were all in a good mood, so they had ordered a table of dishes. Dixon was the one who paid the bill in the end.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 505 You've Become A Bad Boy

Dixon, who was single, didn't want to see the couple showing their affection for each other in front him, so he tried to send off his guests. "Tomboy you drank quite a lot tonight. Why not call it a night and sleep it off?"

Debbie showed him the half-empty glass in her hand. "I haven't even finished my glass of water yet. Why are you driving us away so soon? Aren't we welcome here? Or you don't want your boss here?"

The mischievous woman tried to cause trouble for her friend.

Unflappable, Dixon said with a smile. "You misunderstood me. I just didn't want to delay the romantic moment between you and Mr. Huo."

Carlos was satisfied with his reply while Debbie was quite annoyed. She clenched her teeth and spat, "You've become a bad boy now!"

While holding onto her waist, Carlos urged helplessly, "Stop kidding around. Let's go." If he didn't take her home now, she might end up spending the whole night talking with Dixon at his apartment. Carlos wouldn't let anything ruin his chance to have a sweet moment with his wife.

As soon as they left Dixon's apartment and settled in the car, Debbie instantly felt sleepy, because she couldn't play jokes on the boring man who was sending messages to the senior executives on WeChat.

She raised her head to look at Carlos and yawned. Then she lay in his arms and slowly closed her eyes.

Carlos had a wicked grin when he looked down at her sleeping in his arms. That was what he wanted. She was drunk and sleepy. It was the perfect opportunity for him to have sex with her.

His plan had worked. Debbie slept the whole way back to the manor. When she woke, she was lying naked in bed with Carlos passionately kissing every inch of her body.

In a hazy state, she still tried to warn Carlos who was already making love to her. "You...If you...dare to touch me, I'll...file charges against you...tomorrow. Hmm..."

Her voice trailed off. All her protesting words were replaced with moans of pleasure.

The next day when Debbie woke up, she immediately felt an ache between her legs, and she cursed Carlos under her breath again and again.

Naturally, Debbie wouldn't let Carlos get away with it. For the next two weeks, she didn't allow him to see her even once. She refused to answer his calls or reply to his messages. She would even secretly sneak back to the manor to see Evelyn without letting him know.

After two weeks of not seeing his beloved Debbie, Carlos went to his study in the dead of night. Feeling lonely, he lit a cigarette. He couldn't sleep. Whenever he closed his eyes, all that he could see in his mind was how sweet and hot Debbie was.

in his arm every night. But even after all his efforts to coax and beg her, she wouldn't promise

out of patience. While blowing out smoke from his cigarette, he decided that it was

that Debbie stepped out of the elevator of a building, Carlos suddenly sprung up from

him. After laying her inside, Carlos squeezed into the car and quickly locked the car door. He finished everything in one swift move.

you doing?" Debbie asked in a weak voice, her head still

"I just want to buy my
at him, massaging her aching temples. It
He hadn't seen
felt so helpless.
had gone crazy. Could anything go wrong with his health if he
"Spill it out. What are you going to do? I'm busy. I need to see Ruby, to discuss the song lists of
nothing and just stared at her with eyes full of
with his charming eyes, Debbie began to feel hot and flustered. Her heart began to pound rapidly in her
chest, and she slowly moved towards the car door, trying to put
out and gently caressed her face. In a tender voice he declared, "By a simple glimpse of you, I know that
you're meant for
eyes widened, and she choked on her saliva. 'What
The news says that Mr. Huo dated a female manager of the Du Group." Of course, Debbie didn't believe
that rumor for one second. She was just toying with Carlos,
her hands. "The reporter with no professional ethics will be banished from the press circles for the rest
of his life. All the news agencies that spread the rumor have been
But the reporter snapped a picture of them and started a rumor. Some news outlets got in on the act
and dared to spread such a ridiculous story.
the type of woman who would be jealous of
me," Carlos retorted. Thanks to those glances, the reporter was able to snap a picture
heavily. She pitied the
up
was blushing from Carlos' flirtation, was too shocked to
of the building, and most of them were reporters, photographers, and paparazzi. A group
senses, Carlos pinched her hand and said, "Remarry

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Chapter 506 We're Officially Remarried

Carlos had already prepared all the necessary materials and papers for registering their marriage. All
Debbie needed to do was sign her name on the license.

They went through the formalities smoothly. In a few minutes, they got their marriage licenses and
walked out of the hall, with the blessings from the staff there.

Carlos got what he wanted the most, and all he cared about now was to escort Debbie back to his car and ignore all the reporters. However, Debbie had other ideas. She snatched the licenses from his hand and showed them off to the reporters. Smiling proudly, she said, "Thank you all for your interest in our marriage. We're officially remarried now. Thank you for your support."

Carlos felt that something wasn't right.

Nonetheless, he went along with her and kissed her cheek, showing off his love for her. Debbie smiled affectionately and gazed into his eyes. Everyone could see the love and affection that they had for each other when their eyes met.

Suddenly a big round of applause erupted from the adoring crowd. They cheered and called out their blessings to the happy couple. Carlos then cautiously escorted her to the car, and they sped away from the crowd and the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Once they were in the car away from the prying eyes of the crowd, a surge of mixed feelings coursed through her body as Debbie looked at her marriage license. She had been waiting so long for this day. After overcoming so many difficulties, she was finally the legal Mrs. Huo again.

She could feel how much Carlos loved her. That was the reason why he couldn't wait any longer and forcibly took her to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get remarried.

Debbie snuggled into his arms, bathing in his warmth and love. She felt guilty to torture him anymore.

'No, no... Debbie, don't forget the pain and grief that he caused you.' She reminded herself not to forgive him so easily.

Carlos kissed her forehead and asked tenderly, "What would you like to eat now? We'll dine together."

Debbie sat up straight and slightly pulled away from his embrace. "No need. I'm not hungry. I have work to do this afternoon."

Carlos sensed that she was trying to put a barrier up again. He slowly moved closer to her side as he said, "But I'm hungry. You need to come with me."

"You're not a kid. Why do you need me to go with you for a meal?"

"I need my wife's company."

"No, you don't."

"Yes, I do."

Before she knew it, his lips were on hers. Then he threatened her in a low husky voice, "If you don't come with me, then I'll make

lower lip in anger. 'You brazen

floor of the Alioth Building. Carlos ordered a table full of delicious dishes and romantically fed Debbie from each

finished lunch, Carlos dropped her back off to the company. Before Debbie got out of the car, she turned to

and pecked her on the cheek. "Of course, I trust you. Hey, how about we go and pick Evelyn up together

I can't. I won't finish my work until late tonight. Then after work, I need to pack my luggage at Champs Bay Apartments for the business trip tomorrow." With that, she got

his wife coolly walked away, and he felt down in the dumps

she

whipped his phone out and dialed a number. "Reduce my wife's workload. To one concert a year. No commercial advertisements, no variety shows, and

didn't know why. Three days later, she was back at

strode toward her, then gallantly took over her luggage as

couldn't help but ask,

nodded and admitted with honesty. "I gave a few instructions to the senior managers.

wanted to slap him across his feigned innocent

Carlos drive her back to the Champs Bay Apartments. He didn't want

that it was completely empty,

replied calmly, "I had them all moved to the manor. You're my wife. We can't keep living in separate houses. It's not good for our

She felt so annoyed with this crafty man.

Debbie had no choice and went with him to the

she did have her way

she twirled her hair seductively through her fingers, she asked Carlos to go

towel wrapped around his sculpted waist. Debbie immediately went to

and her lips lightly brushed

touch of her lips and her cute voice turned him on at once. With eyes full of desire, he grabbed

his neck and pursed her lips. "I missed you. So I'm pretty sure you missed

unusual behavior. He sensed a trick coming his way. She had cooperated when they registered their

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Chapter 507 My Boots Will Get Dirty

Debbie had extra leisure time recently, and seeing that it was raining outside, she decided to go to the ZL Group and pick Carlos up.

When Evelyn heard that she was going to get Carlos, she insisted on going along with her mom.

Debbie pointed to her pink boots and said, "It's raining cats and dogs outside. Your boots will get all dirty if you go out."

Evelyn shook her head defiantly and said, "I'm not afraid. I miss Daddy."

Debbie sighed helplessly and took Evelyn with her.

When mother and daughter reached the floor where Carlos' office was, Tristan was the only one there. Debbie greeted him and pointed to the closed door of the CEO's office. "Is he busy inside?" she asked.

Tristan shook his head. "No, Mrs. Huo. Mr. Huo is at a conference in the meeting room," he said with a smile.

Upon hearing that, Evelyn turned around and walked towards the elevator. Debbie caught up to her and asked in confusion, "Wait! Evelyn, where are you going?"

After they got inside the elevator, Evelyn pointed to the buttons and said in her cute little voice, "The meeting room." Debbie finally understood and pressed the button for her.

Inside the meeting room

Carlos slammed a stack of files on the desk and asked in a cold voice, "So this is the business plan they're offering? Who's in charge of this? Did you take a look at it yourself?"

The senior executives were scared stiff. One of them mustered up the courage and stammered, "I-It's me. Mr. Huo, I did. I checked it. These were the best terms that they could offer."

Upon hearing the last sentence, Carlos banged his fists on the table and shouted, "Replace them, or I'll have you replaced! And—"

Before he finished speaking, the door to the meeting room suddenly opened from the outside. All eyes were on the door, and Carlos frowned turning to see who dared interrupt his meeting. A little girl toddled in calling out in a cute voice, "Daddy! Daddy! It's raining. Mommy and I came to pick you up."

The senior executives then looked at Carlos. He immediately transformed from a furious CEO to a gentle and caring father. His eyes were full of tenderness as he looked at his daughter.

pair of pink boots and held a pink umbrella in her hand. When Evelyn saw him, she smiled and greeted him cheerfully, "Hi, Uncle Doctor!" He couldn't help but smile back and wave to her in

wasn't the only one that found Evelyn adorable. Everyone in the meeting room, young or old, stared at the little girl with

"Sorry to interrupt. You guys continue. Evelyn, come here!" Debbie scuttled

Carlos called out and stopped

of files that he had thrown onto the desk, turned to the senior executive

heaved a sigh of relief and wiped
stood up and went to the door. He took Evelyn from Debbie's arms and kissed the little girl's
the affection in Carlos' eyes. In the past, he would only look at her that way, but now she
the trio walked out of the office building, it had stopped raining. Carlos looked to the sky and then asked
his daughter,
Evelyn nodded enthusiastically.
arm while he reached out and held Debbie's hand with the other. Then they began
"Oh, so you finally remember me,
kissed her head and said, "Come on! You're
Debbie said sullenly. Carlos was very obedient when it came to Evelyn.
if she went against
Carlos would never blame her for anything. He was a slave to his daughter.
said, "You and Evelyn are equally important to
the most and that I was the most important one to you in the past,"
that to her before Debbie had given birth
correct that now. You and Evelyn are of equal importance to me." Then he smiled and teased
of course not. Evelyn is the most important one to me," she said and rolled her eyes
me?" he
Do I
Carlos decided to teach her a lesson.
and Carlos had been holding Evelyn the whole time. He was about to put her down to the ground, but
she

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Chapter 508 Kidnapping

After Carlos had a shower and climbed onto bed, Debbie couldn't hold back her curiosity anymore. She snuggled up to him and asked, "Old man, now that we're alone, you can tell me why you preferred a son to a daughter back then."

Carlos put his arm under her neck, pulled her closer to him and started to explain. "Back then, you were a rebellious teen. You drank a lot, played truant, and fought with others. I was afraid that if we had a daughter, she would be the same as you. It's not that I wouldn't love her. It's because I wouldn't know how to discipline her, whereas boys are different. If it was a son and he defied me, I could just beat him whenever he stirred up trouble."

In the end, Debbie gave birth to a daughter, and Carlos was right. He could do nothing to Evelyn.

Evelyn was like a queen, and he was like her slave. He would provide her with the best things that money could buy, and all of her heart's desires were granted.

"Carlos Huo! Are you saying that if we had a son, you would beat him as you wish?" Debbie asked, raising her voice. Now that she knew what Carlos would do to discipline their son, she felt relieved that they had a female child.

Carlos chuckled and whispered in her ear, "No, no, no. Of course, I'd be nice to our son. After all, beating him would break your heart."

Little did he know that what he just said would come back to haunt him in the future.

His warm breath made her ear itchy. She rubbed it and said, "I hope you'll keep your word."

"Of course."

Debbie adjusted her position to make herself comfortable, and then she realized that she was rather hungry. During supper, she had been preoccupied with why Carlos had preferred a son, and she had eaten very little pondering over it. 'I'll get fat if I eat something at this late hour,' she thought. For the sake of maintaining her lovely figure, she decided to go to sleep. "Hey, I want to sleep. Tell me a bedtime story."

Her rumbling stomach made Carlos chuckle. "All right. I have an interesting story," he said with a cunning smile.

"Hmm."

"Once upon a time, there was a young swordsman. He left his home, hoping to make a name for himself."

Debbie's stomach grumbled again, and she held her waist. The hunger pangs were torture.

Carlos raised an eyebrow mischievously and continued, "One day, he entered a restaurant and ordered braised beef, spicy diced chicken, sweet and sour pork ribs, fried crab with pepper, seaweed soup—"

Huo!

are new dishes served on the fifth floor of the Alioth Building.

saliva before

evening, Carlos and Debbie arrived on the fifth floor of the Alioth Building, and they ordered

she had to support herself against Carlos

got home, she threw herself onto the bed, whereas Carlos, being a

gazed up at the ceiling. Feeling guilty for overeating, she decided to do some exercise for fear that she might gain

heard the running water in the bathroom, she suddenly remembered that she saw a post

To burn even more calories, she took the initiative. All Carlos needed to do was lie there like he was on cloud nine and wished that it could last forever. However, on the third day, appetite for sex, and she was unable to meet his demands. It was much easier for her to keep fit by working

cut back a lot of Debbie's workload, but she still managed to find plenty of things to do. After her concert, even though it was dark outside, she

stack of papers on the desk before him. "Mr. Xu, you can't just turn down most of my her and nodded.

flashed a broad smile. "Thanks, Mr. Xu. I

Mr. Huo is my boss. If I go against his will, I'll

froze as she stood up from her seat and scoffed, "Forget it. I shouldn't have come here.

"Bye, Mrs. Huo."

his words and left the office in a huff. Her bodyguard was waiting the elevator, and he pressed the button for her.

to take them down to the parking lot, and Debbie began to play on

were on the 28th floor, and when the lift reached the 16th

had stopped for people to get in. However, the doors didn't open, and the bodyguard realized that something was off. "Mrs. Huo, something's not right. Please stand in the corner." He pointed

away and stood in the corner as she was

didn't work. Nor

trapped in the elevator. It seems that the elevator has stopped between the 15th floor and the 16th. The emergency button

Xu immediately left his office and asked his assistant to send more people there.

Chapter 509 Watch The Show

Another kidnapper, however, knelt down and tore off Debbie's high heels. He threw them away.

Before he could stand up, Debbie winked at her bodyguard. He immediately got her point, and they flew into action side by side.

She raised her leg and kicked the kidnapper in the jaw.

Caught off-guard, the kidnapper was sent flying backwards, and he let his gun go. It skidded across the floor.

The bodyguard kicked another thug's gun, and it flew away and landed about five meters away from them.

Now that they were both disarmed, it was a free-for-all. Who would get a gun first? Debbie rushed towards the nearest one.

She was a fast runner, so she got there first. The young mother kicked the weapon to the corner of a wall. Then she stomped on it at just the right angle, and the gun flew upwards. Before it landed on the floor again, she raised her leg and punted the piece.

Wyatt, on the other hand, was searching for Debbie and her bodyguard. He heard the sounds of fighting on the 16th floor, so he immediately contacted Carlos.

It was after 8 p.m., and most of the employees had already gone home. The 16th floor contained meeting rooms.

From the 13th floor to the 19th floor, the middle of the building was hollow, and the roof was on the 19th floor. The gun kicked by Debbie flew to the hollow part, and dropped onto the 13th floor.

The kidnapper was furious when he saw it. He raised his hand, about to slap Debbie in the face. But something stopped him. He had enough time to turn his head, only to have something hard strike him in the skull. It was the gun kicked by the bodyguard.

"Fuck! Assholes! I'll kill you!" The kidnapper continued cursing nonstop and picked up the gun from the floor.

He pointed it at the bodyguard and squeezed the trigger. The gun had a silencer, so the bullet quietly left the gun and sped toward Debbie's bodyguard.

enough to dodge.

fell to the floor, but he still clutched the gun tightly. Ignoring the pain in his knee, he raised his wrist and shot at the bodyguard again.

glinting in the gloom. As one of them was about to

while, the kidnapper gestured for his buddies to leave.

avoiding his dagger, and sent him flying backwards with his momentum

boss called off

Huo, I already called the police. They won't

men scampered off, chasing after the

ankles, which were starting

called Mr. Huo, too. He's

was curious as to why the kidnappers suddenly

she got her answer.

there. Two kidnappers were handcuffed and taken to the police station. Debbie was giving her account of what happened while a policeman furiously

was not hurt. Despite the police being right there, he pulled her into his arms and stroked her hair softly. "You must have been frightened,

flushed face, Debbie struggled to free herself from his embrace. She felt shy with everyone

kissed her forehead, staying by her side and saying no more.

Carlos' car. While he was putting on a pair of new shoes for her, she asked, "Why did the

in the hole: James Huo." He offered to exchange James' life for Debbie's, and of course, James agreed.

Right there, in front of Carlos, he called the kidnappers and ordered them to abort

he was pondering

Debbie to the suburbs in the west of

the mountain road in the suburbs was the ocean. When they arrived, there were many people waiting there.

bodyguards. Seeing the couple, they greeted them, "Mr.

to the middle of the crowd. And that was when she discovered James, kneeling on the ground, arms tied

Chapter 510 Wolves

"Why are the windows broken?" Debbie asked curiously.

Carlos played with a cigar in his hand and raised an eyebrow answering, "It'll be more exciting."

'What does he mean by that?' She was even more confused.

The bodyguards forced James to sit in the driver's seat and started the engine for him. Then they said something, which made his face pale.

At that moment, an animal howled in the distance and Debbie shivered when she heard it. She recognized that sound from when she had taken Evelyn to the zoo. It was a wolf! She held Carlos' arm tightly and cried, "Carlos, there's a wolf!"

Carlos, on the other hand, wasn't afraid at all. He patted her hand reassuringly and said in a soft voice, "Relax. You'll be safe here."

"How can you be so sure?" When Debbie saw the cynical smile on his face, she realized something. "You arranged this!"

Carlos nodded his head.

Soon, a man came into view with a few Russian wolves behind him.

'James. A car without windows. Wolves.'

Debbie was perplexed. 'What is Carlos trying to do?'

When the wolves pounced at the car, she instantly realized what was going on.

"Aaargh!" James was frightened to death by the wolves approaching and stepped hard on the accelerator. The car sped off like a bat out of hell.

The car raced along the mountain road at maximum speed while the wolves ran after it. Whenever James slowed down a bit, the wolves would catch up to him.

Even though James was quite a distance away from them, they could still hear his agonizing screams in pain echoing through the mountains.

When the car was almost out of sight, a bodyguard came to them and handed Carlos two pairs of binoculars.

and said, "Go on enjoying the

car through the binoculars and asked, "What if someone on the
ahead of

been planning this for a while?" she

"Mmm hmm."

give James the

gives him a sense of hope that he can escape, and it's much more exciting to watch,"

so the wolves can jump in and bite

"Yes."

moved her binoculars aside and looked at Carlos. "Is there something

his lips. "Bingo! The brakes don't work.

man!' she cursed inwardly.

mountain

He would only drive forward. The end of the road is the ocean. He'll eventually drive into the ocean.

Then it's time for Niles

She didn't know whether she should describe him as a genius

just as Carlos had predicted. While screaming at the top of his lungs, James drove the car into the ocean.

water and began to

car. They got in,

out. His motionless, bloodied

and began to carry out first-aid on him.

inside. After he performed CPR for
Debbie heaved a sigh of relief. She was worried that James
give a damn about that wicked man. She was worried that Carlos would have
kicked the old man and asked, "James Huo, how do you
at him. "Carlos Huo... You son of
Huo family for
was short-tempered. He blew his fuse almost
to calm him down. "I've taken care of you since you were a kid. Is it not right for me to use my son's
money?" he asked in a weary voice.
it's right." With his hands in his pockets, Carlos looked down at James with resentment. "But it wasn't
you who had taken care of me, but